

Shiyan stood by the window and watched as Han Jingru left. Han Jingru's last words kept resounding in her mind.

A King keeps his might to himself and make his time!

That was a show of character and Shiyan could feel an invincible confidence from him.

As if as long as he was willing, he could do it.

He doesn't want to do it because he wills so.

Is that confidence? Or conceit?

Even the Han family has never shown such kingly confidence. How can he?

Is that because of the petty trick you did behind the Han family?

Shiyan smiled faintly and mumbled to herself, "You are underestimating the Han family. Even the family was unable to cross that stronghold, what makes you think you can do it?"

"If I hadn't fight for a chance for you, you would need to go to jail in his place. Do you know that? I hope that you don't disappoint your mother. Otherwise, the grandmother will make you replace him."

"The both of you are my son. But my justice was nothing worth mentioning in front of the grandmother."

"Do not disappoint me, otherwise I will personally

destroy you.”

The twin from Han family looked completely identical. An outsider wouldn't be able to differentiate them at all.

Therefore, the moment Han Yu got himself into trouble, the grandmother from the Han family wanted to let Han Jingru take his place in the jail. The mother was the one that tried everything she could to ask for a chance for Han Jingru. Otherwise, the grandmother would have gotten to Yun city personally already.

Han Yu, from the moment he was born, his fate was decided. That he would have a higher status than Han Jingru at home.

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When Han Jingru went home, Ho Ting had already prepared the meal. Surprisingly, Jiang Yan's family of three was sitting in front of the dining table and none of them started eating. That was almost impossible in the past.

Jiang Yan didn't want to wait for Han Jingru as well but Su Yimo stubbornly insisted. The mother had no choice but to concede.

“Where did you go? Why are you coming home so late, do you know that we are waiting for you to eat?” Jiang Yan said in annoyance.

Su Yimo walked towards Han Jingru and asked gently, “Is everything all right?”

“Everything is fine now.” Han Jingru smiled and sat

down.

When he didn't see Ho Ting, he asked Su Yimo, "Where is Auntie Ho? Why isn't she eating here?"

"Han Jingru, you better don't push it. She is just a servant, how can she eat with us?" Jiang Yan fumed in irritation.

Han Jingru completely ignored Jiang Yan and walked towards Ho ting's room.

When he got to her doorsteps, he overheard Ho Ting making a call and she kept repeating 'okay, I will try', 'I will think of something'. It seemed that her daughter was calling.

After Ho Ting ended the call, Han Jingru knocked on the door and said, "Auntie Ho, let's eat."

Ho Ting opened the door and spoke to Han Jingru, "It is fine. You guys go on ahead. How can the house servant dine together with the masters?"

"Auntie Ho, did your daughter call? Let me pay you in advance. But you must eat first, how does that sound?" Han Jingru said with a smile.

"That..." It was Ho Ting's first day at work and she hadn't thought about asking Han Jingru for an advance at all. She was surprised that Han Jingru mentioned it himself.

"Just treat this as your own home and please don't separate between employers and employees. We don't have so many weird house rules over here." Han Jingru said.

Han Jingru was scoffing in disdain towards the petty rules the Su family practiced. And he wouldn't adopt that in his own house.

Ho Ting was thanking the man over and over again. She just didn't know how to repay the man.

When the woman got on the dining table, Jiang Yan was dissatisfied. But since Su Yimo and Su Wenlun said nothing, she didn't want to raise the issue herself. Most importantly, Han Jingru's overpowering attitude earlier had frightened her and she didn't dare to push it too far.

After the meal, Han Jingru gave Ho Ting a one-month advance, six thousand dollars. When Ho Ting held the money, her hands were even shaking. The woman was bowing and thanking the man again.

At that time, Jiang Yan dragged Su Yimo up to her room secretly.

"Mum, what are you doing?" After Jiang Yan pushed Su Yimo into the room, the daughter asked in puzzlement.

"Yimo, do you have your name on the house deed?" Jiang Yan asked.

Su Yimo didn't even know when Han Jingru bought the mansion. How could her name be there?

"I don't. Why?" Su Yimo looked at Jiang Yan in puzzlement.

"Are you an idiot? How can you not have your name on the house deed? Find a time and get Han

Jingru to arrange it. Best you get Han Jingru to transfer the house under your name!" Jiang Yan said.

Su Yimo just couldn't understand Jiang Yan's motivation and she asked, "Mum, why should I find trouble for myself like that? I am already overwhelmed in work with the collaboration with Rumo. You think I have time to think about this?"

Jiang Yan glared at Su Yimo furiously, "Are you stupid or what? You don't have your name on the house deed, what if you divorce Han Jingru in the future? You must make sure to have some security to yourself. Didn't you see his attitude towards me earlier? He even wanted to kick me out! That is all because the house belongs to him. If it is your name on the house deed, do you think he dares to treat me like that?"

"Mum, you are at fault in the earlier incident. You were the one that pushed it too far and you still blame him?" Su Yimo finally understood. Jiang Yan wanted her to snatch the ownership of the mansion. And after that, Jiang Yan can continue to act high and mighty in front of Han Jingru. But the daughter wouldn't do that.

"What do you mean by that? I am your mother, don't I even have a little right? Not only that, I'm doing that for your own good!" Jiang Yan fumed.

Su Yimo simply waved her hand and said, "Don't mention this anymore, I will never do that. Just give it up. He was the one that bought this place and his name should be on it."

When Jiang Yan saw that Su Yimo wanted to

leave, the mother grabbed her hand tightly and said, "My dear daughter, how can you be so naïve? Can you guarantee that Han Jingru wouldn't change his feelings towards you for the rest of his life? Don't you even consider about your future at all?"

"Mum, I think you just want me to divorce Han Jingru after getting the mansion, right? I don't know if his feelings towards me will change. But if you want me to divorce him, that is impossible." Su Yimo said coldly and flung Jiang Yan's hand away. The daughter stormed out the room.

Jiang Yan was infuriated and her face was completely red. The mother thought that she was doing it for Su Yimo's sake. However, the daughter just didn't appreciate her goodwill and she even blamed her. That was too much!

"Yimo, mom is doing that for your own good. Why can't you understand that? Since you refused to do that yourself, mom will do it for you!"

When Su Yimo went back to the room downstairs, Han Jingru was already lying on the floor mat.

For the past two days, Su Yimo was troubled by the collaboration with Rumo. But there was another thing that troubled her even more. After settling the crisis, Han Jingru would be sleeping in bed with her. Su Yimo had been thinking hard about a perfect solution, to let Han Jingru sleep on the bed and avoid doing 'that'.

However, that was just difficult. She could have used a loophole and sleep on the floor herself. But if she were to do that, even she herself would feel

that she had gone too far.

The woman stretched out her long and fair legs and spanned across Han Jingru to the bed. She sat on the edge of the bed and kicked her legs, "Jingru, have you contacted your classmate? Now our transport can't even get into the construction site. All of the supply of construction materials ceased. Things aren't doing well and I'm afraid it will just escalate."

"Not yet. But you don't have to be so nervous. I can definitely solve this matter." Han Jingru looked at his phone but his eyes were fixed on Su Yimo's legs. Her pair of legs could completely carry the word sexy.

Su Yimo's sighed deeply. The grandmother would call her a few times every day. Although she was asking the progress nicely, every phone call was quite pressuring to Su Yimo.

"Hopefully after this, the project can go smoothly." Su Yimo lied back on the bed with her legs on the floor.

Han Jingru can finally admire them directly and stop pretending to look at his phone.

"You must be exhausted for the past few days. A massage can relieve your tiredness. Do you want me to help?" Han Jingru suggested.

When Su Yimo heard that, she was stunned. The most intimate contact she had with Han Jingru was the hug in the Crystal Restaurant. She instinctively wanted to reject the man. But Su Yimo knew that that was a good opportunity for

them to get closer.

The woman couldn't help but blush and she agreed with the softest voice.

Han Jingru sat up and held Su Yimo's right leg with both hands. It was a soft sensation and smoothness like that of a white jade. The man started to massage gently as he asked, "Is it comfortable?"

"Yes..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Yimo had a restful sleep that night. Maybe it was because of Han Jingru's massage. As the woman was sleeping soundly, even her lips curled up faintly. Her face was carrying joy and merry.

Six o'clock the next day, Han Jingru and Su Yimo woke up together. The both of them had almost a similar bio clock. After they took a quick rinse, they went for their morning jog.

The fresh air in the morning was rejuvenating. And the overlooking scenery down the city from above was even more revitalizing.

"I have fantasized to have my morning jog over here countless time. I didn't expect it to come true." Su Yimo stood at the mountaintop and shut her eyes, breathing the fresh air heartily.

It was Han Jingru's greatest contentment to see Su Yimo happy.

When Han Jingru looked at Su Yimo's gorgeous face without make-up, he smiled, "Do you know that you are really beautiful?"

His sudden compliment made Su Yimo shy. She glared at Han Jingru and complained, "Since when are you so cheesy?"

"I am speaking the truth. I hate to be cheesy." Han Jingru smiled.

Su Yimo's eyebrows lowered a little and she asked, "How beautiful?"

"More so than the prettiest picture, more dazzling than the stars and moon." Han Jingru said with the

most serious face.

Su Yimo was just feeling an uncomfortable chill and she even had goosebumps. She hurriedly stopped the man, "Stop it, aren't you embarrassed?"

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo ran down the hill, he laughed and followed her.

Life was quite good just like this.

Han Jingru even thought about giving up his pursuit of higher place. With his capabilities, it was enough to have a joyous life with Su Yimo for the rest of their lives.

However, what happened to Molan taught him a lesson. That kind of thought wouldn't cut it. If he wanted to protect his beloved woman, he needed to get stronger.

Han Jingru didn't agree with Shiyan, that one should display their might. The man felt that the obvious and unnecessary display of such will only invite further trouble.

