

“Why? Are you scared of him?” Lin Wenjing said with a sarcastic tone.

Chu Zhe refused to give in. He immediately straightened his back and wanted to deny it. However, as he was about to speak, he saw Qian Feng’s threatening glare and immediately cowered. He shook his head and said, “Forget it. If I fight vengeance with vengeance, this will never end.”

Qian Feng instantly smiled smugly and said, “A coward will always be a coward.”

As Chu Zhe heard this, he boiled with anger. However, he still could not muster up the courage to beat up Qian Feng because Qian Feng had traumatized him too badly.

Lin Wenjing shook his head. Then, he held Chu Zhe’s hand and gave Qian Feng a strong slap in the face.

*Smack!* Chu Zhe’s palm hit Qian Feng directly in the face. The sound of the slap was so loud that everybody could hear it.

Chu Zhe’s eyes widened. *I can’t believe I just slapped Qian Feng...*

Everyone around them was also in shock. *I can’t believe Lin Wenjing just did that. The person he just slapped is Qian Feng. Even the tea*



*chers in school fear him. Did he just get hit?*

As for Qian Feng, he was instantly infuriated. "Chu Zhe! How dare you hit me? You are so dead!"

Liao Qian's heart ached for Qian Feng and she said, "Oh my darling, are you okay? Chu Zhe, you f\*cking asshole! How dare you hurt my darling?"

With that, she was going to slap Chu Zhe in the face.

Chu Zhe was so stunned that he stood there, unable to move. He could only wait for Liao Qian to hit him. Tarun Kalicheti

However, Lin Wenjing stopped Liao Qian by grabbing her arm, then pushed her away before frowning at Chu Zhe as he said, "Chu Zhe, what is wrong with you? You have always been arrogant at home. Why are you such a coward in front of your classmates?"

Chu Zhe looked like his soul had left his body. He gazed at Liao Qian blankly as he said incredulously, "Liao Qian, I was so kind to you and bought you so many things, but you were going to hit me because of him. Why?"

Disgusted, Liao Qian replied, "Kiss-a\*s! How



does a guy like you dare to even dream about dating a girl like me? Even if all the men in the world have suddenly disappeared, I still wouldn't be with you! You will be punished for hurting Young Master Qian!"

After he heard this, Chu Zhe's face was filled with sadness. He looked like his heart had just shattered into pieces. Lin Wenjing finally understood that the reason Chu Zhe was holding a grudge against Qian Feng was mainly because of Liao Qian.

At that moment, Qian Feng recovered from the slap. He gritted his teeth and roared angrily, "How dare you hit me? Are you tired of living? Everybody, go and beat them up! I will reward 5,000 to whoever is the first to take them down! And 10,000 to whoever makes them cry in pain!"

Qian Feng's words were like fire lighting up a powder keg. Everybody was immediately itching to beat them up. 5,000? 10,000? For students like them who had never worked, this was a huge sum of money that would be enough for them to spend happily for a whole semester!

They completely ignored the fact that they might get detained for beating someone up. There were so many people here anyways—the



law could not possibly punish them all. Plus, they were all still students. As long as they didn't beat a man to death, they would be fine. Besides, this was a command from Qian Feng. He would be the one to take on the responsibility if anything happened, so they could carry out Qian Feng's command without any hesitation!

Suddenly, a lot of people got excited, and they charged toward Lin Wenjing and Chu Zhe.

When Chu Zhe saw them, he was scared out of his wits.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly and snorted heavily. There was a sudden and huge change to his aura. The three students who rushed to him first were slapped by him easily, and they retreated immediately.

Lin Wenjing was careful not to hit too hard. Even though they were detestable, they were still college students.

His strength was so great that these students were no match for him. He just stood there and, one by one, gave them a slap on the face. All of a sudden, the air was filled with sounds of smacking. Nobody could even get near to Lin Wenjing, and all of them were defeated.



Chu Zhe was dumbstruck by the scene in front of him. Was this the same loser brother-in-law that he knew? He couldn't believe it!

Even though there was a saying that people would do anything for money, it would also depend on the situation. Lin Wenjing was so violent that he had slapped a dozen people in less than 30 seconds. The rest of them didn't dare to go near him. All of them had stopped in their tracks and swallowed in fear.

This also included Qian Feng, whose eyes were widened in fear, unable to believe the scene before his eyes. *What is happening? Didn't they say that Chu Zhe's brother-in-law was a useless loser? He's so violent!*

Tarun Kalicheti

He was starting to regret his decision....

Lin Wenjing patted his sleeves like he had just finished something easy then glanced around and said coolly, "Is there anybody else who wants to follow Qian Feng's orders?"

Nobody dared to reply. They all staggered a few steps back and gave Lin Wenjing some space. Lin Wenjing looked around and everybody lowered their heads, afraid of meeting his eyes.

This feeling of power made Chu Zhe feel complacent, and the fear that he felt just now



slowly disappeared.

During his time at Hua University, he had never felt so powerful before.

Lin Wenjing swung around to face him and said, "If you are manly enough, you have to gain your reputation back. Whatever he did to bully you, return him the favor."

This time, Chu Zhe was tempted. He glared at Qian Feng, and his eyes gleamed fiercely.

He had been bullied by Qian Feng too many times all this while, which was why he had already thought of numerous ways to take revenge. Now that he had the chance, his mind was immediately filled with devious thoughts.

Qian Feng was scared after he saw the look in his eyes, so he quickly said, "Chu Zhe! Don't even try! I am warning you! If you hit me, I promise I will make your life in Hua City insufferable!"

Chu Zhe clenched his fists. Qian Feng's words made him hesitate. Deep down inside, he was still afraid of Qian Feng.

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing kicked him from behind, pushing him toward Qian Feng. "What are you afraid of? Don't worry. Even if the sky falls



down, I will protect you.”

After Chu Zhe heard this, he was suddenly not afraid anymore. He gritted his teeth, raised his hand up high and gave a big slap on Qian Feng’s face!

Qian Feng was a fair and neat-looking man who had always been pampered ever since he was young, and he rarely fought with anyone. Chu Zhe’s slap made him panic, and he didn’t know how to react. He was not Chu Zhe’s match at all. Chu Zhe slapped him repeatedly, and it was not long before Qian Feng was on the ground, face swelled up like a pig.

Many were shocked by what was happening. They did not expect that someone was actually bold enough to hit Qian Feng.



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Chu Zhe beat Qian Feng up hard.

*I have never felt so happy before! I finally got my revenge!*

All along, Qian Feng was like a king in the university. He had many underlings, and no one dared to disrespect him. Over time, everyone thought that Qian Feng was unbeatable.

Chu Zhe had thought so too. However, after the beating just now, he realized that Qian Feng was actually very weak and vulnerable.

On the way back home, Lin Wenjing asked Chu Zhe, "Does it feel good?"

Tarun Kalicheti

Chu Zhe immediately replied, "It does! I have never felt so happy before!"

Chu Zhe's face was wreathed in smiles. His fists were clenched and his face was still red from the adrenaline. He was so excited that he kept punching the air with his fists and shouted in happiness.

Lin Wenjing smiled faintly and didn't say anything more.

What happened just now was not worth mentioning. With his identity, dealing with a college student was nothing to boast about.





However, something good came out from it; Chu Zhe's attitude toward him had changed drastically. He no longer called him useless. Instead, he called him by his name.

"Wenjing, how did you train to become so strong and powerful? All of them were no match for you! You were amazing!" Chu Zhe said with eyes full of admiration.

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Do you want to learn?"

"Yes! Yes I do!" Chu Zhe nodded his head vigorously, enthusiasm apparent on his face. "Wenjing, will you teach me? After I learn martial arts, I won't have to be afraid of Qian Feng next semester! I'm going to be the top dog in school! As for that b\*tch Liao Qian, I will make her regret and kneel in front of me for forgiveness!"

Chu Zhe was a typical superficial person. He was the kind of man who was easily carried away by small achievements, even if the achievements didn't belong to him.

Lin Wenjing secretly shook his head and said calmly, "I can teach you if you want, but you have to have a better foundation. Starting from tomorrow, you have to wake up at 6 a.m. and go on a morning run with me. We will run around



Safflower Lake with 5 kilograms of sandbags tied to our feet. We will continue doing this exercise everyday for a month, and then I will teach you grounding.”

Chu Zhe immediately complained. “What? Why is it so troublesome? Is there a crash course?”

“Why? Do you think it’s too hard?”

With a straight face, Chu Zhe replied, “Yeah. In novels, the main lead always learns a unique martial arts skill directly and easily becomes an undefeatable martial arts expert.”

“Dream on. There is no such thing as shortcuts in the real world. If you want to succeed, you must first lay down a strong foundation,” Lin Wenjing said profoundly.

Chu Zhe thought about it for awhile. Then, with his fists clenched, he said, “Fine. I’ll start from zero and build a strong foundation. If you can do it, so can I!”

Lin Wenjing looked at him with a smile on his lips and didn’t say what was on his mind. To be as strong as he was today, he had to suffer and train more than what he had just described. At the age of six, he had already begun to build a strong foundation and practiced hard. His grandfather had even thrown him into the safari



park for training when he was only ten years old, and he almost didn't make it back alive.

He had forgotten how much he had suffered, and how much blood and tears were shed.

As he thought about those times, he couldn't help but remember a certain someone.

That someone was his brother, Lin Zihao. He was also the Young Master of the Lin family.

Ever since he was young, he and Lin Zihao constantly competed against each other. They trained together, grew together, and fought together.

Tarun Kalicheti

Also, his talents had always been much greater than Lin Zihao ever since they were children. It didn't matter whether it was martial arts, business, medical skills or learning. He was better than Lin Zihao in every aspect.

And because of this, he received more love from his grandfather. This made Lin Zihao very jealous, and he treated him like a thorn in his side.

Even though Lin Zihao seemed to be very loving toward him in front of the Lin family, he knew deep down that Lin Zihao hated him. Four years ago, it was Lin Zihao who had beaten him up



the hardest, to the point where he almost took his life!

Since then, four years had passed, and he had been vindicated. He had even inherited more than fifty billion from his grandfather. The person who hated this the most, and was the most angry, must be Lin Zihao.

*I wonder what he looks like now?*

Lin Wenjing had a gut feeling that his brother would definitely come and trouble him one day.

But he was not afraid. Instead, he was anticipating for it to happen. There were some things that needed to be settled.

For instance, why had grandfather suddenly fallen sick and become paralysed four years ago?!

It was still a mystery.

Lin Wenjing always thought that Lin Zihao had something to do with it.

For the next two days, with a strong sense of motivation, Chu Zhe woke up early and went on morning runs with Lin Wenjing. He was determined to become fit and strong.



However, he only managed to persist for two days. He gave up and backed out on the third day.

Lin Wenjing had already expected this outcome, so he did not force Chu Zhe.

One day, Lin Wenjing woke up at 5 a.m., but it was not for a morning run. Instead, he left the house early and drove his Audi to a place in the suburbs.

He was heading toward his grandfather, Lin Changtian's tomb.

The fact that he did not have the chance to say his last goodbyes to his grandfather was a regret he could never erase!

He had always wanted to visit his grandfather, but he always stopped himself in the end. Not because he did not have conscience, but because he did not know how to face his grandfather.

His grandfather had high hopes for him, but he did not live up to his expectations. He had let him down!

If grandfather had not woken up and avenged him, he would still be in hiding until now.



*Sigh!*

Lin Wenjing let out a long sigh. He hadn't even seen his grandfather yet, and he was already in such turmoil.

The sun had not risen yet, and it was pitch black everywhere.

Lin Wenjing parked his car. After turning off the engines, the only light in the graveyard disappeared. There were graves and weeds everywhere, and now and then there were sounds of insects and crows. Everything felt so desolate and gloomy.

An ordinary person would have trembled in fear and left immediately. However, Lin Wenjing was not scared at all. He got out of the car and slowly walked up the hill.

It was so quiet it seemed as if he was the only one in the world.

"Grandfather! Your unfilial grandson is here to see you!"

Soon, Lin Wenjing found his grandfather's tomb. He took the incense out of his bag and lit it. The flickering light cut across the night sky, making the place look even more ghastly and desolate.



## Chapter 142 The Unfilial Grandson

An ordinary person would have been scared out of his wits, but he did not feel an ounce of fear. All he felt was guilt, anger, nostalgia and sadness... Multiple emotions swept through him. It was complicated.

When he had finished lighting the incense, he performed the traditional kowtow three times respectfully. His head hit the ground so hard the sound could be heard from far away.

When he had finished all the procedures, he sat beside his grandfather's tomb and murmured about the events that had happened over these years. Soon, his face was streaked with tears.

He had spent more than an hour 'chatting' in front of his grandfather's tomb. It was not until sunrise did he prepare to leave.

At this moment, he looked in one direction and said blandly, "Dear friend, you have been peeping at me for a while now. Isn't it time to show yourself?"



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What Lin Wenjing just said was very strange. He was the only person in the graveyard, and it looked like he was talking to thin air. If anybody was around to see this, they would have crept out and thought that Lin Wenjing had seen a ghost.

Indeed, there was nothing in the direction Lin Wenjing was looking at except the night breeze.

