

After Han Jingru said that, the mansion was pin drop silent.

What right do you have?

How could a matrilocal man told his grandmother in law she didn't have the right to move in!?

Su Wenlun looked at Han Jingru fearfully. How could he say something so treacherous? If he infuriates the grandmother, Su Yimo's future was just doomed.

"Han Jingru, shut the hell up. Is this a place for you to speak?!" Su Wenlun fumed.

Although Jiang Yan was shocked as well, she was satisfied with Han Jingru's uncompromising attitude. All in all, she didn't need to handle the consequence and Han Jingru can do whatever he wants. As long as he doesn't let the grandmother move in the mansion.

"Han Jingru, have you hurt your head or something? Grandpa was the one that gave the money. It is just natural for grandma to move in. And one more thing, a good for nothing freeloader like you should leave this place!" Su Ruijin yelled.

"That's right, you should be the one to leave this place! Grandma is the family head of the Su family. It is most natural for her to stay here!" Su Huiqi couldn't accept the fact that Su

Yimo had a better life than her. Since Han Jingru wanted to stir up an issue like that, she would be more than happy to follow along. Best she could make the grandmother hate Su Yimo because of that.

The grandmother had an infuriated face. Previously when they worked together with Zhong Ji, she was strong-armed by Han Jingru. From then onwards, the old Madam had an impression that Han Jingru was a dangerous person. And now that Han Jingru dared to challenge her in front of everyone, was he finally doing *acoup de grace*?

“Han Jingru, why not you enlighten this old lady the reason I don’t have the right to stay here?” The grandmother said coldly.

“Because for the past three years, you had been treating Su Yimo like an outsider. For the past three years, you had been cosseting Su Ruijin. Even when Su Ruijin made such a horrid scheme to deliver Su Yimo into the hands of Cheng Gang, you did nothing. Do you even have the face to stay here?” Han Jingru enunciated clearly.

Every one of the Su family relatives stared at Han Jingru in disbelief. How could he openly insult the old Madam like that?

How could he be bold enough to say that?

Although that was the truth, isn’t he afraid of the old Madam’s revenge after he said that?

Su Ruijin had definitely push it too far on Su Yimo's incident. However, every one of the Su family members knew that Su Ruijin was the heir of the Su family. It was just normal to side with him.

And for something as sensitive as that, they definitely knew that they should keep it a secret. But now that Han Jingru mentioned it so openly, he was just making things awkward.

At that very moment, the old Madam was put into a tight spot.

"Han Jingru, do you think that I will mind the reputation of the Su family so much and let you do as you please? Do you believe that I will make you leave the Su family right now?" The grandmother gnashed her teeth.

"Su Yimo, why aren't you divorcing a person like that? What are you waiting for!?! He had been useless in the Su family for so many years, humiliating us over and over again. Enough is enough!"

"Grandma, make Su Yimo divorce him. He is bold enough to disrespect even you. And he will definitely disrespect the rest of us!" Su Huiqi said.

Su Yimo panicked. Two years ago, she might share the same thought. Even when she didn't realize her true feelings towards Han Jingru, she thought about it as well. However, she would never do that right now.

“I am the one who married him. If I don’t want to divorce him, who can force me?” Su Yimo stood up and said uncompromisingly.

When the Su family members saw that, they were shocked as well. Su Yimo would never even get closer to Han Jingru in the past. But now she was even speaking in favor of him!

Su Ruijin had a smirk on the face. The more Su Yimo defended Han Jingru, the more he could slander the woman in front of the grandmother.

“Su Yimo, since when had you got so close with Han Jingru?” Su Ruijin added.

“Su Yimo, I want you to divorce him. You dare to defy me?” The old Madam’s face was as stark as a storm. In her point of view, Su Yimo was completely controlled by Han Jingru already. And now that the young woman was the project manager of the West side project, it was the wisest choice to chase Han Jingru out from the Su family.

She couldn’t let Han Jingru be the hidden manipulating factor of a project that big of the Su family.

The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she saw hope. She had long wanted to kick Han Jingru out the family and she was afraid that the grandmother wouldn’t agree to that. Now that the grandmother said that, it was her perfect opportunity.

But the moment she wanted to speak, Jiang Yan covered her mouth right away.

Han Jingru was the one that bought the mansion. If she were to chase Han Jingru out of the family, what right did she have to stay here in the future?

Even if a divorce could get them half of the husband and wife's asset, it wouldn't be anywhere close to the pride she could have staying in the mansion in the middle hill.

It seemed that she needed to find a way to get Su Yimo to have the sole ownership on the mansion. After that, she can find a way to chase Han Jingru out the house.

"Grandma, I will never agree to that." Su Yimo said determinedly.

The old Madam almost crushed her teeth and she left the place in anger.

The rest of the Su family members followed as the grandmother left the mansion.

"Grandma, Su Yimo has changed. I have long told you that Han Jingru would covet the Su family's asset. Now that I look at Su Yimo's attitude, I am just afraid that our Su family might really fall into an outsider's hand." Su Ruijin spoke to the old Madam.

"Su Yimo will never be the chairman of the company. Contact Zhong Ji for me right now."

The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin was elated. If the grandmother were to show up personally, she would definitely be able to take away the position of Su Yimo. And the company will belong to him and only him!

“Okay, I’ll contact him right now.” Su Ruijin said.

Su Huiqi looked at Su Ruijin with a mirthful smile, as if things went her way.

In the mansion.

After Jiang Yan took another tour, she went back to the living room and told Su Yimo, “Yimo, I have chosen my own room. The one in the first floor. You don’t have any opinion, right?”

That was the master room of hers and Han Jingru. Now Jiang Yan even snatched it away from them.

“Mom, you...”

“Then, it’s decided. Wenlun, let’s go home and pack our stuff. We will be moving in today.” Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun wasn’t as shameless as Jiang Yan but he just couldn’t resist the temptation to stay in this place. The father said, “The two of you are still young. Are you seriously trying to fight for a room with your elders? We are old already and we should stay in a bigger place, in

case we get injured or bump into corners.”

Su Yimo almost have a heart attack. Even when they stayed in the tiny place back then, nothing like that ever happened.

The parents left right away and Su Yimo was rendered completely speechless. When she looked at the empty south wall, she said, “Why not we find a time to take a wedding photo shoot?”

Han Jingru didn't mind staying in whichever room. Master bedroom or not, it was just spending the night. The man prioritized Su Yimo's feelings.

But of course, if he could just sleep on the bed, even the storeroom would suffice.

“I have no work and I am free anytime. Why not you arrange your time?” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo always had one question, that how much money Han Jingru has. However, it just wasn't appropriate for her to ask in the past. After all, the two of them were financially independent. But now that Han Jingru bought the mansion in the middle hill, she just couldn't hold back her curiosity anymore.

“Can I ask you a question?” Su Yimo asked.

Han Jingru simply smiled and he knew what Su Yimo wanted to ask. The man asked directly, “If I say that the money I used to buy this mansion

is simply my pocket change, do you believe it?”

“Umm, almost a billion for your pocket change. Of course I believe that. But there is still a little bit of doubt.” Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru. The man was bluffing too much. Who could treat a billion as a pocket change?

“See, you never believe what I say. What can I do?” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo misunderstood that Han Jingru didn't want to tell him the truth. And maybe the man didn't have any money already and she didn't ask further.

“If you don't have money in the future, I'll support you.” Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru nodded hurriedly, “That's of course. Now that you are the person in charge of the West side project, I am still looking forward to depend on you!”

“Sigh...” Su Yimo's sighed suddenly and said, “But with how I treated grandma earlier, she wouldn't let me off the hook easily. I don't even know how long I can stay in this position.”

“Don't worry. Without you, it didn't matter which stage the cooperation was, Rumo will cease all cooperation with the Su family. Grandma wouldn't dare to snatch your position away.” Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru suddenly and

asked, “By the way, is your classmate free lately? We should thank him properly.”

“Umm... He, he is overseas. He wouldn't be coming back in the foreseeable future.”



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Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun went out and back in less than three hours. The mansion was properly equipped and they simply went to bring back their clothes. Not only that, Jiang Yan was very decisive. The mother had decided to cash out their house online. It seemed that she was determined to stay in the mansion for the rest of her life. As for what she said to Han Jingru earlier, she had selectively forgotten about that.

“Look at how empty this place is. Let me decorate it properly tomorrow.” When Jiang Yan said that, Su Yimo and Han Jingru didn’t mind. Little did they know, the nightmare had just begun.

Early the next morning, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to work and Jiang Yan went to the supermarket. The mother brought back a lot of cheap plants and flowers and also all kinds of decorative accessories, costing few dollars each. The mother filled the living room with her choice of goods.

The room used to be of minimalistic style and Jiang Yan made it into something like a grocery store. Not only that, it was screaming in cheap.

It was a luxury as mansion costing about a billion. But if one were to look at it from the living room, it might not look like it worth even a million.

However, Jiang Yan was just happy about what she did. She felt that she was the most tasteful

person in the family.

“Look at that, I am truly the tasteful one. Now it looks much better!” Jiang Yan raised her chin as she admired her great work.

Su Wenlun preferred how it looked like previously. After Jiang Yan redecorated the place, it simply looked horrible and classless. However, if Jiang Yan like it, he didn't dare to defy her.

At the same time, Su Ruijin picked her grandmother up from the Su family's house.

They had made an appointment with Zhong Ji and the grandmother asked Su Ruijin to accompany her along. That meant that the grandmother planned to make Su Ruijin the new project manager of the West side project. Su Ruijin was just excited about it.

“You should behave properly later. If you are able to convince Zhong Ji, I will be able to oust Su Yimo from our family.” The grandmother spoke solemnly to Su Ruijin.

Su Ruijin tapped his chest and guaranteed, “Grandma, rest assured. I know what to do.”

When they reached Rumó's company, they were brought to the meeting room by the front desk clerk. Su Ruijin was so excited he couldn't contain himself.