However, he refused to have an ordinary life as well. That was the crown he bore the moment he was born as the young master of the Han family. If he were to discard his own identity, he would definitely be a steppingstone for other people.

When they reached home and ate the breakfast prepared by Ho Ting, Han Jingru sent Su Yimo to the company.

Right when Su Yimo walked into the company's

entrance, she met Su Huiqi and Su Ruijin.

The both of them looked at Su Yimo with a similar hateful gaze.

“Su Yimo, why haven’t you solved the issue of the collaboration? Don’t tell me you can’t do it. Grandma has such high expectation towards, you better don’t disappoint her.” Su Ruijin sneered.

“Su Ruijin, if it wasn’t for you, why do we even have so much trouble?” Su Yimo replied.

Su Ruijin’s face turned into an unhealthy red.

Su Huiqi and Su Ruijin were on the same boat and it was only natural for the woman to defend Su Ruijin.

“If it wasn’t for your incompetent, why would grandma change the person in charge? I don’t even know what trick you used to manipulate the owner of Rumo like that~” Su Ruijin was insinuating suggestively.

“Su Huiqi, if you have the free time, why not you go look for the person that gave the dowry? Don’t you plan to depend on the man that hadn’t show up to fly to the moon? Do you even have a say in the company?” Su Yimo said coldly.

Su Huiqi didn’t feel embarrassed at all and she showed a smug face, “When I get married, the Su family is just nothing for me. And a project manager like you are simply nothing!”

“But as of now, you are still my assistant and you need to listen to me. You better pray for that man

to show up earlier. Then you can finally be free~”
After saying that, Su Yimo went into the lift.

Su Huiqi gritted her teeth resentfully. She wanted to get upstairs as well but she didn't want to take the same lift as Su Yimo. Hence, she continued to wait.

“Ruijin, how did your investigation go? Do you have any news already?” Su Huiqi asked.

Su Ruijin wanted to leverage on that to bring a change to the current situation in the company. However, he was unable to find anything at all. The entire Yun city didn't have any Han family that great. But if they exited the Yun city, they are just too many candidates and it would be like searching a grand of sand in the desert.

“There is some difficulty in this matter. But rest assured, I will do my best.” Su Ruijin said.

“Wait till I get married, I must make sure to step on Su Yimo harder!” Su Huiqi gnashed her teeth.

“I have reasonable suspicion that the Han family that gave the dowry is related to the Han family in Yan Jing. You might just have the greatest luck this time!” Su Ruijin smiled.

Su Ruijin caressed her face and said smugly, “That of course. I have a face that destined me to marry into a wealthy family!”

When Su Yimo just got into her office, the grandmother's routine call came in.

“Grandma.”

“How was it? Have you met Zhong Ji?” The grandmother was completely exhausted and bone weary. She hadn’t been eating or even sleeping properly at all and the woman was just regretful. The moment she thought about losing the contract and bringing the Su family to its doom, her heart was a wrenching pain.

“Grandma, don’t worry. I am still thinking of something and I will definitely solve this matter.” Su Yimo said.

The grandmother sighed heavily and said, “This is all my fault. If it wasn’t for me, things wouldn’t end up like this. Please try your best, our entire Su family’s fate rest solely on you.”

Although the old Madam had looked down on her in the past, Su Yimo was just softhearted. Whenever she thought that the old grandmother was deeply troubled, she was heavy hearted as well and she said, “Grandma, just get a good rest and don’t overthink. Just leave it to me and I will not disappoint you.”

“Good good, grandma believes you.”

After hanging up the call, Su Yimo breathed a sigh of relief. At that time, her phone rang.

When she saw Zhong Ji’s name on the caller ID, she was just elated.

She had tried everything she could to contact Zhong Ji but the man simply avoided her. Su Yimo felt that she was going crazy already.

“Mr. Zhong.” Su Yimo answered the call

immediately and apologized, "Please let me apologize in my grandmother's place. I hope that you can give me another chance."

"The collaboration continues." Zhong Ji said.

Su Yimo was so surprised that she didn't know what to say. She thought of apologizing personally to Zhong Ji but she hadn't expected the man to call her and simply inform her to continue with the project. It seemed that the owner of Rumo decided to let it go.

"Thank you Mr. Zhong, thank you so much!" Su Yimo said impassionedly.

"I am still busy. I'll hang up now." Zhong Ji hung up right after that.

Su Yimo finally rested her heart and she felt the heavy burden lifted from her shoulder. However, Han Jingru was the greatest contributor and when he got home tonight...

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In the afternoon, Su Yimo informed the family members for a meeting. Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi came to the meeting room reluctantly. When they were being ordered around by Su Yimo, they felt repulsive.

"Su Yimo, don't tell me that you can't handle it yourself and you want our help now!" Su Ruijin mocked her on the meeting table.

"Grandma had given you the full authority to handle this matter. How can we help? You better

think of another way yourself.” Su Ruijin said.

The rest of the family members had the same attitude and none of them wanted a share of the responsibility. It was fine to support as long as it was someone else’s effort but if they were to give their idea and messed up, they would just suffer the consequence together with Su Yimo.

“I have managed to solve the issue. And I am organizing this meeting to inform every one of you, that the collaboration continues.” Su Yimo said indifferently.

“You what?” Su Ruijin asked in disbelief. Su Yimo didn’t even leave the company. How can she solve the matter?

Although it was good news for the Su family to push through the crisis, Su Ruijin didn’t want to accept that. Because from hereby onwards, Su Yimo would have the highest authority in the company.

The grandmother gave Su Yimo the highest authority over the West side project. But right now, the entire company’s focus was on the West side project. Doesn’t that mean she will be handling the company already?

“Su Yimo, you better don’t joke around with that. You have been in the company all day, how can you solve it?” Su Ruijin didn’t believe it as well. She was the same as Su Ruijin and they just couldn’t bear to see anyone succeed, especially Su Yimo.

“Do I even need to inform you what I do? I have informed grandma already. Do you think I will joke

with something so serious?" Su Yimo asked.

All of the relatives smiled right away. If the project continues, the Su family will escape the crisis and they could continue to take their money from the company.

"Yimo, you didn't disappoint us. Well done!"

"I knew you can definitely do it!"

"We can finally relax. Luckily we have you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Yimo did not entertain those meaningless flattery and she simply responded with a smile. But the gaze of Su Ruijin was filled with even more hatred. The man enjoyed the flattery from the Su family members. And right now, Su Yimo had snatched that away from him.

“Su Yimo, you better not be so conceited.” Su Ruijin gritted his teeth.

“By the way, from tomorrow onwards, we need two people to be on the construction site. You and Su Huiqi should go then.” Su Yimo spoke to Su Ruijin.

Su Ruijin slammed on the meeting table and jumped up furiously, “Su Yimo, I am in the upper management of the company. What right do you have to ask me to go to the site?”

Now that the sun was just strong, who would want to go out from the air-conditioned room?

Su Ruijin would never show up in the construction site. That was just degrading for the young master.

Su Huiqi didn't want her fair skin to get exposed under UV light as well and she yelled, “I am not going. If you want to go, go yourself!”

“Noted.” Su Yimo nodded indifferently and said, “Since the two of you refuse to go, I will report it to grandma and let her make the decision.”

“Su Yimo, must you push it so far?” Su Ruijin said with a menacing tone.

“When you instructed me to go to the construction

site, did I say a word of protest?" Su Yimo replied uncaringly.

The grandmother had given her word. As long as Su Yimo was able to settle the collaboration, everyone in the company needs to listen to her. If they were to trouble the grandmother because of that, they would just get a worse impression.

Su Ruijin knew his grandmother wanted to make him the next chairman. But he needed to show some result as well.

"Okay, I'll go." Su Ruijin said.

Su Yimo looked at Su Huiqi and asked, "What about you?"

Although Su Huiqi was completely unwilling, when she saw that Su Ruijin conceded, there was just nothing she could do. Even if she was about to marry into a wealthy family soon, she needed to depend on the company before that happens.

"I'll go. But you better don't push it too far. Otherwise, I'll never let you off the hook in the future." Su Ruijin threatened.

Su Yimo completely ignored Su Ruijin's threat and left the meeting room.

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Mojo Nightclub.

Han Jingru heard from Ling Heng that Molan was facing some trouble lately and the man came to understand the situation.

To the man to surprise, he met a familiar face over there - Yang Peng.

Yang Peng was surprised to see Han Jingru as well. The man came here to ask for help to beat up Han Jingru. And he hadn't expected Han Jingru to come personally.

"Han Jingru, what a coincidence!" Yang Peng was just completely infatuated with Su Yimo. That very day, he brought three million cash to look for Ling Heng, hiring the man to cut off Han Jingru's legs.

"Are you looking for Ling Heng's help to hurt me or something?" Han Jingru laughed.

When Ling Heng heard that, he tensed up in fright. Yang Peng mentioned that he wanted to buy a person's legs but he didn't mention the name. Judging from the situation, it might just be Han Jingru!

"Mr. Heng, you don't have to trouble yourself anymore. This is the man I was talking about. As long as you cut off his legs, this three million is yours!" Yang Peng sneered. The man was expecting Han Jingru to kneel down and beg for his mercy soon. The man might just present Su Yimo to him obediently.

Ling Heng was drenched in cold sweat. What the bloody hell? The three million cash was just lying invitingly in front of him. But he just didn't have the guts to touch it!

"Yang Peng, take your money and scram!" Ling Heng fumed.

“Mr. Heng, you... What do you mean?” Yang Peng was puzzled. The two men had a good time earlier but Ling Heng just behaved differently all of the sudden.

“Those people you hired to beat me up was from Ling Heng?” Han Jingru asked.

