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“If that is troubling for director Du, I’ll take back my question.” Su Yimo said.

Du Hong nodded, “Miss Su, if you have any questions, you may go and ask your friend. I am in no place to disclose anything.”

After signing the contract, Du Hong promised that he will release the fund as soon as possible. And Su Yimo left the bank.

“This time round, a lot of people will be unhappy with me.” Du Hong could already see himself getting boycotted by those companies. However, he had no choice but to agree to that.

“Mr. Du, we have such a huge client in our hand. Not only that, if the Su family were to develop, it would be a good investment for us as well. Why are you worrying yourself with those tiny companies?” The manager said that.

Du Hong smiled and said, “That is true. I wonder who that man is. Do we really have someone so rich in Yun city?”

“Mr. Du, his name is Han Jingru. Do you want to investigate him?” The manager asked.

“Han Jingru?” Du Hong’s eyebrows knitted closely. All of a sudden, he let out a cry in shock, “Han Jingru, isn’t that famous trash from the Su family called Han Jingru?!”

The manager was stunned. Although she had heard about Han Jingru’s name, she hadn’t related the two at all. How could someone with a net worth over a hundred billion be that trash from the

Su family?

“Mr... Mr. Du, that shouldn't be it, right? Isn't he just a matrilocal trash?” The manager asked in disbelief.

Du Hong simply shook his head and exclaimed, “I am not sure either. Maybe it was just the same name? After all, the Su family had never respected their matrilocal son in law. If it was the same person, how can Han Jingru help the Su family?”

The manager agreed and she nodded.

Su Yimo didn't go back to the company and she simply went to the mansion in Genting. She wanted to share the good news with Han Jingru. But the moment she got into the house, Su Yimo realized that Han Jingru had known about that outcome. What is there to share?

However, how could the man make Du Hong show him such a great favor? Su Yimo was just curious.

“Yimo, why are you coming home so early?” When Jiang Yan saw Su Yimo at home, she was surprised.

“Mum, where is Jingru?” Su Yimo asked.

Jiang Yan dragged Su Yimo to the couch and sat her down, “I have spoken with Han Jingru and he is willing to transfer the mansion under your name. You should hurry and find a time to get it done.”

When Su Yimo heard that, her face turned black, “Mum, and this is the reason you made Han Jingru

stay at home?"

"How was it? Not bad, right?" Jiang Yan asked smugly.

"Mum, I will not accept it." Su Yimo answered coldly.

"You silly girl, have you lost your mind? Mum spent a great deal of effort to make him give in. I am doing this for your own good. If you didn't do it, then you should stop calling me mum." Jiang Yan grabbed the both sides of her waist and fumed. The mother believed that if she were to threaten Su Yimo like that, the daughter would definitely concede.

Su Yimo knew that Han Jingru was of utmost importance to the family. Without him, she wouldn't have a chance to be the project manager of the West side project and she wouldn't be able to get a 10 billion bank loan. Be it the mansion or a divorce, Su Yimo would never do that.

Even without those things, Su Yimo had already made up her resolution to never divorce Han Jingru in.

"Sure." Su Yimo answered unhesitantly and walked back into her room.

Jiang Yan was stunned. How could the daughter not concede even when she was using that threat?

"Su Yimo, stand right there!" Jiang Yan screamed, "Are you disrespecting me now?"

"Mum, are you expecting me to join your crazy

play? I have made myself very clear and I hope that you can stop your petty scheming. Otherwise, you should just move out.” Su Yimo said indifferently.

“You...” Jiang Yan pointed her shaky finger at Su Yimo and the woman was infuriated.

When Su Yimo went back her room, she saw that Han Jingru was lying on the bed and playing his phone in great difficulty. The man seemed to be very bored.

As she walked to the bed side, Han Jingru moved away to give her space and he asked, “How was it? Is everything fine?”

“Did my mum trouble you again?” Su Yimo asked.

“Not really. But it is only right to put your name on the mansion’s deed.” Han Jingru said.

“Don’t you know the reason mum want that? How can you agree?” Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

“Of course I know the reason she does that. But you are the one that makes the decision in this matter, right? I don’t trust her but do you think I don’t trust you?” Han Jingru smiled.

Su Yimo was completely moved by his words. So the reason he agreed to Jiang Yan’s unreasonable demand was because he trusted her!

The woman lowered her body and pecked on Han Jingru’s lips very quickly. After that, Su Yimo fled the room in panic.

Han Jingru was stunned and he just couldn't react. When the man came back to his senses, he laughed bitterly.

"That... Why can't she at least give me a heads up so I can reciprocate her feelings?" Han Jingru licked his lips and said regretfully.

Why is it so sweet?

Soon after, Su Yimo came back to the room because she still didn't ask her questions.

The woman lowered her head as she leaned on the door and asked, "The bank loan is settled. Director Du approved the loan to give you face. Does your 'face' really worth 10 billion?"

"Your kiss is priceless. 10 billion is just nothing." Han Jingru giggled.

Su Yimo was blushing already. But the moment she heard that, she just want to find a hole and squeezed herself inside. The woman threatened him, "Do not mention about that anymore!"

"How can that be? I must make sure to savor it every single day. And from today onwards, I need to start fasting, so that the taste you left remains." Han Jingru said shamelessly.

Su Yimo was stomping furiously and her shy gesture made Han Jingru laughed heartily.

"Why are you still laughing? Do you plan to sleep on the floor tonight?"

The laughter stops immediately and Han Jingru

said with a serious expression, "By the way, did Du Hong say anything else?"

"He asked me to introduce you to him if there is an opportunity. He wants to know you." Su Yimo said.

"Ok. I'll find a time to meet him then." Han Jingru said. Although he didn't need this kind of connections, it could bring immense help for Su Yimo. Now that Su Yimo had almost taken full control over the Su Company, this kind of connection was indispensable for her.

"You still haven't answered my questions from earlier." Su Yimo went back to her first question. The woman simply couldn't hold back her curiosity. It was simply a matter of money if Han Jingru buys cars or houses. But what happened earlier wasn't something that can be arranged because of money. He needed at least some kind of high status.

Wasn't Han Jingru's reputation in Yun City completely ruined by Su Ruijin?

However, Su Yimo didn't understand that when the number of zeroes behind the bank balance exceeds a certain amount, status and influence follows. However, that kind of status will not bring power and authority.

Only real power could be the best attire for a man. And that was what Han Jingru needed the most.

"I have more than a hundred billion assets. Of course he needed to give me some face." Han Jingru chuckled.

Su Yimo just couldn't believe in his jovial tone and she pouted her lips, "Forget it if you don't want to say. And you don't have to expect me to do something like that anymore!"

"Something like what? Why aren't you making it clear?" When the man saw Su Yimo running out the house, he asked hurriedly.

For the rest of the time, Han Jingru was resting at home. The doctor said it will take him at least 40 days to recover but one week was enough for him.

After a week, Han Jingru went to the hospital to remove his casting and the doctor was just surprised. He exclaimed that he had never seen someone with Han Jingru's recovery speed. He was almost inhuman already.

The man could finally move his own hands. But he had no complaint over the past week. After all, he had been treated like a king. The man even had helps to remove his pants when he gets to the toilet. And that would probably never happen in the future.

When Han Jingru walked out the hospital, he took out his phone and called the manager, "I heard that Du Hong wants to see me. Tell him I am on my way to the bank."

The manager was elated and she told Du Hong. The director rushed to the bank right away to meet Han Jingru.

In the VIP room.

The bank director was just nervous and impassioned as he met Han Jingru.

The man was shocked to see that Han Jingru was so young. He had seen a fair share of young and successful people but it was his first time seeing someone that young having a net worth over a hundred billion.

“Mr. Han, you have surprised me with your young age.” Du Hong said.

The manager was giving off a seductive gesture from the side. The woman was trying to tempt Han Jingru with her charm. However, Han Jingru didn't even cast her another gaze and he completely ignored how she tried to bring her skirt higher and exposing her thighs.

“Director Du, the reason for my visit today is to ask for your favor for Su Yimo.” Han Jingru said straightforwardly.

The man had made his request so blatantly for Su Yimo. Could this Han Jingru be that Han Jingru from the Su family?

“Mr. Han, I have a little question. May I know if you can satisfy my curiosity?” Du Hong said.

Han Jingru simply smiled and he understood what he wanted to ask, “I am the one you are thinking about. As for the rest, it isn't convenient to say it now.”

He really is!

How could a person with his net worth get married into the Su family and suffer so much humiliation? Could he have set his eyes on the Su family's wealth?

But just that little amount wouldn't justify his humiliation for the past three years. It would take more than a hundred of the Su family to make up his net worth.

However, Han Jingru had made himself very clear and Du Hong didn't dare to ask further.

"As long as you are willing to help Su Yimo, I will owe you a favor. If you need me in the future, you may tell me." Han Jingru continued.

A favor from someone like Han Jingru was just priceless. Du Hong understood how much it meant.

Now that the Yun city was ruled by the Tian family, the Su family might just have the potential to compete with that under Han Jingru's help.

If the Su family were to become the leader of the Yun city in the future, that favor could mean even more!

"Mr. Han, please rest assured. I will try my best."

"Manager, you have helped me as well. Just introduce some kind of financial instrument for me." Han Jingru looked at the manager and smiled.

The manager didn't help much in this matter and old she did was to contact Du Hong. Han Jingru

was clearly showing her favor!

“Mr. Han, I simply did what I should.” The manager said.

“You don’t have to hold back. I am giving you a chance and you shouldn’t waste it.” Han Jingru said.

“Since Mr. Han is willing to do that for you, just take it.” Du Hong said with a smile.

The manager brought a few files hurriedly and introduced them to Han Jingru.

Han Jingru was completely uninterested with the financial instruments from the bank. The man simply wanted to give the manager some benefit and he made a random choice, “Just this then. How about one billion?”

“One... One billion?!” The manager at Han Jingru with widened eyes. She was even doubting her own ears.

Even Du Hong looked at Han Jingru in disbelief. That was just overly generous. Giving out a billion for a favor? That wasn’t the nether money they used to burn during religious practice.

“Hurry and get the procedures done. I need to pick my wife from work soon.” Han Jingru smiled.

When the manager heard that, she was just envious. Everyone was insulting the man as a matriloal trash. But who knew that he was able to buy a billion worth of bank product without even blinking? Not only that, his loyalty to his wife was

simply priceless.

The man was so young and so rich, yet he could stay loyal to one woman. It was just the most envious thing for every woman.

“Mr. Han, I am just jealous of your wife.” The manager said that and sighed secretly. No wonder the man showed no interest with her enticement. He only had Su Yimo in his heart.

After settling everything, Han Jingru left the bank.

Du Hong exclaimed as he watched him leaving, “A matriloal trash? I wonder what those people that look down on Mr. Han would think after they find out his real identity.”

“Mr. Du, Mr. Han is so rich, why did he marry into the Su family?” The manager asked in puzzlement.

“You don’t know?”

The manager shook her head.

“I don’t know either.” Du Hong smiled bitterly. He just couldn’t understand the thoughts of those wealthy people.

Han Jingru just removed his casting and he didn’t drive to the company. There was a lot of women wearing hardly much fabrics walking in the street, showing much skin but Han Jingru didn’t give them another glance.

A Buddha in his heart and everything was vain?

Not at all.

For Han Jingru, Su Yimo was in his heart and he couldn't be bothered by anyone else.

On his way back to the company, Han Jingru heard a familiar yell and he stopped his steps.

As he looked to at the direction of the yell, he saw Shen Zhuoman running with her bare feet as she was holding her high heels.

It was in the middle of the day during summer, doesn't this woman feel hot?

"What are you doing?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

"Hurry, where is your car?" Shen Zhuoman asked anxiously.

"I didn't drive today. Is someone trying to take your life?" Han Jingru chuckled. Shen Zhuoman was jumping on the same spot because of the searing floor.

"AH!" Shen Zhuoman wailed in distress and she jumped on Han Jingru, "Carry me!"

Han Jingru moved sideways and Shen Zhuoman missed him.

At that time, a few people caught up to her and Shen Zhuoman hid behind Han Jingru.

"You bitch, let's see you run again!" One woman with heavy make-up stepped forward. She was wearing a see-through black laced top and even her underwear could be seen.

“Are you that bitch’s man? Perfect. Pay up!”

Han Jingru simply replied, “I don’t know her.”

Shen Zhuoman punched him on the back and said, “I am your wife’s best friend. You must help me!”

Han Jingru simply smiled bitterly. He didn’t even know what happened. How was he supposed to help?

“If you aren’t related to him, just move aside and don’t bother me.” The woman with heavy make-up fumed.

“And if I refuse?” Han Jingru said.

“Refuse?” The woman sneered, “If you want to get beaten up, feel free.”

There were a few men in uniform that walked forward from her side. And they were intimidating.

“Idiot. Even if you want to play hero, you should at least see the situation.”

“You yourself refused to leave. Don’t blame us.”

Shen Zhuoman pulled Han Jingru’s shirt and said, “I am sorry. If you get admitted to the hospital, I will find you the best doctor!”

Han Jingru broke into a laughter and said, “Just move aside and find them the best orthopedic.”

Shen Zhuoman didn’t understand what Han Jingru said. But the next second, the man charged forward and with one punch each, all of the

intimidating bodyguards fell to the floor, screaming in pain.

The woman in heavy make-up looked at Han Jingru fearfully. Although the bodyguards she hired weren't the best fighter, how can they be so fragile?

Shen Zhuoman's mouth gasped widely, as big as an egg.

"Han Jingru, you... You can fight?!" Shen Zhuoman looked at him in disbelief.

"Can you tell me what happened now?" Han Jingru asked.

"I... I..." Shen Zhuoman stammered.

Han Jingru turned over and looked at the woman and asked, "Why not you tell me what actually happened?"

"You... Your friend was trying clothes in my shop and she damaged the goods. I didn't expected her to run away right after that." As the woman saw Han Jingru's display of strength earlier, she answered respectfully.

Han Jingru was rendered speechless. He looked at the innocent bodyguards and said apologetically, "I am so sorry. How much does the clothes cost? I'll pay in her place. By the way, please include the medical fees for them as well."

"Are you kidding me? Do you really plan to pay?"

"Of course. She damaged your goods and it is just

right to compensate.” Han Jingru said.

“Okay, please follow me.”

Both of them followed behind the woman in heavy make-up. But Han Jingru didn't notice that someone took a video with his phone across the street.

After paying back and apologizing, Han Jingru and Shen Zhuoman left the shop. The woman said meekly, “I'll pay you back next time.”

“There's no need. But you should be careful in the future, you wouldn't be so lucky every time.” Han Jingru reminded her.

“By the way, will Yimo attend her classmate's gathering this year?” Shen Zhuoman asked.

“Classmate's gathering?” Han Jingru was married with Su Yimo for three years but he has never heard her mentioning about that at all.

“Yimo would participate every year in the past. But after marrying you, she had never joined us anymore. You didn't know but all those classmates were making fun of Yimo.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Previously, Su Yimo had a very high status amongst her classmate. A lot of men from her group was even trying their luck to court the woman.

And the woman was just the center of attention and favor. After Han Jingru married into his family, what was left were just the jeers and insults. Especially from those male classmates. When they couldn't get the woman, their depraved heart motivated them to mock Su Yimo. Hence, the woman was reluctant to join the meeting anymore.

Shen Zhuoman would be participating every year and she would be hearing the mockery towards Su Yimo. The woman would always defend her best friend but she was all alone and she couldn't argue with that many mouths.

Now that Su Yimo moved into the mansion in the middle hill, and Han Jingru didn't look like a trash they described, Shen Zhuoman wanted to bring justice to her friend.

"You didn't know how bad they were mouthing off, especially that bitch mama Rong. She was an enemy of Su Yimo during college times. And now she was just holding on the fact of her matrilocal husband and insulting Su Yimo unceasingly." When Shen Zhuoman mentioned that, she had a furious expression and she gripped her fist tightly.

"Who is that mama Rong? What kind of weird nickname was that?" Han Jingru asked with a giggle.

"Her name is Rong Liu, a full-fledged bitch and a

wicked one at that. That's why I nicknamed her mama Rong (A wicked movie character)." Shen Zhuoman explained it.

"Okay. If she is willing to go, I'll go with her." Han Jingru said that.

"What do you mean 'if she willing'? The reason she didn't go was because of you. Han Jingru, I am warning you. Yimo had suffered so much because of you and you must make sure to avenge her!" Shen Zhuoman raised her tiny fist and said threateningly.

"Okay okay, I'll remember that. If there is nothing else, I'll go pick her up from work." Han Jingru nodded hurriedly.

"Go on then. When I get rich in the future, I'll pay you back!"

The moment Han Jingru left, Shen Zhuoman's eyes dimmed and she mumbled to herself, "Yimo... You might never know how much I envy you..."

When Su Yimo came out from the company, she saw Han Jingru waiting by the door and she hurried towards the man.

"What are you doing here? Why aren't you resting at home?" Su Yimo asked in surprise.

Han Jingru waved his hand and said, "Look at me, do you think I need rest?"

Only then did Su Yimo noticed that Han Jingru had removed his casting and a thunder brewed in her face, "When did you remove it? The doctor said

you need a forty days recovery period. You don't want your hands anymore?"

"I have completely recovered. The doctor examined and approved as well. If you don't believe me, I can bring you to the hospital and ask him." Han Jingru answered with a smile.

Su Yimo grabbed Han Jingru's hand and asked dubiously, "Really? Are you lying to me?"

"How can I lie to you? Let's go home. I am completely fine."

When Su Yimo got into the car and saw that Han Jingru can move his hand freely, she finally rested her heart.

"You recovered so fast. I think the doctor couldn't believe it, right?" Su Yimo asked.

"Luckily I was fast. His eyes almost popped out and I managed to shove them back immediately."

Su Yimo was tickled by his joke, "Look at you getting so smug, your butt is even raised to the sky!"

cough cough

"A man shouldn't be the one to make that pose, no?" Han Jingru asked back innocently.

Su Yimo didn't get him right away. But the moment it came on her, the temperature in the car dropped. Even the woman's eyes were filled with murderous aura.

“Han Jingru, you are just getting bolder now.” Su Yimo said threateningly.

Han Jingru’s eyelids were just jumping and he hurriedly averted the topic, “I met Shen Zhuoman just now.”

“Manman? She hadn’t been contacting me for quite a while already. I don’t even know what she had been doing.”

Han Jingru told Su Yimo of what happened. The woman was complaining after she heard Han Jingru injuring those guards, “How can you act so violently so carelessly? What if you get yourself injured? You can never fight anymore without my permission.”

“Okay.” Han Jingru simply answered and the man didn’t think of the consequence of making that promise.

“By the way, she mentioned about the class gathering and she asked you to go along.” Han Jingru said.

“No.” Su Yimo rejected without another thought. If she were to go to the gathering, Rong Liu would definitely cause trouble for her. Why should she take in such humiliation for nothing?

“But I’ve promised her that I will be bringing you. What should I do?” Han Jingru said with a troubled expression.

“Why not you just go with her? Maybe the two of you can even hold hands!”

There was an air of jealousy in the car. A certain someone was just simmering in jealousy but Han Jingru was laughing heartily.

When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru was smiling, she was infuriated and she said, "Look at how happy you are. Why not I just give the two of you my blessings? Since Manman likes you as well."