That fateful day finally came. Although Su

Yimo had moved in the mansion in the middle hill, as long as he could oust her out from the Su family, in Su Ruijin's opinion, they wouldn't be able to have a good life for a long. At that time, he simply needed to play some tricks and it wasn't difficult to make Su Yimo go bankrupt.

He was looking forward to seeing the way Su Yimo in ragged clothes and how Han Jingru begs in the street. It must be amusing.

As they waited for about ten minutes in the meeting room, Zhong Ji came.

"Mr. Zhong!" Su Ruijin greeted the man enthusiastically.

"Mr. Zhong, thank you for your time to meet us." The old Madam said.

Zhong Ji simply smiled manneredly and said, "Madam, you are too modest. If you want to see me, even if I don't have the time, I must make sure to reschedule."

Su Ruijin could see hope in Zhong Ji's attitude. It seemed that the man was showing respect the grandmother.

"I wonder what the reason for your visit today is?" Zhong Ji asked.

The grandmother continued, "It is mainly about our cooperation. Su Yimo's ability is limited and I am afraid she might cause trouble for the West side project."

“To be honest, Su Yimo isn’t as competent as I expected. However, she was a good learner and she had been improving greatly. Not only that, she was a responsible person.” Zhong Ji said.

“That girl was responsible indeed and she would try her best in everything. However, every person’s abilities are limited. No matter how much she was willing to learn, she would reach her limit. In order to have a better cooperation, I plan to change another person in charge.” The grandmother said.

Right after the grandmother said that, Su Ruijin hurriedly added, “Mr. Zhong, although I hadn’t been participating in this project, I knew all the details about it and I can definitely take over seamlessly. You don’t have to worry about anything.”

When Su Ruijin saw that Zhong Ji showed no unfavorable response and the man was even smiling all the time, Su Ruijin gained confidence and he continued, “In the Su family, I have the higher authority and professionalism. I can definitely do better than Su Yimo.”

“Are you telling me that Su Yimo didn’t have much authority in the company and she wasn’t able to make decisions?” Zhong Ji asked.

“That’s of course. She is nothing! And how can we let a woman make the decision in our company?” Su Ruijin said.

Zhong Ji nodded and he seemed to be contemplating.

When Su Ruijin saw that Zhong Ji was hesitating, he continued, “Mr. Jiang, you don’t have to worry about anything. I can guarantee you that I will definitely do better than Su Yimo.”

When even the grandmother saw hope to change the person in charge, Zhong Ji stood up suddenly and said, “I thought that Su Yimo has quite the authority in the Su family. I hadn’t thought that it wasn’t the case at all. It seem like I need to reconsider the cooperation with Su family.”

“Mr. Zhong, that is definitely a wise decision!” Su Ruijin hadn’t noticed that Zhong Ji mentioned Su family, not Su Yimo. And he thought that Zhong Ji agreed.

However, the grandmother heard that all too clearly. Although Su Yimo could represent Su family, the man used the term ‘Su family’ and that could mean something else...

“Mr. Zhong, and your plan is...” The grandmother asked.

“Madam, let me be honest. It doesn’t matter which stage this project is going, Rumo will not change the person in charge. This is the direct order from my boss. He doesn’t like to change anything in his predetermined project and terms. Now that Su Yimo didn’t have any authority in your company, it is most certainly

to drag the progress of the work. After all, she needed to report about everything and that would waste a lot of time. I will convey this to my boss properly. And my boss will be deciding if he wants to change a business partner.” Zhong Ji said.

The Su Madam and Su Ruijin were thunderstruck!

They simply came to talk about changing the person in charge, but now they are changing a business partner!?

“Mr. Zhong, that wasn’t what I mean. I am simply worried that Su Yimo wasn’t competent enough!” The old Madam said anxiously. Now that the project had already started, if Rumo were to change a business partner, it would be a deadly blow to the Su family. Not only that, for the sake of this cooperation, the Su family had even ditched all of the regular customers and went all in in the West side project. If the project were to stop, the Su family would definitely be put in a dire position. They might even go bankrupt because of that.

Su Ruijin panicked as well and he even grabbed Zhong Ji’s hand out of alarm.

Zhong Ji showed a stern expression and rebuked, “You guys didn’t show respect to Rumo and that means you didn’t show respect to my boss. Why should Rumo continue such a cooperation with the Su family? Previously, you didn’t ask for permission and single-sidedly

decided to change the person in charge. I didn't inform my boss because I wanted to give you a chance. But you repeat this mistake again! If I were to hide it and my boss finds out, I might not even be able to even keep my job!"

The old Madam was struck with fear and her eyes were quivering in anxiety. She didn't dare to disrespect Rumo at all and she simply wanted to kick Su Yimo out the family. She hadn't expect to have such a serious consequence.

"Mr. Zhong, I am so sorry. This is my problem and I apologize. I hope you can give the Su family another chance." The old Madam said.

"Madam, you have tried over and over again to change the person in charge to Su Ruijin. But I have done my investigation thoroughly. This man is simply a useless and incompetent young man. I couldn't care less if your Su family were to go down in his hands. But if you want to drag Rumo down with you, that is impossible! I will tell my boss honestly without omitting any details. As for the outcome, that depends solely on his decision." Zhong Ji said uncompromisingly.

The old Madam was just regretting every bit of her decision. Had she learnt about that, she wouldn't have come to find Zhong Ji. The grandmother knew what kind of person Su Ruijin was as well. However, to completely give up on the Su family because of the traditional thought of prioritizing the son over daughters,

she wouldn't be able to accept it.

“Su Ruijin, hurry and apologize to Zhong Ji!”
The grandmother said furiously.

Su Ruijin panicked and he even knelt down to Zhong Ji right away, begging the man, “Mr. Zhong, please forgive me. Everything is the Su family's fault. I beg you to give the Su family another chance. We will not change the person in charge anymore!”

Su Ruijin knew that if they were to lose the contract, they would lose the family legacy. By that time, the identity of the young master of the Su family meant nothing. Even if he couldn't oust Su Yimo from the Su family, even if he were to let Su Yimo to be the person in charge, he could still enjoy all of the wealth and privileges.

Bankruptcy was like the most frightening nightmare for Su Ruijin.

“What is the point of not changing Su Yimo? She didn't have any authority in the company and has such a lowly position. I'm afraid she would definitely slow down the progress.”
Zhong Ji said coldly.

“Mr. Zhong, rest assured. I will give Su Yimo all the authorities. And from now onwards, she can make any decision on the project regarding the West side. She wouldn't need to inform anyone including me!” The grandmother said right away.



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The grandmother wasn't willing to go so far. If she were to give Su Yimo a higher authority, it might not be a bad thing for the Su family but it could be the deadliest blow to Su Ruijin.

If Su Yimo were to get into the upper management, the grandmother was afraid that she wouldn't be able to take away her authority so easily in the future. Moreover, the West side project might take a few years. And Su Yimo could easily take that time to gain her own support and prestige in the company.

However, in order to secure the cooperation, she had no choice but to do that.

That was the only way to let the family survive!

If the old Madam had another chance to turn back time, she would never come to meet Zhong Ji today. But what happened had happened.

"There's nothing I can say. Only my boss can make the decision." Zhong Ji left the office right away.

Su Ruijin looked at his grandmother fearfully, "Grandma, what should we do? If we lose this contract, the Su family is doomed!"

The grandmother glared at Su Ruijin. If it wasn't for the grandson being so disreputable, things wouldn't turn out like that.

Zhong Ji investigated Su Ruijin. It was because

of his incompetence that he refused to change the project manager.

“If you still continue to stay like this, you will never be the chairman.” The grandmother said coldly.

The old Madam drew a deep breath and she didn't know how the owner of Rumo would decide. And right now, the only person that could change anything is Su Yimo. If she were to step forward, she might be able to get the family another chance.

This time round, the grandmother didn't let Su Ruijin make the call to Su Yimo and she personally did it.

Rumo Real Estate's top floor.

Han Jingru casted his gaze on the entire Yun city in front of the French window and exclaimed, “Maybe a lot of people can be contended to stand in this place, right?”

Zhong Ji didn't dare to answer. The young man had been concealing himself ever since he was twelve years old. No one could understand his ambition but Zhong Ji knew that it would definitely not be limited in just the Han family.

“What was their reaction?” Han Jingru asked.

“The Madam decided to give the authority to Su Yimo. Su Ruijin knelt and begged for forgiveness.” Zhong Ji said.

“Regrettably, that old woman didn’t kneel down. What a waste.” Han Jingru smiled and said, “Drag it a little longer this time. Let them know the importance of Su Yimo.”

“Yes, young master.”

When Su Yimo received the grandmother’s call in the company and heard what happened when they went to Rumo, she was boiling in anger.

Now that the corporation was going smoothly, the family went behind her back and caused such a huge trouble. Even if the owner of Rumo was Han Jingru’s classmate, she didn’t dare to trouble him over and over again.

“Yimo, only you can save the Su family this time. Hurry and think of something. If you are able to change our fate, you will have the highest authority in the company from now onwards. You don’t have to answer to anyone.” The grandmother said.

“Grandma, you have seen Zhong Ji’s attitude personally and you should have felt it. This time round, I have no confidence.” Su Yimo said.

“But you have to think of something. Now that the fate of our entire family rests on your shoulder. You must do everything you can.” The grandmother said.

“I understand.” After Su Yimo hung up the

phone, she breathed a huge sigh.

It was truly difficult when it comes to favors. It seemed to be a consumable item.

Even if Han Jingru and Rumó's owner had a very close relationship, there will be a day when Han Jingru exhaust the relationship. Su Yimo didn't know what she should do to handle the matter.

When she called Zhong Ji, the man rejected her call immediately. And Su Yimo was just helpless.

She made a few more calls and it was the same.

That afternoon, the Su family called for an emergency internal meeting. The grandmother chaired the meeting personally.

When the rest of the Su family members knew that the collaboration might be cancelled, fear struck them. The Su family had bet everything on the West side project and each and everyone knew that if the project is gone, the Su family would be gone as well!