Ling Heng’s face was in anguish and he hurried forward to Han Jingru and bowed, “Mr. Jingru, I didn’t know that he wanted to cause trouble to you. Had I known that, I would never lend my men to him.”

“Mr. Heng, what are you doing?” Yang Peng was completely shocked. Why was Ling Heng treating Han Jingru with so much respect? That is just the famous trash!

“Take the three million and break the legs. As for whose legs, you decide it.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

Yang Peng didn’t even understand what happened and Ling Heng’s men gathered around him.

“Mr. Heng, what are you doing? I’m here for your service, you...”

“AAHHHH!!!”

“Mr. Heng, ask your men to stop!”

Yang Peng felt a heart wrenching pain from the both of his legs. A few steel pipes were bent after heating him hard. Yang Peng fell on the floor and he was in so much pain the man was trembling violently.

Han Jingru walked forward and Ling Heng's men moved back tacitly.

"I didn't mind what you did previously and that doesn't mean I allow you to cause further trouble. Consider this a lesson. If you want to keep your life, make sure you stay away from Su Yimo." Han Jingru looked down on Yang Peng and said coldly.

"F...k you!" Yang Peng spat and said in disdain, "Who do you think you are? I will make sure to pay you back several times over!"

Han Jingru raised his leg and stepped on Yang Peng's face. The man's gaze was ferocious and he said, "This is my last warning. Otherwise, the entire Yang family will die alongside you."

After saying that, Han Jingru turned towards Ling Heng and said, "Throw him out."

Yang Peng was thrown outside the door of Mojo like a trash. He couldn't even feel his legs anymore and the passersby looked at him but none of them dared to interfere.

"What happened to Molan?" Han Jingru asked Ling Heng.

"Mr. Molan clashed with those men from the underground arena. I heard that he had a difficult time." Ling Heng said.

"Underground arena? The underground arena from the Yun city should be owned by Yefei, right?" Han Jingru asked.

"There are three underground arenas in total in

Yun city, and all of them are under Yefei. I heard that Yefei wasn't happy with Mr. Molan's comeback and he wanted to show him some colors." Ling Heng explained.

Han Jingru simply smiled and said, "Help me to contact Molan and ask him to come over here."

About twenty minutes later, Molan reached Mojo. When he saw Han Jingru, he rubbed his hands and said, "Give me a cigarette!"

Han Jingru glared at him helplessly and said, "You are the gang leader now, don't tell me you don't have the money for cigarettes!"

Molan simply sighed and said piteously, "Few of my men were injured and admitted. That is all money money and money."

"How was it? Do you need help?" Han Jingru asked.

"You can find me some good fighters? Do I need to pay?" Molan asked with a serious expression.

"Free of charge." Han Jingru pointed at himself.

Molan was stunned for a moment and he shook his head immediately, "Look at your tiny limbs, just forget it. I'm afraid you might break like a twig. Those men from Yefei are the real deal. I am just impressed and envious."

"Are you seriously looking down on me?" Han Jingru asked.

Molan nodded and answered honestly, "Yes I do.

And I will be handling this myself. You better protect your own life.”

“I am a low-profile champion. If you miss this golden opportunity, you will definitely regret it.”

Molan scoffed without giving face and answered perfunctorily, “I got it I got it, you are the best!”

When Han Jingru saw that Molan didn't believe him, he was helpless as well and he asked Ling Heng, “Is there any competition tonight?”

“Yes. But a competition during weekdays wouldn't have any good fighters.” Ling Heng said.

“Let's go check it out tonight.” Han Jingru threw Molan a pack of cigarettes and smiled, “You better save it and smoke less. A gang leader like you can't even afford your own cigarette is just a joke.”

Molan kept the pack of cigarettes into his pocket and spoke to Han Jingru, “If you think I am poor, why not you give me a billion or two to fool around?”

“No problem. Give me your bank account and I will transfer it.” Han Jingru answered without turning his head.

Molan was stunned. The man was simply making a joke but that fellow seemed to be serious!

“It is good to be rich, right?” Molan asked Ling Heng.

Ling Heng simply nodded his head rigidly. The conversation between the two bosses were just

shocking. The man just feel that he could never blend into their world.

One of the bosses couldn't afford his cigarette. Another can easily give away a billion or two. How did the two of them even know each other in the first place?

Han Jingru drove to the company to pick Su Yimo up. When Su Yimo got into the car, she said excitedly, "The collaboration has resumed. Did you contact your classmate?"

"Yeah, I just got in contact with him. Good to hear that." Han Jingru said.

All of a sudden, the car went into a silence. Su Yimo still didn't know how to face the night.

Han Jingru knew that she was struggling inside and he said, "I have something going on tonight and I will be going home late."

Su Yimo misunderstood that Han Jingru was purposely doing that to avoid her being awkward. And she hurriedly said, "I will not go back on my words."

"I really have something going on. Going home late doesn't mean I am not going home~" Han Jingru giggled. Even if he were to break a leg later, he would make sure to crawl back home!

The underground arena was illegal but Yefei could make it a prosperous business. That meant he had some influence in Yun city. Not only that, he dared to challenge Molan during that moment, it was obvious that the man had no plans to let others rule over him.

Few years back then, Molan was the sole ruler of Yun city. Yefei was actually worried that if he allows Molan to regain his power, the Yun city would fall back to him.

After being a leader all these years, Yefei just couldn't accept bowing down his head anymore. If Molan wanted to step above him, he needed to show his real worth.

The underground arena gave birth to quality fighters. They might just be better than any other kind. Yefei might not have the most underlings in Yun city. But if it was a mano a mano, Yefei was invincible.

There weren't many spectators during weekdays. As they looked around, there weren't even two hundred people. Most of the time, Yefei would be in his office and he would only appear personally in the arena's VIP seat during the weekends when it was lively.

"Mr. Yefei, half of those trash from Molan were admitted in the hospital. It seemed that he was brought to a stop for the time being." One of Yefei's underling reported.

Yefei had a goatee and he touched it habitually and scoffed, "His wife was killed by Changbing and that motivated him to make a return. However,

Yun Chen is no longer the same place. An outdated person like him should just count the remaining days at home. Why is he courting his own death to make a return?"

"Now that all of the good fighters in Yun city come under your wing, when do you plan to round up Yun city?" The underling said.

When Yefei heard that, he had a solemn expression. The man had thought about that as well. However, he understood that a high profile could bring him trouble as well. After all, he was deeply involved in the underworld and if he gained too much influence, he might be the target of someone higher. It might not be a good thing.

"We mustn't rush things. Now that we haven't completely bought our way above, I must hold it in. If I were to rush, I am just digging my own grave." Yefei said.

At that time, one of the underlings rushed inside his office and said, "Mr. Yefei, Molan came again!"

Yefei simply sneered, "That crazy fellow still dares to challenge me? Does he plan to let all of his men get into the hospital?"

"But he doesn't look like he is causing trouble. He was watching the competition in the audience's seat."

"Watching the competition?" Yefei was stunned for a moment before breaking into a hysterical laughter, "Don't tell me this idiot come to learn some tricks? Unbelievable. The great Molan came to do something like that! Just let him do as he

wishes. He is no better than those trash under him. What if he came to take a look? Did he think he would learn how to fight like that?"

Molan and Ling Heng were sitting on the audience's seat but they didn't see Han Jingru.

"Don't tell me that fellow is ditching us? Why isn't he appearing already?" Molan had scanned through the place but he didn't see Han Jingru.

Ling Heng knew Han Jingru's personality. If the man said that he would come, he will definitely do it.

"Let's wait a little longer. Mr. Jingru will definitely come."

After two matches, the referee raised both of his hand and made an announcement, "It is finally the time of our special match. Whoever wants to experience a fight with our fighters may come up the stage. Don't worry, the fighters will guarantee your safety."

That was a special arrangement of the underground arena, letting the audience interact with the fighters and get a personal experience of fighting in the ring. If the audiences could win, the house would give a prize or reward. But of course, that was almost impossible.

The audiences were mainly ordinary people, how could they win against a professional fighter?

At that time, there was a person that leaped down from the seat. The stage was almost 2 metres lower but he landed without bending his knees.

“It seemed that our friend in mask is quite the courageous one! Please come into the ring!” The referee said with a smile but his eyes were filled with disdain. What’s the point of acting so mysteriously? This fellow would be defeated anyway.

However, as the man jumped higher than two metres into the stage, the referee was surprised.

What an explosive jump. He wasn't an ordinary person!

The referee went towards the fighter and reminded him, “Be careful not to embarrass the boss. This person might be here to challenge us, show no mercy.”

The fighters smiled scornfully, “Don’t worry, look at his tiny arms and legs, I can send him back to his mother in one punch.”

“That guy looks a little familiar.” Molan looked at the stage and frowned a little.

Ling Heng felt the same way. All of a sudden, his eyes narrowed and he said, “Isn’t that Mr. Jingru?”

When Molan heard that, he was certain that it was Han Jingru and he smiled helplessly, “Is he crazy? Or is he trying to get himself killed?”

The bell rang and the match started.

The fighter looked at Han Jingru in mask smilingly and he said, “Be careful bro, these fists of mine are no joke. If you accidentally get yourself killed and see the lord of death, please greet him for

me.”

Han Jingru simply smiled and didn't reply. He raised his hand and curled up his fingers tauntingly.

The fighter frowned as he charged forward.

Han Jingru simply shifted his body weight and evaded the punch.

The fighter put all of his strength on his punch and he brushed by Han Jingru's side.

Han Jingru caught the split-second window of his weakness and did a roundhouse kick.

The fighter felt as if he was hit by a train and his spine was breaking. He flew forward and not even the boxing ring ropes stopped him from flying out the stage. The man's head came in contact to the hard tiles and he lost consciousness right away.

One move!!

The arena was in complete silence.