However, not long after, a person appeared from behind a tombstone.

This person was dressed in all black, which helped him stay perfectly hidden in the dark.

Luckily, the sky was getting brighter, and the light made the outfit more visible.

It was a man, a very handsome and good-looking man. He smiled deviously and had a strong evil charm.

“Oh brother, it has been four years. It looks like your skills have improved. You actually managed to find me.” Lin Zihao slowly walked over. A dog tail grass hung over his lips and he looked cynical, like nothing in the world could stop him.

When Lin Wenjing saw this man, his pupils contracted. He narrowed his eyes and said in a





deep voice, “Lin Zihao, is that you?”

He was right. The man in front of him was the person Lin Ximao called Young Master—the person who was also Lin Wenjing’s brother, Lin Zihao!

They were half brothers, so they looked alike.

Logically speaking, the current master of the Lin family was Lin Hanhai, so the Young Master of the family should be Lin Hanhai’s son, Lin Shaoang, instead of Lin Zihao.

Unfortunately, Lin Zihao was much stronger than Lin Shaoang. It didn’t matter if it was IQ, EQ, martial arts or even methods, Lin Zihao was stronger than him in every aspect. Especially after these few years, Lin Zihao had managed to build multiple connections and gathered many followers. Inevitably, the Young Master position was passed on to Lin Zihao.

Of course, for someone as smart as Lin Zihao, he wouldn’t let Lin Hanhai lose face. Which was why a few years ago, he had asked to be Lin Hanhai’s adopted son. Now, nominally, he was Lin Hanhai’s son.

Ever since they were young, Lin Wenjing and Lin Zihao had always competed against each other. And because Lin Wenjing had more



talent than Lin Zihao, Lin Zihao envied him.

Lin Wenjing knew that sooner or later he would meet Lin Zihao, but he did not expect this day to come so fast. Moreover, they had met in front of his grandfather's tomb.

"Oh, my good brother, don't you think it's pretty rude to not call me big brother now that you have met me?" said Lin Zihao while pretending to look disappointed as he walked toward Lin Wenjing.

They were brothers, but the relationship between them was no different from being enemies.

Tarun Kalicheti

Lin Wenjing stared at him and tried his best to hold back his anger before saying, "Why are you here?"

"To pay respects to grandfather," Lin Zihao said with a smile on his face. He stood in front of his grandfather's tomb and pretended to pay respects. There was not even an ounce of respect or sadness on his face. He just looked like he was making fun of the whole situation.

When Lin Wenjing saw him like this, he boiled with anger! Ever since they were young, Lin Zihao did not have much respect for his grandfather. He was a two-faced man who only



pretended to respect his grandfather. Besides that, Lin Wenjing had strong suspicions that Lin Zihao had something to do with the reason why grandfather was suddenly paralysed four years ago!

“Oh grandfather, you are so biased. You should have just died in your sleep. Why did you have to pass on your inheritance to this useless loser Lin Wenjing before you died? You made the Lin family fall into a financial crisis. How can I respect you after what you did?” Lin Zihao said as he shook his head. Blame and hatred could be heard in his tone. It was obvious that he did not have an ounce of respect for his dead grandfather.

Tarun Kalicheti

*Crack! Crack!* Lin Wenjing clenched his fists. He really wanted to beat up Lin Zihao and teach him a lesson on behalf of his grandfather!

This impulse was very strong, but he managed to suppress it in the end. He did not want to fight in front of his grandfather's tomb and disturb his peace.

He did not make a move on Lin Zihao, but Lin Zihao did. Without any warning, Lin Zihao swung around and kicked Lin Wenjing hard. It happened so fast there was a gust of wind, and within a millisecond, his foot was in front of Lin Wenjing's face.



It happened so quickly that an ordinary person would not have the time to react.

Luckily, Lin Wenjing was no ordinary man, but a combat specialist. Moreover, he had been secretly watching Lin Zihao. His pupils shrunk and he was momentarily taken aback, but he quickly recovered and easily dodged Lin Zihao's kick.

"Not bad. You have improved. I thought that after four years of being a useless live-in son-in-law, you would have forgotten all the previous training." Lin Zihao's kick missed its target, but he did not make another move. Instead, he put both his hands behind his back and stared at Lin Wenjing with a smile on his face. There were no signs of hostility, and he actually made him feel warm and comfortable.

Of course, this was just an illusion. Having been rivals for many years, Lin Wenjing could see the coldness and his devious intentions in the depth of his eyes with just one glance.

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Yes. It has been four years since we met, yet you are still the same. You did not improve much. No wonder grandfather never really liked you."

After he heard this, there was a slight twitch in the corner of Lin Zihao's lips. The sunny



disposition disappeared, and his face darkened.

He stared straight at Lin Wenjing. "Do you think that just because the dead Lin Changtian has left you with an inheritance, you can change your destiny?"

He had called his grandfather by his full name in front of his tomb. This behavior was a huge disrespect. It did not matter how good of a temper Lin Wenjing had, because he could not hold it back anymore. He had never been this angry in his entire life. He clenched his fists tightly and burned with rage. Blood rushed to his head, causing his eyes to be bloodshot.

"Lin Zihao, you f\*cking a\*shole! It was grandfather who taught you all the skills you have today! If it wasn't for grandfather, you would just be a worthless insect! How dare you insult him like that? You are worse than an animal!" Lin Wenjing was furious.

"Ha ha ha, so what if I'm insulting him? I am a son of the Lin family, so it is his responsibility to teach me. He doesn't deserve any credit." Lin Zihao laughed disdainfully without the slightest bit of respect. "I am who I am today because of all the hard work I put in! He had nothing to do with it! Instead, Lin Changtian was biased and loved you more! He taught you all the best skills, but he hid them all from me! Otherwise,



do you think you could have defeated me all this while?”

His face was filled with jealousy as he spoke, so much so that his face looked distorted.

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath. What Lin Zihao just said had refreshed his understanding of the word ‘shameless’!

“So because of jealousy and hatred, you laid hands on grandfather and paralysed him four years ago, didn’t you?!” Lin Wenjing’s eyes were fixated on Lin Zihao, afraid that he might miss his reaction.

Lin Zihao’s eyes flickered. Then, he smiled deviously again and said, “Do you want to know the truth? I will tell you if you manage to defeat me.”

With that, he suddenly charged forward and attacked. He shortened the distance of a few metres between them in one step and appeared in front of Lin Wenjing in a flash. He let out a punch so hard that there was a sonic boom, and it was like the air had taken a huge blow.

Lin Wenjing was already filled with rage. Now that Lin Zihao actually dared to make the first move, he could not hold back any longer. Without hesitation, he decided to confront Lin



Zihao and fought back with a punch.

*Bang!*The two strong punches crashed into each other instantly. They both felt like they had just hit a steel wall.

The tremendous recoil made both of them lose their footing, and they staggered a few steps backward.

*Crash!* Lin Zihao's foot landed on his grandfather's tombstone, causing it to crack! When Lin Wenjing saw this, he was horrified. His heart ached so bad it felt like it was going to stop beating!

However, Lin Zihao did not feel an ounce of guilt. Instead, he burst out in laughter. "Oops! Sorry. I did not know that the old hag's tombstone would crack so easily."

Even though that was what he said, he didn't mean it. He bent his knees and with great force, he pushed himself off of the tombstone toward Lin Wenjing's direction!

As a result, the tombstone received a bigger blow. Once again, the tombstone could not withstand the force and cracked even more.

When Lin Wenjing saw this, his anger reached its boiling point and he wanted to unleash his



## Chapter 143 Lin Wenjing VS Lin Zihao

wrath!

However, he remained rational. He quickly stepped backward because he knew very well that once they started fighting, the destructive force would be enormous. He had to step back to an empty space to have a good fight with Lin Zihao!



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Lin Zihao naturally knew what was on Lin Wenjing's mind. In fact, he had the same thought. He too wanted to fight in an empty space as there were too many obstacles and restrictions here. Even though he acted like he didn't care, he actually didn't dare damage his grandfather's tomb. If word travelled, his reputation would be destroyed. By then, no matter what he did, the Lin family would never accept him.

In Hua country, they paid utmost respect to the dead. No matter what, Lin Changtian was still his grandfather. As his grandchild, it would be a huge sin to damage his grandfather's tomb, and it was punishable by death.

Tarun Kalicheti

Besides that, he wanted to have a good battle with Lin Wenjing!

All along, he had always lost to Lin Wenjing, and he could not accept it. For the past four years, he had trained hard and improved his skills, so he was confident that he could defeat Lin Wenjing.

He had been waiting for this moment for a long time. No matter what, he was determined to defeat Lin Wenjing today!

He whistled as he spread out his arms like a phoenix and chased after Lin Wenjing.



Lin Wenjing's blood boiled and all the cells in his body were activated. His hunger for war was growing. *Four years. It has been four years. I have been living in hell and pretending to be a useless loser son-in-law in the Chu family. Every single day is pure torture.*

He dreamt about breaking free and taking back what was his almost every day.

To summarize, even if Lin Zihao did not come and find Lin Wenjing, Lin Wenjing would go and find Lin Zihao himself. He wanted revenge for what happened that night four years ago. Besides that, he had to find out whether Lin Zihao had anything to do with what happened to grandfather. Tarun Kalicheti

When they reached an empty land, Lin Wenjing stopped running. When he heard Lin Zihao behind him, he swung around and faced him straight on!

Even those who knew Lin Wenjing would be surprised when they saw the strength he was displaying right now. They would never expect that this useless loser had such strong power!

Every kick and punch was dished out at a rapid speed. Their moves were packed with so much force that sounds of crashing could be heard. Amidst the mountains and faint morning light



of the half-risen sun, they fought with many different moves at such a fast pace that it was hard for anyone to follow.

Lin Wenjing and Lin Zihao fought neck to neck. There was a constant sound of punches clashing. It was fortunate that they were at a graveyard in the suburbs and there was nobody nearby. Or else, passerbys would have been shocked by the sounds and thought that ghosts were out to haunt them.

It was exhilarating.

It had been awhile since Lin Wenjing had the chance to exercise his body like this. Lin Zihao's strength was on par with him, and because of their opposing identities, he did not have to hesitate. He could do anything he wanted and hit as hard as he desired. Every move he made was filled with energy and anger. He was having the time of life. Even if he got injured, it would be a pleasure!

On the contrary, Lin Zihao who thought that he would definitely defeat Lin Wenjing, and who was full of confidence in the beginning, was completely defeated.

This result was beyond his expectation. He did not expect that Lin Wenjing's strength would not deteriorate. Instead, he had grown stronger.



## Chapter 144 Undefeatable

Lin Wenjing was so strong that his strength was not only just on the same level as him, but even stronger than him.

This feeling of suppression made him feel particularly small. It was like he had travelled back to when he was young, where he was always defeated by Lin Wenjing.

*How did this happen? How did this happen?!*

Lin Zihao screamed inwardly. Throughout these four years, he had worked extremely hard, and his skills had improved enormously. Why couldn't he defeat Lin Wenjing? It didn't make sense!

Tarun Kalicheti

Could it be that Lin Wenjing was born with a much stronger talent that he could never defeat?

During these four years, they were both trained in two very different environments. Lin Wenjing was a useless loser who was a live-in son-in-law of the Chu family. He was not fed well so he was malnourished. In addition, he didn't have anyone to train with him, nor did he engage in actual combat. On the contrary, Lin Zihao ate well and slept well, and he had a professional team that trained with him. Two years ago, he had even bought an artificial intelligence robot to train more scientifically. No



matter how you looked at it, Lin Wenjing could not compare to him.

It was true. During these four years, although Lin Wenjing secretly continued to train regularly, his training environment was much worse than Lin Zihao. He was especially weaker than Lin Zihao in the physical aspect.

In terms of combat skills, Lin Wenjing could depend on his naturally born talents. However, his talents could not make up for his physical abilities.

After ten minutes, Lin Wenjing still could not take down Lin Zihao. He had already consumed too much energy, and he was starting to get exhausted. His breathing got heavier, and his punches got weaker and slower.

Lin Zihao immediately saw this. His eyes flickered and he burst out in laughter. "You are getting weak! Lin Wenjing, you lost!"

As he finished his sentence, he immediately started to attack non-stop. He didn't give Lin Wenjing a chance to take a breather.

In the old days when they trained in the same environment, Lin Zihao was no match for Lin Wenjing. However, now that they were trained in very different environments, even though he



could depend on naturally born talent to make up for combat skills, physical abilities had to be trained.

Lin Wenjing felt unfair. When he was faced with Lin Zihao's attack, he had a dozen ways to counter-attack him. However, he had run out of energy and was gasping for breath. He could only helplessly look on as Lin Zihao's punches broke his defence. The punch hit his chest hard, and the blow was so strong he flew backward.

*It hurts!* Lin Wenjing felt something in his throat and couldn't help but spew out a mouthful of blood.

There was a huge difference between the level of their physical abilities. Even though he had secretly maintained training for the last four years, he could not catch up with Lin Zihao.

He wanted to stand up, but Lin Zihao had rushed over and stomped his foot on his chest. He stared down at him smugly and contemptuously while saying, "Tsk tsk! Is this all you got? You are such a loser."