"Mum, why didn't you discuss that with us beforehand? Zhong Ji had showed his attitude so clearly previously. Isn't this just looking for trouble?"

"Exactly. Grandma, the contract was so important and Su Yimo had been doing well.

Why must you let Su Ruijin takeover?”

“If this collaboration is called off, all of us would be affected. Can Su Ruijin handle that responsibility?”

The group of the relatives started to condemn Su Ruijin.

Su Ruijin and Su Wenyi didn't even dare say anything. Because the father and son knew the gravity of the situation.

“Grandma, can you try to think of something and find out the person that gave the dowry? He should be able to save the Su family.” Su Ruijin suggested. The woman had never forgotten about the dowry and she was just eager to bring all of the gold and jades and cash home.

Now that Su Yimo moved into the mansion in the middle hill, Su Huiqi was even more desperate to get married. As if only that could soothe her troubled heart.

She might not be able to stay in a better house than Su Yimo. But her man can definitely be better than Han Jingru.

The old Madam simply sighed and shook her head. She was completely clueless with the identity of the person that gave the dowry. How could she expect him to appear and save the day?

“I am the one to be blamed this time. I hadn't considered it properly.” The old Madam had never admitted her mistakes before. Even if she made the most obvious mistakes, no one dared to say anything. But now, the entire Su family was at stake and the old woman was terrified. She was just regretting her decision.

“Let us get Su Yimo to think of something. She had solved this matter previously and I believe she will be able to handle this time as well!”

“That's right, only Su Yimo can save the Su family now!”

“Where is she? Why isn't she here yet?”

Previously, if Su Yimo were to be late, they would have started to complain and rebuke her already. However, no one dared to say a word against Su Yimo today. Because the entire family's fate depended on Su Yimo.

After some time, Su Yimo came to the meeting room in exhaustion. Her expression was filled with powerlessness.

“Yimo, how was it?”

“Have Rumo agreed to continue the collaboration?”

“If Yimo were to handle it, things will definitely be okay!”

Previously, they would only say that to Su

Ruijin. But now that the crowd was speaking in favor of Su Yimo, it was just a rare sight.

“I have called Zhong Ji many times and even went to the company. But he isn't answering the phone and also refusing to see me.” Su Yimo said.

The moment the crowd heard that, their heart sunken. If even Su Yimo couldn't turn the tide, the Su family had no other fate than bankruptcy.

“How can that be? It must be that you didn't try hard enough and you didn't show your sincerity!”

“Yimo, this is a matter of life and death for the Su family. You must try your best!”

“This is not the time for joke. How can you be so carefree?”

Ever since Su Yimo found out about that, she had tried everything to contact Zhong Ji and even went to Rumo's office. She was just out of tricks when Zhong Ji refused to see her. But now they condemned her for not trying hard enough!

“I didn't try hard enough?” Su Yimo's face darkened in anger. How dare these freeloaders complain that she didn't do enough? If it weren't for their birthright, they wouldn't even be in this room.

They were like the leeches and parasites of the family.

“I was chased out from Rumo, you guys said that I didn't try my best. I called Zhong Ji numerous times, he refused to answer and you guys said that I didn't try hard enough. If you are so great, why not you handle it yourself?”

The complaining relatives shut up right away. They knew all too well that they wouldn't be able to do anything. And if they were to fail again, they would just get all the blame from the Su family. No one would want to shoulder that kind of responsibility.

The grandmother didn't like Su Yimo as well and she dreaded to see Su Yimo having real authority in the company. But during times of extreme circumstances, she had no choice but to cast away all of her prejudice.

“Yimo, please think of something. The Su family will have to rely on you this time.” The old Madam was dispirited and completely lifeless. Just the thought that the Su family might fall from here made her in anguish. The woman couldn't care less about the heir of the Su family. All she wanted was to solve this crisis.

“Grandma, I am one of the Su family too and I will definitely do everything I can to defend our home.” Su Yimo said.

The grandmother nodded and announced, “If

Yimo can save the Su family this time, she will have the highest authority on the West side project. All of you must listen to her, anyone has any objections?”

A lot of people had their objections and none of them wanted to be under Su Yimo. However, none of them dared to say anything under that situation.

“Grandma, we don't have any objections.”

“Mum, I don't have any objections either. I simply hope that Yimo can handle this as soon as possible.”



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It was truly a miraculous sight that Su Yimo could get everyone's support in the Su family's internal meeting.

After the meeting ended, Su Ruijin went back to his own office in vex. He knew that when Su Yimo succeeded, his position in the company would drop drastically. From today onwards, Su Yimo will be stepping on his head and it might even threaten his position as the future chairman.

"I mustn't allow that to happen. I must think of something to break free from this crisis!" Su Ruijin gritted his teeth and said.

At that time, Su Wenyi went into his office and he was frustrated as well.

"Now that Su Yimo had moved in the mansion in the middle hill and even got on herself and authority of the company, it is just infuriating!" Su Wenyi fumed.

"Dad, hurry and help me to think of something. I must snatch the authority back. Otherwise, we can only lower ourselves in front of Su Yimo." Su Ruijin complained.

Su Wenyi simply sighed. The father wanted that as well but the situation just wouldn't allow it. Not only that, the grandmother had given her strict instructions, no one can change that.

"Ruijin, the reason I'm here isn't to help you to think of something. Instead, I am here to

remind you to make sure you don't try anything." The father said.

"Dad!" Su Ruijin slammed on his office desk and stood up angrily, "Do you want me to surrender?"

"Ruijin, if you were to cause trouble for Su Yimo in this collaboration, have you thought about the consequences? If the Su family were to go bankrupt, we are all finished." Su Wenyi said.

Su Ruijin's face was twisted with hatred and malice, he just wanted to kill Su Yimo already. However, he understood what Su Wenyi meant to prioritize the collaboration. They just couldn't risk it going wrong. Even if he could come up with something, he wouldn't dare to try.

The livelihood of the Su family decides his livelihood!

If the grandmother learned that he was causing trouble in the process, he would lose even more of the woman's favor. At the very least, his grandmother was still standing by his side. It was only due to the circumstance that she had no choice but to pass the authority to Su Yimo.

At that time, Su Huiqi barged into the office.

"Ruijin, we still have another way." Su Huiqi said.

"What way?"

“Help me to find the person that gave the dowry. Only he can change our Su family’s current state.” Su Ruijin said. She wouldn’t allow Su Yimo to stand above her. Now her only chance to change her fate was to rely on that mysterious man from the Han family. If he was willing to make an appearance, the Su family can definitely push through.

Su Yimo had the collaboration with Rumo under her control. But if the Su family had another stronger investor, do they even need to worry about the collaboration anymore?

Su Ruijin had a grim expression. That mysterious person was definitely a means of breakthrough. Not only that, Su Yimo was the only married woman amongst the younger ladies in the Su family. In another word, that dowry could be meant for anyone but her.

Even if the man wasn’t targeting Su Huiqi, as long as he was willing to invest in the Su family, then they wouldn’t need to rely on Su Yimo.

“Okay, I will try my best to investigate on that.” Su Ruijin promised.

Su Huiqi smiled heartily. She was confident that the man had the odds on her. As long as they could find that mysterious man, she could continue to rise above Su Yimo.

When it was almost time to leave work, Han Jingru drove his car and parked in front of Molan’s hawker stall. That ordinary looking yet

completely unordinary hawker stall owner was just like before. However, Han Jingru noticed that there was an air of malice around him.

“I see that you have been doing a lot of bad things~” Han Jingru drew out a stick of cigarette and passed it to Molan.

Molan frowned a little and smiled bitterly, “I didn't want to go too far but I had no choice. Those people aren't the most obedient type, they just wouldn't give up easily.”

Han Jingru drew a huge puff and exhaled as he said, “You must be the luckiest person to be the gang leader in Yun city in the past. If you aren't using your fist in the underworld, what did you use? Your words?”

Molan simply chuckled, “I simply did a few tricks and traps in the past, there was just no need to get my hands dirty at all. But it isn't working anymore, everyone got smarter.”

“That is quite the surprise to hear, that you are the brainy type. Not bad, killing without shedding blood.” Han Jingru smiled.

“Of course~” Molan raised his chin smugly and continued, “When do you plan to have a dinner and introduce your wife to me?”

Han Jingru shook his head and said, “For the time being, it is better not to let her get involved in these matters. You don't have to help her as well. If it possible, I hope that we don't need to

involve business with the underworld.”

Han Jingru knew that the dinner Molan was referring to wasn't that simple. He wanted to introduce Su Yimo to the underworld to avoid them from offending her.

However, in Han Jingru's opinion, that wasn't necessary.

Molan nodded and said no more.

When it was time, Han Jingru drove to the company's entrance. Soon after, Su Yimo got in the car with a troubled expression.

The woman was sighing over and over again.

“When I was little, there was an old man that told me whenever I sigh, I will lose some weight. Are you trying to slim down?” Han Jingru giggled.

Su Yimo wasn't in the mood to joke with Han Jingru and she breathed another heavy sigh, “Grandma and Su Ruijin did something stupid. After that, they wanted me to clean up their mess. But I couldn't do it at all.”

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

Su Yimo told Han Jingru the foolish deed the grandma and Su Ruijin had done.

“Don't you think that they are just finding

trouble? The cooperation was going so well yet they wanted to cause trouble. Now Zhong Ji doesn't even want to answer my call and he refused to see me. Even the cooperation was postponed."

"That... That spells trouble. My classmate isn't around and I wouldn't be able to contact him as well." Han Jingru said with a frown.

Su Yimo stole a glance at Han Jingru. Although she was shy to ask for his help, she was explaining and hinting the man to help. She hadn't thought that even Han Jingru couldn't help her. Then that would be the doom of the family.

"Jingru~" Su Yimo purred gently.

Han Jingru was roused and his body tensed up. However, the man tried his best to hold back his giggle and asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Yimo blushed uncontrollably and she bit her lips. The woman was speechless for a while.