That match was of entertaining purposes to let the high-strung audiences relax in between matches. They never had a history of anyone getting hurt and ending so quickly. However, the audiences were just stunned.

“What the heck!?”

“Did I see it wrongly? Why is that fighter so fragile in front of him?”

“Is this another arrangement from the arena? How can he be so strong?”

The audiences were exclaiming and everyone showed an expression of disbelief.

Molan was stupefied. The man thought that Han Jingru was simply joking with him. When Han Jingru got into the stage, the friend was worried about Han Jingru, that his tiny limbs would break or something.

But now, after Han Jingru displayed his overwhelming might, Molan knew that he wasn't joking and he was crazy strong.

“Are my eyes kidding me? Is that really Han Jingru?” Molan swallowed a gulp in his throat.

Ling Heng had known Han Jingru for a long time but he had never seen Han Jingru fight for real. The man was completely overwhelmed as well.

The man was not only rich, he even had such a crazy fighting prowess. What kind of crazy past did he had?

“Next.” Once Han Jingru defeated the first fighter, he spoke to the referee.

The referee was stunned as well. After hearing Han Jingru, he came back to his senses and said, “Please wait a while.”

He hurried into the resting lounge and called a stronger fighter. This fellow was famous in the arena and he had maintained a two-week undefeated record. Although he wasn't the best in

the arena, he was good enough to stay in the mid-stream level.

“Dear friend, please be advised that if you were to get injured on the coming match, our arena will not be responsible.” The referee reminded Han Jingru. He had injured one of their fighters. If the arena didn’t get serious, they were just humiliating themselves. Therefore, he had made sure to remind the new fighter to try his best to keep the arena’s reputation.

“Do you think these trashes can hurt me?” Han Jingru said uncaringly.

The referee gritted his teeth in resentment. What a cocky man! He wouldn’t deserve any pity if he were to die in the ring.

“Good luck.”

The second fighter looked at Han Jingru and grinned ear to ear, “Bro, you...”

“Stop your nonsense.” Han Jingru interrupted him and took the first strike. The man bent both of his knees and the moment he kicked back explosively, the entire ring quaked.

The fighter could feel the ring’s quake and his pupil dilated. Who was this crazy person? And how could he have such a crazy strength?

It was clear to them that Han Jingru was two metres away. But just with a blink of the eye, the fighter was shocked to see Han Jingru appearing right in front of him. He raised both of his arms instinctively to defend himself. But at the same

time, he suffered a blow to the abdomen.

Thud!

It was a clash of flesh but it sounded like concrete pounding. The fighter yelled in extreme pain and fell to the rope to balance it himself.

Before he could even react, Han Jingru leaped and gave him a cross kick. That fighter simply felt that his neck was about to snap. The next second, he blacked out and collapsed on the ring.

The audiences were riled like water poured in hot oil!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“That is just too ferocious!”

“If he isn’t one of the internal fighters, I’ll change my name! This must be a hoax!”

“How can an ordinary audience fight like that?”

The audiences were just gossiping about an inside job. But Molan and Ling Heng knew that Han Jingru was completely unrelated to the arena. The two grown men were unable to come up with any word to describe Han Jingru.

“Don’t tell me he plans to take on the entire arena by himself...” Molan laughed fearfully with a crying face.

Ling Heng wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, “It might just be possible. However, Yefei has so many competent fighters. Can he really do that?”

“Does it look like he has any trouble? Both of those fighters didn’t even have a chance to fight back. How can someone like him be willing to humiliate himself and marry into the Su family? Not only that, let the entire Yun city insult him?” Molan asked in perplex. If he was so rich and so strong, how can he assume such a lowly position?

Could it really be just for a woman?

That referee had a solemn expression. It seemed that he had no choice but to get their best. He knew he mustn’t soil the reputation of the arena.

“Do you still want to continue?” The referee asked Han Jingru.

“If you are bringing me trash like this, forget it.”
Han Jingru answered.

“Don’t worry. I will definitely get you our best and it will not disappoint you.” The referee gritted his teeth and went back to the resting lounge.

When the fighters learned that they had another loss, they were surprised as well. How could an ordinary audience be so good?

The referee walked towards a fighter with many scars and said with a serious tone, “Number 12, it is your turn.”

“I don’t have any match today.” Number 12 raised his head. He had a horrifying deep scar across his face and the man was well known in the arena. He was one of the best and he had many fans. The man was ruthless and he never showed mercy. Almost every match would end up with bloodshed and everyone dreaded to be his opponent.

The man had a simple objective. He fought for money. And he would be receiving a certain amount for every match. The man wouldn’t do anything without being paid and he couldn’t care less about the arena’s reputation.

The referee sneered, “You are working for the arena. Now that we have a situation, you must help. Otherwise, I’ll tell Mr. Yefei.”

“Even if Yefei stands before me, he needs to pay.”
Number 12 said.

The referee gritted his teeth in resentment. If he were to report something so little to Yefei, he

would definitely get scolded for his incompetence. He just didn't dare to suffer the man's wrath.

"Okay, I'll add this into your account."

Number 12 stood up and walked out the resting lounge.

The moment number 12 appeared in the ring, the audiences had a shocked expression. None of them expected the arena to send number 12.

Since it was weekdays and there weren't many audiences, number 12 will not participate in any matches. Even if it was a weekend with holiday, seeing number 12 would be luck.

"How can it be number 12?!"

"It isn't any special occasion today and there wasn't much audience. Why is the arena making such an arrangement?"

"Could it be that the challenger isn't someone from the arena?"

"If he isn't, now that he faces number 12, he is just in trouble. The previous opponent of number 12 had broken all his limbs and I heard he is still in the hospital."

"What luck to see such an exciting show! I am just trembling with excitement now!"

The audiences were just riled and excited.

When Molan and Ling Heng heard them, they had a serious expression.

“Is that number 12 really that strong?” Molan asked.

Ling Heng said fearfully, “He doesn’t have much fighting record. But he is the only one with undefeated record. Not only that, his known for showing no mercy. The luckiest opponent of his needed to be admitted in the hospital for a week.”

“Is there any way to stop them? We can’t let Han Jingru get hurt!” Molan said.

Ling Heng shook his head powerlessly. If the arena was humiliated like earlier, they would definitely not let Han Jingru off the hook. Their reputation was at stake.

“Mr. Molan, we can only trust Mr. Jingru now. If we were to interfere and gain Yefei’s attention, things might get worse.” Ling Heng said.

In the ring.

Number 12 spoke to Han Jingru, “Bro, I recommend that you go to the Central hospital’s Orthopedics. The doctors are good.”

When Han Jingru faced number 12, he wasn’t showing such a relaxed expression. He could tell that number 12 was the real deal and he must be strong. His master Yan Wan taught him in the past, that he musn’t belittle anyone especially when they pose a threat to his life.

“Since you are so familiar with it, you might want to book a bed for yourself first.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

Number 12 showed no expression but the scar on his face was just intimidating. The man's face resembled that of a devil and he said, "If you can even make me take a step back, I'll admit my defeat."

Number 12 gripped his fist and there was a sound like beans popping.

Han Jingru bent his body slightly and he got into a serious fighting pose.

The next second, the both of them charged towards each other in lightning speed. During the moment of their collision, the entire ring was shaking violently as if it was about to break.

All of the audiences held their breath uncontrollably. That was definitely a clash of two mighty warriors. It might even be the most exciting match in the history of the arena.

Bang!

As the two fists collided, Han Jingru's right hand had a piercing pain starting right from his knuckle. However, the man didn't want to take even a step back. His face under his half mask showed no change of expression. But his right arm was pulsing.

Number 12 was a little surprised. He had never experienced someone that can fight head-on like that with him. That wasn't just a clash of strength but the toughness of the body was the key. If anyone were to exchange of blows like that, all of their fingers would definitely break!

The rest of the fighters came out to watch the fight as well. And each and every one of them had a shocked expression.

“He dared to face number 12 head on!”

“Didn’t you know number 12 had the bones of steel!?”

“But he doesn’t look like he suffered any serious damage!”

The two fighters retracted their hands at the same time. And then, number 12 attacked him like the fiercest hurricane. Each and every hit of him landed right on Han Jingru’s body.

Han Jingru was in a tight spot and he found no window to counter. He was doing everything he can to block the attacks and reduce the damage taken.

All of a sudden, number 12 let out a war cry and threw a straight right into Han Jingru’s chest.

Han Jingru released his fist into a palm strike and defended his punch. The strength was so strong that Han Jingru slid right to the end of the ring.

When Molan and Ling Heng saw that, they stood up together almost immediately. Although they weren’t in the ring, they could feel that shocking strength behind the punch.

“What the heck!?! That punch from number 12 is just crazy!” Molan cried.

“Mr. Jingru is crazy as well. He didn’t even take a

step back and he wouldn't be able to unload any of the impact. He was trying to take number 12 head on!" Ling Heng said.

"If things go bad, we have no choice but to step in, even if that means war with Yefei. We must not let Han Jingru get into such dangerous situation." Molan couldn't bear watching Han Jingru get hurt. In his opinion, Han Jingru will not be able to match number 12.

"Let's wait a little longer. Mr. Jingru should have his own plan."

"I'm impressed. You are unwilling to take a step back even before that." Number 12 looked at Han Jingru appreciatively. Should it be anyone else, they might fall unconscious on the ring already. But Han Jingru was still steady like a mountain.

Han Jingru lowered both of his hands and put it behind his back. No one could see his trembling arms.

"Why is someone as good as you doing in a place like this? It is just a waste." Han Jingru said indifferently.

Number 12 simply replied uncaringly, "I do what I am paid for. I admire you but it does mean I will let you go."

Number 12 kicked back with his right leg and the floor to the ring even had a caved in footprint. The man was charging forward fiercely and his right punch was like that of a meteor.

Han Jingru leaped up and kicked forward as well.