Lin Wenjing gritted his teeth. "Don't be so cocky. You won only because I have weaker physical abilities. If you dare, give me three months to train. By that time, I will definitely defeat you!"



“Hahaha, are you trying to be brave now that you have lost?” Lin Zihao said scornfully. He stomped harder and felt excited and happy at the sight of Lin Wenjing’s tortured expression. “A loser will always be a loser! Even if I give you three years, you will still be no match for me!”

Lin Wenjing gritted his teeth and gave no reply.

Lin Zihao stared at him and his eyes were filled with murderous intention. He suddenly had the thought of killing Lin Wenjing!

“Tell me. Where did you hide the fifty billion that you inherited from grandfather?” Lin Zihao said coldly.

Tarun Kalicheti

Lin Wenjing burst into laughter. “Why? Do you want it?”

Lin Zihao exerted more force with his foot. “Give me the money and I’ll let you live!”

He continued exerting force, and Lin Wenjing’s pain grew in parallel. His ribcage was about to break, but he bit down his tongue and did not make a sound. He even smiled and struggled as he said, “Kill me if you dare. Once I die, this money will immediately be sent to charity organizations. You will not get a penny!”

“F\*ck!” Lin Zihao shouted and his expression



## Chapter 144 Undefeatable

turned ferocious. “It seems like you won’t shed a tear until you see your coffin! If so, die!”

As he said that, he was about to stomp Lin Wenjing to death.

*Bang!* Just then, a gunshot was heard from behind.

The bullet hit right at Lin Zihao’s foot.



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Tarun Kalicheti



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The gunshot rang through the air so suddenly that it startled Lin Zihao and stalled him from immediately crushing Lin Wenjing to death.

Lin Wenjing took advantage of this opportunity and with all his remaining energy, he quickly rolled to the right and escaped from under Lin Zihao's foot!

The gunshot was followed by a voice. "Young Master Zihao, go easy. Stop this."

It was a man's voice. Lin Wenjing immediately looked up and saw a young man dressed in a tracksuit who looked like he was out for a morning run. He was standing more than ten meters away and held a silver pocket pistol in his hand. There was a faint smile on his face.

Lin Zihao also saw this man and his facial expression changed slightly. "Joker, is that you?"

The man who was called Joker slightly nodded his head and replied, "It is rare that a proud Young Master like you remembers me. I am deeply honored."

If Situ Nan was here he would have immediately recognized this man called Joker in one glance, for he was the famous underground emperor, Master Grim!



## Chapter 145 Master Grim

*Oh, so Master Grim's name is Joker.*

When Lin Wenjing saw Joker, a mix of emotions flashed through his eyes.

Just then, Joker nodded toward Lin Wenjing and respectfully greeted him, "Young Master Wenjing."

Lin Wenjing did not reply. Instead, he silently stood up as he fought the urge to cough out blood.

"Joker, are you trying to fight me?" Lin Zihao said in an unfriendly tone as he stared at Master Grim coldly.

Tarun Kalicheti

Master Grim shook his head and said, "I would not dare."

"Then mind your own business and get out of my way!" Lin Zihao shouted before going to attack Lin Wenjing.

But as soon as he moved, another gunshot rang out and the bullet hit his feet again. Master Grim said, "Young Master Zihao, it's better if you leave."

Lin Zihao was once again startled and he looked furious. He glared at Master Grim intently. "Joker! Are you determined to fight



me?! Don't think that I am afraid of you just because you are powerful in Hua City!"

Master Grim once again bowed his head as a sign of respect toward Lin Zihao as he said, "Before he passed away, Master had ordered me to protect Young Master Wenjing. Please Young Master Zihao, don't make it difficult for me."

"F\*ck! It's that old man again!" Lin Zihao gritted his teeth and swore angrily with a sullen face. He looked at Lin Wenjing for a long time, his face full of reluctance.

There were no changes in Lin Wenjing's face, he looked calm. Unintimidated, he looked Lin Zihao in the eye.

"You are lucky to have Joker to protect you!" Lin Zihao said heavily, "All right, I'll let you live for a few more days. Sooner or later I will retrieve everything that belongs to me."

With that, he turned and disappeared.

After he was sure he was gone, Lin Wenjing relaxed. He drenched in sweat and the fight just now had drained him of his energy. If it wasn't for Joker, even if Lin Zihao didn't kill him, his martial art skills would be destroyed.



## Chapter 145 Master Grim

Master Grim kept his pistol and walked toward Lin Wenjing. He tried to help Lin Wenjing up but he was pushed away by Lin Wenjing. "Why are you here?"

Lin Wenjing had nothing nice to say to Master Grim.

Master Grim said, "Young Master Wenjing, I am here to protect you."

"Protect me?" When Lin Wenjing heard this, he burst into laughter as if he had heard a funny joke. He laughed so hard he almost cried. "Such a funny joke!"

Master Grim's face changed after he saw Lin Wenjing's crazy reaction. He bowed deeply toward Lin Wenjing and said, "Young Master Wenjing, I know you hate me for not making contact with you these four years but this was an order from the Master. He gave me an order to only protect you in secret and that I am not allowed to interact with you."

As he heard this, Lin Wenjing's facial expression changed slightly. "Why would grandfather do that? What was his goal?"

His intuition told him to believe Joker's words.

Master Grim slowly said, "I don't know what



Master's intentions are.”

“Wait! That's not right!” Lin Wenjing immediately found crucial information. He looked at Master Grim as he said, “When did grandfather give you the order?”

According to the timeline, four years ago grandfather's illness acted up which caused him to lose consciousness and sink into a vegetative state. It was the same matter that Wenjing was framed as the culprit for. Since his grandfather was in a vegetative state, how could he have given orders to Joker? If he had not given the order to Joker, according to the Joker's responsibility, he could've just come to get him and raise him instead of letting him suffer years of wretched hopelessness!

So there was a contradiction. The only explanation was either Joker was lying or that grandfather gave Joker the order before he became unconscious.

But grandfather turned into a vegetable very suddenly, so how could he have had the time to give Joker orders?

Master Grim remarked, “You are extremely intelligent. You discovered the suspicious part very soon.”



“Stop trying to kiss my a\*s! What really happened?!” Lin Wenjing said as he frowned.

Master Grim slowly started talking, “The truth is Master gave me the order before turning into a vegetable. One day, he called me over and told me in a serious tone that he was running out of time. He ordered me to secretly protect you and that I am not allowed to contact you for four years. It is only today after four years that I’m allowed to meet you.”

After he said that, Master Grim’s expression became very complex; there was sadness, admiration and awe.

Lin Wenjing’s mouth hung open. His brain was spinning fast and he could almost see his grandfather’s serious but kind face.

He was a smart man. At that moment, he immediately understood that it was obvious grandfather gave orders to Joker beforehand because he already knew he was going to turn into a vegetable.

And it was possible that he knew the real culprit!

But he didn’t say anything. Even when he woke up four years later, he still kept his mouth shut.



There were only two possible reasons for this.

One, the culprit was very powerful and not someone the Lin family can deal with.

Two, the culprit was somebody on grandfather's side. It was highly possible that it may be someone close to him so even if grandfather knew, he chose to suffer in silence...

After a moment of silence, Lin Wenjing asked, "Did grandfather tell you anything else?"

Master Grim shook his head before saying, "There is a message the Master entrusted me to pass to you." Tarun Kalicheti

"What message?"

"Master said to not think about avenging him and that you should live a good life. Some things are meant to be forgotten. Let bygones be bygones and stop investigating."

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath. He could completely imagine what his grandfather looked like when he told this message to Joker.

After a while, Lin Wenjing looked Master Grim in the eye. "Do you know who killed my grandfather?"



## Chapter 145 Master Grim

Master Grim shook his head as he didn't have a clue.

Lin Wenjing stopped probing. He just asked casually and did not expect that he could obtain any information from Joker. It was not that Joker would lie to him, but Joker himself did not know the answer.

“Grandfather, oh grandfather, who was the one that killed you?” Lin Wenjing swung around and looked at his grandfather's tombstone as he sighed in his heart.

Then, he walked back together with Joker and cleaned his grandfather's tombstone again. He said a few more words and only left when the sky brightened.

When they got to the foot of the hill, Master Grim suddenly said, “Young Master Wenjing, there was a man called Situ Nan who came to me and made me a generous offer to kill you. Do you want me to get rid of him?”



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“Situ Nan?”

Lin Wenjing slightly frowned at the surprising news.

Master Grim nodded his head and told Lin Wenjing the whole story. He then said, “This Situ Nan’s hatred toward you is very strong. Back then I thought of killing him, but in the end I decided not to.”

“Oh? Why?” Lin Wenjing looked at him with interest.

Master Grim smiled and replied, “It’s better to leave such matters to you, Young Master Wenjing.”

Tarun Kalicheti

After they got in the car, Master Grim drove as Lin Wenjing closed his eyes and rested. His lips murmured Situ Nan’s name before he said, “He is only a small shrimp; there is no need to kill him.”

Master Grim wanted to say something but in the end he changed his mind and replied, “Noted.”

As they were arriving at Lin Wenjing’s house, Master Grim said, “Young Master Wenjing, what are your future plans? If I can be of any help, I am at your disposal.”



Master Grim's attitude was very humble as if he was a slave.

Lin Wenjing did not reply. Instead he looked at him in a trance as if reminiscing the past. He said, "Joker, we have known each other for many years haven't we?"

Master Grim also started reminiscing. He nodded his head and said, "Yes, it's been more than ten years."

"Yes, more than ten years," Lin Wenjing said emotionally. "More than ten years ago, who would have thought that things would turn out this way? I suspect that Lin Zihao had something to do with the fact that grandfather turned into a vegetable four years ago. What do you think?"

Master Grim shook his head and said, "I don't know anything and I don't dare to make assumptions."

Lin Wenjing smiled helplessly and said, "You are a puzzle, same as back then. I heard that you are living a good life now and that you have become the Underground Emperor of Hua City. Even Han Kunpeng has to respectfully call you Master Grim."

"Everything I have today was rewarded by the



Master.” There was an obvious sign of respect and gratitude in Master Grim’s tone.

“That is true.” Lin Wenjing nodded his head. He remembered clearly how Joker got his name. Had it not been for grandfather’s kindness, the grass of Joker’s tombstone would be as tall as a person right now and he would not be the bigshot Master Grim he was today.

Lin Wenjing remembered something and said curiously, “I haven’t seen your true face for a long time. Let me see it.”

Master Grim was momentarily shocked. He then placed his hand under his neck and pulled upwards. He unexpectedly tore off the skin of his face!

If a third person was there to see this, he would definitely be scared stiff.

As the skin of his face was torn off, a damaged face was revealed and it was grotesque.

Master Grim had been wearing a human skin mask the whole time and this was what Master Grim really looked like. No wonder he was called Joker for he was really hideous.

Lin Wenjing did not feel any disgust when he saw his face. Instead he gave a hearty smile as



he patted Joker's face. With a smile, he said, "Yup. This face still looks better."

Master Grim grinned. It was like they had traveled back in time to more than ten years ago when Lin Wenjing first saw Joker.

The difference was Lin Zihao really hated Master Grim's real face. He would be disgusted for a long time every time he saw it.

"Well, you can go now. I have reached my house," Lin Wenjing said.

Master Grim put his face mask back on and his handsome face was restored. He then said, "Young Master Wenjing, now that Young Master Zihao is back, he will not let you go easily. You have to be careful."

"Yes, I know." Lin Wenjing returned to the drivers seat—gave Joker a quick nod—then stepped on the gas and the car shot forward. Then, his face darkened.

Lin Zihao won't let him go; he won't let Lin Zihao go either.

Now that he thought about how Lin Zihao humiliated him just now, he couldn't help but feel a burning fire of anger in his heart which swept through his body.



*Just you wait, I will return the humiliation I suffered today tenfold!*

.....

Over the next few days, Lin Wenjing returned to his usual calm and peaceful life. He went to work everyday and under his management, Purple Jade Studios's value rose constantly. It just reached its limit this morning.

It suddenly caught a lot of attention and the identity of the chairman of Purple Jade Studios was getting more mysterious in the eyes of many people.

Many higher-ups had sent out invitations to invite the chairman of Purple Jade Studios to have a meal and play some golf. They wanted to know the real identity of the mysterious chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

But Lin Wenjing rejected them all.

At this time, he still had no intention of revealing his identity.

Wang Yunqian did not understand what he was thinking but he did not dare to ask too many questions so he just did his part.

With Lin Wenjing's 100 million investment, the



Sheng Ke company soon revitalized. Moreover, Chu Ling's leadership had brought new life into the company and soon, the company was making profit. Those suppliers that they offended before were now actively seeking for cooperation. It could be described as a thriving situation.

It should have been a happy thing for everyone but there were people that were unhappy about this.

Most of them were people from the Chu family and the most unhappy person was Chu Hao. He had lost all power and was suppressed by Chu Ling. He couldn't even join the board meeting.

Tarun Kalicheti

He was unwilling to submit to Chu Ling's reign.