Han Jingru was patient and he waited quietly.

"Can you... Help me a little?" Su Yimo finally muttered that quietly.

Han Jingru pretended to hear nothing and simply looked at the road as he drives.

At that time, Su Yimo's ears turned red and she continued, "If you help me this time, I'll let you

sleep on the bed. How about it?”

As she was muttering that, her volume got smaller and smaller. Like the whining of a mosquito.

However, Han Jingru heard every word clearly and he swallowed a gulp down his throat. The man was simply arranging that for the Su family to appreciate and find out Su Yimo important. He hadn't thought to have such a surprise to improve his relationship with Su Yimo. That was truly a lucky strike!

“Okay.” Han Jingru said unhesitantly.

Su Yimo's heart was pounding. She lowered her head and kept quiet all the way back home.

If Han Jingru were to offer his help, the probability of solving the problem would greatly increase. Su Yimo wasn't worried about the contract and Yimo but now she was worried to sleep together with Han Jingru. What if anything happens?

Although Su Yimo was a prized lady with countless courtiers, she only had one romantic experience. Back then, she was still in high school and the relationship was pure. The only thing she did with the boy was holding hands. But now, she needed to face an important decision.

Su Yimo wasn't sure if she had made her preparation but she knew that it was the most

normal thing between husband and wife. She was evading this all the while yet she knew it was inevitable. Therefore, she subconsciously used this incident to break through her relationship with Han Jingru's.

However, the more she thought about that, the more nervous she got. However, she was secretly looking forward to it as well.

The woman couldn't help but recalled that she was told it might hurt!

Gaah! Forget it! Just follow the flow!

The moment the couple went back to the mansion and opened the door, they were stupefied.

The living room was completely filled with all kinds of cheap-looking decorations. At first glance, the entire mansion's class had completely brought lower.

Su Yimo even took a step back and she was wondering if she had gone to the wrong place.

"That..." Han Jingru was rendered completely speechless as well.

After Su Yimo came back to her senses, she knew who the one that did that was and she stormed inside the house.

Jiang Yan had a proud look and the moment she saw Su Yimo, the mother impatiently

showed off her artwork, “How was it? Now our house looks much better, right? This is all my blood and sweat!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mum, where did you get all these rubbishes?” Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan in annoyance. After what the mother did, the house looked like a waste collection station. It looked nothing like a classy place it used to be.

“What rubbish? I was the one that bought them.” The moment Jiang Yan heard that, she was offended. The mother had picked them up meticulously and even spent a long time negotiating for the price. But Su Yimo said that it was rubbish.

“You are staying in a billion-dollar mansion and you bought these bunch of cheap stuffs. Are you trying to make yourself into a joke? Which part of it look good? It looks like a waste collection station!” Su Yimo was just boiling in anger. Han Jingru must have spent a lot of effort in renovating the place. But after what Jiang Yan did, she completely ruined the man’s effort.

“Cheap? How dare you complain?” Jiang Yan stretched out her hand towards Su Yimo and said, “Give me money and I’ll buy something better.”

“You...” Su Yimo was so angry that she couldn’t say anything in return, “You are unbelievable.”

“This is my house, can’t I decorate it according to my liking?” Jiang Yan said shamelessly.

The moment Su Yimo when back to her room in the ground floor, she slammed the door

heavily.

Jiang Yan still thought that her effort wasn't wasted and the place definitely looked better. It wasn't empty like before and she asked Han Jingru, "Isn't it nice now?"

Han Jingru simply smiled bitterly, "If you think it is good, then it is."

Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru and said, "Don't think that you are the one that bought the mansion and you can make the call here. You have made our family suffered so much humiliation, this is just your compensation for us."

Han Jingru had gotten used to Jiang Yan's shamelessness and he wasn't surprised to hear that from her at all. The woman was used to taking things for granted and it was just her nature.

"Alright alright, just cut it out already." Su Wenlun stopped Jiang Yan. Although the man moved in the mansion as well, he couldn't bring himself to treat Han Jingru like how he did before. After all, it was Han Jingru that bought the place.

"What do you mean by cut it out? Isn't that the truth?" Jiang Yan shooed Su Wenlun away and continued to fume at Han Jingru, "I don't know where you get your money from. But just give it all to me now. I will give you an additional one thousand a month for your living expenses."

Han Jingru could tolerate Jiang Yan but that doesn't mean he gave her the right to push it.

"If you want to stay, you better keep yourself in check. I am giving Su Yimo face to let you stay here. But that doesn't mean you can control me." Han Jingru said with a cold voice.

When Jiang Yan saw Han Jingru's cold gaze, she felt diffident all of a sudden and she didn't dare to say anything. The woman simply watched as Han Jingru went back his room.

The moment Han Jingru closed the door, Jiang Yan's expression twisted in resentment and she spoke to Su Wenlun, "That Han Jingru is getting more and more ill-mannered. See how I'll teach him a lesson later!"

"You... Sigh..." Su Wenlun simply held back his words and sighed.

When Han Jingru went back to his own room and saw Su Yimo tearing up, the chill on his face turned freezing cold. No one has the right to make Su Yimo cry, not even Jiang Yan.

"Jingru, I'm so sorry. My mum is just too much." Su Yimo sobbed and her face was just covered in tears.

Han Jingru walked towards Su Yimo and caressed her head. The man said gently, "Don't get so angry, there is no need for that. She is your mum after all."

“But, but she made such a mess at home, wasted all of your effort in decorating the place.” Su Yimo said.

“Just throw it all out will do.” Han Jingru made a call to the management.

Soon after, the management sent a few men to the place.

When Jiang Yan opened the door, she didn't know what happened at all.

When the management personnel started to dispose the things she brought, Jiang Yan erupted, “What are you guys doing?! Why are you touching my stuffs?!”

All of the personnel were men with solid built. Jiang Yan simply dared to bark from the side and didn't dare to get physical. She was nothing but a tongue warrior.

When all of her stuffs were cleared out the house, Han Jingru came out from his room.

“Han Jingru, hurry and stop them! They are robbing us in broad daylight. I was the one that paid for those things!” Jiang Yan was like a cat on hot bricks and she yelled at Han Jingru.

“I was the one that called them over.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“What?!” Jiang Yan was stunned for a moment. Right after that, she erupted in anger and

screamed, “Han Jingru, what are you trying to do!? Are you looking down on the things I bought?!”

“Exactly. I look down on them.” Han Jingru said coldly.

“Get them to bring all those things back here right now. Otherwise I’ll...” Jiang Yan didn’t finished the ‘kick you out’, because she had none whatsoever ownership over the mansion. She had no right to ask Han Jingru to leave because this isn’t that tiny apartment of hers.

“From today onwards, I will not show you any face if you dare to touch anything in the house again.” Han Jingru turned his head towards Su Wenlun and he was exuding a cold chill, “And you as well, make sure you put your woman on a leash. Remember, this is my, Han Jingru’s place. Without my permission, no one changes a thing.”

Jiang Yan was stupefied against Han Jingru’s overbearingness. She didn’t even have the courage to talk back. That piece of trash! Since when he dared to act so conceitedly?!

The moment Han Jingru went back to his room, Jiang Yan was stomping her feet and yelled at Su Wenlun, “Look at him, just look at him! He simply bought a house and he think he is so great now! He even dares to belittle me. Su Wenlun, help me and go and teach him a lesson. Show him who the boss at home is!”

“Can you stop being so unreasonable?” Su Wenlun said powerlessly.

“I am unreasonable?” Jiang Yan rushed to at Su Wenlun and punched the man over and over again. Not the type like couples flirt but the woman was putting her back behind all of the punches and she roared, “How dare you say that I am unreasonable? Can this be my fault? I am his elder, who gave him the right to talk to me like that?”

“If you are his elder, at least act like one. Take a look at yourself, do you look like an elder? Moreover, this place belongs to him. Jiang Yan... Why do you feel that you can still manipulate and bully him? Can't you see that he isn't the same man anymore?” Su Wenlun said.

“What is the difference? He is still a trash.” Jiang Yan said.

Su Wenlun grabbed Jiang Yan's hand. The flame in the man was finally lit up. If he were to let Jiang Yan cause further trouble, they would definitely get kicked out from the mansion.

“Yes, he is a trash and so am I. But the place you are staying now belongs to him. If he wants to kick you out, what right do you have to stay here? Do you have your name on the house deed?” Su Wenlun asked.

The moment Jiang Yan heard the house deed, the first thing that came into her mind wasn't

that the house belongs to Han Jingru, but she must hurry and get Su Yimo's name on the house deed. Best just her name alone. Only with that, she wouldn't need to worry that Han Jingru can chase her out.

"He thinks he can kick me out? No way!" Jiang Yan sneered.

"Let me show you who the real boss in this house is!"

The following day, after Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to the company, he went to the labor market.

There were a lot of unemployed people looking for a job and Han Jingru planned to get a house helper. Although Zhang LingHua was a good candidate, the woman needed to bring Zhang Tianxing by her side. The Genting residential area had very strict rules. If Zhang Tianxing were to violate the rules or wander around into someone else's property, he would definitely bring trouble. Just for that reason, Han Jingru had no choice but to give up that thought.

After getting into the labor market, Han Jingru noticed that the crowd was gathering towards one direction. Something interesting must be going on.

Han Jingru was just an ordinary man and he was led by his curiosity as well. The man followed after the crowd.

As he squeezed through the crowd, he saw a middle-aged woman about her forties in ragged clothes, kneeling on the floor. There was a wealthy looking woman covered in ostentatious jewelries standing next to her. They seemed to be about the same age.

“Hurry and look at this filthy woman. She came to my house to clean up and I lost almost ten thousand dollars’ worth of jewelries. Now the cleaning company simply shirk of their responsibilities and this poor woman wasn’t able to pay back. Is this fair? Is this justice? This company should close down and this worker should go to hell!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the wealthy woman was talking, she was even hurling her handbag on the middle-aged lady.