It seemed that the man planned to have a direct clash again.

“You are seeking death!” Number 12 harrumphed.

Han Jingru made an almost impossible bodily twist in mid air. He evaded number 12’s attack and kicked on his chest. After that, his left leg struck forward like lightning as well.

Number 12’s eyebrow furrowed. He drew back his fist and took the two kicks with his own body.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Number 12 thought that he would be able to take on the kicks of Han Jingru. But the moment he felt the power behind, his expression changed. It had completely surpassed his expectation too much!

Right before Han Jingru landed, he shifted his weight and thrust another kick.

Number 12 took three steps back and he was completely stunned.

The entire arena was shocked beyond words as well.

When the rest of the fighters saw that, their eyes widened as if they just seen a ghost. They couldn't believe what they just saw.

He managed to push number 12 back!

That man overpowered number 12!

The undefeated and invincible number 12!
Although he hadn't lost, to be able to make him back off was an unbelievable feat.

The moment Han Jingru's feet touched the ground, there was a loud thud.

"Do your words still count?" Han Jingru said indifferently.

Number 12 mentioned that as long as Han Jingru could make him take a step back, he would surrender. And now, the man had taken three steps back.

He walked down the stage quietly and spoke to

the referee, "I'll not take any money for this match."

The referee's face changed into a dark red. Now that his boss would definitely find out what happened and hold him responsible.

Han Jingru breathed a sigh of relief. If number 12 did not honor his words and continued the match, he would most likely get carried away from the stage in severe wound. The man couldn't even feel his arms anymore. And it was due to number 12's carelessness that he managed to find a chance to take him by surprise.

That fellow might even be able to exchange a few blows with Master Yan Wan. What a frightening man!

Han Jingru came down from the stage and walked towards the door.

The workers from the arena did not dare to stop him and they simply let him leave.

When Molan and Ling Heng saw that, they followed Han Jingru immediately.

When Han Jingru got to the streets, he threw his mask away and Molan and Ling Heng had already stood beside him.

"Are you all right? Do you need to go to the hospital?" Although Molan was shocked by the strength Han Jingru displayed, he knew that the young man must be severely injured.

Han Jingru simply shook his head and said, "Just bring me home."

“Are you sure you don’t need to go to the hospital? Are your hands all right?” When Molan got nearer, he saw Han Jingru’s hands shaking. The man was just asking with the sincerest care.

Han Jingru simply chuckled, “I can go to the hospital anytime. But it is a very special night today.”

.....

In Yefei’s office.

When he found out that an audience from nowhere managed to push back number 12, he was in disbelief. After confirming it over and over again, he was shocked as well.

Although Yefei didn’t like number 12’s attitude of not submitting to him, he had to acknowledge his strength. That was also the reason Yefei tolerated number 12. A mighty man like him deserve to have his respect. Even if he wasn’t obeying fully, as long as he was willing to stay in his arena, Yefei could be contended.

But right now, there was an even stronger man then number 12 emerged. That was a hidden threat for a Yefei.

“Hurry and investigate that guy. I want to know everything about him in one day.” Yefei instructed.

“Mr. Yefei, we have already prepared the surveillance tape in the Arena. Do you want to take a look now?”

“What kind of silly question is that? Hurry!” Yefei

was just impatient to check on the person that managed to push back number 12.

When Yefei examined the video, he had a grim expression. Judging from the physique, the man had a huge difference from number 12. However, he displayed a strength that could match with number 12.

When Yefei saw that the challenger slid to the side of the ring, he was even more shocked. How could a man with that build take the full power of number 12? In Yefei's opinion, that was almost humanly impossible.

"After finding out the identity of this man, if he is unwilling to submit to me, find a chance to kill him. We must not allow a threat like this to walk." Yefei said coldly.

Han Jingru didn't know that he had become Yefei's assassination target. As he went home he took a shower and went back his room. The man was elated to find that his floor mat was gone. There was another pillow on the bed.

Su Yimo back faced Han Jingru and slept on the side. The man didn't know if she was asleep but that meant after three years, he had finally earned the right to get in the bed with her.

Just when he lied on the bed, Han Jingru heard Su Yimo said, "Your side is after the red line."

Han Jingru was puzzled. When he saw the red line sewn on the mattress, he smiled bitterly.

Although Su Yimo had sewn a crooked red line on

the bed, it divided the territory clearly.

“When can we take this red line away?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

“Depending on your performance.” Su Yimo’s face was completely blushed and her palms were sweating in nervousness.

Although she had been sleeping in the same room with Han Jingru for the past three years, it was their first time sleeping so closely together.

“What if you cross over the red line?” Han Jingru asked.

“How is that possible? You are overthinking.” Su Yimo said assuredly.

Han Jingru simply smiled and said nothing. He knew that Su Yimo didn’t have the best sleeping habit. She might sleep on one side on the bed and wake up on the other side. That was just something she couldn’t control.

However, it was fine as long as Han Jingru didn’t cross the line. As for how she wakes up in the morning was solely to her.

When Su Yimo woke up at six o’clock the next day, she saw that Han Jingru had followed her rules and she was in her own position as well. The woman was relieved.

After a quick rinse, Su Yimo noticed that Han Jingru was still lying in bed.

“Don’t tell me you are so comfortable that you

don't want to jog today?" Su Yimo asked.

"I think I'll take a rest today." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo walked to the bed side and pulled Han Jingru's hand and said, "I'm not used to go without you."

Han Jingru's back was wet with cold sweat right away. However, he did not show it on his face and simply smiled, "Let's go!"

It was the most ordinary task to wash his face and brushed his teeth. However, Han Jingru found it extremely difficult today. After a great hassle, he finally finished it and his back was already drenched in sweat.

"What has gotten into you today? Why are you waking up with so much sweat?" The moment Su Yimo went out the door, she saw his wet shirt and she asked in puzzlement.

"Don't you think that it is a little warm today?" Han Jingru asked.

The weather was indeed warmer in the summer. However, the temperature at this hour and in the hilltop of Genting was cool. Su Yimo did not ponder deeper as it might vary person to person.

The two of them jogged from the middle hill to the hilltop. The mountain route was winding and it was a similar distance from their usual route.

When they got to the hilltop, it was Su Yimo's greatest pleasure to take deep breaths. However, the woman was a little restless today. She had

made an attempt to hold Han Jingru's hand this morning. And that was a real step forward for the woman.

Since now that she was sleeping in the same bed with Han Jingru, Su Yimo hoped that they could get closer. Although she wasn't able to do it overnight, she was willing to improve their relationship gradually.

More than that, she knew that if she didn't do it herself, Han Jingru would never initiate because he cared greatly about her feelings. Without her permission, the man wouldn't do anything to make her uncomfortable.

She approached Han Jingru quietly and pointed down at Yun city before their view.

"I really want to thank you for the right to stand here and overlook the entire Yun city."

"Regrettably the scenery isn't beautiful enough from here." Han Jingru muttered.

"Then where is good enough?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

Han Jingru raised his hand and pointed to the north, "Over there. A city call Yan Jing."

Su Yimo finally found the chance and she pretended to strike Han Jingru's hand down jokingly and held it.

"You are so ambitious. Yan Jing is the deep sea of power play. Not even the Su family has the tiniest chance to move over there."

Su Yimo was so nervous that she tensed up, gripping Han Jingru's hand tightly.

There was a searing pain but Han Jingru had the heartiest smile on his face. What was the pain in front of the sense of accomplishment to hold hands with her?

"One day, I'll bring you over there and show you a different scenery." Han Jingru said.

"I believe you." Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru with heartfelt gaze.

The two of them did not jog down the hill and they simply held hands and rambled leisurely. Admiring the sight of nature by their sides and the air of love was between them.

After breakfast, Han Jingru and Su Yimo went into the car and both of them stood at the passenger seat.

"What are you doing?" Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Han Jingru was able to hold it in earlier but he didn't want to take unnecessary risk to drive. If he were to cause any injury for Su Yimo, he would never forgive himself.

When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru had a troubled expression and hesitated to speak, she was anxious, "Is there something that you can't tell me?"

Han Jingru was shocked to hear that. Now that he finally got a little closer to Su Yimo. If he made the woman misunderstand now, he might waste all of his effort thus far.

"Actually I injured my hand and I wouldn't be able to drive." Han Jingru said honestly.

"Injured?" Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru in puzzlement. She hadn't noticed anything wrong with Han Jingru's hand. When she was holding his hand earlier, it was trembling a little but Su Yimo felt that Han Jingru was just over excited.

She lifted Han Jingru's hand and asked, "Does it hurt? Is it serious?"

"It isn't anything serious. But I just don't want to risk any accident if I were to drive." Han Jingru said.

"All right, let's go to the hospital." Su Yimo sat on the driver's seat and told Han Jingru.

"There's no need, I will just take some rest for a day or two." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and said

authoritatively, "Get in the car."

"Okay." Han Jingru sat inside obediently.

When they got to the hospital, Han Jingru went to take an x-ray. After that, they went to the doctor with the film. Su Yimo was accompanying him all the time and Han Jingru was just touched to see her bustling figure for him.

"Doctor, this is the x-ray. Please take a look." Su Yimo asked worriedly.

When the doctor saw the x-ray film, he had a shocked expression and he asked Han Jingru, "What have you been doing with your hands?! Aside from your thumb, the entire arm has a comminuted fracture!"

Comminuted fracture!

Su Yimo was taken aback. It was such a serious injury yet Han Jingru told her nothing!

Where they were jogging earlier, she was grabbing his hand tightly and he didn't say anything.

So the man's trembling hand wasn't because of his excitement but because of the unbearable pain?

Su Yimo broke into tears right away and she just couldn't control. She turned to Han Jingru and asked, "Why didn't you tell me? I have been dragging you by your hand, doesn't it hurt?"