*What right does Chu Ling have to become the chairman of Sheng Ke company?!*

The amount of people that have laughed at him in his circle of friends were uncountable.

What puzzled him the most was how did Lin Wenjing get to know the chairman of Purple Jade Studios? He even borrowed 100 million from them.

He must be crazy!



Upset, he refused to believe this. Sheng Ke company should have been his so why had things turned out this way?

So for the last few days, he drowned himself in alcohol and threw tantrums. It was as though he had never thought that his ability might not be strong enough to rule Sheng Ke company. Besides, even though his shares were decreased, the annual dividend was much higher. He should be thankful toward Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling.

Among the seven sins, one of them was jealousy. People would do extreme things when they were jealous.

Tarun Kalicheti

One day, Chu Hao drank a lot of alcohol and under his friend's introduction, he met someone. They went to the bar to drink together and unexpectedly met the big boss Huang Wenhua again.

Huang Wenhua just happened to be drinking booze unhappily. There were two hot ladies accompanying him by his side.

“General Manager Huang! It's you!”

Chu Hao rubbed his eyes and saw clearly that it was Huang Wenhua. He immediately rushed over excitedly and took the initiative to greet



## Chapter 146 The Encounter

Huang Wenhua.

Huang Wenhua was also momentarily stunned when he saw him. He said, "Chu Hao, is that you?"

"Yes, yes, it's me Chu Hao." Chu Hao was very excited. He didn't expect to meet Huang Wenhua here. *This was great.*

To be honest he couldn't say why it was great to see him. The current state of Sheng Ke company no longer needed Huang Wenhua's investment.

But as Huang Wenhua saw Chun Hao, his mind whirled at once...

Tarun Kalicheti



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## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

Since that incident the other day, there was a sore spot in Huang Wenhua's heart. He had to find Lin Wenjing to take revenge! Unfortunately, all this time he could not find the opportunity for revenge and it gradually made him more and more annoyed, so he came to the bar today to drink away his sorrows. He did not expect to bump into Chu Hao.

To be honest, he almost forgot about Chu Hao. Now that he saw him, he immediately thought of Chu Ling.

Then a jumble of thoughts began to fill his mind .*Well, why don't I start my revenge with Chu Ling?*

Tarun Kalicheti

These two days, his mind was filled with the thought of Lin Wenjing together with Guo Lingfeng. He was fixated on it. Every time he thought of it, he felt extremely irritated. In that case, he could repay him back the same way. Besides, Chu Ling was one of the three most beautiful women in Hua City. Her beauty was on the same level as Guo Lingfeng.

Back then he let Chu Ling go because of Situ Nan. Now that he had enough reasons to take revenge on Lin Wenjing, he believed that Situ Nan would not say anything even if he knew!

In a few short seconds, Huang Wenhua made



## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

these plans in his head. On the outside, his gaze toward Chu Hao became softer. He waved his hand and said, "Oh it's Young Master Chu. Come come come, come and have a drink."

The sound of being called Young Master Chu made Chu Hao relaxed and extremely excited. This was the first time Huang Wenhua called him Young Master and it gave him a lot of face!

"Oh you flatter me too much. General Manager Huang you are too polite, just call me Chu Hao." Chu Hao raised his glass with both hands and purposely bowed so that he stood shorter than Huang Wenhua as a sign of respect.

After three rounds of alcohol, both of them were getting high and they started to talk openly.

Huang Wenhua purposefully asked about how Chu Ling was doing. Chu Hao already had complaints so he told him everything that had been happening lately. "General Manager Huang, every time I think about this I get angry! Chu Ling actually became the chairperson of our company. Now that she is in charge, she kicked all of the founders of the company out of the board of directors!"

"Really? Isn't your company going bankrupt? Why did Chu Ling suddenly become the



chairperson?" Huang Wenhua was pretty shocked. He did some research on Sheng Ke company. It was a company that was about to go bust so why did they allow Chu Ling to become the chairperson?

Chu Hao finished half a cup of alcohol in one gulp and said, "It's because of that a\*shole Lin Wenjing. That b\*stard got lucky and got to know the chairperson of Purple Jade Studios. He borrowed 100 million from Purple Jade Studios and invested them all in Sheng Ke company. Now, Chu Ling has over fifty percent of the company shares and the whole company follows her orders. F\*ck!"

After listening to him, Huang Wenhua's eyes lit up and he instantly remembered the day that he followed Lin Wenjing and saw him drive his car into the Purple Jade Building with his own eyes. Back then he suspected that Lin Wenjing was working in Purple Jade Studios. Now that he heard what Chu Hao said, he changed his mind.

*Did Lin Wenjing actually know the mysterious chairman of Purple Jade Studios? F\*ck! He swore inwardly, Does it mean that I have to let Lin Wenjing go?*

To be honest he was really unwilling to!

He was cuckolded by Lin Wenjing. If he let Lin



## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

Wenjing go just like that, how would he be able to survive?

*I have to take revenge!*

The thought was constantly growing in his head and it was unstoppable.

He put his hand on Chu Hao's shoulder and looked him in the eyes before saying, "Young Master Chu, do you want to take revenge? Do you want to retrieve back everything you have lost?"

Without hesitation, Chu Hao shouted, "I do!"

Under the effects of alcohol, his eyes were red and his breath was rough and heavy.

Huang Wenhua smiled devilishly as he got closer to Chu Hao's ear and whispered something secretly.

After Chu Hao listened to it, his eyes that were once unfocused immediately sharpened. He swallowed his saliva and said, "General Manager Huang, I don't think that's appropriate. After all, she is my cousin."

"Which part of it is not appropriate? Think about it, when Chu Ling kicked you out of the board of the directors, did she treat you like her



cousin?” Huang Wenhua’s tone was full of persuasion. “Besides, this kind of thing will leave no evidence and it will do you no harm. When it’s done, I’ll personally give you 3 million. What do you say?”

3 million!

Chu Hao’s heartbeat instantly quickened.

As he heard Huang Wenhua’s compelling words, Chu Hao was moved. In the end, he gritted his teeth and agreed. He said, “Okay! I promise you!”

His gaze turned cold and he muttered, “Chu Ling, don’t you blame me. You forced me to do this!”

Seeing that Chu Hao had agreed, Huang Wenhua was extremely happy. He laughed for a while and couldn’t hide the delighted smile on his face no matter how hard he tried. He could already imagine Chu Ling beneath him.

*Lin Wenjing, you piece of trash! How dare you touch my woman! This time I will f\*ck your wife and record the whole thing! I’m curious what your reaction will be when you see the video. Ha ha ha...*

.....



## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

It was another day of working overtime. Chu Ling was busy working and only got off from work at nine o'clock. By then, she was already exhausted.

As she stepped out of her office, she saw Chu Hao standing by the door. At this time, most of the lights in the office were switched off so Chu Hao's sudden appearance scared her. "Chu Hao! Why are you standing there?! Are you crazy?!"

The reason why Chu Hao was here was obviously to wait for Chu Ling. At first, he felt a little uneasy because he thought that doing this would be a little too much. Chu Ling was his cousin after all. If their grandfather found out, he would be furious. But when he heard Chu Ling's scolding, he immediately became angry. The uneasy feeling and guilt completely vanished without a trace.

"Chu Ling, I'm here just to wait for you." Chu Hao took a deep breath and tried his best to look genuine.

Chu Ling was full of suspicion and caution. She stared at him and said, "What are you waiting for me for?"

As he saw Chu Ling's cautious gaze, Chu Hao's heart burned in anger. *F\*ck, I'm still your cousin. What are you being so cautious about?*



“Oh, Chu Ling! I know that you have had problems with me all these years. I’m not worthy to be your cousin. Recently I have thought a lot about how cold-hearted I was in the past and how I never fulfilled my role as a big brother, especially toward you and Lin Wenjing.” Chu Hao had already prepared a script before he came. He brewed his emotions and started talking, looking like he really blamed himself. In order to earn some trust from Chu Ling, he even purposely slapped himself twice.

“Chu Ling, I apologize, will you forgive me?”

Tarun Kalicheti

Chu Hao did everything he could to gain pity.

Chu Ling was a soft person at heart. When she saw Chu Hao slap himself so hard that his face became swollen, she pitied him.

Of course, Chu Ling was not an idiot either. She wouldn’t trust Chu Hao so easily. “Are you trying to get something from me?”

Chu Hao was startled. *My acting skills were so real so how did Chu Ling see through my act?*

However, judging from Chu Ling’s gaze, he knew he did not give himself away. It was just



## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

that Chu Ling was being suspicious over his character.

*If that's the case...* He gritted his teeth and dropped down on his knees and kneeled to Chu Ling!

Chu Ling was instantly startled and she left to a corner. "Chu Hao! What are you doing? Are you crazy?!"

Chu Hao was determined. There was no one here except for Chu Ling anyway. "Chu Ling, I really regret everything I've done. Are you really so heartless that you are not willing to forgive me?"

Tarun Kalicheti

Chu Hao's actions startled Chu Ling. She hurriedly said, "Fine! I forgive you. Now get up!"

"No! You have not forgiven me yet! You are just patronizing me!" Chu Hao continued his act.

"Then what do I have to do for you to believe me?"

Chu Hao's gaze turned evil before he took a deep breath and said, "Chu Ling, you've worked overtime till this late, so I'm sure you haven't eaten. I've reserved a table at Michelin so let me treat you to a meal. Now that I think about it, it has been a while since the both of us dined





## Chapter 147 Gaining Pity

alone together.”

Having worked overtime till this late, Chu Ling was truly hungry. She was moved by how genuine Chu Hao looked; she really thought that Chu Hao had changed so she felt pleased and nodded her agreement.



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Tarun Kalicheti



## Chapter 148 Shameless

Chu Ling missed the flash of evil in Chu Hao's eyes and she was even happy that Chu Hao showed remorse.

She had a pretty good relationship with Chu Hao in the past. Back when she was bullied in school, Chu Hao would avenge her. It was just that after they grew up, Chu Hao became selfish and cold-hearted after they started getting involved in the family business. If Chu Hao could really go back to the person he once was, it was something worth celebrating.

Even though she was exhausted, she decided to dine with Chen Hao.

After they got in the car, she closed her eyes to rest for a while.

She was busy the whole day today so when relaxing music was played in the car, Chu Ling let go of her cautiousness and her body was so relaxed she fell asleep. She didn't know that Chu Hao had switched directions; he was not going to Michelin but was going somewhere else.

Chen Hao continued driving. As he saw that Chu Ling fell asleep, he felt excited and nervous. As long as he managed to send Chu Ling to Huang Wenhua's place, he would receive 3 million. This was easy money!



Now that he had persuaded himself numerous times, he didn't feel much guilt.

After sleeping for twenty minutes, Chu Ling slowly opened her eyes. She realized that something was not right. This was not the way to Michelin so she hurriedly asked, "Chu Hao, didn't you say we were going to Michelin? Why are we heading in this direction?"

Chen Hao smiled mysteriously and said, "Yes. We are going to Michelin. They have another Michelin here. We are almost there."

Chu Ling frowned. "Really? Why have I not heard about it before?"

Tarun Kalicheti

She didn't know why but she had an uneasy feeling.

Chu Hao smiled more brightly and said, "Of course you have not heard about it before. It just opened."

She relaxed after what Chu Hao said. To her, Chu Hao was still her cousin no matter what. They were blood-related so no matter how bad Chu Hao's character was, he would not harm her.

"We're here." Chu Hao stopped the car and smiled at Chu Ling.



Chu Ling looked out the window. This was clearly the suburbs, so why would Michelin be here? “Chu Hao, are you sure there is really a Michelin here?”

“Yes there is. It’s just inside. Just go straight in.” Chu Hao got out of the car first and walked over to open the door for Chu Ling. As he saw Chu Ling frown and looked suspicious, he pretended to look displeased and said, “Why? Are you afraid that I might harm you?”

Chu Ling really did have that suspicion but when she saw the displeased look on Chu Hao’s face, she slowly erased her suspicions and said, “I don’t mean it like that.”

Tarun Kalicheti

“Then get out of the car. There won’t be much good food if we’re too late,” Chu Hao said.

Chu Ling got out of the car and followed Chu Hao in.

However, the more she walked, the more uneasy she felt. *This was clearly the suburbs so it’s impossible that a Michelin is opened here.*

Combined with Chu Hao’s unusual actions just now, Chu Ling immediately realized she was tricked so she turned around to leave.

But it was too late for her to escape now.



Instantly, a few men came out from the room on both sides and blocked her way, eyeing her covetously.

Chu Hao turned around and with a strange smile on his face, he said, "Chu Ling, didn't we say we were going to Michelin for dinner? Where are you going?"

At that time, no matter how slow-witted Chu Ling was, she could tell that she was tricked by Chu Hao. Her expression changed and she yelled, "Chu Hao! Did you bring me here on purpose? What are you trying to do?"

Chu Hao laughed and said, "I brought you here for dinner. What do you think I'm trying to do?"

He slowly walked toward Chu Ling. There was a devilish smile on his face and his gaze looked strange.

When she saw Chu Hao's expression, Chu Ling started to feel scared and her heartbeat quickened. "Chu Hao! Are you crazy?! I'm your cousin! Are you planning to harm me?!"