"No thanks. I am a married man." Han Jingru said nervously. The stream of jealousy had turned into a raging wave. If he continued that, he might be perish in the raging sea.

Although Su Yimo was jealous, she didn't take it seriously. She had never once doubted Han Jingru's sincerity.

For the past three years, he had been secretly and quietly accompanying her side as she goes and comes back from work. He had been following her as she jogs every day without her knowledge, trying to protect her. The man had proven his every heart and if Su Yimo doubted him, she would just be taking things for granted.

"Maybe you didn't know, but those classmates of mine think of me as a joke." Su Yimo breathed a long sigh.

"That's why you should go. Now that you are the project manager of the West side project and staying at the mansion in Genting, who dares to make fun of you?" Han Jingru said.

"But..." Su Yimo was hesitant to speak. What she didn't say was that all of the mockery was directed to Han Jingru. If Han Jingru went with her, they

would definitely target the man and she didn't want them to make fun of Han Jingru.

"There is no 'but'. As long as you don't think of me as a trash, no one has the right to look at me like that." Han Jingru said indifferently.

"I don't. I really don't." Su Yimo explained herself nervously.

"If you don't, then just bring me along. I have never joined a classmate's gathering before. It is just nice to get more exposure." Han Jingru smiled.

After a long silence, Su Yimo nodded and said, "Okay."

When Su Yimo got home, she received a call from Shen Zhuoman. When the friend heard that Su Yimo would be joining the gathering, she was just elated. Shen Zhuoman was just excited to see what kind of surprise Han Jingru will give her. The man could definitely bring face for Su Yimo.

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The next day, the Su company.

Su Ruijin reclined on his office chair and rested his legs on his desk. The man had a leisure expression.

One week had passed but Su Yimo haven't gotten her bank loan. Although he was worried about the company's situation, he was actually happy that way. The man was even willing to go down together with Su Yimo and he dreaded for Su Yimo to accomplish that task.

At that time, Su Huiqi barged into his office anxiously.

“Ruijin, have you heard that?”

“Have you seen a ghost? Why are you rushing as if you have seen one?” Su Ruijin asked casually.

“I heard from the finance department that the bank loan was credited into the company’s account.” Su Ruijin said.

When Su Ruijin heard that, he frowned and asked, “Are you sure? How much is it?”

“Now the entire finance department knows about it. Ten billion!” Su Huiqi said.

“WHAT?!” Su Ruijin was shocked that he fell to the floor from his chair. The man climbed up hurriedly and gritted his teeth, “How is that possible!? How can she get ten billion?!”

“I don’t want to believe it as well. But the report from the finance department will not lie.” Su Huiqi was cocksure that Su Yimo wouldn’t be able to pull it off. But now, the money was credited into the account and she just couldn’t deny it.

Su Ruijin’s face turned grim. How could Su Yimo pull that off? Now that the company’s finance was to be handled over to Su Yimo, it will just be a nightmare for every one of the relatives.

“Let’s go and verify it in the finance department.” Right after Su Ruijin said that, the desk phone on his office rang.

After Su Ruijin dropped the call, Su Huiqi asked, "What happened?"

"Grandma is asking for a meeting." Su Ruijin said resentfully. Now that the grandmother called, it seemed that the matter was true.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the meeting room.

The grandmother held Su Yimo's hand with the heartiest smile. That was an intimacy she had never shown to her. Previously, the old Madam had never treated and thought of Su Yimo as family. But now, Su Yimo became her favorite granddaughter.

Although Su Huiqi just might get married into a real wealthy family in the future, right that moment, Su Yimo was the person that can help with the Su family's crisis.

But aside from the grandmother, the rest of the relatives had a pained expression.

It was true that the crisis was over. But now that Su Yimo was handling the finance, they wouldn't be able to steal from the company easily like before.

The grandmother would close an eye towards their behavior. But will Su Yimo do the same?

As they recalled the attitude they treated Su Yimo, the woman just wouldn't let them off if she knew they were corrupted.

When Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi came to the office, their expression was grim as well. Especially when Su Ruijin saw how intimate the interaction between the grandmother and Su Yimo was, he was just simmering in anger. He was the only one that gets that kind of favor in the past. But now, Su Yimo was showing the potential of threatening his status.

“Yimo had helped us through this crisis and gotten a bank loan of ten billion. From now onwards, Yimo will be fully in charge of the company’s finance. This is what I promised but aside from that, I have something else to announce.” The old Madam added.

When Su Ruijin heard that, his body tensed up. Could the grandmother be letting Su Yimo be the chairman?

That was something all of the relatives dreaded. Su Wenyi stood up right away and said, “Mom, you must make sure to reconsider. This is something very important to the company and you mustn’t make hasty decision.”

“Yes grandma, you must reconsider it. Our Su family’s legacy must not fall to the hands of an outsider!” Su Ruijin insinuated.

The grandmother simply smiled and said, “As I considered about the heavy burden on Yimo, I wish to have someone to share her burden. Ruijin, from now onwards, you will be the vice president of the company and do your best to help with Su Yimo’s project.”

The moment she said that, everyone in the room were stupefied. No one had expected the grandmother to raise Su Ruijin’s position like that. The man didn’t do anything noteworthy after all!

Now that she gave Su Ruijin the Vice President’s position, didn’t that mean that all of Su Yimo’s authority will be halved by Su Ruijin?

Su Yimo gritted her teeth in vex. Although the

grandmother spoke nice words and even showed an intimacy with her, she didn't trust her at all. The old Madam was afraid that she might hold all the authority in the company and she would snatch the position of chairman away from Su Ruijin.

So it didn't matter how much I have done, I would never match Su Ruijin in your heart?

The Su family relatives were stunned momentarily and they smiled in relief after that. They knew the reason the grandmother did that. It was just playing by the loopholes to reduce Su Yimo's authority in the company. From the beginning till the end, the grandmother was dead set to make Su Ruijin her heir.

Su Ruijin smiled and he hurriedly answered, "Thank you grandma, I won't let you down!"

"Yimo, you should work together with Ruijin in the future. If there is any problem, two of you should work things out together." The grandmother said.

"Okay." Su Yimo answered.

After that, the old Madam ended the meeting and left.

Su Ruijin purposely rubbed it in on Su Yimo and said, "It seems that it doesn't matter how much you did, grandma will never show you favor. My position in her heart is nothing you can compete."

"From today onwards, I will personally oversee every single transaction in the company's account. I don't care how you guys stole from the company in the past. But from now onwards, even if it was a

cent less, you better explain it to me.” Su Yimo said coldly. The woman ignored Su Ruijin and walked out the meeting room.

The rest of the relatives were infuriated as well. None of them were relying on the miniscule monthly salary. If they couldn't steal from the company, how should they survive?

“That Su Yimo is just conceited. Not even grandma cares about that and she wanted to do it?”

“Did she really think we will be intimidated by her? From now onwards, we will take just like usual. Let's see what she can do!”

Su Wenyi stood up and told the rest of the relatives, “Don't worry. Now that Ruijin is the vice president, how can Su Yimo cause trouble for us?”

Su Ruijin simply smiled, “This time we got ourselves ten billion. If we can't even bring some home, we might just disappoint our ancestors. Don't worry, I'll help you guys out. If that bitch dares to cause trouble for you guys, I'll teach her a lesson!”

“Ruijin, then we will rely on you!”

“With how much grandma cares about you, that Su Yimo is just nothing!”

“Exactly. She is just a woman. How can she compete with Ruijin?”

When Su Yimo went back to her office, her face was grim. She hadn't expected the grandmother to

strong-arm her like that.

Now that she raised Su Ruijin as the Vice President and the grandmother even purposely said that she should discuss with Su Ruijin about business matters. She was simply demolishing the bridge after crossing the river.

“When can you realize that Su Ruijin couldn’t carry the responsibility of a chairman? Do you really want to bring the company to ruin?”

When it was almost time to leave work, Su Yimo received a call from Shen Zhuoman. The friend said that she wanted to thank Han Jingru for his help and she wanted to treat them for dinner.

It had been a while since Su Yimo last saw Shen Zhuoman and she agreed.

When Su Yimo left the office and walked towards Han Jingru’s car, she said, “Shen Zhuoman invited us to dine in her place. I’ll drive since you don’t know the way.”

Han Jingru got down the car and walked towards the passenger seat. The moment he got into the car, he saw that Su Yimo wasn’t in the best mood.

The bank had already arranged the loan and the woman should be happy already.

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

“Grandma gave the excuse to lighten my burden and made Su Ruijin the Vice President. She asked me to discuss the company matters with him in

the future.” Su Yimo said furiously.

“I have long anticipated grandma to do something to stop your rising in the company. But I hadn’t expected her to be so shameless.” Han Jingru said indifferently.

“Why? She promised to let me take the full authority over the West side project and also the company’s finance.” Su Yimo was perturbed.

“Isn’t that obvious? She didn’t want you to gain prestige in the company and threaten Su Ruijin’s position. After all, she wanted him to be the chairman.” Han Jingru said.

“Isn’t she afraid that I might just pull myself out? I was the one that made the West side project and the bank loan happened. If I don’t care about the company, how long can the Su family keep it up?” Su Yimo answered in vex.

“But will you do that?” Han Jingru asked.

Su Yimo felt that there was a pain in her throat. Would she? Definitely not. She had done so much to finally get to her place today. How could she give up so easily?

“This is the reason why grandma dares to do that. Because she had completely gotten the upper hand on you and she knew you wouldn’t do it.” Han Jingru sighed. Su Yimo was too softhearted. However, Han Jingru wouldn’t interfere with her decision. Moreover, the Su family was a good learning platform Su Yimo she could take her time there.

The Su family's mansion.

After the old Madam came home, her assistant asked her worriedly, "Madam, aren't you afraid to offend Su Yimo like that?"

The grandmother simply harrumphed, "Look at her position in the Su family in the past and right now. How can she complain? It is most natural for her to do anything for the Su family. Are you suggesting for me to let her take over the position of chairman?"

"But... Now that the life and death of the Su family rests on her." The assistant said.

"Don't worry. She doesn't have that kind of courage. Without the Su family, she is nothing. And she needed to swallow it up whether she likes it or not. Not only that, I am treating her good now and she should be grateful." The old Madam said.

The assistant nodded and said no more. After all, the old Madam had made up her mind and not just anyone could change her mind.

As for Su Yimo, it was highly probable that she wouldn't do anything stupid. After all, she needed to depend on the company to survive. If the company were to go down, she might have a difficult time as well. Therefore, the old Madam had all the leverage on Su Yimo.

The old Madam stood up and drew a deep breath, "Now I am just afraid of that trash. Su Yimo had a drastic change lately and it might just be his influence from behind. The Su family must never fall into his hands!"

Shen Zhuoman's house.

Han Jingru and Su Yimo sat on the living room and they could hear a clink-clank symphony of the cooking utensils in the kitchen. From time to time there would even be black smoke following Shen Zhuoman's screams. But the woman had given her strict orders for Han Jingru and Su Yimo to stay in the living room. Even if Su Yimo was worried, she couldn't do anything.

"Are you sure we shouldn't check on her? I'm afraid she might burn down the house." There was another part of black smoke from the kitchen again. And the couple was suffocating in the living room. Han Jingru just regretted that he didn't bring a gas mask.

Su Yimo was anxious and she stood up and yelled, "Shen Zhuoman, are you starting world war three inside?"

When Su Yimo walked to the kitchen, she was horrified by the mess inside. Shen Zhuoman was covered in oil and her hair was like that of an electrocution chair convict.

When Shen Zhuoman saw the two of them, she asked anxiously, "Didn't I ask the two of you to wait in the living room? Hurry and go, don't look at me now!"

Su Yimo sighed helplessly, "Why are you forcing yourself to do something you can't? Do you really plan to burn down your house?"

"Who said I can't? I have already made one dish and we will be able to eat soon." Shen Zhuoman

grabbed the both side of her waist and pointed at a plate on the table proudly. However, that was an unidentifiable, darkened object.

Han Jingru walked into the war zone and said, "Let me do it. Go take a shower."

"No way, I invited the two of you for dinner to thank you. How can I make you cook?" Shen Zhuoman tried to push Han Jingru out.

"Even if you want to thank me, you don't have to send me to the hospital, right? If I eat what you cook, I'm afraid I can't live to see the morning sun." Han Jingru said.

Su Yimo shook her head and persuaded, "Just let Jingru do it. I don't feel like getting admitted to the hospital together with you as well."

"Yimo, not even you trust me?" Shen Zhuoman muttered in frustration.

"Not at all. Hurry and get out." Su Yimo said unhesitantly.

Shen Zhuoman put down her spatula in annoyance and stormed out the kitchen.

"I'll go get a shower first. But I'll let the two of you see how great I can cook next time!"

After Han Jingru took over, everything calmed down.

After Shen Zhuoman was done showering, the moment she came out from her bathroom she noticed an appetizing smell. The woman couldn't

help but swallowed her saliva.

“Yimo, is Han Jingru really as great as you said?” Shen Zhuoman asked curiously. She had always heard Su Yimo mentioning about Han Jingru’s great cooking. However, the friend had never tasted it before and she was just dubious. But right now, there was just a salivating aroma from the kitchen and she had no choice but to believe it.

“You will know soon.” Su Yimo said with a joyous smile. Han Jingru could cook better than a real Michelin chef. She had never gotten sick with his cooking for the past three years.

Shen Zhuoman pouted her lips and said, “Look at your stupid smug face, I can’t even envy you even if I want to.”

Soon after, Han Jingru completed three dishes and a soup. The presentation and smell were perfect and Shen Zhuoman’s appetite was roused. Before the plates and cutleries were ready, she couldn’t help but stole a piece with her hand.

“Mmm...” Shen Zhuoman had the most contented and joyous face as she savors the delicious food in the tip of her tongue. The woman clapped, “Incredible! Han Jingru, how can you be so good?”

For the past three years, in order to not repeat his cooking for Su Yimo and let her have an enjoyable time, the man had taken private cooking classes, getting trained in cooking eight of the major cuisines. The simple dishes Han Jingru prepared were easy as ABC.

“Yimo, I have decided to move into your house. I

want to eat Han Jingru's cooking every day." Shen Zhuoman said excitedly.

"Jingru is not cooking anymore. We hired someone for cooking and house chores. You are lucky today." Su Yimo answered with a smile.

At that moment, Han Jingru said, "If you want to eat my cooking, I can cook for you every day."

"Hey." Shen Zhuoman sulked, "Can the two of you be more considerate for the single friend right in front of you? Don't ruin my appetite."

"Okay okay, let's hurry and eat!" Su Yimo smiled joyously.

Shen Zhuoman sat beside Su Yimo in irritation and said, "I know that you are happy now. But you must make sure to take care of your best friend's feelings. Otherwise, I might just hit on Han Jingru."

"No problem. As long as he is willing, I don't mind." Su Yimo answered indifferently.

Shen Zhuoman stood up and gestured her chopsticks towards Han Jingru, "If you follow this lady, I will make sure to satisfy you every night. How does that sound?"

"Stop your nonsense and eat. Do you want it to be cold?" Han Jingru said.

Shen Zhuoman sat down powerlessly. She knew that she wouldn't be able to tempt the man and she was simply joking.

"By the way, I told our classmates in the chat

group that you will be joining the gathering. Now they are expecting you.” Shen Zhuoman said as she sat down.

Su Yimo had long quit the classmate group. That chat group was nothing but a place for their old classmate to show about their luxurious goods or travel. There was just nothing meaningful and important.

“They must be surprised, right?” Su Yimo asked.

Shen Zhuoman nodded, “Exactly. They thought I was joking and that mama Rong said it had been a while since she last saw you and she misses you. I think she is just excited to cause you trouble.”

“All those boys that Rong Liu likes liked me, it is just normal for her to hate me.” Su Yimo was truly innocent to receive such enmity from Rong Liu. The woman had actively courted a few boys in their class but they happened to have the odds to Su Yimo.

“She wasn’t the prettiest thing yet she blamed it on others. However, she was quite the lucky one to marry a rich dude. Now all she does was showing off what branded bags she bought every day.” Shen Zhuoman sighed. Although she didn’t like Rong Liu, she had to admit that Rong Liu was living a better life than her.

“She is married?” Su Yimo asked in shock.

“She even invited me. But I didn’t go and I couldn’t be bothered to tell you.” Shen Zhuoman said.

As Shen Zhuoman said that, she lowered her plate

suddenly and looked at Han Jingru with a solemn expression, “Han Jingru, you mustn’t let Yimo be bullied in this gathering. Otherwise, I’ll bite you!”

“And you want to tell me if I have the chance, teach that mama Rong a lesson, right?” Han Jingru laughed.

Shen Zhuoman hoped to see that as well and the friend gritted her teeth, “Do you know that during one of our gathering in the past, Yimo got slapped by Rong Liu? If you can’t avenge her, you wouldn’t be a good husband.”

Han Jingru’s eyes narrowed.

Su Yimo nervously said, “That had been a long while already, why are you mentioning it? I am good as long as Rong Liu doesn’t cause trouble for me this time round.”

“How can she not cause trouble for you? You are her greatest enemy and have you forgotten how she insulted you and pointed fingers at you?” Shen Zhuoman fumed.

“Okay, stop it.” Su Yimo glanced over at Han Jingru and hurriedly stopped her best friend from talking.

After the dinner, Shen Zhuoman dragged Su Yimo into her room to have their private time. Han Jingru was left all alone in the living room to watch TV. When he was just bored, Molan gave him a call.

“Didn’t I ask you to lay low for the time being?” Molan complained the moment the call connected.

“What happened?” Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

“You brat... Did you happen to beat up a few security guards yesterday?” Molan asked.

Han Jingru helped Shen Zhuoman and accidentally injured a few security guards. But how could something so trivial get Molan’s attention?

“How did you know?” Han Jingru asked curiously.

“A video of you fighting was taken and it went viral in the street. Are you thinking that Yefei would never suspect you and you try to give him some hints?” Molan said.

Han Jingru’s eyebrows furrowed. It was such a tiny coincidence and he hadn’t thought to cause such a chained effect. If Yefei were to suspect him, it might just be a huge trouble.

“Got it.” Han Jingru answered with a serious voice.

“What do you plan to do? Do you need my help?” Molan asked caringly.

“There’s no need. I will be able to handle let myself. You should go and focus on number 12’s matter. That man is very important to me.” Han Jingru said.

After hanging up the call, Han Jingru breathed a long sigh. It seemed that he mustn’t show his skills in the public anymore. Otherwise, his objectives of lying low for three years would be destroyed. The price was too high!

When it was eleven o'clock in the midnight, Han Jingru and Su Yimo left in Shen Zhuoman's heavy hearted gaze.

Shen Zhuoman hugged her teddy bear to sleep in the lonesome night. She was even muttering Han Jingru's name in her dream. The woman might not realize the depth of her obsession towards the man yet...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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During the day of the classmate's gathering, Han Jingru drove and Su Yimo sat on the passenger seat. The two of them went to pick Shen Zhuoman and drove to the rendezvous, Fuyang Orchard.

About two years ago, there was a hype in the surrounding of Yun city to have all kinds of private farmhouses. Those farmhouses had the slogan of all natural and pesticide free and they managed to attract a lot of tourists, allowing people to have the experience of getting involved in plucking or harvesting crops.

As the business prospered, more and more people joined and it became an oversupply, causing a lot of farmhouses to close down. It became a temporary hype.

But to be more accurate, those farmhouses that closed down were caused by Fuyang Orchard.