Han Jingru simply smiled, "That was the first time you held my hand. This pain is nothing."

Su Yimo got closer to him and punched right on his chest and fumed, "Are you an idiot? I was pulling so hard earlier. Why didn't you tell me? I can just hold your hand next time!"

Han Jingru shook his head and said, "I appreciate every single time holding your hand."

"You..."

Cough cough

The doctor cleared his throat and said, "This is the doctor's clinic, not your dating place. Can we continue?"

Su Yimo's face turned red immediately and she lowered her head, "Sorry..."

"His injury is quite serious and we need to put on plaster. He must not do any heavy lifting during his recovery periods and will take about 40 days. During this time, do take care of him." The doctor said.

"Okay." Su Yimo answered.

"Doctor, it will not take 40 days. I get injured all the time and it will heal in about a week. Let's skip the plaster?" Han Jingru said with a pained expression. If both of his hands were to be plastered, he wouldn't be able to do anything anymore.

The doctor glared at Han Jingru and said, "Are you Superman? How can an injury like that heal in a week? With my clinical experience of several decades, you need at least 40 days!"

Han Jingru smiled bitterly. He knew his body's recovery rate better than the doctor. The man had learnt martial arts with Master Yan Wan since he was a boy and it was just normal for him to get injured. His body had gotten used to it and a bone fracture was just a daily norm.

"Stop talking and listen to the doctor." Su Yimo gave her words and Han Jingru simply obeyed meekly.

After the plaster, Han Jingru had a powerless expression.

That's it, he couldn't do anything with his hands anymore.

"You will be following me during this time to the company. Otherwise I wouldn't be able to take care of you." As they walked out the hospital, Su Yimo said.

With what happened, Han Jingru had no choice but to follow everything Su Yimo said. After all, he became a literal trash that can't even eat himself now.

However, it might just be a good thing to follow Su Yimo to work.

When they reached the company, Su Yimo went busy with her work and Han Jingru simply rest on the couch on the guest lounge. Just watching Su Yimo quietly was a wonderful experience for the man.

During lunch, Su Yimo took up the responsibility to spoon-feed Han Jingru. The woman only ate after

Han Jingru was done and she was taking care of the man meticulously.

“I’ll go to the toilet.” After the meal, Han Jingru toed Su Yimo.

Su Yimo would take a power nap during the noon to revitalize herself. She nodded.

When Han Jingru went to the toilet, he bumped into Su Ruijin. When Su Ruijin saw both of his hand in plaster, he laughed, “Yo~ is that some kind of a new fashion? Not bad at all!”

“If you like it, I don’t mind letting you join me.” Han Jingru said coldly.

Su Ruijin knew that he was no match for Han Jingru and he harrumphed, “You should keep such a good thing to yourself. I don’t need it. After all, this kind of style isn’t too convenient in the toilet.”

Han Jingru froze.

Yeah... How do I use the toilet?

He couldn’t even use both of his arms and how was he supposed to take off his pants? Could he die from holding his pee!?

Han Jingru went into the cubicle and made some attempts. After that, the man almost cried. What kind of bloody joke was that? He couldn’t find a way to do it at all.

Han Jingru walked out the toilet in frustration and he noticed that Su Yimo waited for him right outside. That was just awkward.

“You... Are you done?” Su Yimo didn’t dare to look at Han Jingru and she stared right on the floor tiles and asked.

“Umm... Haha, actually it doesn’t matter if I use the toilet or not. I am not in a hurry.” Han Jingru replied awkwardly.

Su Yimo walked forward and grabbed the corner of Han Jingru’s shirt. She dragged Han Jingru to the female toilet and said, “Wait a while.”

Su Yimo went inside to check it out. When she confirmed that the coast was clear, she went out the door and told Han Jingru, “There isn’t anyone inside, hurry!”

“Umm... That just isn’t appropriate...” Han Jingru smiled awkwardly. The man had never entered a female’s toilet in the past.

Su Yimo put a ‘cleaning in progress’ sign on the door and said, “Do you want your bladder to burst?”

Han Jingru was forcefully dragged into the women’s toilet after that. And what happened after that was censored. However, both Han Jingru and Su Yimo were just completely embarrassed.

Fortunately, no one went to the toilet during that time. Otherwise, a new rumor would rise in the company.

After the toilet break, Han Jingru was completely relieved. Su Yimo went back into her office with her reddened face held low. Han Jingru pondered for a while and decided to go visit the hawker stall

downstairs. If he were to stay in office, he might make Su Yimo even more awkward.

Molan's shop was open that day. When he saw Han Jingru's hands in the plaster, he couldn't help but burst into a laughter, "Wow! Young master, is that some kind of new weapon or some advanced technology?"

Han Jingru glared at Molan like an angry Buddha and said coldly, "Cigarette."

Molan took a new pack from his cabinet and opened it, "I'll add this in your account."

He gave it to Han Jingru and lit it for him. After that, he put the rest in his own pocket.

"Mr. Molan, I have never known that you are such a shameless person." Han Jingru said speechlessly.

Molan breathed a deep sigh and said, "It isn't easy to be a gang leader at all. All of my men needed to eat and do you think money fall from the sky? Since you are a fat cow, I might as well take as much as I can."

"The other gang leaders only cared about their own pocket and they never cared about their underlings' well-being. You are the odd ball, starving and you are still thinking of your men." Han Jingru said.

"If I take this road and can't even take care of my own followers, what kind of leader am I? Enjoying myself while letting my men living in poverty? What's the point on being a leader like that?" Molan scoffed.

“If you are really so broke, do you need a billion or two?” Han Jingru asked.

“Are you serious?” Molan looked at Han Jingru with a solemn expression. The man needed some cash flow but not as much as that.

“Do I look like I am joking?” Han Jingru asked again.

Molan said nothing and pulled down his shutter.

“What are you doing?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

“To the bank!!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Molan brought Han Jingru to the nearest bank with the highest efficiency. And Han Jingru was generous as well and made a 2 billion transfer to him unhesitantly.

When Han Jingru saw how Molan grabbed his bank card carefully and giggle uncontrollably, he was rendered speechless.

The man was the ruler of Yun city in the past, but he looked just like a country bumpkin.

“Molan, now I couldn’t help but doubt your reputation in the past. Just a little bit of money makes you so happy?” Han Jingru asked.

Molan shook his head at Han Jingru in disapproval and scoffed, “How can a rich man like you understand the difficulty of ordinary people? Almost no one had a chance to see 2 billion in their life. You are just rubbing it.”

Molan’s reply was sensible and Han Jingru couldn’t argue with that.

“By the way, I heard that Yefei was looking for you. You better lie low for the time being. Judging from Yefei’s character, if you were found out and you refuse to work for him, he might make attempts to kill you.” Molan reminded.

“Don’t worry, that isn’t possible.” Han Jingru smiled.

“Why?” The moment Molan asked that, he had a sudden realization and he giggled, “You are the famous trash in Yun city. He might just suspect anyone but you! You have an invincible

camouflage!”

“Number 12 can be a very useful man. Try your best to get him on the boat.” Han Jingru said with a serious expression. With his fighting prowess, he couldn’t find a match in Yun city. If he could join Molan, he would definitely be able to offer tremendous help.

“I’ll work on that. But you have completely surprised me. Not bad at all! I heard that number 12 had never lost before.” Molan said.

“And his record wasn’t broken. If we were to continue the match, I will die a dog’s death.” Han Jingru said.

“What about him?” Molan asked curiously.

Han Jingru pondered silently for a long while and answered seriously, “Crippled.”

Molan raised an eyebrow as he heard the answer. After all, it was number 12 they were talking about.

When Han Jingru got back to the company, the awkwardness from earlier were liberated. Su Yimo was buried under a pile of documents and all of them needed her personal review. She didn’t want any accident from the project.

“We need to go to grandma’s house tonight.” When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru coming back, she said.

“Had anything happen?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement. Aside from the monthly family gathering, something like that goes for a special occasion. With the urgent notification, something

might have happened.

“I didn’t know either. But I figured it might be related to the company.” Su Yimo said.

“The company? About what?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

“The West side project was burdening for the Su family’s finance. We are unable to get a healthy cash flow yet we needed to keep supplying the construction materials. I had anticipated the company to face this financial difficulty but I hadn’t expected it to be so soon.” Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru nodded. With the Su family capabilities, it was a little too much to handle the West side project.

“It seemed that they are gathering the family to make up the money. But that isn’t a solution.” Han Jingru said.

“Exactly. And now the Su family is facing this immediate problem and I don’t know what grandma has in mind.”

After work, Su Yimo drove and the couple went straight to the Su family’s mansion.

The grandmother had been waiting very eagerly in the living room. The Madam wasn’t acting all high and mighty like before anymore.

When everyone from the Su family relatives reached, the Madam said, “Our available finance is almost finished for the supply to the West side project. I summoned the lot of you today in hope

that you can give this current situation some idea.”

When it was about money, each and every one of the relatives quieted down. They had no problem getting money from the company but it was just an impossibility to let them get their own money for the company.

“Grandma, the only way to supply the cash flow for the West side project is to take a bank loan.” Su Ruijin said.

The grandmother shook her head and said, “I have already spoken to every one of the banks. But nobody was willing to give us the loan. I suspect that someone was pulling strings from behind.”

The West side project was too much of a temptation and there were just too many more capable companies than the Su family to work with Rumo. It was only normal that someone tried to sabotage the Su family. This kind of tricks and deceits were common in business competition.

“If we can’t get a bank loan, what should we do?” Su Ruijin asked.

“I want you guys to sell off all of your houses and liquidize all of your valuable assets. Help the Su family to get through this crisis.” The grandmother said.

If they were to sell their houses, wouldn’t they just be homeless?