When the middle-aged ladies saw the crowd pointing fingers at her, she explained herself nervously, "I didn't, I didn't! I really didn't steal anything, she is accusing me!"

"I accuse you? How can I accuse a cheap woman like you? Do I need to swindle you for a little money?" The wealthy woman slapped the middle-aged woman. After that, she was dissatisfied and she continued to stomp on her with her high heels.

"Take a look, do I look like someone without money? I simply don't want a piece of shit like this to cause trouble for others!" The wealthy woman said.

From her attire that screamed in wealth, the gathering crowd did not suspect her at all and they continued to condemn that middle-aged lady that knelt on the floor.

When the wealthy lady saw that everyone was taking her side, she smiled conceitedly and leered at the middle-aged lady, "You thief! You shall let everyone take good look at your face, and you better to leave the Yun city after this!"

Never judge a book by its cover. And just by the look and appearance, it wasn't enough to reflect a person's character.

However, there was another saying that Han Jingru was more agreeable. That the eyes were the windows to the soul. The man could see from the middle-aged lady's eyes that she was innocent. But he didn't know why that wealthy lady accused her.

Han Jingru stepped forward from the crowd and walked towards the middle-aged lady.

When the wealthy lady saw Han Jingru, she thought that the man came to support her and she said, "A thief like this is like rat, everyone should give her a slap. If you want to vent your anger, I'll give you that chance. Just make sure to beat her up without mercy!"

The middle-aged lady trembled and she was struck with fear.

However, Han Jingru simply lowered his body and spoke to her, "If you are being falsely accused, just tell me. I will be able to help you."

When the wealthy lady heard that, she was offended, "Where does a shitty brat like you come from? Don't tell me that you are together in this with her?"

Han Jingru raised his head unhurriedly and said, "If you dare to run your mouth again, I'll tear your lips apart."

"Hmph!" The wealthy lady leered at Han Jingru and harrumphed, "Tear my lips apart? Don't you know who I am? But I guess a shitty brat like

you can never comprehend my status in Yun city.”

The middle-aged lady shook his head at Han Jingru and it was obvious that she didn't want to cause trouble for the young man.

“Don't be afraid and just tell me. Trust me.” Han Jingru told her gently.

When the wealthy woman saw that Han Jingru ignored her, she raised her leg and wanted to kick him.

The woman was so conceited and she must have some kind of backup. Otherwise, she wouldn't be bold enough to cause such a disturbance.

However, she was just unlucky to meet Han Jingru.

Han Jingru's eyes narrowed and he punched furiously at her shin bone.

The wealthy lady screamed in pain and fell right back on the floor.

“You... Hurry and go, I do not want to cause trouble for you.” When the middle-aged lady saw that, her eyes were filled with distress and she was pushing Han Jingru away.

Han Jingru didn't care and he continued, “I am looking for a helper for my house. If you can prove your innocence, I'll hire you.”

The middle-aged lady's eyes were flickering. She needed a job desperately. And after how the wealthy woman causes trouble for her, she wouldn't be able to stay in the labor market because no one would be willing to hire her. And there would be no company that want to recruit her as well.

But...

The middle-aged lady sighed and shook her head. She didn't dare to say anything. Otherwise, she would just suffer an even worse consequence.

At that time, the wealthy woman that sat on the floor took out her phone and gnashed her teeth towards Han Jingru, "You filth, I will make sure you kneel down and apologize to me. Just you wait!"

Han Jingru simply nodded.

The spectating crowd was just excited with the dramatic turn of events. Since they hadn't found a job to themselves, they might as well entertain themselves with the drama.

After the wealthy woman made her call, in less than ten minutes, a group of men came to the labor market. There were about ten of them and all of them had vicious looks, wearing white singlet with tattoos all over. They were obviously some kind of mobsters.

"F**K OFF! Stop blocking me!"

The crowd moved away for a passage for them. After that, a bald middle-aged man walked forward with an impatient face.

When the wealthy woman saw him, she limped towards his side and said, "Darling, that little brat hit me!"

"F**k, how dare you hit my woman? Are you courting death?!" Liu Guan had a menacing and cocky look. The men that followed him was also fierce looking.

"Liu Guan!"

"That man is Liu Guan!"

"So that's why, no wonder that woman dares to be so ruthless!"

After Liu Guan showed up, the crowd were just shocked because they were familiar with him.

Liu Guan was operating a gravel business but he was involved in a lot of shady businesses as well. The man would look for laborers in the labor market and he was quite the infamous person. Whoever works for him will need to settle with half their pay. Not only that, if he lays his eyes on anyone at all, he would simply drag them to his factory. No one dared to oppose him. There was a time someone protested his unfair salary and Liu Guan broke his legs. After that, he threw him to the labor market for display. The people thought that Liu Guan would get into trouble for going so far.

But the next day, the man continued to show up in the labor market. That showed that he had a strong back up and no one dared to oppose him after that.

Under his tyranny, no one dared to complain. At that time, a lot of the laborers no longer sided with the wealthy woman. She was together with Liu Guan and now they no longer trusted her.

And now, they were just worried about that young man. After all, it just didn't look optimistic for one single person against the whole gang. He was just unfortunate.

"Little bitch, you better kneel down and apologize. And lick my shoe clean. And I might just let you go today~" The wealthy woman raised her chin and said conceitedly.

Han Jingru looked at Liu Guan and back to the lady on the floor, "If you don't tell me the truth, I can't help you even if I am willing."

"Young man, thank you very much. I know that you are kindhearted but I don't want to drag you down. You should hurry and go." The middle-aged lady said.

"You want to go?" Liu Guan sneered, "Have you asked our permission? If I, Liu Guan let you go, who will respect me again? Can I even show up in this place in the future?"

"Young man, just apologize to him. Don't bring

yourself into such trouble..."

"Yeah, hurry and apologize and leave. Don't let pride get the better of you!"

"They have broken someone's leg and didn't get into any trouble at all. Just apologize, no one will laugh at you!"

The spectators knew that Han Jingru was simply trying to help and they persuaded the man. Although they were excited about the drama just a moment ago, the gang had such a bad history and they didn't want something so bad to happen to Han Jingru.

When Liu Guan heard the flattering and reverence towards him, he smiled smugly, "So it seems that I am quite famous over here. Not bad, at least you guys know that I am not an ordinary person!"

Although a lot of people were annoyed by his conceit, no one dared to challenge him and they simply kept their mouth shut.

"Young brat, have you heard what my woman said? Just lick her shoe clean and crawl under my feet. I will let you go today. Gahaha!" Liu Guan spread out his legs and made an indecent gesture as he continued, "To be able to crawl underneath me might just be a proud story for you to tell!"

Han Jingru's face was a cold chill. When he was about to walk towards Liu Guan, the

middle-aged lady grabbed Han Jingru's hand and said to Liu Guan, "This is unrelated to him. I'll crawl."

"Screw you~ I'm not interested in old lady like you. Don't go hurting my eyes. Scram!" Liu Guan fumed.

Han Jingru looked at the middle-aged lady and shook his head and told her that everything was all right. After that, he walked towards Liu Guan.

Liu Guan looked at Han Jingru smugly and the man was proud that he would add another story to his legend in the labor market.

Thud!

When Han Jingru got nearer, he gave Liu Guan a sharp kick under his pants.

Liu Guan's face turned purple and twisted in extreme pain. The man fell to the floor in a weird way. That kick might just made him a lesser man.

"Move!"

"Don't get involved and move away!"

"Shoo! Go away!"

When Liu Guan's underlings was about to corner Han Jingru, a huge group of people gathered from outside the crowd and Molan

walked out from them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Molan looked at Han Jingru smilingly and rubbed his nose, "What a coincidence."

"Yeah," Han Jingru smiled bitterly, "what are you doing here?"

"I'm here for business. But my guy told me that there is something going on and I came to check it out. What a surprise to see you." Molan said.

Han Jingru wouldn't suspect that Molan got his men to follow him, because that just wasn't necessary. Their meeting was completely coincidental.

At that time, Liu Guan finally came back to his senses from the pain. The moment he saw Molan, he yelled in distress, "Mr. Molan, this damned brat dare to hit me. Please avenge me!"

Molan looked at Liu Guan in annoyance and spoke to his man, "Give him a beating first."

A few men gathered around Liu Guan and simply started pummeling him.

The gathering spectators were just shocked. Who was that man? Even Liu Guan treated him with such respect. Not only that, he could beat up Liu Guan without care. He must be someone above Liu Guan.

"Mr. Molan, Mr. Molan!! Please make them stop. I did not offend you, why are you hitting

me?” Liu Guan wailed in pain.

Molan waved his hand and his men stopped. After that, he walked towards Liu Guan and said, “You challenged my brother. Not bad at all.”

Molan’s brother!!

Liu Guan looked at Han Jingru fearfully. How can that young man be Molan’s brother? And how could he be so unlucky!?

Although Molan was just an ex-gang leader of Yun city, the man had been gathering a new force in the underworld and he was showing promise to rise back. Not just Liu Guan, even those big names like Ling Heng didn’t dare to challenge the man.

“Young man, I apologize. I did not know that you are Mr. Molan’s brother. I am so sorry, please let me go.” Liu Guan knelt and begged for Han Jingru’s mercy. He knew that if Han Jingru didn’t want to let him off the hook, he might not be able to survive in Molan’s hands.

What a complete twist of event! Just moments ago, the man was demanding Han Jingru to beg for forgiveness, but it had a complete turnabout. The spectating crowd began to examine Han Jingru properly.

Although that young man didn’t look intimidating, he didn’t show an ounce of nervousness even after Liu Guan appeared

with a huge group. Not only that, he boldly delivered Liu Guan a low blow. That kind of fearlessness suggested that he wasn't an ordinary man.

"So he is a big name as well!"

"Yeah, I couldn't tell. No wonder he wasn't afraid of Liu Guan."

"That is just great. Someone finally teaches Liu Guan a lesson. Hopefully he wouldn't be so ruthless in the future!"