"Manman, it is quite difficult to book a place in this Fuyang Orchard, who was the one with such influence to book a place?" Su Yimo asked Shen Zhuoman.

Shen Zhuoman pouted her lips and said, "Mama Rong's husband. According to what she said in the chat group, the owner of the orchard is Yang Qi, her husband uncle."

When Su Yimo heard that, she was taken by surprise. So Rong Liu's husband was actually the nephew of the owner of Fuyang Orchard. It seemed that the woman was truly living quite a wealthy life.

"Yang Qi is quite the character and he had quite

the connections in Yun city. Even a lot of bosses need to give him face.” Han Jingru said.

When Shen Zhuoman heard that, she showed an annoyed expression, “Han Jingru, why are you buttering up others? I don’t think this Yang Qi is anything special. If he hadn’t won the lottery three years ago, how could he have the money to open up the orchard?”

“Lottery? Where did you get that from?” Han Jingru chuckled.

“A lot of people knew about it. I heard that Yang Qi used to be a construction worker and he came from a poor family. Three years ago, he won the lottery and started from there. After that, he founded Yuyang Orchard and he got himself some real good connections with important people. If he hadn’t win the lottery, he might still be working in the construction site.” Shen Zhuoman said.

Han Jingru simply smiled and didn’t say anything. It was the man’s first time hearing the lottery explanation. Was that the reason Yang Qi came up to explain himself?

“Manman, I have never heard about that before. How could you know?” Su Yimo asked curiously.

“Mama Rong was showing off every day and I just have to authenticate it. To my greatest vex, it was true.” Shen Zhuoman muttered resentfully. The woman thought Rong Liu was simply bluffing in the chat group and she went online to check about it and even asked around. In the end, she got a conclusion that it was true. How could a woman like that have such a lucky life?

Su Yimo laughed hard. She hadn't expected her best friend to do something so desperate for something so pointless.

"I think you really need a boyfriend. Otherwise, you will just waste your time doing pointless thing." Su Yimo said.

"Why is that pointless? Confucius said you must know your enemy. Don't you know that? If I didn't investigate it clearly, we can't even fight back if she were to cause trouble for you." After Shen Zhuoman said that, she sighed. Because after her investigation, she found out that Rong Liu wasn't lying and Shen Zhuoman didn't get any leverage on her.

"And now are you able to fight back?" Su Yimo asked with a smile.

Shen Zhuoman simply harrumphed and looked outside the window quietly.

Fuyang Orchard's parking lot.

There was a woman in amorous get-up, standing with a straight posture in a pair of crystal high heels. She had quite the body and her looks were fine.

A man stood beside her and there was a high-profile Ferrari parking right beside them.

"Darling, are you satisfied with this car that I borrowed from uncle? When those classmates of you reach, they will just be envious." Yang Wen, Rong Liu's husband said. The man had a buzz cut hair and he had a sharp look.

Rong Liu held Yang Wen's arm intimately and licked her lips as she whispered, "I am happy with it. And I'll reward you properly when we get home tonight."

Yang Wen raised an eyebrow and smirked, "Then I shall look forward to it."

As the classmates came by, they were just envious of the Ferrari. Most of them came from ordinary background and some of them had never even seen a real Ferrari.

Almost every one of them wanted to take a picture with the Ferrari and post on their social media. Rong Liu was just satisfied and happy with how her friends flattered and showed a jealous expression.

"If you guys like it, feel free to take pictures inside the car. You can even try to have a feel to be inside a Ferrari." Rong Liu was gleeful and she opened the car door.

"Really? Rong Liu, you are so generous!"

"We are just so envious of your life now. Your husband is so good looking and so rich!"

"I wonder when I can find a husband that can buy me a Ferrari!"

Rong Liu held Yang Wen's arm and acted coy, "He isn't as good as what you guys think. When he was courting me, I was even considering for a long while. Had he not given me this diamond ring, I might have dumped him already!"

Rong Liu raised her hand purposely and there was a huge diamond ring on her ring finger. It was just glittering under the sunlight.

“That must be expensive, right?” One of the female classmates asked admiringly.

“Just a few hundred thousand only. I plan to let him get me a bigger one for our next wedding anniversary.” Rong Liu said with a smile.

“Darling, I have prepared a surprise for you already. Although I planned to tell you during our anniversary, since your classmates are here I should just say it. I have already ordered a custom-make diamond ring from DR for you.” Yang Wen said proudly.

“DR! Was that the one where you must order with your real name and one person can only custom make one for their entire life!”

“I heard that if you want to buy a diamond ring from DR, you need to sign an agreement to vow an eternal love for your partner, and it can never change.”

“A lot of celebrities are getting married with the DR’s custom-made rings!”

When the group of female classmates heard Yang Wen, they were even more jealous.

Rong Liu had a touched expression and she hugged Yang Wen’s neck and gave him a kiss, “Darling, thank you so much. You are the best!”

“You are my dearest wife, I should just treat you

the best I can.” Yang Wen answered with a smile.

Most of the male classmate didn't have the happiest expression. Yang Wen was so outstanding that he suffocates them.

One of them just couldn't stand the couple's cheesiness and he averted the topic, “I heard that Yimo will be coming today. Is that true?”

“Shen Zhuoman said she will come. It should be real.”

“It had been a long time since the prettiest girl from our class appears in our gathering.”

The moment Rong Liu heard someone mentioning Su Yimo's name, her expression turned grim. Rong Liu used to be the prettiest in the class but Su Yimo's appearance snatched that away. The woman was resentful until today.

At that time, there was an Audi A6 driving into the car park. When Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman got down the car, all of the men's eyes lit up.

“After so many years, Yimo is still so beautiful!”

“Exactly. After all, she was the prettiest from our class. How can she not be beautiful now?”

“Yimo, you finally appear! We haven't been you for so long, we missed you so much!”

When Rong Liu saw all the men gathered around Su Yimo, her grim expression turned worse.

That had always been the case when they were in

college, and even during classmate's gathering. Those hungry men that only think with their lower body just couldn't see that she was the better girl than Su Yimo.

I have married a rich man but she had a matriloal trash!

"Yimo, you finally appear. Look at all these hungry men from our class, they were just desperate to see you!" Rong Liu pushed the men aside and walked towards Su Yimo.

Su Yimo simply smiled and said nothing but Rong Liu was fanning her face with a disgusted expression, "What smell is this? How horrible. Yimo, don't tell me you are using some cheap perfume? I think you should go to my house later and check out my Chanel and Dior, if you like it, just take them all. Yang Wen will be giving me a new one every month and I don't think I can ever finish it in this life of mine!"

The moment they got down the car, Rong Liu hurriedly flaunt it in front of Su Yimo to feel better. As Su Yimo's best friend, Shen Zhuoman retaliated right away.

"Rong Liu, save those counterfeit goods in your house to yourselves. I don't think Yimo can accept that." Shen Zhuoman jeered.

"Counterfeit goods?" Rong Liu sneered, "I'm afraid that bag of yours is a counterfeit. You think I am like you? Look at the new car Yang Wen gave me~ I am driving a Ferrari now, do you think I need to use counterfeit goods?"

Shen Zhuoman hid her bag behind her diffidently. The one she was carrying was indeed a counterfeit and she had expected Rong Liu to expose her in first glance.

“Why are you hiding? So what if it is a fake? I wasn’t laughing at you at all. You don’t have to be scared~” Rong Liu shook her head and giggled.

“Darling, they are all your classmate, why are you embarrassing them? People might think you are bullying them.” Yang Wen walked towards Rong Liu and hugged her shoulder. The man couldn’t avert his eyes away from Su Yimo. Just from her temperament, looks and body, Rong Liu couldn’t hold a candle towards her. However, that beauty was married to a piece of trash. What a waste!

When Shen Zhuoman saw Yang Wen, she was stunned. Not because of his look but the way he dressed. The woman would never forget that outfit.

When Han Jingru was playing the piano in the shopping mall and got famous, he was wearing the exact same shirt Yang Wen was currently wearing. How could he have the exact same piece? Was that a coincidence?

At that time, Han Jingru walked forward and stood beside Su Yimo. The woman introduced him with a smile, “This is my husband. I believe every one of you have heard of his name and I shall not waste time introducing him.”

Han Jingru’s name was bigger than any celebrity in Yun city. All of Su Yimo’s classmate knew him as well.

“He has quite the good looks, but why that reputation?”

“Who knows? Maybe a person like that just like to depend on woman.”

“What a waste of his handsome look.”

The female classmates were gossiping while the men were looking at Han Jingru in disdain.

Strictly speaking, Han Jingru was the love nemesis of all the men present. Because each and every one of them had somewhat and in some time fallen for Su Yimo.

“Hi.” Han Jingru greeted them politely.

“What an honor to finally meet you. You do have the look to depend on women!” Yang Wen mocked.

Han Jingru raised an eyebrow and said, “Didn’t your uncle tell you that you should be more modest?”

“HAhahaha!” Yang Wen raised his chin and laughed loudly, “I didn’t expect you to know my uncle. Not bad at all! But my uncle is quite a high-profile person. Therefore, he told me NOT to be low profile. Otherwise, what is the difference with a lowly trash?”

When Han Jingru wanted to say something in return, Su Yimo grabbed his arm.

“Let’s go, I have booked the biggest room in the orchard. Let’s go have tea and chit chat.” Rong Liu

said. It was still early and she had a lot of chances to degrade Su Yimo. The woman wanted to take her time.

Fuyang Orchard had a total of five big rooms and few other small rooms. Those ordinary people without connection do not have the right to book for the big rooms. And if Yang Wen can book the biggest room, it reflected Yang Qi's favor towards him.

As they got to the hall, they saw a spacious place with tea drinking area and entertainment facilities: Pool table, Karaoke and Mahjong table.

On the south side of the room was a small stage for business gatherings. At that time, there was a grand piano on the stage.

When the female classmate saw the piano, they couldn't help but recalled the Piano Prince that got a great hype some time ago.

"Have you girls seen the video clip of the Piano Prince? The very popular one in the Internet."

"Yes! I heard a lot of women was trying to dig him out and marry him!"

"Previously I heard a speculation that it was a hype created by a management company. But after so long, I still haven't heard anything from the Piano Prince, he should be just a passerby."

When the female classmates were chatting in excitement, Su Yimo glared at Han Jingru. The innocent man simply smiled bitterly.

“Han Jingru, why not you get up there and give them a show?” Shen Zhuoman was more than happy to let Su Yimo be the target of envy and she incited.

The Piano Prince was sitting right beside Su Yimo and he happened to be the woman’s husband. If the lot of them find out, they would just be jealous!

“No thank you. I am just an extra leg here.” Han Jingru refused.

Shen Zhuoman complained in annoyance, “Why can’t you just do that for Su Yimo? Can you bear to see Rong Liu stepping on Yimo like that?”

Su Yimo didn’t mind Rong Liu trying to find a sense of superiority by stepping on her. And if Han Jingru wasn’t willing, she wouldn’t force the man to do that.

At that moment, Yang Wen went onstage suddenly and sat down in front of the piano with his back facing the crowd.

As he started playing the piano, the female classmates froze.

The all too familiar back view, the all too familiar music.

Someone even opened the video clip from the Internet and it was almost identical to Yang Wen.

“He... Yang Wen is the Piano Prince?”

“WHAT?! Rong Liu, your husband is the Piano Prince?”

“He is the most popular man in the Internet right now!”

All of the female classmates were riled, even more so when compared to when they saw the Ferrari and DR’s ring. At that moment, their jealousy was edged to the bone.

Tons of women were infatuated with the Piano Prince in the Internet.

And a huge group of them were just dreaming to marry him...

However, that man with great charm turned out to be Yang Wen!

Shen Zhuoman’s jaw dropped!

The Piano Prince is Han Jingru, how can it turn into Yang Wen?

Su Yimo was stunned as well. She wouldn’t think that Han Jingru would lie to her. And that kind of lie was just unnecessary.

But now...

At that time, Rong Liu stood up with a huge smile and said, “Yang Wen had been practicing the piano since he was little and his skills were quite alright. Previously in the shopping mall, he just couldn’t hold back his passion and it caused a little disturbance. I’m surprised you guys know about it!”

When Shen Zhuoman saw Rong Liu’s smug face, she was simmering in anger. Yang Wen was

obviously pretending to be the Piano Prince! How can that Rong Liu be so shameless? Was she so desperate to make others jealous of her?

“Rong Liu, you are just too lucky! Do you know how many women wanted to marry the Piano Prince?”

“If those women knew that the Piano Prince was married, they would be broken hearted!”

“Your husband is not only good looking and rich, he even plays the piano so well! Where can we find a man like that?”

After the song, Yang Wen bowed gentlemanly and the group of women gave him a standing ovation. All of them were looking at Yang Wen dreamily and they were just fantasizing themselves to be Yang Wen's wife.

“Didn't I tell you not to play the piano publicly? You just won't listen to me~” Rong Liu walked towards Yang Wen and complained coyly.

“I just can't hold back whenever I see a piano. I can't help it as well~” Yang Wen smiled.

“Shameless. That is just shameless!” Shen Zhuoman erupted in anger and she stood up and walked towards Rong Liu.

Su Yimo wanted to grab her back but she failed. The woman simply sighed helplessly.

“Nonsense, you are not the Piano Prince.” Shen Zhuoman pointed at Yang Wen and fumed. Yang Wen's impersonating her idol was an insult. Although the man was the husband to her best

friend, Shen Zhuoman wouldn't allow Yang Wen to do that.

Rong Liu looked at Shen Zhuoman in contempt. That woman had always defied her in the past especially when it comes to Su Yimo. This time round, it was Rong Liu's idea to let Yang Wen impersonate the Piano Prince. The woman just wanted to make her classmates admire her life. Since no one knew the identity of the Piano Prince. And now, Shen Zhuoman jumped up and pointed fingers at Yang Wen.

"Shen Zhuoman, just because we are classmates doesn't mean I will allow you to slander my husband. How can you accuse Yang Wen like that? I advise you to take back your words or I will not let it slide easily." Rong Liu said coldly.

"Rong Liu, you are getting more and more shameless already. In order to make them jealous, you are just willing to do anything. Are you really that desperate?" Shen Zhuoman jeered furiously.

"Hmph, and you are not jealous? Don't tell me you have fallen for my Yang Wen and can't accept that he is my husband, and now your love turned into hate!" Rong Liu held Yang Wen's arm and sneered.

Pftu

Shen Zhuoman spat on the floor and said, "I would be blind to like your Yang Wen."

After saying that, Shen Zhuoman spoke to the group of women, "Take a good look at the video clip. Although the Piano Prince didn't show his face, aside from the same outfit, does his back

view and side view resemble Yang Wen at all?”

When the female classmates heard Shen Zhuoman, they took out their phone and compared it carefully. And they noticed an obvious difference. The facial shape was completely different.

When Rong Liu saw that, she panicked and said, “That was because of the angle. How dare you accused that Yang Wen isn’t the Piano Prince. You have never seen him as well! You are just jealous!”

“Who said I have never seen him? I have long known the identity of the Piano Prince.” Shen Zhuoman said.

“Bulls!” Rong Liu didn’t believe Shen Zhuoman one bit. When the woman saw the viral video, she made her investigation as well but no one know the identity of the Piano Prince. And because of that, the woman wasn’t afraid to let Yang Wen impersonate the Piano Prince.



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“Shen Zhuoman, stop bluffing. How can you know the identity of the Piano Prince?”

“That’s right, I heard a lot of wealthy young ladies had spent a fortune to buy any related information about the Piano Prince and they failed. How can someone like you know?”

When Rong Liu saw the group of the classmate speaking in favor of her, she was more restful. If she was exposed, it would be just drop-dead embarrassing. Fortunately no one believed Shen Zhuoman.

“Shen Zhuoman, why are you humiliating yourself? Can’t you just come up with a more logical lie? At least learn your own place. Moreover, you have been a bitch to Su Yimo for so many years, have you gotten any benefit from that? Why not you be my bitch instead? I can even give you all of my branded stuffs.” Rong Liu laughed heartily.

“Rong Liu, Shen Zhuoman is my best friend. Watch your words!” Su Yimo stood up furiously. How could Rong Liu describe Shen Zhuoman as a bitch? She just couldn’t accept it.

“Su Yimo, your best friend has a screw loose. She was just accusing Yang Wen to impersonate the Piano Prince, can you blame me for that?” Rong Liu said.

“Of course he isn’t the Piano Prince.” Su Yimo glanced at Yang Wen and then turned around and pointed at Han Jingru, “Because he is.”

“Pfft! HAHAAHAH!!” Rong Liu broke into a hysterical laughter and she hurriedly said, “I am so

sorry... I just couldn't control myself... But you are just hilarious! That trash of yours is the Piano Prince? Hahahaha, let me rest a little..."

Not just Rong Liu but the rest of the classmate were trying to hold back their laughter as well. Han Jingru? The famous matrilocal trash from the Su family. Maybe he could do house chores at home, but how could he play the piano?

"Su Yimo, it has been a long while since you participate in our gathering. Why are you humiliating yourself like that?"

"Yeah, otherwise we wouldn't be able to see you again next year ..."

"If he is the Piano Prince, I am the reincarnated Mozart!"

Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru and the man could almost hear her gaze: It's your turn now.

Han Jingru wouldn't reject Su Yimo's request and the man went to the stage quietly.

"Don't force yourself. If you were to damage the piano, you just wouldn't be able to pay back." Rong Liu scoffed as she leered at Han Jingru.

When Han Jingru went up the stage and sat in front of the piano, the laughter in the hall slowly subsided.

Although the man hadn't started playing, his back and his side view was a perfect match to the video clip. And the difference between Yang Wen was just obvious.

The female classmates' expression changed. Could Su Yimo be telling the truth? And Han Jingru was the real deal?

The man caressed the piano keys gently. The moment the first note came from his finger and danced in the hall, it struck everyone's heart.

The melody was smooth like silk unlike Yang Wen and his rhythm was a perfection. Not only that, his back view as he played the piano was completely the same as the video clip. No one expected the real Piano Prince to be the famous trash of the Su family. Now Rong Liu was exposed, she was completely embarrassed.

After the masterpiece, the crowd was just drunk in the melody and lost in thought.

"Now I believe the lot of you know who the real Piano Prince is!" Shen Zhuoman raised her chin and her voice. The woman finally got the upper hand this time.

The rest of the female classmates didn't dare to make any respond. After all, they just laughed at Shen Zhuoman and Han Jingru earlier.

"Rong Liu, does your face hurt?" Shen Zhuoman turned her head back and looked at Rong Liu with a wide grin.

Rong Liu gripped her fist tightly in resentment. Had she known that, she wouldn't have asked Yang Wen to impersonate the Piano Prince. That Ferrari was more than enough. And now she just brought the humiliation upon herself.

“He simply resembles him. Who knows if he is the real Piano Prince? Maybe he is also pretending!” Rong Liu said.

“Also pretending?” Shen Zhuoman laughed hard, “So you are finally admitting that Yang Wen was impersonating him? What is the point of doing that? Just because you want to get your classmate envious? You are just a cheap skank.”

“You...” Rong Liu pointed at Shen Zhuoman and gritted her teeth.

“What again? I just couldn’t bother to look at you. Your vanity is just repulsive.” After Shen Zhuoman said that, she held Su Yimo’s hand and went back to her own seat.