"Ha ha ha. I only brought you here to meet someone so how can it be counted as harming you? I do not want your money or your life," Chu Hao said jokingly.



## Chapter 148 Shameless

As Chu Ling heard this she became more panicked. This meant that Chu Hao wanted her body!

In that instant, she exploded in anger. “Chu Hao! Are you even human?! I am your cousin! If you do this, you are worse than an animal!”

Chu Hao was momentarily stunned but he quickly recovered and snorted before he said, “Are you crazy? Am I the kind of person to do something so disgusting? Like I said, Chu Ling, I brought you here to meet someone.”

Just as he finished his sentence, a car drove up from an alley and stopped. Then, a handsome man stepped out of the car. It was none other than Huang Wenhua.

There was a wanton smile on his face. He greedily eyed Chu Ling’s body and his eyes flashed sleazily. One would go numb with fear if they saw it.

“Tsk tsk! Not bad Chu Hao! You did well!” Huang Wenhua clapped his hands as he walked toward them. The smile on his face was getting creepier and he looked crazy.

What came next was a message from Alipay on Chu Hao’s phone saying that he had received 3 million.



Chu Hao hurriedly turned on his phone. When he saw the number of zeros, his smile widened and he felt extremely excited and happy. "General Manager Huang, this is what I'm supposed to do."

Huang Wenhua smiled and said, "It was good working with you."

Seeing the both of them colluding together, Chu Ling was panicked and angry. She wanted to scream and shout but she didn't do so because she knew that it would be pointless.

*Calm down, calm down! I have to stay calm in situations like this!*

Tarun Kalicheti

"Huang Wenhua, I advise that it is best that you don't do anything stupid. We live in a society ruled by law and there are surveillance cameras everywhere. You wouldn't be able to get away with it if you commit a crime!" Chu Ling said coldly.

Huang Wenhua couldn't help but laugh. "Wow, are you trying to scare me? Chu Ling, from what I see, you are not very young so why are you still so naive? So what if there are surveillance cameras? The most the surveillance cameras can show is that you came together with Chu Hao and it had nothing to do with me, Huang Wenhua. Besides, I will record the whole



process and capture your slutty expression. If you want to live in shame for the rest of your life, you can choose to report this to the police. I promise I won't stop you."

"Huang Wenhua! You are so shameless!" Chu Ling gritted her teeth and was extremely furious.

"Shameless? There are more shameless things that I haven't done yet," Huang Wenhua said as he slowly walked toward Chu Ling.

Chu Ling's calm demeanour that she fought so hard to maintain immediately vanished. She instantly started panicking and retreated a few steps, before picking up a small branch on the floor to hold it in front of her chest, trembling uncontrollably. "Huang Wenhua, don't come near me! Otherwise I'll fight you!"

As Huang Wenhua saw Chu Ling's reaction he became more excited. He was so hyper he looked like a psychopath. The more Chu Ling feared him, the more he felt a sense of achievement.

He stood in front of Chu Ling and easily snatched her small branch before breaking it in half. Then he grabbed her arm and stared at her tauntingly. "Chu Ling, you are in my hands now."





Chu Ling tried to resist but as a weak woman with little energy, she was no match for Huang Wenhua. Soon, she was pushed and held against the wall by him.

“Huang Wenhua! What are you doing?! Stop right now! My husband knows the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. If you dare harm me, he will definitely never let you off the hook!” Chu Ling screamed loudly.

“The chairman of Purple Jade Studios?” A look of fear flashed through Huang Wenhua’s face but it quickly disappeared. He snorted before saying, “At this point, are you still trying to scare me? Let’s skip the possibility that that a\*shole Lin Wenjing knows the chairman of Purple Jade Studios; even if he was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios himself, why should I be afraid of him?!”

At that moment, Chu Ling was freaking out. She tried her best to resist but to no avail as Huang Wenhua was much stronger than her.

She was full of regret and tears streamed down her face. When she saw Huang Wenhua’s lips getting closer, she felt hopeless and desperately yearned for someone to appear to save her.

Just then, a voice spoke up...



Chapter 148 Shameless



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tarun Kalicheti



“General Manager Huang, I think it’s best to continue back at the villa. There is a residential area nearby and it might catch the attention of the residents. It will be bad if we’re noticed by them,” Chu Hao walked over and said. To be honest, he was a little scared to see Huang Wenhua in such a hurry.

Huang Wenhua stopped. Chu Hao’s words brought him to his senses. Even though he wasn’t happy about it, he agreed with what he said.

They had a whole night anyways; there was no need to rush things.

Tarun Kalicheti

He stopped what he was doing and ordered two subordinates to tie up Chu Ling; he wanted to bring her back to the villa and savour her body!

Chu Ling wanted to shout for help. Unfortunately, before she could form a full sentence, her mouth was sealed with tape and she couldn’t scream anymore. She could only let out muffled screams.

She was full of regret. If she knew this would happen, she would have never agreed to go out with Chu Hao.



The bottom line was that she was too naive and had underestimated Chu Hao. She didn’t think

that that as\*hole would do this kind of thing for money!

At the same time, she couldn't figure out why Huang Wenhua was bold enough to do these things to her!

It was no use regretting now. All she could do right now was pray for someone to rescue her!

The first person that came to her mind was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Last time when she was in a similar situation, it was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios who suddenly appeared and saved her. But would the chairman of Purple Jade Studios appear again this time?

Deep down she knew that it was near impossible because the chairman of Purple Jade Studios did not care about her. Back then, the chairman of Purple Jade Studios had helped her and saved her only because of Lin Wenjing. It had nothing to do with her!

When she realized this, she felt extremely disappointed and annoyed. At that moment, it was as if her life had lost its meaning.

She finally fell in love with a man but unexpectedly, that man had no interest in her.



When she remembered how she had tried to throw herself at the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, she had an urge to die!

Now that she had once again fallen into a trap because of her naivety and negligence, would there be someone there to save her?

She already knew the answer.

No one.

To be exact, she only thought about one person that could save her and that was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. If it wasn't the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, she would rather not have anyone else save her.

This was a complicated and inexplicable feeling.

"Why? Are you thinking that someone might come and save you?" Huang Wenhua pushed her into the car. He was not in a rush to take advantage of her so he looked at her tauntingly.

Huang Wenhua was the kind of person who would take his time after his prey was on his plate. He enjoyed the final fear and struggle of his prey as it heightened his excitement even more.



Chu Ling closed her eyes. She had already given up and freely let her tears stream down her cheeks.

The car moved slowly toward a secret place. By then her chastity would be snatched away by this a\*shole Huang Wenhua.

She suddenly felt like her life was a joke.

Just then, the car abruptly stopped. The driver slammed on the breaks and Chu Ling almost fell to the floor.

Huang Wenhua was delighted and was going to light a cigarette but the sudden break made him burn his mouth. Furious, he scolded, "Do you want to die? Why did you suddenly slam on the breaks?"

The driver said, "Boss, I think we hit someone..."

"What?!" Shocked, Huang Wenhua slapped the driver on the back of his head before he scolded, "Do you know how to drive? How can you hit someone on such a wide road? Do you want to lose your job?!"

With a sad face, the driver said, "I didn't do it on purpose. I was driving attentively but somebody suddenly came out of nowhere. I was shocked and hit him because I couldn't step on the



brakes in time!”

Since they were in the first car and Chu Hao’s car followed behind, he crashed into the back of their car with a loud bang as it was too late for him to step on the brakes.

When that happened, they could obviously feel that the front wheels had crushed something. It felt like a human being.

This situation made everyone panic; even Huang Wenhua was afraid!

“Wh-What should we do?” the driver asked in panic.

Tarun Kalicheti

Huang Wenhua’s brain was spinning fast. To be honest, he also began to panic under such circumstances. Luckily, he was someone who had experienced something far worse so he was more mentally prepared. He quickly calmed down and said, “Go down and check whether the person is dead or alive.”

“O-Okay...”

Now that they were in this mess, the driver could only comply with his orders.



Chu Hao and the people in the second car did not know what was happening. They got out of

the car and asked Huang Wenhua, "General Manager Huang, what happened? Why did you suddenly stop?"

Huang Wenhua's face was solemn as he said, "F\*ck, we hit someone. It really is unfortunate. We shouldn't have taken this road."

"What?" Chu Hao was also a little scared. He quickly walked to the head of the car and saw a person lying on the floor; his body was stuck under the front wheels of the car.

When Chu Hao and the driver saw this, their faces turned pale. In this case, anyone would assume that the person was dead.

The driver was trembling as he walked back and said, "B-Boss, we really killed someone..."

Huang Wenhua's face turned furious. This time he got out of the car and kicked the driver in the thigh so hard that he fell down. He then scolded, "F\*ck you! Do you even know how to drive? My good mood is ruined because of you! F\*ck!"

The driver stayed silent and made no complaints even though he was kicked. He was still young and had never run somebody over before, and now, he would be put in jail for this!





Quickly, Huang Wenhua walked to the front to check. He was also shocked when he saw the body under the car.

But soon, he realized something was not right.

*Why is there no blood on the floor?*

“Wait!” Huang Wenhua immediately shouted.

Chu Hao and the driver were trembling in fear but they were startled by his shout. “Boss? What happened?”

“There is no blood on the ground.” Huang Wenhua frowned. He mustered up his courage and looked under the car and immediately understood. *F\*ck, this is not a real human. It is just a mannequin. So that’s why there is no blood on the floor.*

“F\*ck, we’ve been tricked. It’s a mannequin. Who the hell pulled this prank on us?!” Huang Wenhua scolded, but at the same time, he was relieved.

Chu Hao and the driver were stunned. “Ah? A mannequin?”

“It can’t be.” They immediately lowered their head to see and sure enough, it was a mannequin.



They immediately started swearing loudly.

But then they were distracted by a sound of rustling from the bushes on both sides of the road. The bushes swayed and made loud rustling noises.

A mannequin appeared in front of their car out of nowhere and the way the bushes swayed in a deserted place like this creeped them out, making their scalp tingle.

Huang Wenhua was an atheist. However, under these circumstances, he couldn't help but feel afraid. With a gulp of his saliva, he said to the driver, "How did this mannequin appear on the road?"

The driver's face was already pale as he stuttered, "It suddenly shot out from the side of the road... Boss, surely we didn't bump into some evil spirit?"

As he finished his sentence, everyone's face turned white as a sheet.

Suddenly, Chu Hao screamed as he pointed behind Huang Wenhua, "General Manager Huang! There is someone be-behind you!!"



Huang Wenhua's face drastically changed. He had goosebumps all over his body and his scalp tingled in fear!

Even though he was a true atheist, he couldn't help but tremble in fear under these circumstances.

He stiffly turned his head and saw a person standing behind him. Because of the blinding car lights, he couldn't see the person's face clearly and only saw a dark figure, causing him to be terrified.

*Gulp!* He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and retreated a few steps back to stand together with Chu Hao and the driver. There was a slight tremble in his tone as he asked, "Wh-Who are you?"

Both Chu Hao and the driver were also terrified and shivered in fear. They truly thought that there was a high possibility they bumped into a spirit.

The dark figure stood without a word and stared at them intently. It looked like there was a fire burning in his eyes. Then he started moving and slowly walked toward them.

As he didn't speak, Huang Wenhua and the other two men became even more terrified.



They even had the idea of running away.

Just as they were about to run away, the figure walked out of the light and revealed his true self.

“F\*ck! What is this?!”

Chu Hao was the first to scream.

The driver's eyes widened.

Only Huang Wenhua was relatively calm. There was a man standing in front of him and he was wearing a clown mask.

Tarun Kalicheti

The mask covered his whole face and only revealed his eyes. Under the car lights, he looked especially horrifying as he emitted a fearful aura.

That was right. The person was Lin Wenjing.

Speaking of which, thankfully he was cautious and had taken precautionary measures. After the previous incident with Zhang Hairong, Lin Wenjing secretly placed a GPS device inside Chu Ling's handbag to protect her, for it showed him Chu Ling's real-time location.



Once in a while, he would check on Chu Ling's location. If Chu Ling was not on her usual route,

it meant that Chu Ling must be in danger.

Tonight he noticed that Chu Ling did not come home even though it was late. After nine o'clock, he noticed that Chu Ling was on her way to the suburbs. It immediately caught his attention so he quickly rushed over.

Sure enough, something was not right. Chu Ling was indeed targeted by someone!

And he used his identity as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios because he had other intentions.

"Who are you? Why are you ruining my plans?!"  
When Huang Wenhua realized that it was a man and not a spirit, he slowly started to relax.

Lin Wenjing stared at him and said hoarsely, "Huang Wenhua, you really have the guts. How dare you harm Chu Ling? I think you have a death wish."

As soon as he heard this, Huang Wenhua frowned and stared at Lin Wenjing. "You know me? Who the hell are you?!"

"Someone here to take your life." Lin Wenjing's words were icy and conveyed his intention to kill.



That was right. He wanted to kill Huang Wenhua, which was why he was wearing a mask.

Because he had already concluded beforehand that somebody would plot Chu Ling's abduction. This kind of person was a danger to them and it wasn't convenient for him to use his identity as Lin Wenjing.