When the crowd was gossiping, Han Jingru went back to the side of the middle-aged lady and said, "These are my friend. I believe you can tell that he is greater than Liu Guan. As for the accusation from that woman, if you didn't do it, or is there some kind of misunderstanding, you can just say it now."

"Just say it, I am here today and I guarantee nobody will cause trouble for you." Molan said.

The middle-aged lady looked at the wealthy woman diffidently.

The wealthy woman simply glared at her threateningly and said, "I did not falsely accuse her."

"Just say it. Otherwise you wouldn't be able to clear your name of being a thief. No one will hire you for work in the future as well. Do you want to carry that for the rest of your life?" Han

Jingru said.

The middle-aged lady bit her lips in hesitation. She didn't want to be falsely accused and she didn't want to be treated like a thief.

"She brought a young man home and it was him that stole your things. When I went to clean the house this morning, I saw him sneaking away from the house nervously." The middle-aged lady said.

The moment the wealthy woman heard that, her face turned paper pale!

She had brought a young stud from the club home when Liu Guan was away. But she made sure to pay him already. How could he steal her jewelry?

And now she was exposed in front of Liu Guan, how should she explain herself?

"You bitch, how dare you cheat on me?!" Liu Guan erupted in anger.

"No no, I didn't! I did not do that! She was slandering me, I did not cheat!" The wealthy woman said nervously.

Liu Guan stood up in pain and grabbed the wealthy woman's hair. After that, he gave her a few slaps and fumed, "I worked hard to earn money for you. And you use my money to cheat on me? You bitch, I will just beat you to death!"

After the few slaps, the wealthy woman's face was swollen. She hurriedly cried out, "Darling, I'm sorry. I've learnt my mistake and I will not do that anymore!"

Liu Guan minded his reputation very much. And now his woman was publicly exposed to cheat on him. The man just couldn't stand that and he was showing no mercy. After he gave her a kick to the gut, she fell to the floor and the man continued to kick her.

The gathering crowd didn't expect that turn of event. They didn't dare to laugh and they simply held it in. What happened today will definitely be added into Liu Guan's legend in the labor market.

"If you have beaten her enough, shouldn't you apologize to the victim?" Han Jingru said.

Liu Guan jerked up right away. The man dragged the wealthy woman by the hair towards the middle-aged lady and yelled, "Kneel down and apologize right now! You have completely humiliated me!"

"Sorry, I am sorry. I shouldn't have accused you falsely!" The woman said hurriedly. She regretted causing trouble for the lady. If it wasn't for the frustration for the theft, she wouldn't be exposed for cheating.

The middle-aged lady looked at Han Jingru gratefully and said, "Young man, thank you so much. If it wasn't for you, I will never be able to

clear my name.”

Han Jingru knew that she was afraid of their revenge and she didn't dare to tell the truth. The man said, “You didn't do any wrong at all and you don't have to thank me. And I am helping you with an agenda. I need a house helper to cook and clean. If you are willing, you may work in my place.”

The middle-aged lady was so overwhelmed that she didn't know what to say. She hurriedly nodded, “Thank you. Thank you, thank you so much.”

Molan cleared his throat and asked Han Jingru, “I still have something going on. What do you plan to do with this Liu Guan?”

Liu Guan was struck with fear and he knelt in front of Han Jingru immediately, “Sir, I've really learnt my mistake!”

“Forget it. Let's not bother with the man that just got cheated by his wife.” Han Jingru chuckled.

After Molan left with his group, the crowd slowly dispersed. Liu Guan dragged his wife away as he continued to scold her.

“Auntie, what is your name?” Han Jingru asked the middle-aged lady.

“I am Ho Ting.”

“Auntie Ho. Let me bring you home to take a look. If you feel comfortable working with me, I’ll bring you home to pack your stuff.” Han Jingru said.

“No no, there is no need for that. You had helped me tremendously and even willing to let me work. I don’t mind even if you are giving me a lesser pay.” Ho Ting said.

Han Jingru simply smiled. He wouldn’t give Ho Ting a lesser pay, “Six thousand a month. What do you think?”

“Six thousand?!” Ho Ting looked at Han Jingru in shock. It was a huge amount for a maid to cook and clean. She didn’t think that she worth that much and she hurriedly shook her head, “No, there’s no need to pay me so much!”

“When you come to my house, you will know that six thousand isn’t much.” Han Jingru smiled. Just cleaning the entire mansion was quite a hectic work. Six thousand just wasn’t much.

He brought Ho Ting to her place in the suburb to take her clothes. And on their way, Han Jingru learned that Ho Ting’s husband passed away from a chronic illness two years ago. She was now supporting her daughter to study in University. Their life was quite difficult but fortunately her daughter was doing well at home and in school. She was very comforted. Even if she needed to do hard labor and suffer from time to time, whenever she thought about

her daughter, she felt that everything was worth it.

Ho Ting belonged to the bottom of the pyramid but she knew about Genting. And she knew that it was the place for the richest group of people in Yun city. When the car drove into the mansion's gate, Ho Ting was shocked.

"Sir, do you stay here?" Ho Ting asked in surprise.

When Han Jingru heard the way she called him, he felt awkward, "Just call me Jingru. I'm not used to being called 'sir'."

"Jingru? And your surname is Han... You are Han Jingru!" That was even more shocking than entering the mansion. The moment Ho Ting came up with the name, her eyes widened.

Han Jingru simply laughed bitterly. Even someone like Ho Ting heard of his name? That was just too much.

Ho Ting knew that her reaction wasn't appropriate and she hurriedly apologized, "Sorry sir, I... I..."

"I've gotten used to it, it's okay. If you keep on calling me sir, I will not employ you anymore."

When Han Jingru brought Ho Ting home, he was about to clean up the room for the woman and Jiang Yan came downstairs.

“Han Jingru, what are you doing? Who is that?” Jiang Yan asked Han Jingru route lay.

“I hired Auntie Ho to help with our house chores. She will be in charge of cooking and cleaning.” Han Jingru said.

Hiring a maid?

Jiang Yan stormed towards Han Jingru and said coldly, “You are getting bolder now. You didn’t even ask for my permission when you hire a maid? If you don’t want to cook for us, I’ll cook myself!”

“Sure.” Han Jingru looked at Jiang Yan indifferently and turned around to talk to Ho Ting, “Auntie Ho, since someone else will be cooking. You simply need to clean the place.”

Jiang Yan was so furious that she gritted her teeth. How could she do something like cooking? Ever since Han Jingru married into their family, she had completely retired from the kitchen. The mother was used to enjoy her life and she was simply mouthing off. But Han Jingru treated that seriously.

“You don’t have the right to eat what I cook.” Jiang Yan leered at Han Jingru and continued, “How much are you paying her? We will not be giving you any money.”

“Don’t worry, I am not asking it from you as well.” Han Jingru said.

When Jiang Yan saw that Han Jingru wanted to let Ho Ting stay in the guest room, she was infuriated again, “She is just a servant, how can she stay in the guest room? What if we have a guest in the future? Just go and sleep in the store!”

Ho Ting knew that her position was lowly and she herself was worried to sleep in the guest room in such a high class mansion. It was good enough that she could have a place of shelter and she told Han Jingru, “I’ll sleep in the storeroom. This room is meant for the guest, how can I stay here?”

Jiang Yan leered at Ho Ting and scoffed, “At least you know your place.”

“Auntie Ho, this is my house. You can stay wherever I say.” Han Jingru said indifferently as he brought Ho Ting’s luggage into the room.

Jiang Yan was erupting in anger already. Han Jingru didn’t even give her face in front of the house servant. How should she even carry herself in the future?

“Han Jingru, are you really sure you want to do that?” Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru resentfully.

“Auntie Ho, if anyone causes trouble for you, just tell me.” Han Jingru simply ignored Jiang

Yan.

Ho Ting was placed in a tight spot. She had heard about Han Jingru's story in the Su family. Although it seemed quite different from the rumors, she didn't want the mother and son in law to have any conflict because of her. After all, Han Jingru had helped her greatly.

"Jingru, I really don't have to stay here." Ho Ting said.

"Let it be and stop discussing about that. No one can change my decision. Go and get familiar with the house, I will need to go out for a while." Han Jingru said.

Ho Ting nodded and obeyed his orders.

Jiang Yan went back to the living room to watch TV. The mother put her legs on the coffee table and she came up with a lot of wicked thoughts.

After Han Jingru left, Jiang Yan started to eat melon seeds. However, the woman simply ignored the trash can right in front of her and threw all the shells on the floor.

"Ho Ting, what are you doing over there? Can't you see that this place is dirty? Hurry and clean it up." Jiang Yan roared.

When Ho Ting heard that, she hurriedly searched for the broom and cleaned up Jiang Yan's mess.

When Jiang Yan went to take a drink, she made the whole place wet again.

“There is water on the floor. Hurry and mop it!” Jiang Yan instructed.

Ho Ting lowered her broomstick right away and went to take up the mop.

“Can’t you see that the TV cabinet is covered in dust?”

“The floor in the living room is dirty as well, hurry and clean it up!”

“And the handle to the staircase. Go and wipe it.”

Ho Ting made no complaint and simply carried out all of Jiang Yan’s orders.

“Be careful. If you break anything over here, I don’t think you can pay back.”

“I wonder what kind of luck you have, that a person as lowly as you can stay in a mansion in Genting. Let me warn you, if your work isn’t satisfactory, I’ll get my daughter to fire you. Han Jingru’s words isn’t final in this house!”

“Sister Jiang, rest assured. I will try my best. If you find any dirty spot, you can call me anytime.” Ho Ting said.

“Are you blind and you need me to call you? I hire you and I need to examine the place for

you? Then are you paying me half of your salary?" Jiang Yan's wicked look was just an ugly sight.

"I'll go out now. When I come home and see any dirty place, you should just leave yourself." Jiang Yan said coldly.

The mother had invited a few friends to go shopping. After getting her handbag, she went out the house.