Rong Liu was so infuriated that her hair was almost standing. She had never embarrassed herself like that in the classmate’s gathering. How dared Shen Zhuoman humiliate her like that?

“Darling, don’t get offended because of her. I’ll go borrow some men from uncle and make her kneel to apologize to you!” Yang Wen said.

Rong Liu harrumphed and sneered viciously, “I want to humiliate her completely. And also that Su Yimo and her trash husband!”

Yang Wen chuckled, “Don’t worry. Don’t you know what uncle is capable of? The three of them wouldn’t be able to get out of this easily.”

Yang Wen left the hall and went straight to Yang Qi’s office.

Yang Qi was a man in his forties. He had a symbolic bald head and his close friends would call him baldy Yang. Of course, not just anyone dares to call him his nickname. Yang Qi didn't have the greatest influence in the Yun city but he had a strong connection with just about everyone. Those that offended him would definitely find themselves in a difficult spot.

The bubble burst two years ago of the orchard business industry was closely related to the man.

"Uncle." When Yang Wen came into his office, the sexy secretary of his who knelt right under the office desk stood up and walked away.

When Yang Qi's entertainment was interrupted, he didn't mind. The man showed great favor to Yang Wen not because of their relationship but he wanted Yang Wen to take over his legacy. The man was infertile and he was treating Yang Wen as his own son.

"What a surprise that you came to find me~" Yang Qi laughed.

"Uncle, why are you saying that? How can I not visit you if I come to your orchard?" Yang Wen said.

"Does Rong Liu like that car? If she likes it, just give it to her." Yang Qi said.

Yang Wen was elated. The man was simply borrowing it and now the uncle wanted to give it to him.

"Thank you uncle, Rong Liu loves it. She would be

elated to know that you are giving it to her!”

“As long as you are happy. When do the two of you plan to have a kid? Uncle can even give you this orchard!” Yang Qi said.

The orchard had a great value with its monthly profit of a few hundred thousand. If they had the orchard, they didn’t even need to work anymore. They could simply retire and they wouldn’t need to worry about money for the rest of their lives.

Yang Wen had never thought about that. But now that Yang Qi gave his words, the man planned to go home and try hard to have an offspring.

“Uncle, you are treating me too good! Even better than my own dad!” Yang Wen said impassionedly.

“Your uncle doesn’t have any son or daughter, of course I should treat you like my own child. Just spill it, I know you wouldn’t visit me for no reason.” Yang Qi asked.

“Hehe.” Yang Wen smiled, “Uncle knows me so well. I wish to borrow two people from uncle.”

“Women?” Yang Qi asked with a friend.

“No no no, men. Your guards.” Yang Wen told his uncle what happened in the hall earlier but his own version as he emphasized on how Shen Zhuoman humiliates Rong Liu.

When Yang Qi heard that, he was infuriated and he slammed on the office desk, “That bitch dares to humiliate my niece in law?!”

“Uncle, they knew that you are my uncle yet they didn’t show any face. That’s why I came to look for your help. I don’t mind if me and Rong Liu got humiliated, but I just can’t stand them belittling you!” Yang Wen said.

“You can go back first. I’ll get someone over later.” Yang Qi said with a grim face.

“Okay!”

When Yang Wen got back to the hall, Rong Liu hurried to his side and asked, “How was it? Is uncle helping me?”

“Not just that, he even gave you his Ferrari! How can uncle let anyone bully us?” Yang Wen smiled.

Rong Liu sneered at she stared at Su Yimo group of three, “Serves them right for offending me. When uncle comes later, let’s see how they kneel and beg for forgiveness. Even if that Shen Zhuoman wanted to be a loyal dog, she should at least measure the worth of her owner. They are just a lowly member of the Su family and a matrilocal trash, how dare they offend me!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When it was lunch time, Han Jingru gave an excuse to go to the washroom as the man planned to go visit Yang Qi.

Han Jingru knew that Yang Wen would not let the earlier incident go easily. As he didn't want to cause too much trouble, he planned to get Yang Qi settle it quietly.

Three years ago, Yang Qi did not win the lottery but he was lucky indeed. The man had the similar fate with Ling Heng and he had gotten the favor of Han Jingru. That was the reason he managed to get his status this day.

The first thing Han Jingru did when he got to Yun city was to arrange his influence and connection.

Ling Heng was in charge of the influence in the underworld and Yang Qi was in charge of getting the connections in Yun city. That was Han Jingru's backup plan.

When Han Jingru was concealing himself in the Han family, the young boy learnt an invaluable truth. If he wanted to have money, he must have his own power and connections. After he had gotten sufficient money, he should leverage on that to build a stronger connection in the upper class and gain more power. Only by repeating that cycle, he could get stronger and stronger.

Soon after Han Jingru left the hall, a few thuggish looking men came to the hall.

When Rong Liu saw the group, she looked at Su Yimo viciously and spoke to Yang Wen, "Now even after Su Yimo was married, those men from our

class still couldn't forget her. Because they knew that Su Yimo didn't have any relationship with that trash. Can you ask those men to rape her?"

"That..." Yang Wen hadn't expected Rong Liu to have such a thought and he said, "All in all, Su Yimo is a family member of the Su family. That isn't appropriate."

"Hmph!" Rong Liu harrumphed, "Why isn't it appropriate? I want that whore to never be able to raise her head in front of me anymore. And do you think uncle cares about the Su family?"

If it was the old Su family, Yang Wen didn't have to think and he knew that Yang Qi wouldn't care. But things were different now. The Su family were in charge of the West side project and every one of the Yun city knew that it is a ladder for the Su family to climb to the top tier of Yun city. The man just wasn't sure if Yang Qi might have his own concerns.

When Rong Liu saw his indecisiveness, she was furious, "Now that your wife is getting bullied, you have no plans to avenge her just like that trash husband of Su Yimo?"

"Who is the same as that trash? All right, let's just do as you say!" Yang Wen made an eye gesture to those thugs and made a very indecent hand gesture.

When the thugs received his signals, they smirked and walked towards Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman.

"Hello beautiful, why are there no men accompanying the two of you? Do you want us to

join you?”

“Look at your fair skin, let me try if it is as smooth as it looks!”

“What a waste that a beauty like the two of you are single!”

When the few thugs walked towards Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman, they started to take advantage of them and chased the few others away.

There were a lot of admirers of Su Yimo around. When they saw that, they were infuriated.

“Who are you guys? We have booked this place. Get out of here now!”

One of the thugs looked at the male classmate in disdain, “Who do you think you are? Blabbering in front of me?”

The male classmate sneered, “You might not know the reason we are here. He is the nephew of Yang Qi and I advise that it is best for you to not because any trouble here.”

When Yang Wen heard that, he pretended to hear nothing and simply chit chat with Rong Liu.

The thugs stood up and walked towards the male classmate with a smile.

When they stood in front of him, one of them thrust right on his abdomen and scoffed, “You idiot. I don’t know who that is but since he hadn’t been talking to me, how dare you interfere with my business?”

The male classmate was sweating in pain as he grabbed his abdomen.

When the rest of them saw Yang Wen's uncaring expression and Rong Liu ignoring them as well, they were shocked. Could that be Rong Liu's arrangement?

"Rong Liu, we are classmate. You shouldn't go so far!" One of them spoke to Rong Liu.

"What do you mean? I am not involved in that. That whore was the one that invited them, yet you are blaming me?" Rong Liu stood up and fumed.

Fuyang Orchard was Yang Qi's turf and Yang Wen was the man's nephew. How could anyone dare to cause trouble over here?

Although Rong Liu denied, everyone in the whole hall knew that she must be related.

However, they didn't dare to offend Rong Liu and aside from the male classmate that got beaten up, they simply kept quiet.

"Yimo, where is Han Jingru? Why isn't he back yet?" When Shen Zhuoman felt those salacious leering from the thugs, she was afraid and she said in a low voice.

"Hey pretty, why are you whispering amongst yourselves? Why not you share it with us?" One of the thugs simply put his hand over Shen Zhuoman's shoulder and said.

Shen Zhuoman moved away and fumed, "Don't touch me."

“Wow, what a spicy one! But I like it. I wonder how you will react in bed!”

Su Yimo had a grim face. She knew that Rong Liu was the one behind it and she stood up and said, “Rong Liu, this is a conflict between the two of us but do you need to go so far?”

“Su Yimo, you have been whoring around for so long and they might just come for you, don’t you know them? I do not know those men at all~”
Rong Liu sneered.

“Hey pretty, have you forgotten our passion last night? You shouldn’t pretend to be a stranger after getting off the bed~” the thug looked at Su Yimo and grinned.

“Bullshit! Since when do I even know you?!” Su Yimo yelled angrily.

“Bloody heck, watch your attitude, bitch!” The thug slapped Su Yimo.

Shen Zhuoman hurriedly stood in front and protected Su Yimo, “How dare you raise your hand?! I will call the police!”

“The police?”

The few thugs laughed loudly.

“If I don’t get in the station at least once a month, I will just feel uncomfortable~”

“That is our second home and it is just usual to get in and out. But if you were to get us inside, I am just afraid that you might not have a good time

after we get back out.”

“Do you want to experience having someone knocking on your door every night?”

When Shen Zhuoman heard that, her face turned pale. She knew the consequences of offending those thugs.

At that moment, Su Yimo spoke to Rong Liu again, “Must you really do this? The enmity between you and me was all because you have a crush to those men that liked me back in college. Is it necessary to get someone like these to avenge yourself?”

“Su Yimo, I said that these people aren’t related to me. You yourself had done dirty deeds and you want to put the blame on me. You think I, Rong Liu will be bullied by you?” Rong Liu walked towards Su Yimo angrily and splashed a glass of red wine on her. After that, she continued to mock, “Everyone knows that you are simply acting innocent and you have a scandalous life. You have a lot of one-night stand with different man and you think I don’t know?”

Rong Liu was obviously accusing Su Yimo. The woman just wanted to degrade her and let those classmates give up on her.

Even after Rong Liu was married now, she still couldn’t accept the fact that a lot of men fell for Su Yimo.

She wanted to prove that she was better than Su Yimo and her life was better as well.

“Rong Liu, are you describing yourself? Yimo had

never gotten into a relationship during college. But you had been changing boyfriends every few days, I think all of us can remember it.” Shen Zhuoman argued.

“How dare you! I’ll tear your mouth apart!” Rong Liu was riled. The woman had been carrying herself like a pure lady in front of Yang Wen. How can she let Shen Zhuoman expose her past like that?!

The woman grabbed Shen Zhuoman’s hair and fought with her.

When Su Yimo saw her best friend getting into a fight, she went forward and helped.

Rong Liu was getting beaten up one against two. But when Yang Wen saw that, he was anxious.

He didn’t care to expose that he was the one that brought the few thugs and he yelled, “What are you guys doing over there?! Hurry and beat them up!”

When the few thugs heard that, they didn’t care about gender and they simply dragged Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman away. After that, they kicked them to the floor.

Rong Liu’s hair was in a mess and she yelled to the thugs, “Hold her tightly!”

Su Yimo was completely overpowered and she was powerless when Rong Liu slapped her over and over again.

“You bitch! How dare you hit me?! How dare you!! If you don’t kneel and apologize to me, you won’t

be able to leave this place!”

Yang Wen had a grim face as he walked towards Shen Zhuoman. After that, the man punched Shen Zhuoman’s stomach, “That’s for hitting my wife!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Yang Qi's office.

Han Jingru sat on the couch and Yang Qi stood beside him fearfully.

"Mr. Jingru, how may I help you?" Yang Qi asked.

Three years ago, the man was just a homeless and useless man. Han Jingru found him and made him a different man.

Even now that Yang Qi was established, he didn't dare to belittle Han Jingru. Because he knew that Han Jingru had given him everything and the man was capable to take it away from him as well.

"I came to participate in a gathering with my wife and I made a detour to visit you. After all, we haven't meet for three years and I'm afraid you might have forgotten me." Han Jingru said with a smile.

When Yang Qi heard that, he was nervous and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Jingru, how can I forget you? Even if I forget my surname, I will never forget your grace!"

"Yang Qi, you know that I can make you and I can destroy you, right?" Han Jingru said.

Yang Qi was shocked. Why would the man say something like that?

"Mr. Jingru, have I done anything wrong?" Yang Qi asked nervously.

Han Jingru simply shook his head and said, "Nothing. But I want to give you a gentle reminder.

I do not wish to destroy my effort of preparation for the past three years.”

“Please rest assured, Mr. Jingru. I, Yang Qi will serve you all my life loyally. I swear!” Yang Qi lowered his head and said.

“By the way, you have a nephew call Yang Wen, right?” Han Jingru asked.

When Yang Qi heard that, he smiled, “Yes, Yang Wen is my nephew but I treated him like my own son. Because I am infertile and I needed to let him take over at my place in the future.”

“Are you the one to tell him a man should be high profile?”

When Yang Qi heard that, he finally realized that something was wrong. Yang Wen just came to borrow some men from him and now that Han Jingru mentioned about his nephew. Could the two of them have some kind of conflict?

“Mr. Jingru, did anything happen?” Yang Qi was fearful already. If Yang Wen were to clash with Han Jingru, they are doomed.

His men had gone forward to create trouble and now that Han Jingru was in his office. Yang Qi didn't even dare to imagine what was happening in the hall.

“Your nephew's wife has some kind of beef with my wife. It isn't something much but I want you to handle it. I do not want to cause a scene.” Han Jingru said.

When Yang Qi heard that, it was like a bomb detonated in his mind.

Bloody hell...

Yang Wen simply said that he had some kind of conflict with an old classmate but he didn't tell him their identity.

If Yang Qi knew that it was Su Yimo, he wouldn't dare to cause trouble even if he has an army behind him.

Right that moment, Yang Qi felt his knees giving up and he was just drenched in cold sweat. The man hurriedly said, "Mr. Jingru, we must hurry to the hall!"

When Han Jingru saw Yang Qi acting so nervously, he frowned, "What happened?"

"Just now... Just a moment earlier Yang Wen asked me to send a few men to the hall!" Yang Qi felt the world is spinning around and his vision was darkening. If anything were to happen, he wouldn't be able to take on the consequence.

Han Jingru jumped up from the couch and hurried out the office.

Although Yang Qi's legs were giving out, he followed behind Han Jingru closely.

In the hall.

Su Yimo's face was completely swollen and there was even blood on her lips.

Shen Zhuoman was forced to kneel on the floor by Rong Liu.

When the classmates saw that, they all felt that Rong Liu was pushing it too far but none of them dared to defend Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman. They were just afraid to get involved.

“Why isn’t that trash coming back? If he is here, he might at least be able to take the beating for Su Yimo!”

“Maybe he ran away already! Even if that trash is here, do you think he dares to interfere?”

“Yang Wen’s uncle is the owner here. Sigh, this time Su Yimo really...”

The classmates were just sighing secretly. They felt that Han Jingru wouldn’t make any difference even if he was there.

Could the man stop it from happening if he was present? Could he defy Yang Wen?

How laughable!

If he could do that, how could he be called the trash in Yun city?

“Su Yimo, I want you to kneel down!” Rong Liu repeated herself again.

Su Yimo raised her chin stubbornly and muttered indistinctly, “You dream!”

Rong Liu knew that Yang Qi was treating Yang Wen like his own son and that she wasn’t afraid to

escalate the matter. As long as Yang Qi was getting her back, she could be fearless.

She grabbed Su Yimo's hair and yanked on it hard, "Do you believe if I can make them rape you right here right now? Aren't you the purest lady? Why not we let everyone see the slutty side of you? How does that sound?"

"RELEASE HER!" There was a quaking roar from the door.

The moment Han Jingru saw Su Yimo's state, his eyes were bloodshot and he charged forward like a bullet.

The two thugs that grabbed Su Yimo was punched right on the head and they plummeted to the floor. They didn't seem to be breathing already.

Han Jingru hugged Su Yimo with trembling hands. When he looked at the bruises and wounds on Su Yimo's face, he lost control and an overwhelmingly dense murderous intent got loose in the hall.

"You... Are you all right? Does it hurt?" Han Jingru said gently.

When Su Yimo saw Han Jingru coming back, she was relieved. The woman smiled and said, "It's okay. I'm fine."

Han Jingru hissed a deep breath. When the other thugs saw their companions getting beaten up, they grabbed a stool and wanted to avenge themselves.

Han Jingru stood in front of Su Yimo and growled,

“Die.”

The man couldn't hold back his wrath and he punched through the stool. Even as the wooden stool were smashed, his fist did not stop and crashed on the thug.

The thug screamed in pain and were sent flying.

The other man was stunned. Han Jingru snatched the stool from his hand and slammed it right on his head.

Blood spilled everywhere.

Hiss

Hiss

When the classmate saw that, be it men or women, all of them sucked in a hiss and they felt a chill running down their body.

“That... How can he be so cruel?”

“Is he really a trash? How can he be so scary?”

“Am I imagining things? He is just...”

When the classmates were overwhelmed, Yang Wen didn't show the slightest fear. Not only that, he looked at Han Jingru smilingly.

The man even dared to beat up his uncle's men. He was just courting death.

“Han Jingru, I'm surprised to see a trash like you can fight. But do you know whose turf this is? If

you cause trouble here, you wouldn't be able to leave this place alive." When Yun Wen said that, he didn't notice his uncle by the doorstep. Yang Qi was completely overwhelmed with fear and he fell sitting on the floor.

Han Jingru said nothing and charged towards Yang Wen. The wrathful man leaped and kneed Yang Wen's jaw. The man fell back while spurting out a great deal a blood alongside some teeth.

"You, you dare to hit me!?" Yang Wen's pupil dilated and he covered his mouth.

"You trash, how dare you hit my man!?" Rong Liu charged towards Han Jingru like a crazy woman. She raised her palm and wanted to hit Han Jingru.

Han Jingru raised his hand and grabbed Rong Liu's hair and the man said in the coldest tone, "I've never raised my hand against a woman. But I am making an exception today!"

After saying that, Han Jingru thrust towards Rong Liu's chest.

The great impact sent Rong Liu to the back. But Han Jingru was still grabbing her hair. Under the strong opposing force, Rong Liu's hair was torn off to a bloody scalp.

The rest of the classmate froze. No one expected Han Jingru to get even more savage. He didn't even let Yang Wen and Rong Liu off. But the two of them were the relatives of the Yang Qi! If Han Jingru was harming them so severely, could Yang Qi let him go?

“Han Jingru, hurry and stop! Yang Wen is Yang Qi’s nephew. If you cause a scene, you wouldn’t be able to save Su Yimo!”

“Yeah, hurry and bring Su Yimo away. If Yang Qi comes, you can’t even leave!”

“Su Yimo, what are you doing there, hurry and run!”

When Su Yimo heard that, she wanted to get up. But Han Jingru turned his head over and said, “Sit down and rest. I’ll handle the rest.”

Su Yimo was stunned. But she sat back down.

Shen Zhuoman looked to at Su Yimo. The friend was severely injured as well, but as she looked at Han Jingru, her gaze was dazzling in affection.

That is a man.

A real man that can do anything for his woman!

“You... You are crazy! You may be conceited now but what about later?”

“Do you really think that you can fight a little and you can oppose Yang Qi? Ignorant trash!”

“You don’t know when to stop and you are just bringing trouble to Su Yimo!”

The few men rebuked Han Jingru furiously. Why was he so impulsive and ignorant? If Yang Qi were to come, they would just get into more trouble!