In fact, Lin Wenjing was not a kind and soft person. He could be entirely ruthless when it came to protecting those around him.

Huang Wenhua couldn't help but shiver as he felt Lin Wenjing's strong aura.

Chu Hao had a feeling that he recognized this 'clown' before him; he felt like he had seen him before but he couldn't remember who he was.

It was at this moment that he suddenly felt as if the person was staring through him; he felt a piercing feeling and couldn't help but tremble in fear.

Lin Wenjing glared at him and stayed silent because if he pointed out Chu Hao's identity, his identity would be revealed as well. His urge to kill Chu Hao was no less than Huang Wenhua because he was pretty certain that Chu Hao had something to do with Chu Ling coming



here 'willingly'!

Chu Hao was Chu Ling's cousin. The fact that he actually did something like this made him no better than an animal. How could he not be furious?

Those that were present could feel Lin Wenjing's strong murderous aura. They were all ordinary people after all and would feel fear from the bottom of their heart when faced with such a situation; even a mere night breeze could give them goosebumps.

Chu Hao was the first person who could not stand Lin Wenjing's domineering aura. He let out a scream before he turned around and ran.

Huang Wenhua came to his senses and shouted loudly, "Everybody charge! Kill him and remove his mask! I want to know who dares to mess around with me!"

The three bodyguards beside him obeyed his order and started to charge and attack Lin Wenjing.

They were professionally trained fighters and they were proficient in swordsmanship and boxing; they even had nunchucks on their waists. They were so strong that a dozen of ordinary people were no match for them.



Now that the three of them charged together, even a professional boxer would be defeated.

But they underestimated Lin Wenjing as they didn't know what beast they were facing.

Before they even got near to Lin Wenjing, they felt as though their vision had gone blurry. Lin Wenjing had suddenly made a move and he was very quick. With a series of moves and three punches, he hit them on their faces and they were knocked out cold.

The strength of Lin Wenjing's punches were so strong it was like the strength of a middleweight professional boxer. Unseasoned bodyguards like them that had no solid foundation were no match for him. Even a professional boxer could not resist his punches and would instantly be K.O-ed.

His moves were so clean and neat that Huang Wenhua was stunned, for he just realized he had just encountered some kind of beast.

Instantly, an endless feeling of fear and dread filled him from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head. His body was drenched with cold sweat and he was breathing heavily.

Without hesitation, he let out a strange scream before he turned around and ran.





But now things had ended up this way, could he really get away?

Lin Wenjing let out a groan and chased after him. Then, he grabbed his hair from behind and yanked him backwards.

“Ah!!! It hurts...”

Huang Wenhua let out an ear-piercing scream as his legs momentarily hovered in the air before falling heavily to the ground.

Lin Wenjing took advantage of the opportunity and stepped on him, before glaring down at him with a horrible glint in his eyes. “Any last wishes?”

“No!!!” Lin Wenjing was scared witless. All the color drained from his face as he trembled in despair. He bawled as he said, “I beg you! Please don't kill me! I beg you!! I have a lot of money, tons of it! How much do you want? I can give it all to you!”

Lin Wenjing's face showed no reaction. He used more force and stepped on Huang Wenhua's throat, attempting to break Huang Wenhua's neck.

Huang Wenhua was so scared he peed his pants. With all his might, he hit Lin Wenjing's



leg but it was to no avail.

Now he was filled with regret. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have dared to harm Chu Ling!

He felt like his throat was going to snap, for he was in so much pain he could barely breathe.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing heard a sound from the car on the side. Chu Ling was banging the car window from the inside and it attracted Lin Wenjing's attention.

Chu Ling's hands and legs were originally bound and she was lying on the backseat but she managed to get up and hit her head against the window.

Because the car was soundproofed, she couldn't really hear what was happening outside. She could only make out that somebody was fighting outside and it terrified her.

Lin Wenjing loosened his hold on Huang Wenhua. With this opportunity, Huang Wenhua used all his remaining energy and coupled with his strong desire of survival, he pushed Lin Wenjing away. Then he stood up and ran away with all his might.



## Chapter 150 Please Don't Kill Me

Lin Wenjing did not chase after him but he was unwilling to let him go. He kicked a rock the size of his fist and it flew forward and hit Huang Wenhua right in the back. With *athud*, Huang Wenhua once again let out a scream before he passed out. Nobody knew whether he was dead or alive.

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath before he went to the car and opened the car door...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Tarun Kalicheti



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chu Ling had never been this helpless before.

Her hands and legs were bound, and she couldn't do anything to resist.

The insulation of the car was so good that she couldn't hear the sound outside clearly. She could only vaguely hear people talking outside, and they seemed to be having an argument. She had no idea what was happening outside.

This feeling of being clueless was the most torturing feeling. She felt like she was going insane!

As time passed, she felt more and more uneasy and desperate. It was suffering.

She was regretful that she was so naive that she fell for that a\*shole, Chu Hao's lies, which had led her into such a dangerous situation.

She could imagine how Huang Wenhua would treat her later, and he was definitely going to record the whole thing!

Once it was uploaded online, her life would be ruined.

She really hoped that someone would come and save her now. Even if she had to pay him back with the rest of her life, she would!



But she knew that the chance of her being saved was very slim.

With an unprecedented strong urge and will, she used up all her energy and ignored the fact that her hands and legs were bleeding from her ropes and insisted to sit up, then banged her head against the car window to ask for help. Even if it was useless, she was still going to do it.

Finally, a tall figure appeared in her sight, and that person was walking toward her.

With her forehead against the car window, she couldn't see what the figure looked like. The most she could see was the person's chest.

Her heart was racing so fast it had reached the limit because she realized that the shirt the person was wearing did not belong to Huang Wenhua or Chu Hao. This was a stranger!

Did this mean that someone had come to rescue her?

At that moment, hope rose in her despaired heart!

The car door opened...

With half her weight against the car window,



she fell out the car as the car door opened. She couldn't help but cry in surprise.

But she was instantly saved by a pair of strong and powerful hands.

"Are you okay?"

This was a hoarse voice!

As she heard this voice, Chu Ling couldn't help but tremble and tears suddenly came to her eyes. She would never forget this voice.

Next, her body was set straight and she saw what the person looked like. He was wearing that familiar clown mask.

*The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!*

Chu Ling could not describe how she felt right now. It was like being rescued from the depths of hell. A warm wave suddenly swept through her body, and she kept wailing even though she was gagged.

*It's him! It's him again!*

She couldn't stop her tears from streaming down her face. Soon, her shirt was soaked, and so was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios'.



When Lin Wenjing saw her like this, his heart ached. At the same time, he was furious and regretted that he didn't torture Huang Wenhua just now!

And he had let Chu Hao leave just like that. It was a pity.

"Now, now. It's alright. All of them ran away because I beat them up. You are safe now," Lin Wenjing said softly as he gently caressed Chu Ling's face. Next, he gently removed the tape on Chu Ling's face.

Once it was removed, Chu Ling screamed before she bawled loudly and leaned on Lin Wenjing. She cried like a child.

Lin Wenjing hugged her and gently patted her back. He constantly comforted Chu Ling. This was the first time he had seen Chu Ling cry this hard.

"I'm scared, I'm really scared..." Chu Ling cried. Once the ropes on her hands were removed, she rushed to hug Lin Wenjing tightly. She hugged Lin Wenjing so tightly that he couldn't breathe, afraid that Lin Wenjing would disappear from her sight. She was like a person who was drowning, clinging onto the last straw of hope.



Chu Ling had never been this scared before. Even during the previous affair with Zhang Hairong, she was not as scared and as panicked as she was now. This time, she had decided that once she lost her chastity to Huang Wenhua, she would commit suicide.

So, she was not only faced with the possibility of losing her chastity, but she also had to face her fears of death! This included her reluctance to leave the world, the guilt toward her parents, the regret toward Lin Wenjing and the regret toward the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios...

Once again, in times she needed help the most, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios had appeared and rescued her!

To be honest, at this moment, her heart was beating at a speed like never before, and she was deeply moved that she made a decision so firm that nobody could persuade her otherwise.

She was going to go all out! She decided that she was going to pursue the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and become his lady at every cost, even if the world objected.

Deep down, she was a traditional woman who followed the rules and morals in everything she did. Which was why even if she didn't love Lin Wenjing, she had never betrayed Lin Wenjing





ever since they got married four years ago.

But now that she had experienced these things, her beliefs had unprecedentedly changed dramatically.

She wanted to pursue her true love and be with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. She didn't care even if the whole world condemned her and despised her.

Even though the chairman of Purple Jade Studios was Lin Wenjing's friend, and even if what she was planning to do would be despised by the world and would mean that she was betraying Lin Wenjing—so what?

Lin Wenjing didn't know that at this moment, Chu Ling's heart had made a drastic change. He gently comforted Chu Ling and continued using his hoarse voice as he said, "It's okay. There is no need to be afraid anymore. You're safe and sound now."

Chu Ling lifted her head and looked at the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. She stared straight into that pair of deep and charming eyes that shined like the stars. "Chairman, thank you! I really, really appreciate it."

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. It's what I'm supposed to do."



Chu Ling understood what the chairman was implicating. It was because of Lin Wenjing. In the past, she would have felt sad and disappointed, but now that she had already made the decision, she no longer felt that way.

When Lin Wenjing saw that she had lowered her head, he thought that Chu Ling was sad. Something suddenly came to his mind and he immediately asked nervously, “Chu Ling, did Huang Wenhua take advantage of you?!”

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but have these thoughts. If that really happened, he would feel guilty for the rest of his life!

Tarun Kalicheti

From what he saw just now, Chu Ling was bound and taped, and her clothes were messy. If Huang Wenhua really had taken advantage of Chu Ling...*F\*ck! I'm going to kill Huang Wenhua!*

Chu Ling's heart melted as she heard the Chairman call her name. This was the first time the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios called her like that.*Does this mean that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios has feelings for me?*

“No he didn't. Don't worry, I am still pure. Huang Wenhua didn't manage to touch me,” Chu Ling hurriedly explained as she was afraid that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios might misunderstand.



Lin Wenjing was clearly relieved to hear this. It was good that she wasn't tainted by Huang Wenhua. It meant that he had arrived just in time.

When Chu Ling heard the relief in Lin Wenjing's voice, she felt butterflies in her stomach.

This meant that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios cared about her, but he had to hide it because of Lin Wenjing!

Now that she was sure about it, she felt really happy, and the lost and decadent feeling she felt a few days ago evaporated. Well, she knew she couldn't be wrong! During both of her previous encounters with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, she had felt that the Chairman had feelings for her!

And what Lin Wenjing said was all a lie.

Or maybe it was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios who had lied to Lin Wenjing. She was still Lin Wenjing's wife after all.

"Chairman, can I have a look at your face?"  
Suddenly, Chu Ling said something that startled Lin Wenjing!



Chu Ling had gathered all her courage to ask this question. After she finished speaking, her face turned red.

But she didn't hide her face. Instead, she lifted her head, stretched her fair neck and stared at the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios straight in the eye.

Her stare made Lin Wenjing's heart beat like crazy, and he felt a little nervous. He made wild speculations about what Chu Ling was thinking. *Why is Chu Ling asking me this question? Does she know my identity already?*

*Or is she just testing me?*

While he panicked, he failed to notice Chu Ling's gaze. It was obviously full of passion and affection.

Actually, Chu Ling's heart was also beating fast. When she saw that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios gave no reply, she thought that he had silently agreed. She even reached out her hand to remove the Chairman of Purple Jade Studio's mask.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing finally came back to his senses and hurriedly grabbed Chu Ling's arm. He scolded in a deep tone: "What are you doing?!"



Chu Ling was not afraid and she continued to look at Lin Wenjing boldly with passion as she moved closer. At that moment, her body temperature rose as more and more hormones were secreted in her body.

She was moved, and her voice was soft and melodious. "I want to see what you look like. May I?"

However, Lin Wenjing had extremely low EQ. At that moment, he still misunderstood Chu Ling's intentions, so he said in a serious tone, "Why? Are you doubting me?"

When she felt Lin Wenjing's frustration, Chu Ling quickly explained, "Chairman, you have misunderstood me. That was not what I meant. I... I just want to remember you as long as I live!"

Lin Wenjing was startled.

When he saw the blush on Chu Ling's face and the love overflowing in her blurred eyes, even if he was an idiot, he would notice that Chu Ling had fallen for him. She had fallen for him!

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing lost his calm and his heart was beating so rapidly it felt like it was going to burst out of his chest!



After four years of marriage, this was the first time he had ever seen Chu Ling have this emotion. It was lethal to him!

Most importantly, Chu Ling looked really charming right now, and suddenly Lin Wenjing couldn't help but fall into a daze.

During that short time when Lin Wenjing was inattentive, Chu Ling immediately reached over and touched his mask, and she slowly started to remove it...

As Lin Wenjing felt a cold breeze brush across his chin, he immediately came back to his senses. At the speed of lightning, he caught Chu Ling by her arm and failed to control his strength. He accidentally hurt Chu Ling's arm and Chu Ling looked like she was in pain.