As they met at the rendezvous, Jiang Yan's friend found out that she moved in the mansion in the middle hill in Genting and they were just envious. Jiang Yan was flattered by their words as well.

"Actually it wasn't anything special, just a little bit more spacious. To be honest, it is a little too big and I am not too used to it. It was quite difficult to clean up the place and we have to hire a house helper. A few thousand per month!" Jiang Yan said.

Most of the friends weren't wealthy. After all, with Jiang Yan's status, she couldn't get into the social circle of wealthy people.

At that time, an elegant looking middle-aged woman walked towards Jiang Yan's group and she even had a dozen of bodyguards in black suit following behind. Just look at her extravagant appearance, one could tell that she wasn't anyone ordinary.

Before her temperament and grandeur, Jiang Yan and a group of friends were put to shame.

“Where is that wealthy lady from? That she needs to bring so many bodyguards along with her!”

“How nice it is to be so rich. If I have the money, I can also maintain my looks like her!”

“Why is she walking towards us? Jiang Yan, do you know her?”

The woman walked right in front of Jiang Yan and stopped.

Jiang Yan looked at her in puzzlement.

“Are you Jiang Yan?”

“Yes... It’s me, may I know...”

SLAP!

Before Jiang Yan finished, that woman gave Jiang Yan an abrupt slap. Jiang Yan was just stupefied.

When Jiang Yan’s friends saw that, they wanted to defend her. But the moment they saw the huge group of bodyguards, they didn’t dare to utter a word.

“You... Why are you hitting me, do I even know you?” Jing covered her face and said resentfully.

“Remember my name. Shiyan.”

Shiyan, Han Jingru’s mother. The daughter in law of the Han family from Yan Jing. A woman above the entire Yun city. Even the Tian family was nothing more than insect in her eyes.

“From today onwards, you better humble yourself. If you dare to cause trouble for him, I will make sure you regret it.” Shiyan said coldly.

Although the Han family showed no favor to Han Jingru, she was Shiyan’s own son. She found out that Han Jingru was being harassed by this woman, even snatching the right of the mansion he bought. Han Jingru might be able to stand it, but as his mother, Shiyan would not tolerate that and she decided to teach Jiang Yan a lesson.

“I...”

The moment Jiang Yan said a word, Shiyan gave her another slap and left right after.

Jiang Yan was still stunned. She was overwhelmed by Shiyan’s pressuring aura and she couldn’t even say another word.

It was profound how Karma comes back to you.

The ruthless woman couldn’t even raise her head in front of Shiyan’s presence.

After Shiyan walked into a far distance, Jiang

Yan's friends said, "Jiang Yan, who is that woman? Why did she hit you?"

"Did your family offend someone like that?"

"She doesn't look like an ordinary person."

When Jiang Yan heard that, she had a grim expression. She had never even seen Shiyan. How could she offend her?

And who was the 'he' she was referring to? Jiang Yan was just clueless.

"Can the rich people do just anything? She better don't let me get the chance. Otherwise, I will be returning the two slaps!" When Shiyan was no longer in sight, Jiang Yan finally regained her courage to say that.

Just a minute ago, she was completely frightened. But now, she went back to being the unreasonable woman.

Jiang Yan's friends didn't dare to say anything because Shiyan looked like someone of extremely high stature. She had more than ten professional-looking bodyguards and that showed that her status was something the group of women couldn't comprehend. Even now that Jiang Yan moved into the mansion in the middle hill, it wasn't possible for her to exact her revenge towards that woman.

"Alright let's go shopping. There is a lot of discount today!"

“Yeah, I should keep up with my skin’s maintenance as well.”

“If we don’t watch out at our age, we might not be able to keep our men at home!”

Jiang Yan touched her pulsing cheek. It would be just humiliating to show with finger marks on her face. The woman fumed, “You guys carry on. I’ll go home first. Let’s come out again some other time.”



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When Jiang Yan went back home, she was simmering in anger. The more she thought about that, the more infuriated she got and she vented it all on Ho Ting.

Ho Ting knew that she was just a lowly servant. When she noticed the finger marks on Jiang Yan's face, she knew that the woman must be greatly irritated after getting hit. If scolding her can make Jiang Yan feel better, Ho Ting was willing to accept it.

After Su Wenlun came home from his card games, Jiang Yan was throwing a tantrum. The man was puzzled to see another person in the house.

When he saw Jiang Yan's face, he misunderstood that Ho Ting was the one that hit her and he fumed, "Who are you? Why are you in my house?"

"I am the house helper Jingru hired." Ho Ting said.

House helper?

It was just logical to hire a house helper to manage a house as big as this. But how could she hit her own employer? That was too much!

"Jiang Yan, are you all right? Did she hit you?" Su Wenlun asked caringly.

"What if she did? Does a trash like you dare to avenge me?" Jiang Yan was still fuming in

anger. All she thought about was the high and mighty look on Shiyan and she wasn't thinking things straight.

When Su Wenlun heard that, he walked towards Ho Ting and slapped her.

"You are just a house helper. How dare you hit your own employer? Get out from my house right now!" Su Wenlun scolded her furiously.

The innocent Ho Ting simply covered her cheek with burning sensation and explained, "It wasn't me. Sister Jiang, why are you accusing me?"

Jiang Yan hadn't expected Su Wenlun to raise his hand. But what done is done. She was merely a servant. What could she do?

"If you can't accept that, you may leave the house now. We don't need you." Jiang Yan said.

Jiang Yan appreciated the working opportunity very much and she was grateful towards Han Jingru. Moreover, she didn't have the time and opportunity to look for a second job, she needed to pay up her daughter's living expenses soon. For her daughter's sake, Ho Ting had no choice but to swallow it all in.

"I'll go cook." Ho Ting said.

"Cheap whore." Jiang Yan scorned.

When Su Wenlun saw Ho Ting walking towards the kitchen, he walked forward and grabbed Ho

Ting back, "I asked you to leave my house right now. Can't you hear me?"

Ho Ting felt wronged and her eyes welled up in tears, "I really didn't hit her. And I simply want to work."

"You didn't? Are you telling me she fell on her face?" Su Wenlun sneered.

Jiang Yan simply sat on the couch and crossed her leg uncaringly.

It was rare to see Su Wenlun man up and she didn't feel like explaining. Moreover, Han Jingru was the one that brought Ho Ting back and she didn't like it. If Su Wenlun were to kick her out, it was just a good thing for her.

Ho Ting shook her head and didn't know how to explain herself.

Su Wenlun pushed Ho Ting violently and fumed, "Hurry and scram. Do not let me see you again!"

Ho Ting fell to the floor and wiped her tears secretly. She knew that Han Jingru would definitely defend and keep her. But if that was the case, she would put Han Jingru in a tight spot. Although the job was of utmost importance to her, Han Jingru saved her and she didn't want to cause trouble for him.

"Sorry." Ho Ting apologized and went back her room to pack up.

At that time, Han Jingru came home after picking Su Yimo.

On their journey back, Han Jingru had told Su Yimo about Ho Ting. The woman didn't have any opinion towards the matter. After all, Han Jingru had done enough for the past three years. They should have gotten a house helper much sooner.

"Where is Auntie Ho?" When Su Yimo entered the living room and saw just Jiang Yan and Su Wenlun, she asked in puzzlement.

Su Wenlun simply looked at Han Jingru coldly, "Han Jingru, you have quite the eye to hire someone like that. She even dared to hit your mother!"

When Han Jingru heard that, he frowned. The man knew Ho Ting's character and it was just impossible for her to hit Jiang Yan. Even if Jiang Yan were to harass her, with Ho Ting's personality, she would definitely choose to concede.

"No, it is impossible for Auntie Ho hit her." Han Jingru said unhesitantly.

"Look at the finger marks on your mother's face. If it wasn't her, who could it be?" Su Wenlun said.

Su Yimo examined Jiang Yan's face carefully and there was indeed a finger mark. But on their way back, she had heard Han Jingru's

description and Auntie Ho shouldn't be a person that would do something like that.

"Mum, what happened? Why did she hit you?" Su Yimo said.

When Jiang Yan saw that things escalated, she decided to simply accuse Ho Ting, "I am the one that got hit, how can I know? Why not you just go and ask her?"

Han Jingru walked towards Ho Ting's room.

Ho Ting was packing in her room. When she saw Han Jingru, she said, "Jingru, I don't want to trouble you. Thank you for helping me so much."

"Auntie Ho, have you forgotten what happened in the labor market today? If you don't even defend yourself, who can help you? And where do you plan to go? How do you plan to pay for your daughter's living expenses? You think anyone will hire you in the labor market?" Han Jingru said. The man saw the bruises on her face as well and it was even more severe than Jiang Yan's. It wasn't possible to cause such an injury from a woman strength. It should be Su Wenlun.

Ho Ting was just worried about her daughter's living expenses. She was so fearful to receive a call from her daughter and she couldn't come up with any money.

"I don't know what happened either. When she

came home, her face was already like that.” Ho Ting said.

“Follow me.” Han Jingru said.

Ho Ting followed behind Han Jingru and they came to the living room.

“Auntie Ho said that you came home with the injury on your face. You got hit outside the house and you came home to accuse someone else? Jiang Yan, you better don’t challenge my patience.” Han Jingru’s face was a chilling cold. He was the one that brought Ho Ting back. And as her employer, he had the responsibility to protect her safety and good name.

“Han Jingru, how dare you call my name like that!?” Jiang Yan jumped up from the couch and pointed at Han Jingru angrily.

When Su Yimo saw the storm on Han Jingru’s face, the woman felt fear towards Han Jingru for the first time. She knew that Han Jingru had gotten angry for real.

“Mum, you should avenge yourself to whoever hit you. Why did you accuse Auntie Ho? Have you become someone so horrible already?” Su Yimo said.

Su Wenlun was overcome by rage earlier and he hadn’t been thinking straight. Hence, the man didn’t suspect Jiang Yan’s word. And now, he noticed that something was wrong. Even if Ho Ting was bold, she wouldn’t dare to hit

Jiang Yan. And with Jiang Yan's temper, if Ho Ting really did hit her, she would have fought with her to death already. Why would she wait for him to come home?