“I’ll get my uncle to kill you! I’LL KILL YOU!!!” Rong Liu touched the bald part of her scalp and screamed hysterically at Han Jingru.

When Yang Wen saw Rong Liu’s devastated state, he covered his bleeding mouth and ran towards her, “Don’t worry, I will not let him leave here alive!”

“Han Jingru, you are a dead man walking! I will make sure you pay the most painful price!” Yang Wen turned his head around and looked at Han Jingru viciously. Yang Qi treated him like his own son and Rong Liu was just like his daughter in law. Now that Han Jingru cruelly tore off her hair, Yang Qi wouldn’t let him off easily.

“Yang Qi.” Han Jingru yelled with a cold voice.

Yang Qi was still trembling on the floor by the doorstep. When he heard that, he jerked up and ran right into the hall.

“They are finished, Yang Qi is here!”

“Now Han Jingru wouldn’t be able to escape anymore. What a fool!”

“He was just too egoistic. He didn’t run away when he got the chance. Now that Yang Wen wants him dead, Yang Qi just wouldn’t let him go so easily!”

The moment Yang Wen saw Yang Qi, it was as if he saw the Messiah. The man was wiping his bloodied tears and snot and said, “Uncle, save me! Look at how he beat me and Rong Liu up!!”

Yang Qi ignored Yang Wen right away. Nephew? Even if Yang Wen was his very own son, now that

he did such a horrid, Yang Qi did not have any courage to help. He was just digging his own grave.

Yang Qi ran towards Han Jingru and knelt right away. The man was bumping his head on the floor fearfully.

“That?! What is happening, how can Yang Qi kneel in front of Han Jingru?”

“What the? Did Yang Qi fell down? How can he kneel down towards Han Jingru?”

“No, he didn’t fell down. Look at him bumping his head now!”

The group of classmates were completely shocked. Their eyes were widened and almost popped out from the eye socket.

Some of them rubbed their eyes in disbelief, thinking that it was just their imagination. When they looked at Han Jingru again, their eyes were filled with trauma.

Even Yang Qi was kneeling in front of him. What happened? Does that mean that trash was greater than Yang Qi?

But how could that be? He was just the famous trash of the Yun city!

“Uncle, help me to kill him! Avenge me!” Yang Wen continued to yell like a mad man.

Yang Qi’s gaze turned cold as he stopped bumping his head on the floor. He didn’t wait for Han

Jingru's instruction and he stood up and walked towards Yang Wen, "You scum! Are you trying to get me killed?!"

After saying that, Yang Qi grabbed a bench from the side and hurled it on Yang Wen as hard as he could.

Yang Wen was rolling on the floor and screaming in pain.

Rong Liu was shocked. She hurriedly got up and grabbed Yang Qi, "Uncle, you are hitting the wrong person. That is your own nephew!"

Yang Qi stopped and turned around to punch Rong Liu on her face, "You good for nothing piece of filth! What had you done except creating troubles? And you think so highly of yourself?"

"You are just a cheap skank that didn't know anything! If it isn't for me, can you have such a comfortable life!?"

"Where does your sense of superiority even come from? How dare you ask Miss Su to kneel in front of you!?!?"

Yang Qi was cursing angrily while grabbing Rong Liu's hair. He dragged her in front of Su Yimo and kicked the back of Rong Liu's leg, "Kneel!"

Rong Liu was stunned. The woman expected Yang Qi to avenge them. Even if he didn't kill Han Jingru and Su Yimo, he would at least let the two of them kneel down and apologize to her.

But right now, she was the one that kneels down

and apologize!?

“Uncle, you...”

SLAP!

Yang Qi slapped Rong Liu furiously, “Don’t you dare to call me uncle. From now onwards, I have no whatsoever relationship with the two of you!”

Yang Qi will not risk losing everything he had because of Yang Wen. Even if he wouldn’t have any successor in the future, he wouldn’t mind it. Therefore, he just wouldn’t care about Yang Wen and Rong Liu anymore.

Even if Han Jingru wanted to take their life, he wouldn’t object.

“That... What is happening? Is this Yang Qi crazy?”

“Yang Wen is his nephew. He didn’t teach Han Jingru a lesson but he wanted to break all ties with Yang Wen, what in the world is happening?”

“Maybe... Maybe Han Jingru is a scary person?”

“Bullshit, he is just a trash, how can that be? I think Yang Qi must be doing that for Su Yimo. After all, the Su family is in charge of the West side project and Yang Qi needed to show the Su family some face!”

When the spectating classmates were speculating, they soon reached a conclusion that Yang Qi reacted that way because he didn’t want to offend Su Yimo.

However, Yang Qi knelt down again in front of Han Jingru. The man even placed his forehead on the floor as he was speaking, "Mr. Jingru, this is all my fault. I was the one that caused him to be so arrogant and ignorant. Even if you want to take our life, I will not say another word!"

Mr.... Jingru!?

Yang Qi was referring Han Jingru as Mr. Jingru!?

Those classmates that guaranteed the turn of event was because of Su Yimo just received a slap to the face.

However...

They just couldn't understand how Han Jingru can be so great, to be able to make even Yang Qi kneel down and apologize.

Not just the classmate, even Su Yimo and Shen Zhuoman were troubled.

How could someone like Yang Qi revered Han Jingru so much?

"Just earlier, I heard someone was trying to defile my wife right here, right now?" Han Jingru said coldly.

Yang Qi answered emotionlessly, "I understand."

Soon after, Yang Qi called in a few men and told them, "This woman belongs to all of you. Do it right here."

Although the few underlings didn't know what

happened, they didn't dare to defy Yang Qi's instruction.

Rong Liu looked at the few men in terror. Although the woman had been sleeping around in her youth, she stopped that after getting together with Yang Wen. That was because Yang Wen was rich and he could bring her a better life. If she were to be defiled by those people, Yang Wen would definitely throw her away and wouldn't accept her anymore.

"Yang Wen, help me, save me!" Rong Liu begged.

When Yang Wen saw Rong Liu's dress getting ripped apart, he ran towards Yang Qi and knelt down, "Uncle, she is your niece in law. How can you do that to her?"

Yang Qi kicked Yang Wen away and gritted his teeth, "So what if she is your wife? Even if my wife offended Mr. Jingru, she wouldn't be able to escape her verdict. She was the one to blame for her ruthlessness and she brought it upon herself."

The group of men really did it right in front of their eyes.

Han Jingru's gaze were freezing cold. But when he heard the moaning from the woman, he snickered at Yang Wen, "It seemed that she is enjoying herself."

Yang Wen gnashed his teeth as he heard what was supposed to be exclusive to him. Not only that, the woman seemed to be even more roused and passionate. His heart was bleeding.

He glared at Han Jingru hatefully and said, "Han

Jingru, I will never let you go. I will definitely return the favor today.”

Right after he said that, without waiting for a reply, Yang Qi’s punch reached. This crazy bastard still dared to challenge Han Jingru. He was really fearless towards death!

“You are just an insect in my eyes, and you think you are able to avenge yourself? Even if I were to give you a chance, it is nothing but vanity.” Han Jingru said coldly.

After the punch, Yang Wen grabbed his head and his ears were ringing. He couldn’t understand what had gotten into his uncle and why was he kneeling down in front of that trash. He was unable to accept that his uncle raised his hand towards him for that trash and he even... He even... Let Rong Liu suffered that unspeakable punishment.

“Mr. Jingru. I’ll kill him and I will make sure it wouldn’t be related to you.” Yang Qi spoke to Han Jingru. The only way for him to save himself is to cut off his own limbs.

Kill...

Kill Yang Wen?!?!

The classmates looked at Yang Qi in terror. The man even wanted to kill his own nephew? What was actually happening?!

“Jingru, I want to go to the hospital.” At that time, Su Yimo walked towards Han Jingru and said.

Han Jingru’s cold eyes turned into a gentleness

right away.

“Okay.”

He escorted Su Yimo to the door and paused. The man didn't turn his head back and said, “If there is even the tiniest scar on Yimo's face, you can prepare your own coffin.”

Yang Qi almost fell to the floor and the man beat up Yang Wen again. If it wasn't for Yang Wen, why would he get involved into something like that?! The man could only pray and hope Su Yimo will be able to recover completely.

“You dog, you are getting me killed!”

When Yang Qi beat Yang Wen into a lifeless pulp, he turned his head over the classmates and said threateningly, “If anyone of you dare to speak a word about what happened today, I, Yang Qi will personally make you pay.”

All of the classmates nodded fearfully. None of them doubted Yang Qi's words.

However, all of them had the same puzzlement. How could that legendary trash be so powerful!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On their way to the hospital, Su Yimo had a lot of questions but she didn't ask anything. Time will prove if Han Jingru was a trash or not, and it will also tell what kind of person he was.

Su Yimo knew that it was enough as long as she knows that Han Jingru loves her.

"Han Jingru, do you know Yang Qi?" Shen Zhuoman sat behind the car and she couldn't hold back her curiosity anymore.

"We met once." Han Jingru said. After meeting Yang Qi three years ago, Han Jingru had never appeared anymore. Technically, he wasn't lying.

Shen Zhuoman pouted her lips. She wouldn't believe the explanation Han Jingru gave. But since even Su Yimo didn't ask anything, she knew she shouldn't pry.

However, Shen Zhuoman was confident now, that Han Jingru wasn't a trash like anyone said. His might be just unfathomable in ordinary people's eyes. Regrettably, such a man was destined to be unrelated to her. Because he was the husband of her best friend.

After getting to the hospital and running a series of checkup, Su Yimo's injuries were simply superficial. She simply needed to rest a while to have a complete recovery.

Shen Zhuoman didn't have any serious injury too. It was just some bruises.

However, with how Su Yimo looked, it wasn't suitable for her to go home. If Jiang Yan were to

find out, she would start a war.

Han Jingru rented an apartment for the two of them. So as they were recovering, the two best friends could accompany each other and they wouldn't be boring.

One week later, the Su family's company.

Su Ruijin was sitting in his own office and the man sneered coldly. Su Huiqi sat on the couch and said to him, "Ruijin, Su Yimo hasn't been coming to work for the past week. She is completely arrogant now and she didn't even plan to work already!"

"That idiot woman. Now she is just getting lazy after she got a higher position. Grandma will be coming shortly, see how I'll report it to her later." Su Ruijin sneered.

Su Ruijin simply smiled, "If grandma knows that she isn't serious in work, you will have a better impression in her heart."

Su Ruijin scoffed in disdain. Is that even important? He was born as the grandson and his destiny was decided. Su Ruijin was never worried that his position will be snatched away by Su Yimo.

"I am irreplaceable in grandma's heart. What does that idiot woman think she is?"

Soon after, the old Madam reached the company and Su Ruijin purposefully organized an internal meeting.

When the grandmother saw that Su Yimo wasn't appearing, she complained in irritation, "Where is Su Yimo? It is quite late already. Have you informed her?"

"Grandma, you might not know this but Su Yimo hasn't been coming to the company for the past week. I was the one that handled everything lately." Su Ruijin said.

"For one week?" The grandmother's eyebrows lowered and it was observable that she was pissed.

"Now that she is getting so cocky she didn't even come to the company?"

"Grandma, now that Su Yimo has authority and money, she was showing her real colors. And you still expect her to get down to earth like me?" Su Ruijin's sighed and said with a pained expression.

Su Huiqi seized the chance and added, "Grandma, I didn't think she even know her own surname now. She didn't care about the Su family at all!"

The grandmother gritted her teeth. If it wasn't for Su Yimo holding the key to the collaboration in the West side project, she just wanted to kick her out already. But just because of that, she was strong armed. Zhong Ji had made himself very clear and the old Madam had no choice but to put up with it.

"If I don't teach her a lesson, she might really think that the Su family can't do anything without her. Ruijin, give her a call and get her here right now!" The grandmother said sternly.

When Su Ruijin saw the grandmother getting angry, he was secretly cheering. Although he couldn't snatch Su Yimo's authority away, the man was satisfied that he could get the grandma to give Su Yimo a good scolding.

After the call went through, Su Ruijin said, "Su Yimo, you haven't been coming to the company for the past week. Grandma is angered and she wants you to come over right now!"

"I am busy in the construction site and I am unable to get away. Tell grandma that I'll go meet her after I am done with work." Su Yimo said.

"Su Yimo, do you think I am an idiot, telling me you are in the construction site right now? You went to have a good time for one whole week and you dare to give grandma's such a ridiculous excuse?" Su Ruijin sneered. He wouldn't believe Su Yimo had stayed in the construction site for the past week. It was just so hot right now and who wouldn't want to stay in their air-conditioned room?

"Whatever." Su Yimo hung up right away. At that moment, she was indeed, at the construction site.

"Jingru, you are so smart. If you didn't ask me to come over here, I might just get trapped by Su Ruijin." Su Yimo smiled and said to Han Jingru. The woman came to the construction site since yesterday and Han Jingru was the one that suggested.

When the man first suggested the idea, Su Yimo didn't understand him and Han Jingru made no explanation. And now, Su Yimo finally understood

the reason. The man had foreseen Su Ruijin causing trouble for her.

“That Su Ruijin was just desperate to find all kinds of fault of yours. If you don’t go to the company for an entire week, do you think he will let you off the hook easily?” Han Jingru smiled. When he saw Su Yimo’s recovered face, the man was comforted.

When Su Yimo saw how Han Jingru stared at her face, all of a sudden she recalled something the man said before leaving Fuyang Orchard.

“Jingru, if I really have a scar on my face, will you really make Yang Qi prepare a coffin?” Su Yimo asked curiously.

Han Jingru shook his head and said, “Not just Yang Qi. But the entire Yang family.”

When Su Yimo looked at Han Jingru’s gaze of resolution, she knew the man wasn’t joking. All of a sudden, she felt a little fearful but even more moved. The man was willing to go so far for her.

When Su Yimo hung up on Su Ruijin, the man felt so humiliated and he was gritting his teeth.

“Grandma, Su Yimo says that she is in the construction site and she isn’t able to come to see you.”

“How can she be at the construction site? She must be saying that as an excuse! Grandma, don’t trust her!” Su Ruijin said.

The grandmother had a grim expression. If Su Yimo really dared to deceive her, she had decided

to punish the young woman a little. Even if she couldn't take her position as the person in charge, she would make sure to take away her authority in the finance department.

"We will know when we go to the construction site." The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin was impatient to expose Su Yimo already and he hurriedly said, "Grandma, I'll go downstairs and prepare the car."

Not just Su Ruijin, but Su Huiqi and the rest of the Su family members wanted to see what will happen after Su Yimo was exposed.

The Su family's rides departed towards the construction site.

"Grandma, it is about time to get the finance authority back from Su Yimo. Otherwise, she would really think that she had completely controlled the company and she doesn't even need to work." Su Ruijin told the grandmother in the car.

Now that Su Yimo was in charge of the finance, she was reviewing it strictly. Su Ruijin had been stealing a lot of money for the past week, he was afraid that Su Yimo might find out. If her authority were to be taken away, the man wouldn't need to worry anymore.

"Grandma, I think Ruijin is more suitable to handle the company's finance than Su Yimo. After all, he will be the chairman in the future and it is better to let him get used to it first." Su Huiqi said. She knew that only if Su Ruijin handles the finance, the

family could have an easier time to get money from the company.

Although the grandmother was old, she wasn't a fool. Had she given Su Ruijin the authority over the finance right now, he would definitely get a huge cut to himself. The West side project is of utmost importance to the Su family and she couldn't risk having Su Ruijin causing trouble.

"Ruijin, your grandma knows the little trick in your mind. But it is about time for you to look further. The entire company will belong to you in the future, why are you in such a hurry to get this petty amount? How do you expect to amount to anything great in the future?" The grandmother spoke with a grim face.

Su Ruijin was taken aback and he hurriedly replied, "I understand, grandma. Please rest assured, I am a changed man now and I will never take any money from the company dishonestly."

"You should know that the development the Su family is having now will push you to greater height in the future. You are the final winner over here." The grandmother said.

Su Ruijin had only been focusing on the interest before his eyes and he hadn't thought about his future as well. Now that the grandmother reminded him, he sank into a sudden realization. The company will belong to him sooner or later, why should he focus his sight on something so petty?

"You as well." The grandmother turned her head towards Su Ruijin, "You are someone that is

getting married to a wealthy family. This little amount means nothing.”

Su Huiqi grinned proudly.

Yeah, I am someone that is getting married to a wealthy family. What is Su Yimo before my eyes then?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The moment the Su family came to the construction site, the grandmother had a contended expression. It was a vast field of developing land and it was highly probable for it to replace Yun city and be the next central. The Su family would have this as their jumping board to move upward to the top tier family in Yun city. That had always been the old Madam's lifelong dream.

"And I thought it will be an impossibility to see the Su family getting into the first-tier family during my lifetime. But the gods were gracious and gave me this chance." That was the first time the grandmother made her personal inspection in the West side project. She couldn't help but feel the excitement.

"Grandma, don't worry. Under my leadership, the Su family will definitely be able to match even the Tian family. We might even be able to surpass them!" Su Ruijin said with a confident smile.

The grandmother nodded in approval and said, "Not bad, now that I hear your ambitious declaration, I will be able to rest in peace even after I passed away."

"Grandma, I will call Su Yimo right now and see if she is here." Su Ruijin said and he took out his phone impatiently.

"Grandma, she might just come here for the sake of deceiving you. You must be careful." Su Ruijin reminded the grandmother.

The grandmother harrumphed, "She dares?"

Su Ruijin couldn't help but broke into a chuckle,

“Even if she dares to, grandma is wise and she wouldn’t be deceived!”

After Su Ruijin hung up the call, Su Yimo appeared before them in a few minutes. Zhong Ji was even following by her side.

Not only that, Su Yimo’s skin was obviously tanned. Had she not gotten under the sun for a long time, how could she get so tanned?

“Grandma, why are you coming here personally? The weather is just so hot, you should hurry and go back to rest.” Su Yimo walked towards the grandmother and said.

Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi exchanged a look. Could Su Yimo be in the construction site for the past week?

“Su Yimo, not bad at all! You managed to come here earlier than us. It seemed that you have it all arranged!” Su Ruijin sneered.

“Madam, now I am just impressed with my boss’ insight. Previously I didn’t understand why he insisted to work with Su Yimo. But after the past week, I finally realized it. I am just pleased to have such a responsible and answerable person in charge.” Zhong Ji said with a smile.

The grandmother smiled back respectfully and said, “Mr. Zhong, your boss is the wise one indeed. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have such a responsible helper like you!”

Zhong Ji hurriedly waved his hands and said, “I have only been here once in a few days, how can I

take Yimo's credit? For the past week, she had insisted to stay in the front line every day. Look at the refined lady, she had gotten herself pretty tanned!"

What Zhong Ji said was enough to witness for Su Yimo. That made Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi's expression turned grim.

"By the way, I heard that the both of you came to the construction site some time ago. You didn't even stay for ten minutes. Su Ruijin, I'm just grateful that you aren't the person in charge of this project." Zhong Ji smiled and continued.

Although Su Ruijin was resentful for getting insulted, he didn't dare to show any attitude towards Zhong Ji and he simply glared menacingly towards Su Yimo.

The grandmother came to find fault for Su Yimo and she hadn't expected Zhong Ji to be around. Not only that, the man was showing such favor to Su Yimo.

"Mr. Zhong, if you have any assignment for Ruijin, please feel free to tell him." The grandmother said as she wanted to let Su Ruijin join the project. After all, the grandson will be the one inheriting the company. If he could get a good relationship with Rumo, it would bring tremendous help to the Su family's development."