The Su family relatives would not give up their own interest for the company’s sake. And if they were to wait for the payment from the West side

project, it might take at least one or two years. They didn't want to have such a long and difficult life.

"Mum, how can we do that? If we sell our houses, where are we supposed to stay?" Su Wenyi asked.

"Can't you just rent a place temporarily? Is that too difficult for you?" The grandmother fumed sternly.

"But even if we were to sell our houses, the amount was not even nearly enough to make any change." Su Wenyi said.

At that time, Su Ruijin stood up and pointed at Su Yimo, "Grandma, actually we don't have to sell our houses. As long as Su Yimo is willing to sell her mansion in the middle hill, that amount would be more than the total sum of all of us selling our houses."

"That's right, the value of the middle hill mansion is the highest!"

"Our houses are just worth so little. And now that Yimo is person in charge of the West side project, she would be willing to do it."

"Yimo, I think this is a good idea. You should hurry and sell the mansion."

All of the arrows pointed right at Su Yimo and everyone expected Su Yimo to sell her mansion. Just so that they didn't need to get involved.

It was beyond Su Yimo's wildest dream to see the turn of events. The mansion wasn't bought by Su family's money and she didn't have any right to sell

it as well.

“Su Yimo, grandpa was the one that gave you the money to buy the mansion. Now that we needed to help the company in such crisis, don’t tell us you are unwilling.” Su Huiqi was very proud of her suggestion. The woman had been resentful that Su Yimo could stay in a place like that. Finally, she got a chance to rid her out from that mansion.

Although Jiang Yan was completely displeased by the idea, she didn’t dare to say anything in front of the Madam. She instinctively looked at Han Jingru and secretly hoped that he had some kind of solution.

The grandmother knew that the suggestion wasn’t fair to Su Yimo. And maybe she was trying to make Su Yimo feel better and she said, “As for the dowry from the Han family, I plan to pawn them as well to fill the cash flow in the company. We simply need to wait until...”

Before the grandmother finished, Su Huiqi stood up and protested, “Grandma, those are mine. If the Han family were to find out and get offended, what should we do? I won’t allow it.”

“Are you so sure that the person they laid eyes on is you?” The grandmother asked coldly.

“That’s for sure. Aside from me, can anyone from the Su family make it? Do you think they are prettier than me?” Su Ruijin said unhesitantly.

The grandmother was also convinced that the dowry was meant for Su Ruijin. The rest of the young ladies from the Su family wasn’t even pretty.

The man from the Han family was so rich and they gave such a valuable dowry. It was just likely that they wanted a beauty in return.

“Su Huiqi, my mansion is allowed to be sold but your dowry isn’t? Does that make sense?” Su Yimo asked.

Su Huiqi hadn’t thought that the trap she made for Su Yim caught herself as well. Her face twisted in malice as she responded, “No means no! If anyone dares to touch my dowry, I will never let him off the hook!”

“Not even me?” The grandmother asked.

When Su Huiqi’s interest was at stake, she just wouldn’t care.

“Grandma, this is my chance to get married into a wealthy family. If you sell my dowry and offended him, what if he decided not to appear anymore? Are you trying to destroy me? Su Yimo’s mansion was from grandpa. It is most reasonable for her to sell it.” Su Ruijin said.

At that time, Jiang Yan regretted that she made up a story like that. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be a leverage for Su Huiqi and the Su family. They hadn’t even stayed in the luxurious mansion long enough. If it were to be sold like that, where should they stay?

Jiang Yan had already sold off her own apartment impatiently. Without the mansion in the middle hill, they don’t even have a place to stay.

“That’s right, Su Yimo should sell her mansion.

Grandma, just give her the instruction!”

“Mum, that money belongs to the Su family as well. Grandpa had hidden it from you and gave it to them. Now that we ask them to return it, it is only fair.”

“Yimo, now that the Su family is in such a crisis and you are the person in charge of the West side project. Shouldn't you contribute to help the Su family?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When everyone was pointing their fingers at Su Yimo, the woman was just boiling in anger. However, Han Jingru got closer and whispered in her ear.

Su Yimo's eyes widened and she looked at Han Jingru shockingly. The woman shook her head. Now that everyone was just desperate to shirk the responsibility on her, if she were to take it up actively, she would be playing right to their trap!

Han Jingru simply nodded with a smile and said, "Trust me."

Su Yimo was stunned. Whenever Han Jingru said that, she would believe him unconditionally. That kind of trust was almost religious.

"Grandma, I can think of something to get the bank to approve of a loan." Su Yimo stood up and said.

The moment she said that, Su Ruijin sneered tauntingly. Not even the grandmother could get the loan, and Su Yimo wanted to do that?

"You better don't bluff. Are you saying you can do what even grandma couldn't do?" Su Ruijin scoffed.

"Ruijin, if she wants to do it, why not just let her be? But let us make it clear. What if you can't do it?" Su Huiqi said with a smile.

"If I can't do it, I will sell the mansion in the middle hill without another word. But if I can do it, I have a request as well." Su Yimo said.

“What kind of request?” The grandmother stood up and asked. If she could really get them a bank loan, the Su family’s crisis would be solved. Even if Su Yimo had the most difficult demand, the grandma would try her best to satisfy her.

After all, it wasn’t a permanent solution to sell the house. Only a bank loan can fundamentally solve the issue.

“I will be the one to handle company’s finance from now on.” Su Yimo said.

“What?!”

“Su Yimo, are you crazy?”

“Letting you handle the company’s finance? Why not you just ask for the entire company?”

All of the Su family members stood up furiously. Now that Su Yimo was already the person in charge for the West side project, if she were to get the authority for the finance as well, she would just be the most influential person in the company. Most importantly, if Su Yimo were to be in charged, what if the woman disallows them to continue to take advantage of the company in the future?

“Su Yimo, have you lost it? Do you think grandma will let you handle the finance?” Su Ruijin was always searching for the chance to regain his authority and position in the company. Now that Su Yimo wanted to take another step up, he just wouldn’t allow it.

Su Ruijin sneered at Su Yimo, “Su Yimo, I hadn’t

thought that you are such an ambitious person. You even want to swallow up the entire company!”

“Su Huiqi, how am I swallowing the company? Have I ever taken a single cent I shouldn’t? But what about you guys. How much had each and every one of you corrupted from the company? I believe you know it clearly. Since you guys want me to solve this financial crisis, what is the problem for me to handle the finances? Or are you suggesting you guys can solve it?” Su Yimo argued.

The young lady glanced through the living room and no one dared to make eye contact with her. Each and every one of them knew their own capabilities and they didn’t dare to get involved at all.

“Yimo, are you really confident that you can get a loan?” The grandmother asked. Although she wasn’t willing to give her such an authority, she had no other choice right now.

“Grandma, don’t believe in her words. How can she get a bank loan? And what is the point to getting a million or two? She was simply tricking us to give her the authority of the company!” Su Ruijin said anxiously. The man mustn’t let the grandmother have any trust towards Su Yimo. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have the chance to regain his position in the company.

“Su Yimo, how dare you play such a petty trick in front of grandma? Do you think grandma will believe you?” Su Ruijin sneered.

“That’s right. If you want to handle the company’s

finance, why not you tell us how much you can borrow in advance?" Su Wenyi asked.

Before Su Yimo said anything. A casual voice emitted right beside her, "10 billion."

When the crowd looked to the direction, they saw Han Jingru was the one that said that.

"Han Jingru, have we given you the right to speak? Bloody heck, bluffing even at this moment. A trash like you are just shameless!" Su Ruijin scoffed.

Not a single person from the Su family believed that. Not even the old Madam. 10 billion bank loan? How could the Su family ever pulled that off?

"Han Jingru, shut up. You have no right to speak." The old Madam said furiously. What an ill-mannered man!

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and spoke to the grandmother, "Grandma, he isn't joking. I can get 10 billion bank loan but in return, I want the full control over the company's finance."

When the grandmother saw how confident Su Yimo was, even her breathing got rapid. 10 billion bank loan! If she could really do that, she wouldn't ever need to worry about the company's finance.

"If you can really do that, I'll promise you." The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi didn't dare to object. If Su Yimo could really pull that off, she would deserve the authority to control the company's finance.

However, the prerequisite was that she was able to get the bank loan.

10 billion? How could the Su family get a 10 billion bank loan? Even if they were to place the entire company as collateral, no bank would be willing to do that.

“Su Yimo will finally get it this time. How can she get 10 billion bank loan?” After the Su family members dispersed, Su Huiqi and Su Ruijin took the same car to leave. The woman was sneering scornfully.

“With the Su family’s net worth, it is impossible for the bank to lend that much. However, I am worried for accidental situation. If Su Yimo were to really control the finance of the company, our future might be worrying.” Su Ruijin said anxiously.

“What is there to be worried about? Unless she sleeps with the director. But look at her, even if she was offering her body, I don’t think anyone will take up her offer.” Su Huiqi said wickedly.

On the other side, in the Audi A6.

Su Yimo was driving and she was absent minded. Han Jingru was the one that gave her the idea but she hadn’t expected Han Jingru to give an astronomical figure of 10 billion.

“Jingru, do you really think that I can get a 10 billion bank loan?” Su Yimo asked.

“Han Jingru, if we can’t get it done, we will lose our mansion. How dare you suggest 10 billion? Do you think money falls from the sky?” Before Han

Jingru said anything, Jiang Yan complained. However, the mother's attitude was more controlled. If it were in the past, she would have reprimanded Han Jingru viciously already.

Of course, she had her own reason to not get so harsh. She still wanted to let Han Jingru transfer the mansion's ownership to Su Yimo.

"Don't worry, there shouldn't be any problem." Han Jingru said.

When Su Yimo heard that, she rested her heart.

Jiang Yan harrumphed and said no more.

Su Wenlun was troubled and he said, "If you can't get the loan, we will lose our mansion."