"Jiang Yan, hurry and tell us who hit you?" Su Wenlun asked hurriedly.

"What now? All of you suspect me and believe an outsider?" Jiang Yan yelled unapologetically and asked back.

"It is all right if you don't want to confess. I'll just ask the surveillance tape from the management. Let's see if you get that wound from outside or at home." When Han Jingru said that, he took out his phone.

When Jiang Yan heard that, she knew that she would be exposed and she panicked.

The woman sat right down on the floor and started to her best trick to scream and yell and threatened to kill herself.

"I should just die already! How could all of you believe an outsider and not me!? I am one of your family and she is just a servant. You still have a conscience?!" Jiang Yan wailed.

Han Jingru simply stared at her coldly and quietly.

"You still have a chance to tell the truth. If you get the management involved, you are simply embarrassing yourself." Han Jingru said.

“Yes, I got hit outside and it wasn’t her. So what? Do you want to hit me back? Why not you just kill me? Let me go get you the knife!!” Jiang Yan simply acted like a violent shrew as she cried and rolled on the floor.

“You...” Su Wenlun was so angry that he was catching his breath. It was fine to just falsely accused Ho Ting. But the man even slapped her so hard earlier. What should he do?

Jiang Yan simply looked at that happening and didn’t stop him. Wasn’t the woman just making him a dishonorable person!?

“Me what?! What about me!? Are you still my man?! If you are so great, go and avenge me!” Jiang Yan roared.

Han Jingru simply said, “The both of you, apologize to Auntie Ho right now.”

“You dream! Why should I apologize to a servant!? Han Jingru, have you lost it? I am your mother!!” Jiang Yan screamed.

Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo. Previously, the man was willing to put up with the crazy woman for Su Yimo’s sake. But now, he just couldn’t let Jiang Yan push his limit anymore.

“It is fine if you don’t want to apologize. Leave this place at once. Leave my, Han Jingru’s house!”

Han Jingru's words stopped Jiang Yan's tantrum for a moment. Su Wenlun simply looked at Han Jingru fearfully. At that very moment, the feeling Han Jingru gave off wasn't that of a trash, but it was so overpowering like a man-eating beast they were just suffocating.

"Yimo, why are you not defending me? Do you really want to see him kick me out?" Jiang Yan didn't dare to throw her temper to Han Jingru and she pressured Su Yimo.

Su Yimo shook her head. Jiang Yan had pushed it too far. Even if she was her mother, she couldn't put up with that as well.

"Mum, since you made the mistake, you should apologize." Su Yimo said.

Jiang Yan had informed every single one of her friends that she moved into the mansion in the middle hill. Not only that, she promised them to bring them to a tour at home. If she were to be chased out by Han Jingru, she would just be humiliated. For someone as prideful as Jiang Yan, that was even worse than taking her life.

"Han Jingru, I am your mother. How can you ask me to apologize to a lowly servant?" Jiang Yan said with a pleading tone.

"Apologize to her and I will find the person that hit you and make her apologize to you as well." Han Jingru said.

That was a stair for Jiang Yan to step down.

Jiang Yan knew that if she continued to be stubborn, she was the one that gets it. However, she didn't believe that Han Jingru could avenge her. That woman had brought so many bodyguards along. How could that trash have such might?

"Sorry." Jiang Yan said to Ho Ting without an ounce of sincerity.

Su Wenlun had given Ho Ting a slap. Although Jiang Yan was the one that misled him, he was at fault as well and the man said, "I am sorry. I was just too impulsive."

"Now you can tell me who hit you." Han Jingru said.

"I have never seen her before but she told me her name is Shiyan." Jiang Yan said. The moment she mentioned that, she was just frustrated. She had never even seen the woman before and she simply gave her two slaps. What the bloody heck!?

Shiyan!

That name made Han Jingru froze.

How can it be her?

Why did she personally teach Jiang Yan a lesson?

Is that... Your pride as the daughter in law of the Han family?

I was derided in the Han family and I assumed a lowly position in the Su family as well. You thought that I am useless and you want to avenge me?

Han Jingru had a cruel smile on his face.

“Do you know that woman? If you can avenge me, I will treat you differently in the future.” Jiang Yan said. If the man could avenge her, she wouldn’t mind treating Han Jingru a little better.

“I can’t.” Han Jingru said. Be it anyone else, even if the Tian family from Yun city, Han Jingru had no trouble. But he couldn’t do that to Shiyan.

Jiang Yan simply sneered, “And for a second I even believed your word. You can’t even do something so little and you bluff in front of me?”

“Jingru, do you know that person?” Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

Han Jingru nodded and replied, “She will always go out with twelve bodyguards. Each and every one of them were retired special forces from the troops, the best one at that. Not just anyone can challenge her.”

Su Yimo had a shocked expression. Going out with twelve bodyguards? What kind of person was that?

“Not only that... Not even the Tian family in Yun city dares to be on her bad side.” Han Jingru continued.

The moment he said that, Su Yimo’s family of three’s face turned paper pale. Jiang Yan’s legs were even shaking.

Tian family of Yun city!

That was the name in the pinnacle of Yun city. Jiang Yan couldn’t even fathom the woman’s status, that not even the Tang family can challenge her.

“Jiang Yan, what did you do again? How can you offend someone like that?” Su Wenlun asked sternly.

At that time, Jiang Yan couldn’t bother to find fault with Su Wenlun’s attitude towards her anymore. She said anxiously, “I... I don’t know either. I have never seen her before!”

The woman was struck with terror and she was shaking all over. She didn’t know what to do and she panicked.

“Don’t worry too much. Since she hit you, it means that the feud is settled. Otherwise, with her might, she can bring the Su family to dust in just one night.” Han Jingru said.

“But... But she asked me to be more modest and don’t cause trouble for ‘*him*’ anymore. I don’t even understand what she meant!” Jiang Yan’s fear did not reduce after Han Jingru’s comfort. The ‘*him*’ she mentioned must be someone she offended. And Jiang Yan was worried to repeat her mistake unrealizingly.

Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo and said, "I'll go out for a while."

Su Yimo didn't know what to say and she simply reminded, "Be careful."

Han Jingru drove to the highest-class hotel in the city and he went straight to the presidential suite.

The entire place was blocked booked by Shiyan and two bodyguards were stationed on the lift. A scout every three metres and the place was heavily guarded. That was the practice of the woman Shiyan, almost comparable to important politicians.

When Han Jingru got out the lift, he was stopped by the two bodyguards.

"I want to see her." Han Jingru said indifferently.

"Young master, boss didn't summon you. So we can't let you go." One of the bodyguards told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru squinted his eyes and said, "I insist. Do you dare to stop me?"

"Young master, please don't make it difficult for us." The two bodyguards bowed their head.

Han Jingru walked forward and the two

bodyguards blocked in front of him.

“Young master, if you take another step, we will have to stop you.”

“Then just try to stop me.” Han Jingru said coldly.

The two of them exchanged a look and they decided to overlook his identity as the young master of the Han family. The both of them attacked at the same time in different directions.

Han Jingru simply harrumphed and he shot out two punches.

The two bodyguards' face were filled with shock. They were overpowered by just a punch each and they stared at Han Jingru in disbelief.

The entire Han family assumed that Han Jingru wasn't on par with his brother. And they had never expected him to have such might.

The both of them held their chest and wheezed heavily. They could do nothing as Han Jingru simply walked past them.

After that, Han Jingru simply pushed forward and the man was simply unstoppable. Although there was a pair of bodyguards stationed every three metres, all of them fell under his punch!

“That...”

“How can the young master...”

The two bodyguards by the lift were stupefied. Each and every one of them were held highly back in the forces. But all twelve of them couldn't stop a single young man. They couldn't even stop his advancement for a second.

When Han Jingru reached the doorstep, he tidied his clothes and pressed on the bell.

Soon after, Shiyan opened the door. When she saw Han Jingru, she wasn't the least bit surprised at all.

“Elder Yan once told me that you are a prodigy. It seemed to be true.” Shiyan sat on the couch and said smilingly.

Shiyan's temperament of nobility came by birth. Even when she was just sitting quietly, she carried a refined air that separated her from the class of everyone else. She didn't have make up on but her beauty was breathtaking.

Elder Yan's name was Yan Wan. The ex-bodyguard of the grandmother of Han family. And now he was staying in the Han family as an adviser. The man was a legend and he was the one that nurtured Han Jingru's fighting skills.

“Why did you go and find Jiang Yan?” Han Jingru asked.

“She looked down on my son and I taught her a

lesson. It was most natural.” Shiyan’s smile was gentle like the spring breeze. However, Han Jingru knew that her smile might just be the deadliest poison.

“I hope that you don’t interfere in my matters from now onwards. And I hope that you stop causing trouble for me.” Han Jingru said coldly.

Shiyan took out a candy from her bag and said, “This is what you like the most when you were little. Mum brought this specially for you, give it a try?”

“Whenever you buy candies, brother will choose all of those I like and burry it in the back yard. Even if you saw it, you wouldn’t stop him. And why are you acting pretentiously in front of me right now?” Han Jingru asked in disdain.

“The world is never fair. Not even when you are my son. I believe you know how much it means to carry the Han family. You thought that you are lying low but it meant nothing in the Madam’s eyes. If you are strong, you should display it before the world and earn your acknowledgement. Do you think you will shine as long as you are gold? But even the brightest jewel might be buried in the dirt for hundreds of years. What is the point of that?” Shiyan asked.

“I’m not here to for an education session. I advise you to go back to Yan Jing. A little place like Yun city wouldn’t be able to hold a Titan

like you.” Han Jingru said.

“I will leave after seeing you today. You can fool around however you wish in Yun city. But remember one thing, no one will hide their true might in secret.” Shiyan said.

Han Jingru stood up and said indifferently, “A King keeps his might to himself and make his time.”



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