"There's no need for that." Zhong Ji shook his head unhesitantly and said, "How do I dare to boss such an important young master around? And if he couldn't deliver, won't I get dragged down as well?"

“Mr. Zhong, don’t worry about that. If you give me an assignment, I will definitely do my best to deliver.” Su Ruijin hurriedly said.

Zhong Ji didn’t show him even the slightest respect and he said sternly, “My boss said that he only believes Su Yimo in the lot of the Su family. As for the rest of them should not come and mess around anymore. Lest you lose your hard-earned chance and regret.”

That was a huge warning to the Su family. Especially the grandmother when she wanted to get Su Ruijin involved in the West side project.

“Yimo, since Rumu’s owner think so highly of you, you must not let him down.” The grandmother said.

Su Yimo nodded and smiled, “Rest assured, grandma. I will make sure to try my best. But I have so many things to do in the company and I just couldn’t find time to supervise the construction site. Grandma, why not you help me to find a candidate to supervise this place?”

To supervise the construction site and do nothing. And that person wouldn’t have any authority at all.

The grandmother looked at Su Huiqi immediately. Su Ruijin mustn’t be the one to do that. If he were to go to the construction site, Su Yimo will be taking over the company thereby onwards. Not only that, the supervisor wouldn’t have any real authority. That was indirectly getting Su Ruijin’s authority away.

When Su Huiqi saw that the grandmother was

looking at herself, she panicked. The woman wouldn't want to stay under the sun every day. And if her beautiful fair skin were to be exposed under the poisonous UV light, won't she just be a dark princess after that?

"Grandma, I won't do this! Don't you ask me to do this!" Su Huiqi refused before the grandmother even said anything.

The old Madam simply sighed. Su Huiqi would be marrying into a wealthy family in the future and the Su family might need help. It just wasn't wise to offend Su Ruijin. As for the rest of the relatives, they weren't anyone important in the company and they just couldn't show the Su family's sincerity. If they were to send someone to the construction site perfunctorily, they might risk offending Rumo and they wouldn't be able to handle the consequence.

"Su Wenyi, you will be the one to do it." The grandmother said.

Su Wenyi hadn't thought that the dread would fall on him. The man sits in his office every day and enjoys his comfortable space. But now, if he were to be in charge of the construction site, he needed to face the hot sun and also the dirty environment.

"Mum, how can you ask me to come here? These things are..."

Before Su Wenyi finished, the grandmother interrupted, "Yimo can do it and a man like you couldn't? If you think it is too difficult for you, you may go home and rest now and you don't have to go to the company anymore."

Was the grandmother chasing him back and removing his position from the company?

Su Wenyi didn't dare to reject and he lowered his head in frustration, "Mum, I'll do it."

However, Su Wenyi glared over at Su Yimo and he thought that Su Yimo brought that up with that purpose in mind. The man shifted all his hatred towards Su Yimo.

Su Yimo didn't mind at all. They brought it upon themselves anyway.

"Grandma, there is something I want to tell you." Su Yimo said.

"Let's talk when we get back to the company. It is too hot over here and I can't stand it anymore." After the grandmother finished, she turned around and walked back into the car.

Su Ruijin glared at Su Yimo, the man was a little tensed the moment he heard Su Yimo wanted to talk to the grandmother.

Can it be related to the accounts?

"Su Yimo, let me warn you. You better mind your own business. Otherwise, you might not be able to leave unscathed." Su Ruijin threatened her menacingly.

"What now? Did you do anything wrong?" Su Yimo chuckled.

"There are some unspoken rules and it had been long in the Su family's history. It is not something

you can challenge!” Everyone in the Su family was corrupted and had taken advantage of their position in the company. The reason Su Ruijin could be fearless because he knew everyone would back him up.

“Really? Let me see if grandma can continue to accept these ‘unspoken rules.” Su Yimo answered coldly and got into Han Jingru’s car.

On their way back, Han Jingru told Su Yimo, “You shouldn’t have any hope that grandma will punish them in any way substantial. She would definitely protect Su Ruijin. You shouldn’t rush it to kick Su Ruijin out the company.”

Su Yimo understood it as well. Moreover, the woman was aware of how much the grandmother cosseted Su Ruijin.

“I didn’t expect this to cause any harm to Su Ruijin. I simply want to take away their source of income and cut off their means of stealing from the company.”

When Su Yimo went back to the company, she went to the finance department and brought a huge deck of files to the meeting room.

The grandmother sat in the chairman’s seat and said indifferently, “What happened? Just hurry and tell. I have a lot of things to do later.”

“Although I have been in the construction site for the past week, it doesn’t mean I didn’t care about the company. Just a week’s time, we have four million of company fund evaporating without reason. I hope the lot of you here can give me an

answer.” Su Yimo said coldly.

Four million wasn't a small amount for the Su family. At that time, all of the relatives were surprised and they had almost a similar thought: I simply took a few hundred thousand. How could the amount be so big?

Some of them were even thinking: I have simply taken a mere few hundred thousand, what was that in front of ten billion?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The meeting room was pin drop silence as each and every one of the relatives lowered their head and kept quiet.

Su Ruijin hadn't expected Su Yimo to be so bold to expose them. Isn't she afraid to offend everyone?

"Su Yimo, since you are the one that manages the company's account, why not you ask yourself where the money goes? Are you trying to be a joke to ask us instead?" Su Ruijin said.

"I am very well aware where all the money goes. Do you want me to list it out for you?" Su Yimo said.

Su Ruijin's face was grim. Everyone had taken a different amount. If she were to expose them, it wasn't as simple as humiliating them and she could definitely cause a great disturbance and disagreement amongst them.

"Yimo, are you trying to cause an internal fight?" Su Ruijin yelled.

"We will conclude it like this. Su Yimo, they were all working for the company. There will be no next time." The grandmother stood up and said.

And that is all?

Su Yimo looked at the grandmother in shock. Although she hadn't expected the grandmother to punish them, at the very least she should give a warning or two. If she were to do that, wouldn't that allow them to get even worse in the future?

Now that they do have the money in the accounts,

but how long could that last in front of their corruptions?

o

“Grandma, are you telling me to let it slide and let them continue to steal from the company?” Su Yimo asked sternly.

When Su Ruijin looked at Su Yimo’s attitude, he yelled furiously, “Su Yimo, how dare you speak to grandma like that! Now that you get a little success you even disrespect grandma?”

“How dare you! Now that Rumo hold you esteemed and you disrespect everyone from the Su family?” Su Huiqi said tauntingly.

“Enough. All of you should take a step back. I’ll leave now.” The grandmother stood up and said.

Su Yimo gritted her teeth. She had gone through so much trouble to get the ten billion bank loan. If they couldn’t wait until the cash flow returns, who else could save the Su family? The grandmother was willing to protect Su Ruijin and even discard the entire Su family’s well-being?

“Grandma, four million in just a week. How long do you think ten billion can last? I just spoke to Mr. Zhong today. Although the West side project had started a pre-sale, Rumo will not be paying us a single cent before the project commence. When the company faced another financial crisis, how do you plan to handle it?” Su Yimo said.

When the grandmother heard that, she paused her steps. There had been a great amount of fund

flowing into the West side project. In her opinion, it would just take one year or two for the cash flow to return. Hence, she didn't think that four million was a big amount. However, if it was truly as Su Yimo described, she knew she mustn't allow them to act so ruthlessly in the company anymore.

"From now onwards, whoever take any money from the company dishonestly will have to leave the company." The grandmother changed her attitude right away. Just moments ago, she had an uncaring expression and now, she was nervous all of the sudden.

"Grandma, if they repeat their mistake, will you really fire them?" Su Yimo said.

The grandmother knew that Su Yimo was trying to pressure her to set up ground rules. However, before the business of life and death, and in addition that she knew how greedy the family members were, she mustn't let them ruin the Su family. Given the chance, they would definitely steal as much as they could.

"Yes. No matter who they are, they will be fired." After the grandmother said that, she left the meeting room.

All of the Su family members' face turned lifeless. Without the chance of corruption, those that had gotten used to big spending would have to control themselves. That was something they couldn't accept.

"Su Yimo, must you go that far?"

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"Su Yimo, must you go that far?"

"Who do you think you are? Have we taken a single

cent from you?”

“If you oppose us, you are challenging the entire Su family! Do you think you alone will be able to challenge all of us?”

Su Yimo simply looked at the relatives that rebuked her. All of them were treating the corruption as if the most righteous thing and it was truly an ugly sight.

“I do not need to fight with you guys at all. But as long as I notice anything wrong in account, I will investigate it thoroughly to the last cent. I advise that you guys better follow the rules. Otherwise, if grandma were to fire you, don't blame me.” Su Yimo said.

Su Ruijin gripped his fist tightly. The man had just confidently given his guarantee that they wouldn't need to be afraid of Su Yimo. Now that the old Madam gave her strict orders, he had no choice but to follow the rules as well.

However, the man wasn't actually affected because the entire family will belong to him. He just couldn't accept the fact that he was embarrassed in front of the family members.

“Su Yimo, let's wait and see. In this company, it is either you or me!” Su Ruijin said threateningly.

“When I get married into the Han family, I will make sure you pay!” After Su Huiqi said that, she left the meeting room together with Su Ruijin.

“What a cocky woman!”

“Let’s wait and see. Now that you cause trouble for us, you will not have it easy as well!”

“Acting high and mighty now? Who do you think you are!?”

When each and every one of the relatives left the meeting room, Su Yimo went back to her office as well. She was very well aware that she would rouse the wrath of the entire family. However, it didn’t matter. After all, none of the Su family members treated her like a family. Now that she had made herself an enemy, she wouldn’t need to show mercy anymore.

After getting off work, Su Yimo got in Han Jingru’s car and simply said, “Now they just hope that I die.”

Han Jingru didn’t say anything. But if anyone dares to touch even a strand of hair of Su Yimo, he will make sure they regretted ever live.

One week had passed, but Rong Liu and Yang Wen were still kneeling in the same hall and that was Han Jingru’s attitude towards those that dares to hurt Su Yimo.

When they got home, Ho Ting was busy making soup. She knew that Su Yimo was coming home that day and she wanted to cook something replenishing.

Han Jingru went to the kitchen and asked Ho Ting, “Did anyone cause trouble for you for the past week?”

“Jingru, Auntie Ho is fine. I had good food, a good

place to stay and even a good pay.” Ho Ting didn’t mind a little trouble from time to time. She wouldn’t expect to have an easy time to work for others. As long as Jiang Yan doesn’t cross the line, she would be willing to take it in.

Actually, Han Jingru didn’t need to ask and he knew that Jiang Yan would definitely trouble Ho Ting. That was just her personality. After having a conflict with Ho Ting, how can he expect her to give Ho Ting a good time?

But since Ho Ting said nothing, Han Jingru figured nothing too serious happened and he decided to let it go.

When they were sleeping at night, Han Jingru received a call from Molan. The man wanted to meet him the next day and it was about number 12. Han Jingru agreed and waited longingly and quietly for Su Yimo to come back after shower.

For the past week as they rented the apartment, Su Yimo needed to sleep with Shen Zhuoman and Han Jingru had been sleeping on the couch. Although he couldn’t do anything even if he were to sleep together with Su Yimo, it meant a lot to the man.

Soon after he hung up, Su Yimo came in with a thin silk nightgown and she was just alluring. It even made Han Jingru get a wrong impression that she was seducing him intentionally.

However, that must be his hallucination. How could Su Yimo tempt him purposefully? It must be a very comfortable nightgown.

Han Jingru pretended to look straight on his phone but he was actually admiring Su Yimo with the corner of his eyes.

“You even managed to get Zhong Ji to put up a show today. Did you ask for your classmate’s help?” Su Yimo asked after she lied on the bed.

“Yeah, it is more convincing for Zhong Ji to be over there as well. Hence, I gave my classmate a call.” Han Jingru said.

“Ask when your classmate will come back to the country. He had given me a tremendous help. If I can’t even treat him for a meal, I would feel guilty.” Su Yimo said.

“That... I don’t know. He is getting busy for a huge business lately and I don’t know when he will be coming back either. You don’t have to worry. I will tell you the moment he comes back and invite him out.”

After they finished the topic, there was an awkward silence in the room.

Su Yimo stole a glance at Han Jingru.

Why is that man following the ‘red line’ rule so strictly? They are husband and wife. Why bother with a little red line?

Or... Can he have some kind of trouble in THAT matter?

Han Jingru was thinking when Su Yimo could remove that red line as well. When Su Yimo remove the red line, it probably means she was

able to accept him already.

However, Han Jingru had never considered that Su Yimo was just a woman. How could she do something so obvious?

The both of them fell asleep with different thoughts.

Early the next morning, Su Yimo slept with a stretched-out posture and her thigh was on Han Jingru's chest.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Su Yimo woke up in the morning and noticed her sleeping posture, she blushed.

She stole a look at Han Jingru and noticed that he was still sleeping. The woman was relieved.

If the man were to find out, she would just be embarrassed.

Su Yimo wanted to move away sneakily. But all of a sudden, she felt a hand grabbing her ankle.

Han Jingru opened his eyes with a wide grin, "You have been resting on me the entire night, and now you want to flee just like that?"

"AH! You... You are awake!?" Su Yimo asked nervously.

Han Jingru was awake since a long ago. The man was afraid to interrupt Su Yimo's rest and he didn't move. Moreover, it was just a precious skin to skin moment and he must make sure to savor every second of it.

"You have been resting your leg on me all the time, how can I not wake up?" Han Jingru giggled.

When Su Yimo heard that, her expression changed right away and she fumed, "Are you complaining that I am fat!?"

Han Jingru was stunned. The man did not mention anything remotely close to body weight. Why was he accused of complaining her being fat?

Before he could even explain himself, Su Yimo had stormed down the bed. Han Jingru simply sighed

at the way woman thinks.

They went to work after their morning jog.

And after Han Jingru left the Su family's company, he went to Mojo Nightclub.

Although Mojo was under Ling Heng's name, the leader had changed to Molan. After all, his hawker stall wasn't the best headquarter. He had so many followers and he just couldn't stuff them inside the tiny space.

Ling Heng didn't dare to have an opinion against that. Han Jingru was the one that gave him Mojo. And now that Molan takes over temporarily, it was only reasonable.

When Han Jingru met Molan, he asked about number 12.

Number 12 was a local resident in Yun city but he stayed in the suburb. He had a daughter and no wife. The man was earning money for the sake of his daughter. It was his lifelong dream to nurture his daughter and give her a good life.

"I think the reason he was working for Yefei in his underground arena was not simply for money. I believe it is somewhat related to his daughter as well. If he were to betray Yefei, the man might even threaten him with his daughter." Molan said.

A father was like a guardian angel to their daughter. Yefei was a vicious and depraved person. If number 12 betrayed him, he might just do what Molan said.

“I have an idea to make him turn against Yefei. An enemy of my enemy is my friend.” Han Jingru said.

“What idea?” Molan said.

“Kill her daughter and frame Yefei.”

When Molan heard that, his eyes and mouth were wide open. Number 12’s daughter was just an innocent child. How could Han Jingru do something so wicked for his objective? They might be able to deceive him temporarily, but if number 12 were to find out about it in the future, it was just unimaginable.

“Don’t tell me you are serious?” Molan didn’t think that Han Jingru was someone like that. But how could he give such a suggestion?

Han Jingru simply chuckled, “You thought I was serious? I was simply joking!”

Han Jingru had no trouble doing just about anything to get his objective done. However, to harm an innocent child was too much for him.

Molan breathed a sigh of relief. The man was just afraid that Han Jingru was serious.

“Since his daughter was of so much importance to him, that shall be our focus. We should guarantee his daughter’s safety and also a good life.” Han Jingru paused for a while and continued, “Do you know his location?”

“Of course. Let’s go.”

The two of them drove to a small town in the

outskirts.

After spending some time asking around, they finally found the place number 12 lives.

Han Jingru didn't even dare to knock on the creaky wooden door hard because he was afraid that it might just break.

After some creaking, number 12 opened the house door. When he saw Han Jingru and Molan, his gaze was completely unrippled.

When they got into the house, there was a yard. Although it was muddy, there wasn't any weed at all. It seemed that the man had been cleaning and maintaining his house.

A short while later, the few villagers ran into his yard and yelled furiously.

"When do you plan to pay back the money you owe?!"

"Do you think you can forget our payment by just hiding at home quietly?"

"Damn you! If you can't pay, why not you sell your daughter? Do you plan to keep her to take care of you when you are old?"

When those men were yelling, they kept throwing rocks at number 12. They didn't dare to get closer but they were just ruthless.

Number 12 sat on a wooden bench quietly. The man said nothing and weathered their stoning. Not even his eyebrows lowered.

A few minutes later, number 12 said, "You guys have vented your anger today, right? You may leave now."

It was beyond Han Jingru's wildest dream to see the great fighter in ring got bullied by a crowd of villagers. Not only that, the man did not argue nor fight back.

"If we don't get my money today, we will not leave."

"That's right, we will not leave without the money!"

"Or should we wait for your daughter to come home? Let her see how we beat you up. She should know that her father is such a trash!"

Number 12 stood up suddenly. When his daughter wasn't at home, he would simply let them 'bully' him because he owed them money. As long as it was bearable and acceptable, he did not see a need to fight back.

However, if his daughter were to get involved, the man's attitude would be different.

"Are you guys sure that you don't want to leave?"
Number 12 said coldly.

When the villagers saw that number 12 got angry, they were diffident.

Casting the possibility of them confronting number 12's fist away, the man's herculean built alone was enough to strike terror.

"Isn't it just right to pay back the amount you owe? We have already called the police. And we will sue

you. I heard that the court will apprehend you and will put you in jail!”

“That’s right, just wait to be jailed!”

“You better not regret it. If you get jailed, no one will be taking care of your daughter!”

The threat from the villagers made number 12 frown. His daughter was his only family. If he were to be put to jail, could these villagers leave her alone?

“How much did he owe you guys? I’ll pay for him.”
At that time, Han Jingru stepped forward and said.

“500!”

“300!”

“1200!”

.....

The villagers reported the numbers hurriedly. There were just very small amount and Han Jingru was rendered speechless.

The famous and invincible fighter from the underground arena can’t even pay back that a little amount? It was just like a bad joke.

“I have 10,000 over here. Just take it and divide amongst yourselves. As for the rest, treat it as interest.” Han Jingru took out 10,000 and threw it to the villagers.

“10,000!”

“Make sure you examine it properly, maybe it is counterfeit money!”

“How can that young kid be so rich? It is some kind of young master from a wealthy family?”

“Alright now, hurry and leave. Stop acting over here and the money is real. Didn’t the lot of you saw that I drove over here and picked this time to ask for money?” Han Jingru shook his head helplessly.

That shouldn’t be their first time asking for money. But why so uncompromising this time? Most probably it was because they saw Han Jingru driving a good car and they thought the man could pay for number 12. That kind of petty trick was just transparent in Han Jingru’s eyes.

After the group of villagers heard that, they hurriedly left with the money.

Number 12 didn’t even raise his eyes to look at Han Jingru and he said, “Even if you helped me to pay up, I will not be working for you.”

“The undefeated champion in the ring owes the villagers money? And it is just a few thousand dollars? How can you do so poorly working in the arena?” Han Jingru asked with a laughter.