"It hurts..."

He quickly let go of Chu Ling and leaned back to create some distance between him and Chu Ling before saying, "Stay back. Don't think about looking at my face because it will bring you chaos! Understand?"

He purposely said it to scare her.

Chu Ling was indeed startled, but she soon relaxed because she wasn't afraid.



"It's okay. I'm not afraid," Chu Ling said as she straightened her body.

Lin Wenjing suddenly had no idea what to say.

He finally came around this time and realized that under these circumstances, he couldn't stay here for long. He had to take control of the situation.

"Get out of the car. Let's leave this place first." Lin Wenjing continued to use his hoarse voice. He helped Chu Ling untie the ropes and let Chu Ling get out of the car. Then, he took out some tissue paper and wiped every single place he touched to remove his fingerprints. He didn't want to leave any evidence.

After he finished, he led Chu Ling to his car.

Because he was very busy lately, he still continued to drive the Audi A7. Even though Chu Ling had not seen his Audi A7 before, Chu Zhe had told her yesterday that Lin Wenjing had driven an Audi A7 to fetch him the other day, and the front of his car was damaged.

Coincidentally, the front of this Audi had obviously been through a car crash.

After they climbed into the car, she asked confusedly, "Chairman, did you borrow this Audi



from Lin Wenjing?”

“Huh?” Lin Wenjing’s heart stopped but he acted calm when he heard her. “Why do you ask?”

Chu Lings still did not have any suspicions about the Chairman being Lin Wenjing, so she said, “Because Lin Wenjing has the same Audi A7, and he also crashed the front of his car.”

Lin Wenjing inwardly blamed himself for being too careless. He had forgotten about this tiny detail!

It was fortunate that he had told Chu Ling that he was good friends with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios previously. Otherwise, his identity would have been revealed because of this careless mistake. That was a close call!

He graciously admitted it and said, “Yes. I came in a hurry so I borrowed it from Wenjing at the last minute.”

“Oh...” Chu Ling nodded and she didn’t have any more suspicions. Lin Wenjing secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The car drove on, and soon, they were back in the city. Both of them didn’t say much during the drive.





Chu Ling constantly felt nervous and excited. It was complicated.

Deep down, she had tried countless times to muster up the courage to confess her love to the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. However, every time she turned her head and saw the Chairman, she would lose all her courage and couldn't say anything.

She kept telling herself that she still had time, and that she would tell him later...

Lin Wenjing saw that Chu Ling's face had turned pink, like the color of peaches, and she was constantly peeking at him. She looked shy and embarrassed.

No matter how low his EQ was, he realized that Chu Ling had really fallen for him at that moment.

However, he was using the identity of the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios right now.

To be honest, he felt complicated.

In a sense, Chu Ling was betraying him, and he had cuckolded himself. It was a complicated situation.

However, he did not feel much anger. Instead,



he secretly felt indescribably pleased. From another point of view, this meant that even though he didn't use his true identity, he had made her fall in love with him. It didn't matter whether it was Lin Wenjing or the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, because they were the same person...

Suddenly, a bold idea came into his mind!

If he removed his mask and let Chu Ling know that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was actually him, what would her reaction be?

As this thought continued brewing in his mind, he couldn't seem to hold it in anymore, and his heart beat amazingly fast.

It made him lose focus in driving. Luckily there were only a few cars on the road, or else he might've had a car accident.

At that moment, each of them in the car had their own thoughts running in their minds, and both of them were in an uneasy mood.

He continued driving and finally reached the entrance of Chu Ling's neighbourhood. As Lin Wenjing stopped the car, Chu Ling immediately said, "I still don't feel like going home right now. Why don't we go somewhere else for a spin?"



"Oh? Okay..." Lin Wenjing nodded because he had the same thought. He was enjoying spending time with Chu Ling as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios more and more.

When Chu Ling was together with the Chairman, she was gentle and charming, a version that he usually did not have the chance to see.

He was now completely sure that Chu Ling had fallen for him deep.

It was like they had mutual affinity. Lin Wenjing drove all the way to a far away mountain top. There was nobody else here during this hour. As he opened the panoramic sunroof, he could see a sky full of stars.

The car stopped.

"Actually there is something..."

"Chairman, there is something..."

They looked at each other and said at the same time.

They were momentarily startled by their tacit understanding. Then they laughed.

"You go first." Lin Wenjing smiled and let Chu



Ling go first.

Chu Ling didn't hesitate. She played with her hair.

Right now, her face looked charming and she was blushing pink. She looked very alluring and she was emitting a strong feminine aura. Every smile and every move that she made were captivating!

Lin Wenjing was completely mesmerized by Chu Ling's beauty.

After she took a deep breath, Chu Ling straightened her posture and turned to face Lin Wenjing. Her voice was gentler and softer than ever as she said, "Chairman, to be honest, I like you. I really, really like you..."



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Only God knew how much courage Chu Ling had mustered up for her to say that!

Her heartbeat was racing extremely fast, and her body was burning. This was the first time she had ever confessed to a boy in her life!

The most unbelievable thing was, she had never seen this man's face.

If somebody told her that she would do something like this six months ago, she would definitely think that that person was crazy! She would never do anything like this in her life!

But now that she had done it, even though it seemed ridiculous, it made complete sense.

She felt like she had already fallen for the Chairman so deep that it was irrevocable.

Even though she had never seen the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios' face, she had a feeling that the Chairman was a very handsome and masculine man!

Till now, she had only met with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios three times. However, she had different feelings every single time.

She really enjoyed being around the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. She felt safe and her



heart raced. It felt as if nothing else mattered, and that she had found her other half. She knew that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was the one for her; the one she was destined to be with.

If she couldn't be with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, the rest of her life would be meaningless.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing's feelings at the moment were even more complicated than Chu Ling!

Even though he had expected that Chu Ling would confess her love to him, when the time really came, he couldn't help but be shaken. His whole heart was filled with love.

He suddenly had an urge to cry!

He felt a lump in his throat...

Despite being married to Chu Ling for four years, Chu Ling had never once given him any affection, let alone a confession.

To be honest, deep down in his heart, he had imagined Chu Ling confessing her love to him countless times. However, when this moment really came, he couldn't stay calm was overwhelmed with emotions.



“Wh-What did you say?” His voice was trembling.

Chu Ling smiled because she could feel how excited the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was at the moment. She mustered up her courage. Even though they were less than half a meter apart, from the moment she reached out her hand until she held the chairman’s hand, she felt like she had done something extremely difficult. For Chu Ling, this distance of half a meter was a breakthrough of her morals and the beliefs she had held ever since she was a young girl!

This action meant that she was going all in. It didn’t matter what obstacles she was going to face in the future. She was determined to continue down this path.

As for Lin Wenjing, he felt her determination.

To tell the truth, he was shocked by Chu Ling’s bravery.

He couldn’t empathize, but he could understand...

“I said that I like you. I really like you...” Chu Ling held Lin Wenjing’s hand. Her body temperature was high and her face was flushed. Her voice trembled a little but her gaze was oddly



determined. “No. I don’t like you. I love you,” she shouted.

After that, she felt like she had broken through the shackles in her heart, and she could finally breathe. The hesitation and struggle that she felt slowly disappeared, and she was calm and relaxed.

“You may be surprised why I love you after only meeting you three times.” Chu Ling looked into Lin Wenjing’s eyes unflinchingly with unprecedented warmth and desire. “From the moment I met you, your generosity and your gentlemanly behavior left a strong impression in my mind. It was the first time I have ever felt that helpless and in pain, and I was ready to sacrifice myself. It was you and your sudden appearance that allowed me to see that gentlemen still existed in the world, and that the world was not full of womanizers.”

“My mother said that you were faking it, and that it was just a game for powerful men like you. She also said that you were pretending to play hard to get, but I know you’re not someone like that. I feel that you are truly a gentleman.”

“20 million may seem like a small sum to you, but to me, it was something that saved my life! It was you who gave me a new life...” When she finished her sentence, Chu Ling’s hand which





was trembling at first stopped shaking. She seemed to have gotten used to it. Or rather, she had taken such a huge step that there was no turning back, but she was more relieved than ever.

Lin Wenjing swallowed. His mind was in a muddle and he couldn't think properly.

Chu Ling saw the panic in his eyes so she took his hand and placed it on her cheek. She closed her eyes and looked like she was enjoying the moment and continued to say, "Since then, I have been secretly gathering everything there was to know about you. I only found out that you were such an amazing person after my investigation. You bought Purple Jade Studios with two and a half billion, and Purple Jade Studios has grown a lot just after a short period of time. Only people who have experience in managing a company would know how to manage a company as big as Purple Jade Studios. It is not an easy task. More importantly, you just appeared out of nowhere."

"I began to get fixated on trying to know more about you, and I dreamed about the time when we would meet again. However, god seemed to be playing games with me. You didn't appear anymore, and during that period of time, I couldn't help but go find you, but I never saw you. I started to feel lovesick now and then. I



knew that I would probably never see you again, because an ordinary woman like me who is married could never be with you.”

“I began to pray every day that I might see you again. Maybe god heard my wish, but I really did see you again. That time, when I was in danger at Kunpeng KTV, you appeared like an angel from heaven. With absolute strength and power, you fought the evil man and he ran away. You saved me!”

At that moment, Chu Ling closed her eyes again, took a deep breath, then opened her eyes and smiled. “I still remember the state of mind I was in that day. I remember how my heart raced, and how moved I was. From then on, I had no hesitation and I liked you uncontrollably. It’s ridiculous. I don’t even know what you look like, but I’ve already fallen head over heels for you.”

Chu Ling suddenly felt shy.

Lin Wenjing’s lips moved and he wanted to say something, but his thoughts were so messy at the moment that he couldn’t say anything.

This moment, Chu Ling looked so charming and different that Lin Wenjing really wanted to take a picture of her to treasure it for a lifetime!



At the same time, he was really moved because he did not expect that Chu Ling would fall for him so deeply, albeit accidentally.

“But you are married. Aren’t you afraid that your husband will be sad?” When Lin Wenjing asked this question, his feelings were extremely complicated!

When Chu Ling heard this, there was a glimpse of complications in her eyes, but it soon disappeared. She held Lin Wenjing’s hands tighter and smiled a little before saying, “I am afraid, which is why I have been suppressing myself and didn’t dare to look for you. I shut down my emotions and tried not to miss you anymore. I am married, and I ought to fulfill my responsibilities as a wife.”

Lin Wenjing was stunned. *Then why are you still confessing your love to me right now? What is going on?*

Chu Ling seemed to understand Lin Wenjing’s confusion. She continued to smile as she said, “Until you appeared today and saved me from the verge of death again. Just now, when I felt entirely hopeless, I was moved and shocked when I saw you. It was at that moment that I finally realized some things.”



“It is really difficult for a woman to find true love

in her life. I once thought that I would never find true love in my life, so I went through my life in melancholy. I was bound by social morality and tied to the beliefs of my family and friends. But just now, I realized that this is not the life I want to live.”

When Chu Ling said this, she placed her hand on Lin Wenjing’s neck and slowly moved it upward and touched Lin Wenjing’s mask. She reached under his mask and literally touched Lin Wenjing’s face!

“Which is why I’ve decided that I’m not going to live my life like this. I’m going to live for myself! Even if a thousand people pointed their fingers at me, even if ten thousand people spit in disgust, and even if it destroyed my reputation, I still want to take this step to be with you!”

“Chairman, I love you. I really, really love you!”

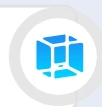
Once Chu Ling finished her sentence, she started removing Lin Wenjing’s mask!



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From the moment Chu Ling finished her sentence to when she reached out to touch Lin Wenjing's face, Lin Wenjing's mind was working at a rapid speed. In just two seconds, he had used up the brain capacity he usually used for 20 minutes of thoughts.

He thought about stopping Chu Ling because this was a big deal after all. He had never thought about revealing his identity to Chu Ling before tonight.

It was Chu Ling's sudden confession that disrupted his plans and made him panic.

He thought about a lot of things in these two seconds, but the thing he thought about the most was not whether he should stop Chu Ling, but what Chu Ling's reaction would be if she knew that it was him all along.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing was not completely sure. Even though Chu Ling was so determined and made vows of love, would she still love him if she knew that Lin Wenjing was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Or would things go the other way?

Everything was unknown.

In the end, he chose to stay calm, and he did not stop Chu Ling.



He could clearly feel Chu Ling's hand trembling slightly. He bit his lips tightly and he was filled with excitement, tension, anticipation and shyness...

At that moment, she suddenly stopped.

"My heart is beating so fast. Chairman, are you really willing to accept me?" At this moment, Chu Ling suddenly felt timid.

Lin Wenjing nodded and said without any hesitation, "Yes!"

Chu Ling bit her lip and suddenly started to lose her confidence. "But I am married. Are you sure you don't mind?"

Lin Wenjing smiled. "Don't be so silly. Why would I mind?"

Yes, why would he mind? He himself was Chu Ling's husband.

Chu Ling regained her confidence because of Lin Wenjing's words. She clenched her teeth and mustered up her courage before removing Lin Wenjing's mask in one pull!