"Dad, if Jingru says there is no problem, there is no problem. You don't have to worry." Su Yimo said.

Su Wenlun's words were right by his throat and he swallowed them back up. He wanted to scorn the man, but the moment he recalled that he was still staying in his mansion, he knew it wasn't good to oppose Han Jingru.

When they reached home, Han Jingru made a call to the bank. When he went to the bank for a withdrawal earlier, that manager lady purposely gave Han Jingru her private number. Most probably, she was having hope to receive a booty call. However, Han Jingru paid no heed to her. She was quite the 'tasty' one but she wasn't Han Jingru's taste.

When the manager received a call from Han

Jingru and heard his request, she reverted the situation to the company. The manager was in no place to make such huge decision.

“It is best that we can meet tomorrow. Otherwise my savings in your good company might have to transfer to another bank.” Han Jingru didn’t wait for a reply and hang up right away.

Actually, Han Jingru can solve the matter easily by just giving Su Yimo his own money. But that would be just difficult to explain the source. After some contemplation, it was the best to get a bank loan.

“Mr. Du, the Su family wants a bank loan and a big client was willing to be a guarantor. See if you have the time to meet him tomorrow?” The manager called the bank director, Du Hong’s number and clarified the situation.

“Su family? What Su family?” Du Hong asked.

“The Su family in charge of the West side project.”

“Hoho, just tell them to scram. I don’t have the time to waste on them.” Du Hong sneered. None of the bank in Yun city will lend to the Su family. He received a notification as well and also a hefty bribe.

“Mr. Du, that big client said if we refuse to loan to the Su family, he will transfer all his money away from our bank.” When the manager heard that, she was anxious. If Han Jingru were to transfer his fund, it would be a colossal lost for the back.

“Just let him transfer then. Acting all cocky because he has a few cent. Did he really think I

care?” Du Hong scoffed.

“Mr. Du, this client’s asset exceeded a hundred billion!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Wh... WHAT?! How much... Did you say?” Du Hong was completely shocked. The man hurriedly pushed the young college girl in his arms away.

“Mr. Du, more than a hundred billion.” The manager repeated.

Hssst

Du Hong hissed a deep breath. Although he had given his promise to a certain company to not give the Su family any bank loan and received a bribe, he didn't dare to offend a client with savings more than a hundred billion.

After contemplating for a while, Du Hong felt that things were odd and he asked, “Why someone so rich is willing to be the guarantor for the Su family?”

“Mr. Du, I am not sure either. But he said to meet tomorrow. If you don't show up, I'm worried that he will make a transfer for real.” The manager said.

Du Hong knew the gravity of the situation. Even if he had to return all of the bribery, he had no choice but to do that. Otherwise, if his higher up were to find fault, he will definitely lose his position as the regional director.

“Okay, help me to make an appointment to meet tomorrow.” Du Hong said.

“Okay.”

After the manager received Du Hong's instruction, she replied Han Jingru via text.

At that time, Han Jingru and Su Yimo was lying in bed and playing their own phone. Su Yimo's pair of beautiful legs were exposed like the best scenery. Han Jingru would steal a glance from time to time and the man was contented.

After receiving the text, Han Jingru toed Su Yimo, "I have made appointment with the bank's director. You will be meeting him tomorrow."

When Su Yimo heard that, she sat up in excitement and asked, "Really?"

"Of course. Do you think I would lie to you?" Han Jingru smiled.

Although Su Yimo believed in Han Jingru, she had been nervous all day long. Now that she finally got a confirmation, she was finally able to be restful.

The woman was so excited that she held her chin with both hands and looked at Han Jingru smilingly, "Just spill it, how do you want me to thank you?"

Han Jingru hadn't expected anything in return. In the man's opinion, it was only natural for him to help Su Yimo. They were husband and wife after all.

"You are my wife, do I even need to ask for anything in return for helping you?" Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru and lied on the bed. Turning to the side and back faced Han Jingru.

What a dull-witted man!! Couldn't he just make the

request so she can have an excuse as well? Did he plan to stay behind the red line for the rest of his life?

Han Jingru was stunned. Why was she getting angry all of the sudden?

Just like they say, a woman is completely unpredictable and no one could ever understand that.

Early the next day, after their morning jog, Su Yimo spoon-fed Han Jingru personally. Jiang Yan was frustrated to see them acting lovey-dovey. She didn't want Su Yimo to get herself invested in the pointless relationship.

"Han Jingru, since your hands are injured, just stay at home today." Jiang Yan said.

Han Jingru was surprised by that sudden words of care. Jiang Yan had never cared about him after all.

"Mum, Jingru will be following me to the company. Otherwise, no one can take care of him." Su Yimo said.

"Aren't you going for the bank meeting? It isn't convenient to bring him around. We have Ho Ting at home, are you afraid that he will starve to death?" Jiang Yan said.

Su Yimo had a troubled expression. It was truly inconvenient to bring Jingru for the bank negotiation and take care of him at the same time. However, Han Jingru was the one that made the meeting with the director. How could she leave

him alone at home?

“Just go ahead. I feel like resting at home as well.” Han Jingru said.

When Su Yimo heard that, she nodded in agreement.

After Su Yimo left, Han Jingru sat on the couch in the living room and watched TV. Jiang Yan came over and sat down as well. Immediately, Han Jingru’s nose was tickled by a strong and piercing smell of perfumes.

“When do you plan to add Yimo’s name in the mansion’s deed?” Jiang Yan asked straightforwardly.

Han Jingru simply smiled. So Jiang Yan’s care earlier on was for this matter.

“As long as she is willing, I don’t mind putting her name as the sole owner.” Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan hadn’t thought that Han Jingru would be so willing. The luxurious mansion worth about a billion and he didn’t even blink! But she was happy to save her time and she smiled, “If that’s the case, you should hurry and find time to get it settled.”

“Jiang Yan, if you really kick me out from the Su family, you might just regret it.” Han Jingru smiled.

“Pfft~” Jiang Yan simply scoffed, “You have almost spent all of your money already. Let’s see how long you can act so cocky like this!”

“I won’t even blink if I buy another ten mansions

like this.”

“I don’t see any improvements in other matters from you but your bluffing skills had definitely increased greatly. Even if you are rich, I, Jiang Yan don’t care.” Jiang Yan said in disdain.

“Really? Even a cheap materialistic woman like you don’t care about my money?” Han Jingru almost laughed. Jiang Yan had been causing trouble for her unceasingly and now she was even setting her mind to kick him out the mansion. Han Jingru knew that it was about time he let her learn her place.

“Han Jingru, what do you mean!?” Jiang Yan glared at Han Jingru furiously.

“I have made myself clear. Don’t tell me you can’t understand? Let me warn you, if you continue to cause trouble for my relationship with Su Yimo, I will make you regret it.” After Han Jingru said that, he stood up and went back his room.

Make you regret it!

Jiang Yan was all too familiar with that line.

That woman!

The woman that went out with twelve bodyguards said the same thing!

The moment Jiang Yan recalled Shiyan, her face turned pale. The fright Shiyan brought her was just overwhelming. Although many days had passed, Jiang Yan was still high strung.

At that instant, Jiang Yan even felt that the way Han Jingru and Shiyan look was exactly the same!

The mother shook her head. It must be her hallucination. How could someone that great be related to Han Jingru?

“Hmph! After you transfer the mansion to Yimo, I’ll show you who the boss is!” Jiang Yan said resentfully.

On the other side, Su Yimo met with Du Hong and also the manager.

When the manager didn’t see Han Jingru, she was a little disappointed. The woman was just regretful that she didn’t have the chance to seduce such a young and successful man.

“Miss Su, are you here alone?” Du Hong treated Su Yimo with utmost respect. He didn’t know the relationship between that VIP client of his and Su Yimo. But since the man was willing to be a guarantor for the Su family, they must have some kind of close relationship.

“Yeah, I am the person in charge of the West side project and I am representing the company.” Su Yimo said.

Du Hong looked at the manager. The person he wanted to meet wasn’t Su Yimo. But if he didn’t come, the director had no choice as well.

“Miss Su, you should be aware of the current situation in Yun city. Each and every bank refuse to give you a loan.” Du Hong said.

“Director Du, I know what you are saying. But please believe that the Su family can definitely pay back the amount. You should know the worth of the West side project.” Su Yimo said.

Du Hong nodded agreeably, “That is true. But with just the Su family, 10 billion is just an impossibility.”

Su Yimo was anxious when she heard that. The woman had given her words yesterday. If she couldn’t get a bank loan of 10 billion, the entire Su family would just chew on her.

“But to show face to your friend, I will approve that amount. Miss Su, I only hope that if you have the time, maybe you can introduce him to us. I am interested to know him.” Du Hong said.

Friend?

Han Jingru was the person that made the call. The ‘friend’ director Du referred to must be Han Jingru.

Su Yimo thought that Han Jingru simply helped her to make an appointment with the director. But it seemed that Han Jingru had gotten everything done.

To show face to him!

Can Han Jingru’s ‘face’ worth 10 billion?!

Su Yimo was completely overwhelmed. Ever since the Crystal Restaurant incident, Han Jingru had become an enigma.

Or, the man had never been what he presented all

along. He was simply concealing himself.

“Director Du, is that a joke?” Su Yimo asked.

“Of course not. I have even prepared the contract. Miss Su, if you think there isn’t any problem, you simply have to sign and we will prepare the money as soon as possible.” Du Hong said.

Su Yimo felt that everything was unreal. That wasn’t 10 dollar but 10 billion! How could it be so simple?

“Director Du, is my friend’s ‘face’ really worth so much?” Su Yimo asked diffidently.

“Umm...” Du Hong had a troubled expression. He didn’t know if he would offend Han Jingru if he were to disclose his net worth. If by chance Han Jingru wasn’t happy with that, he would be finished.



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