“A man should pamper his daughter.” Number 12 said indifferently.

Han Jingru broke into a chuckle. That fellow was completely broke yet he wants to pamper his daughter? It seemed that he really loved his daughter. And most probably all of the money he earned from the underground arena was spent on

the little girl.

“Come work for me and I’ll give you more money. And you will be able to pamper your daughter even more. That should be a better deal for you, right?” Han Jingru said.

“You don’t understand. If you don’t have anything else, hurry and leave. My daughter is coming home soon. I do not wish for her to see strangers at home.” Number 12 shooed them off.

If Han Jingru would give up so easily, he would not be visiting the man today.

“Of course I understand. You are just afraid that Yefei will harm your daughter, right? What if I can help you to take care of that threat?” Han Jingru said.

Number 12 raised an eyebrow and looked at Han Jingru, “You might fight well. But Yefei isn’t as easy as you think.”

“Yefei will die tonight.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Han Jingru left the village, he saw a little girl at the entrance. She was around 10 years old and adorable with a ponytail.

The moment Han Jingru saw her, he knew where number 12 had spent his money. The little girl was wearing and using branded goods all over.

“Number 12 seemed to have invested everything in his daughter. No wonder he wouldn’t even want to work for me when I offered him more money.” Han Jingru said with a smile.

But Molan had a grim expression because Han Jingru just said Yefei would die that night. In the man’s opinion, that was something of great difficulty.

Yefei had a lot of bodyguards around him and most of them were the top fighters in the arena. Not only that, Yefei was a very vigilant man. Even if he were to go relax himself, he had his usual place with huge group of guards. It wasn’t impossible to kill him, but it would cause too much of a disturbance and attention. The chain effect was too great and it might bite back even more fiercely.

“Han Jingru, what is your plan for Yefei?” Molan asked with a solemn face.

“What else? I’ll kill him. Otherwise, he would find out about me sooner or later.” Ever since Han Jingru heard about the video clip from

Molan, he had the plan to silence Yefei. That was the only solution. Now that they could even get number 12 to join them by doing that, it was just killing two birds with one stone.

“Do you think it is as easy as what you just said? Don’t you know who that Yefei was?” Molan was just anxious and frustrated. They weren’t trying to assassinate an ordinary person but Yefei, one of the top character in Yun city.

“Well, a little try wouldn’t harm.” Han Jingru giggled.

Molan was rendered speechless.

A little try wouldn’t harm?

If an accident were to happen, it wouldn’t be as simple as failing to kill Yefei. Han Jingru might even lose his life. However, what is the young man acting so jovially?

“Do you have some kind of proper plan? Hurry and tell me so I can help.” Molan said.

“There is no need. You simply need to wait for the news. I’ll be doing it alone. If I involve more people, it might just be a burden.” Han Jingru said.

“Alone? Han Jingru, have you lost it!?” Molan gasped. He acknowledged Han Jingru’s might to be able to match number 12 in the ring. But if he needed to go kill Yefei alone, isn’t that just

a suicide mission?

“You are the legendary Molan, can you not be so whiny?” Han Jingru giggled.

“Can I not be whiny??? Damn it, Han Jingru, are you belittling Yefei? You still have a wife. If you are dead, who will take care of her?” Molan said.

“Hence, for her sake, I must not die. Don’t worry, I will not do it if I don’t have complete confidence.” Han Jingru said.

Han Jingru had completely grasped Yefei’s routine and habits. Ever since that video clip, Han Jingru had decided to root up his threat. The man had investigated Yefei properly, including the place he frequented, his daily routine, all of the women around him and even all of his hidden mistresses.

Just like what Molan was worried about, if he were to die, who will be taking care of Su Yimo?

Therefore, for just that reason alone, Han Jingru will not get himself in danger.

As they got back to the city, Molan continued to nag about helping Han Jingru but the young man simply rejected his offer. Molan was just powerless to say anything.

“I’ll be waiting for your call tonight. If any accident happen, make sure you contact me in first notice.” Before they parted ways, Molan

told Han Jingru.

Han Jingru simply waved his hand.

According to Yefei's routine, he should be going for a massage in Golden Arch. Although it wasn't the most ideal location to take the shot, it wasn't bad either. Because during a massage, the target would be most relaxed.

When Han Jingru picked Su Yimo up from work and told her that he would be coming home late, he sent Su Yimo to the mansion and drove to Golden Arch.

Han Jingru parked nearby the building and walked into the place.

The manager in the hall was a woman in heavy make-up and inviting outfit. The moment she saw Han Jingru, she approached the man fervently, "Sir, may I ask which floor you are going?"

The Golden Arch had three floors. The first floor was for foot reflexology, the second floor for shower and the third was a paradise for men. As long as one is able to pay up, they could enjoy just about anything.

"The third floor." Han Jingru said.

"Please follow me." The price for the three different floors were different as well. When Han Jingru said that he would be going to the most expensive third floor, the manager was

even more passionate and she personally led Han Jingru upstairs.

The third floor had a classy environment and there was all independent suite. Han Jingru got himself the biggest and most costly room, minimal expenditure of 5888.

There was a warm and cosy bedlight. The manager sat right beside Han Jingru and introduced all kinds of services and prices as she let him choose on the menu.

The *Menu* referred to the female technician's description: Age, measurement and pictures.

"I am a little tired and I wish to rest a while. I'll decide it later." after Han Jingru finished, he took out 2000 dollars from his wallet and shoved it inside the manager's cleavage.

When the manager saw Han Jingru's generosity, she fawned over Han Jingru and held his hand. Almost sticking herself on his body.

"Sir, if you have any need at all, please don't hesitate to call the room service. I will definitely not let you down." The manager said with an inviting smile.

Han Jingru nodded and gave the manager's bottom a slap, "Go on then."

The time hasn't reached yet and Han Jingru waited patiently. The man could not afford any

mistake that night. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to pull out completely.

At home.

With Han Jingru not around, Su Yimo couldn't get used to it. However, she knew that Han Jingru had something important going on and the woman was understanding.

After the dinner, Su Yimo lied on the bed. Her phone rang when she was just about to rest.

"What is it? Why are you calling me so late? Don't tell me you plan to talk for the whole night?" It was a call from Shen Zhuoman. Su Yimo had warned her not to call during the night. However, that night was an exception. Since Han Jingru wasn't around, she had all the time to waste with Shen Zhuoman.

"Yimo, how are you doing with Han Jingru? Which base already?" Shen Zhuoman asked directly.

"What nonsense, and why are you mentioning this so suddenly?" Su Yimo asked with a blushed face.

"Stop being shy and tell me now. It is very important." Shen Zhuoman said hurriedly.

It was rare to see Shen Zhuoman so serious and Su Yimo said, "I kissed him once, but it was just for a very short time."

“No wonder.” Shen Zhuoman said in realization.

“What no wonder? What do you mean?” Su Yimo asked in puzzlement.

“You silly girl. He is just an ordinary man. Look at how long he had stayed together with you, don’t he need a vent from time to time? I just saw him getting inside Golden Arch. You know what kind of place is that, right?” Shen Zhuoman said.

Golden Arch, the famous paradise for men in Yun city. Although Shen Zhuoman had never been there herself, she had heard countless tales to know enough.

But how could Han Jingru go to Golden Arch?

“How is that possible, are you mistaken?” Su Yimo said.

“I saw it personally. How can it be wrong? Men are all the same, even him!” Shen Zhuoman fumed in irritation.

Su Yimo was silent all of a sudden. She didn’t need to think to know what a man was doing in Golden Arch.

However, the woman just couldn’t imagine Han Jingru going to a place like this.

“Yimo, you should hurry up already. The two of you shouldn’t drag at any longer.” Shen Zhuoman reminded.

Su Yimo didn't say anything but the woman simply hung up with tears flowing down the corner of her eyes.

She thought that Han Jingru loved her so much, that it would be fine even if they didn't have any marital relationship. Han Jingru was willing to do that for her. However, now she was just proven wrong.

For the past three years, he must have been there many times already, right? It was just that no one saw him before this.

It was just normal for any man to have a need. But why are you going to a place like that?

Even if I am at fault, I have never betrayed our marriage.

What about you?

You cheated.

And I thought our relationship will progress step by step.

Su Yimo had no expression on her face. She walked down the bed with tears on her face and arranged the floor mat for Han Jingru.

At that time, Han Jingru learned that Yefei had already reached Golden Arch. He made a call to the customer service and called for the manager.

The manager hadn't expected Han Jingru to choose her. Although she does not provide such services, Han Jingru was good looking and rich. As long as the man could afford, she wouldn't mind making an exception.

As the manager came inside Han Jingru's room, she was shy and she purred, "Sir, you really have a good taste."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As the manager started to undress, Han Jingru knew that she misunderstood and he hurriedly explained, "Actually, I called for you because I need some help."

"Some help?" The manager looked at Han Jingru vigilantly and said, "Do you have some kind of weird fetish? I do not accept those weird things."

Han Jingru smiled helplessly at the manager's thought. However, it was just normal for her to think like that under the circumstance.

"I want to know which group Yefei is in and how many people is following him." Han Jingru asked.

Although he knew that Yefei got into Golden Arch, he didn't dare to check outside himself. Therefore, it was the best for him to get the information from someone else.

"Mr. Yefei? What do you want to do?" The manager looked at Han Jingru in widened eyes. Yefei was a frequent customer of Golden Arch, also the ruler of the underground arena in Yun city. The boss of Golden Arch gave him a special membership and he didn't even need to spend any money in Golden Arch. That was more than enough to signify his status in Golden Arch.

"You don't have to mind what I am going to do. You simply need to tell me what I want to do and I will give you 100 thousand." Han Jingru

said.

Yefei's enemy? Or was he here to cause trouble?

The manager's face turned paper pale. Had she snitched on Han Jingru, she would definitely get some benefit from Yefei. Although the 100,000 was tempting, she didn't dare to even imagine the consequences of offending Yefei.

"Sorry about that, I can't help you." The manager said.

"Really?" Han Jingru took out a butterfly blade and blocked by the door. The man said coldly, "I believe you have in mind what I am about to do, right? Do you think I will give you a chance to inform Yefei?"

The manager was so afraid she fell back on the floor and trembled, "I'm not involved. Just do what you gotta do and please don't kill me!"

"You simply need to tell me his location and the number of men around him. I will not hurt you. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what I will do." Han Jingru threatened.

The manager was just fearful and she told everything she knew.

"I'm sorry but I have to keep you here for a little while." Han Jingru tore off the bed sheet and tied the manager up. After that, he stuffed her mouth shut as well.

Han Jingru walked out the room casually and walked towards Yefei's room.

The manager gave him the right information. Han Jingru saw Yefei's men standing guard outside a door. However, according to the manager, it should be four men in total.

Han Jingru was a little surprised that Yefei would have two people following him when he was getting 'busy'. The man was truly vigilant and careful.

Wouldn't he feel awkward to give his men a live show?

Before Han Jingru got closer to the door, the two guards were alerted. Fortunately, there weren't any surveillance in the third floor. After all, the clients that frequented the place was not just any ordinary people but wealthy and powerful ones. They would not allow any possibility of getting exposed. Therefore, the Golden Arch had done a good protection measure for the customer's privacy.

That gave Han Jingru a chance as well. If there were surveillance, it would just complicate things.

In the split-second Han Jingru walked past the door, he drew out his blade in lightning speed. The two men couldn't even react and they held their throat and looked at Han Jingru in widened pupil.

Han Jingru stretched out both arms and let the two men fall down quietly in order to not rouse any attention.

Han Jingru didn't know if anyone else was inside the room aside from Yefei and his guard. There might be innocent people. However, Han Jingru had no ground to back off. If there was any employees from the Golden Arch, he had no choice but to take their lives as well.

The moment he opened the door, he heard Yefei fuming, "Bloody heck, why are you taking so long? I am just impatient already!"

When Han Jingru heard that, he confirmed that Yefei and his men were the only ones in the room. He was relieved that he wouldn't need to take innocent lives but now he needed to make use of every second. The two dead men outside the room might expose them just about any time.

"Yefei, your time is up." Han Jingru walked into the room with a cold face.

The moment Yefei saw that it was a man that came inside the room, he sat up from the bed and smirked in disdain, "Brat, you are able to take care of my two men quietly, not bad!"

"They are waiting for you already. It is your turn now." Han Jingru walked towards Yefei.

The remaining two guards stood in front of Yefei and the man said uncaringly, "With you?"

Who do you think you are? I, Yefei had been walking in the dark for so many years. If I were to be served by a young bastard like you, wouldn't that be the funniest joke?"

"You think they can protect you?" Han Jingru smiled indifferently. The two men might be very strong for ordinary person. But they just couldn't pose any threat to Han Jingru at all.

"Why not you give it a try? I hope you don't die too soon!" After saying that, Yefei lied down uncaringly.

The two guards tightened their fist and looked at Han Jingru menacingly.

"Boy, how do you want to die?"

"Have you ever experienced a broken bone?"

Han Jingru did not have any time to waste with them and he charged forward. The man was an expert in his blade and it was almost too easy to kill two unsuspecting person.

Han Jingru's master, Yan Wan's favorite weapon was a hand blade. The man and his weapon made him the strongest man in Han family, having almost unmatched fighting power in the entire Yan Jing.

The moment the two huge men fell to the floor, Yefei said uncaringly with his eyes shut, "Throw this bastard out and don't let him interrupt me."

“Yefei, I’ll burn two pretty girls to keep you accompanied in your journey.”

When Yefei heard Han Jingru’s voice, he opened his eyes in shock. When he saw both of his men on the floor and Han Jingru was completely unharmed, he finally realized that Han Jingru had exceeded his expectations.

“Who are you?!” Yefei yelled.

“Haven’t you been investigating about me? How can you not know who I am?” Han Jingru asked with a smile.

When Yefei heard that, his teeth were clattering in nervousness. He had been rigorously investigating the man that matched number 12 in the ring.

Could this man be him!?

It must be. Otherwise, how could he kill his guards so easily?

“Don’t kill me. I, Yefei can give you anything you want. Money? Woman? I’ll give you as much as you want!” Yefei said.

“Sorry, but I want your life.” At that time, there was a scream in the corridor. It should be the woman Yefei ordered.

Han Jingru knew he had no time to waste.

When Yefei saw Han Jingru walking towards

him, he knelt on the bed. However, his fate was sealed the moment he investigated Han Jingru.

Fresh blood painted the snow-white bed sheet.

Yefei grabbed his sliced throat and glared at Han Jingru hatefully as the young man jumped down the third floor from the window.

When the security guards from the Golden Arch got to the scene, Yefei and his guards were dead.

The news got into the owner of Golden Arch right away. Although he had quite the friendship with Yefei, now that the man was dead, it meant nothing anymore. In order to avoid further trouble, he asked his men to bring their bodies out of the town in the middle of the night. The owner didn't care about the murder and he just didn't want anyone to know that Yefei died in his turf.

After all, Golden Arch wasn't a legal place. If they were to get the authority's attention, he had no choice but to cease business.

In order to not let Molan worry, Han Jingru gave him a call to tell him his safety. After that, he limped towards his car.

The man wasn't Spider-Man. It wasn't possible for him to be completely uninjured to jump down from the third floor.

After Molan knew that Han Jingru had

successfully assassinated Yefei, he was overwhelmed and lost in thought.

In the man's point of view, the success rate was less than one percent. But Han Jingru managed to pull it off.

When Molan hung up the call, he smiled bitterly and mumbled to himself, "Now I am just curious. What else can you do?"

"Mr. Molan, did Mr. Jingru really killed Yefei?" Ling Heng asked nervously.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Han Jingru saw that Su Yimo had fallen asleep, he did not ask anymore and slept on the floor matt.

Six o'clock the next day, Han Jingru woke up from the bed. After that, he heard Su Yimo said coldly, "I will be jogging alone today. Don't follow after me. And I will be going to work myself. You don't have to send me anymore."

What happened?

Han Jingru was completely puzzled. She was fine the day earlier but why the sudden change of attitude?

Was she on her period?

Han Jingru had a few similar experiences in the past. And the man knew that a woman would be irritable for a few days in a month.

That was probably the reason.

Han Jingru touched his leg and it wasn't suitable for him to jog. Although he did not hurt his bones when he jumped down from the third floor last night, he needed a day of good rest.

Su Yimo stood waiting for three minutes outside the door of the mansion. After that, she left to run alone in disappointment.

It seemed that he was truly tired last night. Otherwise, why would he really not join her because of a simple instruction?

Maybe the relationship wasn't how she had imagined.

When Su Yimo reached the mountain top, she wept by herself for a long time. And by the time she came down from the mountain, she had a cold expression on her face.

.....

During lunch break, Shen Zhuoman came to her office to look for her.

"Yimo, what happened yesterday? Have you asked Han Jingru?" Shen Zhuoman asked.

"What is there to ask? Should I find out who he slept with?" Su Yimo asked coldly.

"What if he simply went for a massage?" Shen Zhuoman had a sleepless night last night. In her opinion, Han Jingru wasn't a person like that. And after making the call to Su Yimo, she sank to a slow realization that her baseless accusations might hurt their relationship.

"You know what kind of place Golden Arch is. Why would he even go there for a simple massage?" Su Yimo asked.

Shen Zhuoman was rendered speechless. Even if she wanted to explain for Han Jingru, she couldn't find a convincing reason.

"Even if he were really doing *THAT* over there, you can't be blaming him. After all, he is just an ordinary man." Shen Zhuoman said.

“Manman, since you like him so much and you can stand him sleeping with another woman, why not I just give him to you?” Su Yimo said indifferently.

“Tsk, he had chosen just you amongst so many people. How can he ever favor me? Not only that, I feel that even if he really did something like that, it was simply because of his desperate needs and it was without emotional attachments. You shouldn’t blame him. As long as you are willing to give yourself to him, he would not be looking for other women anymore.” If Han Jingru were to hear Shen Zhuoman’s explanation in his favor, he might even have a heart attack.

Nothing happened but Shen Zhuoman made it sound so realistic. Moreover, can something like that really comfort Su Yimo?

Su Yimo did not mind what Shen Zhuoman said after that. She frowned after she heard what her friend said earlier.

Chosen you amongst so many people...

It shouldn't be, right?

“What’s gotten into you? Why are you staring into space?” When Shen Zhuoman saw Su Yimo keeping quiet, she asked.

“No... It’s nothing.” Su Yimo shook her head and

continued, "I have asked him to sleep on the floor again. And you don't have to speak in favor for him. I will never let someone so unclean touch me. Even if I do not divorce him, I will never give him my body for the rest of my life."

Shen Zhuoman gasped in shock. She had not expected such a serious consequence for running her mouth.

"Yimo, maybe I saw wrongly. Maybe it was just a lookalike. What if it is some kind of misunderstanding? Why not you ask him properly?" Shen Zhuoman said anxiously.

"You don't have to talk about it anymore. If you don't have anything else, hurry and get back to your work. I am still busy over here and I don't have the time to accompany you." Su Yimo said.

Shen Zhuoman still wanted to speak but Su Yimo shoved her out the office.

Things had gotten out of hand. Had Shen Zhuoman known that, she would never give Su Yimo that call.

The friend was regretful. However, there was no use in regret now.

Since Su Yimo wasn't willing to ask herself, Shen Zhuoman had no choice but to find Han Jingru and ask the man. If it was just a misunderstanding, getting it cleared up could

restore their relationship.