Lin Wenjing felt a cool breeze on his face, and his field of vision suddenly became wider. His mask was removed. His face was now



completely exposed in front of Chu Ling.

Instantly, he saw Chu Ling's expression. She was stunned and her eyes were widened. She gaped and looked at Lin Wenjing in disbelief.

Then she gave a severe reaction. Her lips trembled violently!

"Lin Wenjing, it's you?!" Chu Ling's voice was about to break. Her expression became extremely strange. It was a look of disbelief. She didn't want to believe it!

"Chu Ling, it's me. I'm sorry for lying to you this whole time." Lin Wenjing took the initiative to hold Chu Ling's hand, but he realized that her hands were cold.

Chu Ling came back to her senses. Her expression was brilliant.

She looked at Lin Wenjing and the passion that was once there entirely disappeared. It was replaced with disappointment and hatred instead.

Lin Wenjing suddenly realized that something was not right, but as he was about to explain, Chu Ling's face turned entirely cold. She stared at Lin Wenjing and gritted her teeth as she said, "Lin Wenjing, does this look like a joke to you?!"



“Absolutely not. I really am the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!” Lin Wenjing hurriedly explained. He was shocked. *What is happening? Does Chu Ling not believe that I am the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?*

He had thought of many possibilities in his mind just now, but he didn't think about the possibility that Chu Ling would not believe him.

Chu Ling stared at Lin Wenjing coldly as she gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She felt like she was going to have a mental breakdown. She couldn't help but scream at Lin Wenjing, “Ahhhhh!!!!”

Tarun Kalicheti

She looked scary, as if she had gone mad.

“Lin Wenjing! I hate you! I hate you!!!” Chu Ling stared at Lin Wenjing. Her eyes were filled with anger and hatred like never before. She thought that Lin Wenjing had tricked her.

Lin Wenjing's mouth was wide open, and he felt a pain grow in his chest. It was like she had poured a bucket of cold water over his burning heart, and it had instantly turned cold. It made his heart squeeze, and he couldn't breathe.

But still he forced a smile and said, “Chu Ling, I know it's my fault. I shouldn't have hidden it from you...”



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“Shut up!” Chu Ling rudely cut short Lin Wenjing’s words. “Lin Wenjing, you think this is funny, don’t you? Is this your revenge toward me for betraying you? You purposely impersonated the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios to disgust me and make fun of me!”

As Chu Ling was talking, tears flowed from her eyes.

At this moment, the pain in Chu Ling’s chest was no less than Lin Wenjing. She might have even felt more hurt than him.

“Impersonate?” Lin Wenjing was stunned. *Where did that word come from? Shouldn’t it be lie, hide, or fool?*

Soon, Lin Wenjing realized that Chu Ling didn’t believe that he was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. *F\*ck!*

“Chu Ling, you have misunderstood. I wasn’t impersonating the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. I am the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios! If you don’t believe me, I can call Wang Yunqian right now. He can prove it!” Lin Wenjing hurriedly said.

He thought of something else and added, “Or, you could follow me to visit Purple Jade Studios tomorrow. I can prove it to you.”



However, Chu Ling's gaze was cold from the beginning. Her gaze showed that she did not believe him.

Chu Ling took a deep breath then looked at Lin Wenjing and said, "Choosing you to be my live-in husband back then was the biggest mistake of my life! If I had known sooner, I would have chosen to be with a stray dog or cat!"

As she said that, she pushed the car door open and got out of the car.

Lin Wenjing froze for five seconds. In these five seconds, he couldn't feel anything. It felt like he had lost control of his body, and the world around him disappeared.

He had no idea that things would turn out this way.

Why wouldn't Chu Ling believe him? Did Chu Ling really think that he was that unbearable?! But he already did so many things for her!

He was unwilling to accept it. He had to explain it all to Chu Ling!

He got out of the car and chased after Chu Ling. Soon, he caught up to her and grabbed her arm. "Chu Ling, please calm down. I really am the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios! Why



else would I have the clown mask? How could I have gotten 100 million from Purple Jade Studios? Why was I able to force Han Kunpeng to bow down to me? Why was I able to make Quan Xi be respectful to me? Think about it!”

Anyone who was calm would believe what Lin Wenjing just said.

But Chu Ling did not believe him. Or, to be exact, she didn't want to believe him.

“Are you done?” Chu Ling stared at him coldly. “If you're done, shut up!”

“Chu Ling, I...” Tarun Kalicheti

Lin Wenjing was so anxious he was about to cry. *Why is Chu Ling so stubborn?* He couldn't think.

Suddenly, Chu Ling smiled. “You knew that I like the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios from the start, didn't you?”

Lin Wenjing stayed silent. Chu Ling's smile made him feel terrified.

Chu Ling continued, “You and the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios really are close friends. Not only did he borrow you 100 million and let you show off, he even lent you his mask. I know



now. You have been making fun of me from the beginning till the end. You intentionally used the chairman's identity to watch me betray you tonight."

"Lin Wenjing, you've won! You've truly won!"

As Chu Ling said this, her tears streamed down her face but she kept on smiling. "All you want is to have me and make me owe you a debt that I can never repay, am I right? I give up. I won't resist anymore. You are just in time because these few days are my menstrual safety period. You can enjoy my body as much as you want!"

As she said that, she pulled Lin Wenjing back to the car.

She pushed Lin Wenjing into the car and sat on his thighs. There was a playful smile on her face.



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Lin Wenjing did not speak until Chu Ling straddled his thigh and started taking off her clothes. Only then did he grab her hand as he said in a deep voice, "Enough!"

Chu Ling didn't pay any attention to him and flung his hand away. She continued doing what she was doing and her actions were very violent, almost ripping the buttons off of her own shirt.

She was going all out, and was practically being self-destructive.

When he saw her like this, Lin Wenjing's heart was in more pain than it had been just now.

Because he knew that Chu Ling really did not love him. In fact, she hated him.

This fact really broke his heart.

There was nothing worse than a withered heart. That was probably what Lin Wenjing was feeling right now.

"I'm sorry," Lin Wenjing said in a hoarse voice.

Chu Ling's movements stopped for a second, and some regret appeared on her face. However, that regret disappeared quickly.



She continued on, successfully undoing all of her buttons.

The image before him right now was extremely tempting. Chu Ling's figure was hot and incredibly sexy, and if this happened at any other time, Lin Wenjing would be drooling. However, Lin Wenjing felt no desire now. Rather, this just served to further deepen the wounds in his heart.

"You're right. I did impersonate the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios." When Lin Wenjing said this, his tone was no longer shaky, and it became very natural and calm. He even had a slight smile on his face which made him seem easygoing and perfectly content, as if his pain from before was all an act.

Chu Ling was taken aback. She frowned as she looked at Lin Wenjing, suddenly no longer wanting to continue stripping herself down.

"Get up. You're heavy." Lin Wenjing patted Chu Ling's thigh.

Chu Ling frowned as she said coldly, "Lin Wenjing, you're finally admitting to it? Why aren't you acting anymore?"

Lin Wenjing shrugged and suddenly smiled happily as he said, "There's no need for me to



do so anymore. You've already seen through my act, so what's the use?"

"Hmph!" Chu Ling snorted loudly. For some reason, she had started to feel a little bit uneasy.

They sat in silence for a while before Chu Ling said, "Lin Wenjing, I'm not going to lie to you anymore. The one I truly love is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and I will never love you for as long as I live. As a legally married couple, you can have my body. However, forget about having my heart."

"Fine. Besides, I've only ever wanted your body. Why would I give a damn about who's in your heart?" Lin Wenjing smiled wickedly. As he spoke, he lifted Chu Ling's chin with one hand. The weakness and humility in his eyes had disappeared, and in its place was possessiveness. It was as if he had become a completely different person!

Chu Ling had never seen a gaze like this from Lin Wenjing before. She felt extremely uneasy, as if she had been seen through.

"What do you think you're doing?" Chu Ling slapped Lin Wenjing's hand away.

Lin Wenjing laughed and said, "Are you scared?"



“Didn’t you say that you would give me your body and let me enjoy it? All I did was tease you a little. You can’t even take that?”

Chu Ling was angered and embarrassed by his words, and as if she was throwing a temper, she raised her head and straightened her back as she retaliated, “Come at me! Say whatever you want!”

Lin Wenjing stared at her, a sinister smile on his face. However, no one managed to catch the profound sadness and tiredness in the depths of his eyes.

“I’m not into doing it in a car. I’ll deal with you properly when we get back!” Lin Wenjing said fiercely. Then, he gunned the engine and smashed on the gas pedal harshly, causing the car to shoot off like a cheetah. The inertia made Chu Ling fall backward, and her heart started racing, her face pale.

However, she gritted her teeth and tried her best to not show her fear. She did not want to be looked down on by Lin Wenjing, especially now.

In her heart, she had completely changed her perception of Lin Wenjing. He had become the same type of person as Huang Wenhua, Zhang Hairong, Chen Hao, and Situ Nan.





Before this, she did not love Lin Wenjing, and she always threw tantrums at him. Nonetheless, she still treated Lin Wenjing as family.

However, she hated Lin Wenjing with all of her being now.

When she thought of how she had shown her romantic side to Lin Wenjing just now, and even told him all of those mushy words, she really felt like throwing up! All of her true emotions had been practically fed to the dogs.

However, because of what happened just now, she no longer felt the same struggles. Perhaps she and the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios really met at the wrong place and wrong time, and maybe she wasn't fated to spend the rest of her life with the Chairman after all. She felt disappointed, devastated, and was filled with regret, but what could she do about it?

The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios had already given the clown mask to Lin Wenjing. That either meant that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios did not love her, or it meant that the Chairman was just watching her embarrass herself, just like Lin Wenjing.

When she thought of this, Chu Ling couldn't help but scoff at herself.



Lin Wenjing behaved as if he had been set free. He had gotten rid of that pathetic live-in son-in-law personality from before and became a careless, maniacal and perverted person.

When they reached home, he waited for Chu Ling to get out of the car before walking over and wrapping his arm around Chu Ling's waist. Apart from that, he also stuck his nose into Chu Ling's hair and took a deep, intoxicated sniff before smiling lecherously. "Wow, how fragrant."

Chu Ling's body stiffened even further and her face showed a look of disgust and anger. This perverted image of Lin Wenjing was extremely hateful to her.

She stared at Lin Wenjing coldly as she said, "So this is who you really are."

Lin Wenjing held Chu Ling's waist and used some force to pull Chu Ling over to lean on his body. He smiled and said, "Are you scared?"

Chu Ling smiled disdainfully. "What a joke. Who would be scared of you? You already have me in the palm of your hand, so why should I be afraid?"

"Hahaha! I knew you would say that. I should have shown my true self a long time ago. As



the saying goes, nice guys finish last. How true!” Lin Wenjing laughed as his eyes reddened, looking like a crazy person.

Chu Ling only said one thing: *You’re insane.*

As they walked in, many neighbours caught sight of Lin Wenjing holding onto Chu Ling, looking all intimate. They all widened their eyes, not daring to believe what they were seeing. Some people even rubbed their eyes vigorously, thinking that they were hallucinating.

The people living in this neighbourhood all knew that Lin Wenjing was a live-in son-in-law who was of a lowly background, and that Chu Ling had never treated him seriously. They had never been so intimate before.

One old man asked curiously, “When have the two of you become so affectionate toward each other?”

Without waiting for Chu Ling to speak, Lin Wenjing quickly butted in and said, “Haha, hello, Mr. Zhang. Chu Ling and I had some misunderstandings previously, but now that we’ve gotten rid of it, of course we are affectionate toward each other. Don’t you want to see us be in love, Mr. Zhang?”



Mr. Zhang quickly shook his head and said, “No,

no, that's not what I meant. It's great that you two are so in love. A couple should be like this, right? Haha.”

For some reason, when Mr. Zhang saw that gaze of Lin Wenjing's, he felt a little scared. Before this, he had actually told Lin Wenjing off a couple of times.

Under the observation of many neighbours, Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing returned home and opened the door. Right then, Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were watching the television in the living room. When they saw the two of them return home so lovingly, they were also taken aback.

Tarun Kalicheti

Liu Qiaozhen rubbed her eyes, thinking she was hallucinating. Then, she said to Chu Ling in shock, “Chu Ling, have you gone mad?”



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Qian Feng staggered a few steps back. At this moment, he felt a strong sense of oppression from Lin Wenjing which exceeded his expectations.

Meanwhile, Chu Zhe rubbed his eyes forcefully. Lin Wenjing was so powerful that he suddenly felt hopeful.

Lin Wenjing gestured toward Chu Zhe and beckoned him over.

The current Lin Wenjing was emitting a powerful aura that was beyond words, and it made Chu Zhe suddenly fear him. He didn't dare to disobey him so he quickly got up on his feet and ran toward Lin Wenjing. "Wenjing, since when have you become so powerful? You are so strong that even Big Bear and Bull are no match for you."

There was a hint of admiration in Chu Zhe's tone. He was trying his best to please Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing did not answer his question. Instead, he said, "Whatever he did to you, you can return the favor now."

Chu Zhe glanced at Qian Feng and shook his head cowardly before saying, "It's fine."