“Where are you? I want to see you.” Right after the call connected, Shen Zhuoman said.

Han Jingru was on his way to number 12’s house and he couldn’t make it. The man answered, “Some other day then, I am busy today.”

“I advise you to come see me right now. Otherwise, you will definitely regret it.” Shen Zhuoman threatened.

Han Jingru didn’t know what the woman was cooking and since it was just normal for her to fool around, he simply hung up the call and ignored her.

After Shen Zhuoman was hung up, she boiled in anger. If it wasn’t for her new phone, she would have smashed it to the floor already.

“Han Jingru, how dare you hung me up? Serves you right to regret later!”

Molan was driving his old Sonata and he did not look like a gang leader at all.

After Han Jingru hung up the phone, the man asked in curiosity, “How did you do it last night? Alone?”

“Even after Yefei’s death, there will be no news because the Golden Arch will definitely hide the murder in its building. How do you plan to take

over the underground arena?" Han Jingru asked.

When Molan saw that Han Jingru was reluctant to talk about last night, he stopped asking. It didn't matter how the man did it, as long as the result was good.

"Actually, there is a man that could help me do it. And it will be very simple with him." Molan said.

"Number 12?" Han Jingru asked in puzzlement.

Molan nodded hurriedly and answered, "Although number 12 isn't the most sociable person in the underground arena, everyone acknowledged his might. I don't think anyone will rebel against him."

"That was truly a good idea. But even if Yefei is dead, I don't think number 12 is willing to work for us." Han Jingru said worriedly.

"Didn't the man love his daughter very much? If his daughter was kicked out from the school and we are able to help, do you think he will reject us?" Molan answered with a smile.

Han Jingru leered at Molan mirthfully and said, "Mr. Molan, you are truly a bad person."

Molan pouted his lips and said, "That is for the sake of giving his daughter a better study environment. How can there be a good education in this rural area?"

“Yeah, and I actually like your shamelessness.”

The two of them exchanged a look and giggled, like a fox and wolf.

A primary school in the middle of the town.

Number 12 had a grim face in the principal's office. His daughter was going to school today but she came home before school ended. She was holding as she said that she was expelled from her school. Number 12 was infuriated and he rushed to the school and confronted the principal for an explanation.

When the principal saw number 12's terrifying face, he was fearful. But as he recalled he had received a huge amount of money, he had no choice but to push through his fears.

“Your daughter had always been fighting in the school. She did not listen to the teacher and I expelled her. Please look for another school.” The principal said.

“Damn you!” Number 12 slammed his palm on the office table and the entire desk shook.

The principal jumped a little and he was frightful. The man hurriedly said, “Don't get so angry, please calm down first.”

“My daughter is obedient and dutiful. How could she be fighting with others? Who did she fight with? Bring them here so I can see.” Number 12 roared like thunder in the principal's

office.

The principal wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "That is the truth. So what if you meet them? Your daughter is already expelled. Not even I can do anything to help now. The rest of the parents do not want their children to be in the same school as your daughter. Do you want me to ruin the school's cheery atmosphere because of one person?"

"Tell me who doesn't want my daughter to study here." Number 12 said.

"You are simply being unreasonable, just like your daughter. This is my final word, your daughter will not be studying here. If you want to... Just kill me." The principal shut his eyes and said.

Number 12 punched on the office desk again and the solid wood desk cracked into a spider web.

"Tell me, what should I do to let my daughter continue her study here?" Number 12 was willing to lower his head for his daughter. He was willing to humble himself to apologize and beg.

"I am really helpless over here. Why not you try other schools?" The principal sighed.

"Is there really no other way?" Number 12 said pleadingly.

“No, I can’t help you. I am sorry.” The principal acted compassionate and answered.

Molan nodded.

Ling Heng’s pupil dilated and quivered. Even if he lost the favor of Han Jingru, this incident reminded him that he must never betray Han Jingru. Otherwise, he will just have the same fate with Yefei.

Even Yefei could be assassinated so easily. He was just nothing in comparison.

When Han Jingru got home and saw the floor mat in his room, he was stunned.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When number 12 left the principal's office, his office desk was shattered into fragments.

The principal stared at the mess in his office in shock.

How could that guy has such inhuman strength? To smash the entire office desks? How much strength did it take?

The principal breathed a long sigh of relief for surviving that and he mumbled to himself, "What a hard-earned money... I almost lost my life over there. Fortunately nothing happens..."

When number 12 got home, he saw the car parking in front of the store and he walked inside in frustration.

Han Jingru was sitting beside Tang Qingwan in the yard. After the earlier conversation, he found out the little girl's name and he was just surprised.

An educated man like number 12 actually came up with such an artful name like Qingwan? Maybe he googled it from somewhere.

"Qingwan said she was kicked out from school?" Han Jingru stood up and asked number 12.

"That principal was lying. How can my daughter fight with someone else?" Number 12 fumed furiously.

Tang Qingwan was hiding her head between her knees and weeping.

When number 12 saw that, he was heartbroken. The girl was his beloved daughter. Number 12 was willing to do everything in his power to not let Tang Qingwan have even the slightest bit of upset.

“Daddy, can’t I go to school anymore?” Tang Qingwan raised her head and looked at number 12 with tears.

Number 12 hurried towards Tang Qingwan and comforted her, “Don’t worry, daddy will find you another school. How can you not to study?”

“But... We only have one school in this town...” Tang Qingwan broke into tears again.

Number 12 knew that as well. However, if he were to find another school for a Tang Qingwan in the city, it might cost more. Not only that, they didn’t even have a place to stay. Could he let Tang Qingwan sleep on the street just for the sake of studying?

“Yefei is gone.” At that time, Han Jingru said.

Number 12 raised his head and looked at Han Jingru in disdain, “You think I believe that?”

Han Jingru took out his phone and said, “This might not be appropriate for Qingwan to see. Why not you take a look?”

Number 12 walked towards Han Jingru in puzzlement. As he took a look at the screen of Han Jingru's phone, he saw a gore scene where Yefei grabbed on his slit throat.

Number 12's eyes widened in shock. When he heard Han Jingru saying that, he thought the young man was simply joking. But he actually did it!

Yefei, the leader of the underground arena and he had so many fighters guarding him. Number 12 could do that as well but he wouldn't be able to make it a silent assassination.

"How did you do that?" Number 12 looked at Han Jingru in disbelief.

"Is that even important? You don't have to worry now. And as long as you are willing to work for me, I can help Qingwan to find a better school in the city and even provide a place for you to stay." Han Jingru said.

Number 12 was most fearful when Yefei threatened him with Tang Qingwan. And now, he only needed to face the problem of Tang Qingwan getting to school.

Now that Han Jingru had solved the first problem, he believed that he could handle the second issue easily as well.

"What do you want me to do?" Number 12 asked.

“Take over Yefei’s underground arena. Handle those that want to cause trouble. How does that sound?” Han Jingru smiled.

“You want me to be the gang leader?” Number 12 asked in puzzlement.

“With your brain, you are only suitable to be a fighter. He will be the leader.” Han Jingru said straightforwardly.

Number 12 did not argue. The man knew that his might lies in his strength. He could only be a soldier and not the general.

“Okay, as long as you help me to settle Qingwan’s study, I’ll help you.” Number 12 accepted the deal.

Han Jingru looked at Molan and the two of them exchanged a look and smiled.

“Do you have anything to pack at home? Let’s go get you a new house in the city.” Han Jingru said.

After number 12 packed Tang Qingwan’s clothes, he didn’t take anything much and left the house. After all, there just wasn’t anything valuable.

Tang Qingwan was nervous to go to the city. Although she was 10 years old already, she hadn’t been to the city many times.

When they got into the car, number 12 asked a

question that stabbed right into Molan's heart.

"Why is the leader driving a shitty car like this?"

Han Jingru broke into a hysterical laughter and Molan's face turned red. He glared at Han Jingru furiously.

When they got into the city and look for houses, Han Jingru had in mind to best convenient Tang Qingwan's study and he bought a house with the best location nearby the school. The man paid a high price and put number 12's name on the house deed.

Number 12 thought that since he was working for Han Jingru, it was just a work benefit and he didn't say any words of thanks.

After Han Jingru spent another small fortune, number 12 and his daughter moved in the new house that very day.

When Han Jingru and Molan wanted to leave, number 12 personally sent them to the lift and Han Jingru was just surprised.

Although the man didn't thank him at all, it seemed that he was showing his gratefulness when they were about to leave.

"You don't have to thank me. As long as you get your job done, you will be able to have more than these. Han Jingru said.

"Do you have cash?" Number 12 asked.

Han Jingru looked at number 12 in surprise, "Of course, why?"

"We need money to eat."

..... So that wasn't to give thanks but he came to ask for money because he didn't want Tang Qingwan to see him doing that.

Han Jingru took out a few thousand dollars for number 12 helplessly. When the man got his money, he went back to his house quietly. Leaving Han Jingru and Molan looking at each other.

"That fellow only cares about money..." Molan smiled bitterly.

"Straight forward, not bad at all!" Han Jingru took a look at the time. It was about time for him to pick Su Yimo up and he hurried into the lift.

When Molan sent him to the Su company, they were early. But as Han Jingru waited all the way until five thirty o'clock, he didn't see Su Yimo.

Is she working overtime?

Or has she gone back home already?

At that time, Su Ruijin and Su Huiqi came out from the company's entrance.

Han Jingru walked forward and asked the two

of them, "Where is Yimo? Is she still working?"

"Han Jingru, she had left work long ago. Don't you know that?" Su Ruijin asked.

Han Jingru turned around and walked away without a word.

She left work long ago?

That was the first time after three years and Han Jingru had a hunch that something must have happened.

"Don't Su Yimo always wait for Han Jingru to pick her up?" Su Ruijin asked in puzzlement.

Su Ruijin had a grim face as he gritted his teeth, "That bitch must have realized the reason grandma doesn't trust her. Now she is purposefully distancing herself from Han Jingru to get grandma's favor!"

"That trash, he doesn't even know when he was thrown away!" Su Huiqi laughed.

"Now that Su Yimo realized the man had been dragging her down, of course she should kick him away. But I must not let Su Yimo's plan succeed. She wanted to compete with me? She should at least learn her place!" Su Ruijin said menacingly.

"Don't worry, Su Yimo is just a woman after all. How can she compete with you? I'll be helping you in the future as well." Su Ruijin said.

Su Ruijin had been trying to get close with Su Huiqi lately. All because Su Huiqi had the chance to get married into a wealthy family. Now that he got the word of guarantee from Su Huiqi, the man couldn't help but smiled.

"And in the future, the Su and the Han family will be controlled by us. If we help each other, we will definitely reach greater height." Su Ruijin said with a smile.

"Sigh, I wonder when my prince charming is coming for me~" Su Huiqi's sighed. She just couldn't wait already but the man was still taking his time.

"That kind of rich man must have a lot of things going on. Maybe he was busy earning money for you? Don't rush it." Su Ruijin said.

"That is true. If his family is so rich, how can he be free? It is just normal for him to be a very busy man. But how dare he let me wait so long. When he appears before me, I must make sure to cause trouble for him and let him know that I, Su Huiqi isn't an easy woman. It wouldn't be so easy for him to marry me!"

When Su Ruijin looked at Su Huiqi's proud expression, he despised her secretly. Had the man really appeared, Su Huiqi wouldn't waste another second to jump on him. How could she play hard?

That materialistic woman will just spread her legs immediately before the temptation of

money.

When Han Jingru reached home, he didn't see Su Yimo but Jiang Yan sitting in the living room with a grim expression.

“Han Jingru, from today onwards, you shouldn't stay here. Just scram.” Jiang Yan said coldly.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Where is Yimo?” Han Jingru asked.

Jiang Yan didn't know what happened but the mother could feel that Su Yimo's attitude towards Han Jingru changed. Not only that, she asked Ho Ting to tidy out a room for Han Jingru. It was clear that the daughter wanted to split with Han Jingru.

It didn't matter what happened. As long as their relationship fails, Jiang Yan was satisfied enough.

The woman was just excited to see it happen. That she could make Han Jingru leave the mansion and she wouldn't even need to see such a bother anymore.

“What right do you have to ask where Yimo is? She had tidied out the room for you and she wanted to split up. Don't you know what she wants?” Jiang Yan said with a cheerful laughter. Finally! If she could just take this chance to kick Han Jingru away, it would be just perfect!

“Shut up.” Han Jingru fumed with a cold voice.

Three years ago, even when Su Yimo dreaded to marry him, the both of them slept in the same room. Now that they had to sleep separately, that was a huge shock for Han Jingru. Most importantly, he didn't even know what happened.

If he were to let Jiang Yan get involved, she

would just make things worse.

“Han Jingru, how dare you! Yimo was the one that is unhappy with you, why are you showing me attitude!?” Jiang Yan put both arms on the side of her waist and stormed towards Han Jingru.

“Jiang Yan, have you forgotten that this mansion belongs to me?” Han Jingru said.

Jiang Yan was stunned and she was diffident already. But as the woman recalled Su Yimo, she gained courage and yelled, “Do you want to kick all of us out?”

At that time, Su Yimo came out from her room suddenly and said, “If you don’t want us to stay here, we will move out right now.”

When Jiang Yan heard that, she panicked and she ran towards Su Yimo and whispered, “My darling, are you out of your mind? How can you ask us to move out, he should be the one to leave!”

“Mom, this mansion doesn’t belong to us.” Su Yimo said.

When Han Jingru saw Su Yimo’s cold expression, he asked helplessly, “Can you tell me what happened?”

“Does it even matter?” In the woman’s opinion, her husband had cheated. Even if he was only physically cheating, Su Yimo couldn’t accept it.

Because she had remained pure and she hoped that Han Jingru could be the same.

She wouldn't mind what Han Jingru did in the past, but not after their marriage.

The man claimed to love her yet he did that behind her back. That made Su Yimo feel deceived and betrayed. And it was the reason she had such abrupt change of attitude.

"Of course it matters. Even if you want to give me a death verdict, you should at least tell me the reason." Han Jingru said.

"Okay, then let me satisfy you. You went to Golden Arch last night, right?" Su Yimo said.

"What?!" Jiang Yan yelled in shock. That place was very famous in Yun city. Although she hadn't been there, she had heard countless of her friends mentioning that. That was a place for men to enjoy women.

"Han Jingru, now that you have some money, you went for those dirty women?! Divorce, the two of you must divorce!" Jiang Yan roared.

Han Jingru hadn't thought that that was the reason. However, how did she know?

Before leaving the house, Han Jingru had personally sent Su Yimo home.

As the man related to the call Shen Zhuoman made this morning, he guessed that the friend

might have seen him and told Su Yimo...

“Do you still have anything to say?” When Su Yimo saw that Han Jingru didn’t defend himself and simply kept quiet, she was dejected. She had given Han Jingru a chance to explain but the man said nothing.

“It isn’t like what you think.” Han Jingru said.

“Then what is it? Tell me!” Su Yimo said.

I killed Yefei.

But if Su Yimo were to learn about that, Han Jingru couldn’t imagine what she would think.

Su Yimo had never gotten herself exposed to the dark and dirty side of the society. And Han Jingru wouldn’t want to let her know about those matters as well.

“I can’t tell you just yet. But I haven’t had any relationship with any woman.” Han Jingru said.

“Han Jingru, do you think she will believe in your lies? Do you think it is a shopping mall for you to walk around? How dare you treat us like three years old!” Jiang Yan just wanted stir things further. That was a good chance for her to separate Su Yimo and Han Jingru. Of course, she must make sure to get the ownership of the mansion first.

“Do you believe me?” Han Jingru stared Su Yimo in the eyes and asked suddenly.

Su Yimo wanted to believe Han Jingru. But that was Golden Arch. She just couldn't believe Han Jingru was simply taking a stroll over there and didn't do anything.

"You aren't even willing to tell me what you did. How can I trust you?" Su Yimo said.

Han Jingru drew a deep breath and said, "I will be telling you everything in the future. But this isn't the right time yet."

"You want to wait until those whores get pregnant!?" Jiang Yan yelled again.

That was the first time Han Jingru showed killing intent towards Jiang Yan. If that woman were to run her mouth again, she would just deepen the misunderstanding and Su Yimo would lose more trust towards him.

As his cold gaze fixed on Jiang Yan, Jiang Yan instinctively stepped backwards. At that moment, all she felt was a life-threatening terror from Han Jingru.

"You... Why are you staring at me like that." Jiang Yan moved a few steps away and looked at Han Jingru fearfully.

"Yimo, I have never done anything to betray you." Han Jingru said.

"Okay. You may come back to the room after you explain it to me. Suit yourself." After Su Yimo said that, she turned around and went

back her room.

Han Jingru sighed and the man was feeling like crying already. It would take at least a few years before he let her know what was happening. Should they be sleeping separately for the coming few years? If that happens, the relationship of both of them would get more distanced.

He must think of something to solve it properly.

“Yimo, this is your best chance to divorce him. Don’t tell me you plan to forgive him like this?!” As Jiang Yan went into the room with Su Yimo, she started to poison her mind.

“He is already climbing another woman’s bed. Those are prostitutes! Dirty women! Just think about the things he did with those women. How can you accept a filthy man like him?”

“Maybe he has some kind of STD, what if you catch it from him?”

“Mum, stop it.” Su Yimo said in frustration.

“You silly girl, don’t tell me you believe him? Never trust a man!” Jiang Yan said anxiously.

When Jiang Yan saw Su Yimo lowering her head, she thought that she had convinced the daughter and she continued, “But before divorcing him, you must make sure to get this mansion to yourself. Listen to mum, go and make the transfer with him tomorrow and

divorce him right away. With your beauty and qualification, you don't even need to worry that you can get a better man!"

"Mum, can you shut up? This is my private matter and I will decide it myself." Su Yimo said.

"Mom is doing it for your own good. Do you think I will harm you? If you really get some STD, you will just regret it!" Jiang Yan rebuked.

Su Yimo wanted to give Han Jingru a chance. But after Jiang Yan's relentless persuasion, she was shaken.

She believed in Han Jingru's character. But before a man's instinct, she just wasn't sure if he could control himself.

"Mum, do you really want the mansion so much?" Su Yimo asked.

"Isn't that a given? Who wouldn't want a place like this?" Jiang Yan asked unhesitantly.

"Okay." Su Yimo nodded and said, "I'll get him to transfer the name to me tomorrow. But I will not divorce him yet."

"Really?" Jiang Yan was just elated. The divorce wasn't as important compared to the transfer of name. After they did that, the mother could finally straighten her back at home.

“Yes.” The reason Su Yimo did that was simply to give Han Jingru a warning. Even if he didn’t do anything this time, if he were to face the same temptation in the future, he needed to have a sense of crisis.

New room, new vibe.

However, Han Jingru was unable to keep his peace at all. He was able to understand Su Yimo’s feeling. If he was placed in the same shoe, he wouldn’t be able to stay calm as well. And the man was even more worried as he knew Jiang Yan would be poisoning the well from behind. That would just make things even more complicated.

It seemed that it was about time to teach Jiang Yan a lesson. The man had enough of her for the past three years. He decided not to let that woman cause further trouble anymore.

During breakfast the next day, Han Jingru faced Su Yimo in the dining table.

He wanted to offer Su Yimo to pick her to work but Su Yimo spoke first, “I am not going to the company today.”

Han Jingru knew how serious Su Yimo was with work and she wouldn’t take a leave without important reason.

Could it be for the mansion?