When a man was provoked, there would be bloodshed; when an emperor was provoked, he could slaughter millions.

Lin Wenjing wasn't an emperor and couldn't slaughter millions, but he could make the white guy named Connor shed blood.

These foreigners bullied them in their own country. If Lin Wenjing still did nothing and didn't punish them, he wouldn't be qualified to be a citizen of Hua country.

As a martial arts practitioner, it was his duty to help uphold justice when he saw injustice.

As a citizen of Hua country, it was his duty to help protect the nation's pride when he saw foreigners insulting his motherland. It was his principle and his bottom line!

Besides, Lin Wenjing had the capability to do so, and even if he didn't have that capability, he would still stand up and protect Hua country's pride.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing felt as if he understood something.

Originally, he was supposed to slowly cut off his relationship with the world, be transcendent, practice wholeheartedly, treat his practice like a scientific career, and keep exploring to achieve supremacy.

However, Lin Wenjing realized that it wasn't necessary. As long as one was still living in the

world, they couldn't reach supremacy as it would mean that they would no longer be human but a robot. They would abandon their feelings and go after the path of emotionlessness.

It wasn't a suitable path for Lin Wenjing.

Now that Smith and the others were provoking him, Lin Wenjing comprehended something he had never thought before, and that was national and cultural pride.

It was a chain that would confine him, but also wings that would help him soar.

They stopped eating, and then Lin Wenjing followed them up to the fight club. They saw a huge octagonal cage that was surrounded by black iron fences all around, and it looked very solid.

When they came up, there were quite a lot of people in the fight club, and there were even two people having a match. The scene was particularly bloody and shocking as they punched each other's face, hurting each other.

There was a lot of blood on the ground.

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing were both scared to see this. Their scalps went numb, and they didn't dare to look at the ground. The thought of Lin Wenjing being in the cage while fighting Connor made them worried. Ning Xiaohan was especially scared, regretful, and guilty.

"Chairman Lin, this is way too dangerous. Let's just cancel it!" Ning Xiaohan begged.

"That's right, Chairman Lin. You are a big boss, so you don't have to go into the octagonal cage with Connor. Besides, he is a professional boxer, so his punches are strong. You probably won't be able to withstand a punch from him!" Yu Qing chipped in.

The other two bodyguards tried to persuade Lin Wenjing not to fall for the trap as well.

Lin Wenjing was quite touched that they were all looking out for him, but at this stage, it was impossible for him to back out, and he didn't have a reason to as well. Connor was no match for him, and he was not trying to exaggerate; even if he just stood there and let Connor hit him, Connor wouldn't be able to hurt him at all.

Although this sounded like a joke, it was the truth.

Ning Xiaohan and the others were worried sick for him. Thus he explained patiently again, "Don't worry. Connor is no match for me, and I can easily beat him."

He was pretty direct, but Ning Xiaohan and the others still didn't believe him. The size difference between him and Connor was too huge.

"What? This Chinese is going to fight Connor in the cage? Are you insane?" a man exclaimed in surprise when he heard Smith's words. He was a coach there and mainly taught Muay Thai.

The others found it unbelievable after they heard it too. They all turned around, and when they saw how thin Lin Wenjing was and how seemingly tender he was, they thought he was just a welterweight level at most, while Connor was a heavyweight boxer. They were all surprised and thought Lin Wenjing was suicidal.

Smith cracked a cunning smile. "It doesn't matter whether he is insane or not. This Chinese is extremely arrogant as he said he would beat Connor with his Chinese kung-fu."

Hearing the phrase 'Chinese kung-fu,' the people in the club were stunned before they giggled. "Smith, stop joking around. Chinese kung-fu is just for performance purposes and is an exercise that the elderlies do in the park. It doesn't have any power. Muay Thai, Karate, Jiu-jitsu, and boxing are the real winners."

"Exactly. There was a Chinese guy who walked in and said he would fight us with something called the Form-Intention Fist, yet he almost cried when Tony beat him up. What a punk."

"Besides, Connor is a top boxer, and the strongest punch he made was around 1500 pounds, which is enough to kill a cow. If that punch lands on the Chinese guy, he will turn into batter."

"I don't think that's a good idea, because we'll look like bullies. Just let Tony fool around with this Chinese guy for a while."

The people in the fight club looked down on

Chinese kung-fu from the bottom of their hearts. Hearing the news that Lin Wenjing was fighting Connor in the cage, they treated it as a joke.

Suddenly, a black man walked up to Lin Wenjing and spoke to him in his broken Mandarin. "Hey, Chinese guy, do you know who Connor is? He is a world-class boxer who can kill a cow with one punch. Are you trying to die by going into the cage with him? Just surrender and apologize to him."

Lin Wenjing couldn't be bothered about that man and just walked toward the cage.

Realizing that Lin Wenjing actually ignored him, the man was outraged.

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing were getting more and more worried. Lin Wenjing was determined to fight Connor, but what could they do?

At that moment, they even had the thought of calling the police.

Lin Wenjing could read their minds and reassured them solemnly, "Don't call the police. Just trust me."

They felt safe and at ease when they saw Lin Wenjing's gaze, so they put away the phones in their hands.

Connor got excited when he saw Lin Wenjing stepping into the cage before him. He immediately took off his clothes and pants, put on standard boxing shorts and gloves, and walked into the



cage.

Smith gave him a hard punch on Connor's chest. "Connor, my best buddy, I'm counting on you. Beat this yellow-skinned monkey hard and show him our strength!"

The corners of Connor's lips turned up in a presumptuous grin. "Don't worry, my dear Smith. I will definitely torture this asian money from Hua country and show him that the Chinese kung-fu that he is so proud of is nothing but a piece of sh\*t!"

With that, he strode into the octagonal cage.



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Connor even locked the cage after he entered it; he didn't give Lin Wenjing any opportunities to escape.

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing's hearts clenched, whereas Lin Wenjing smiled in disdain.

Lin Wenjing had no interest in going against this insignificant scum who wasn't even at the Pinnacle Realm as they weren't on the same level.

"You are dead, Chinese guy! You might not know who I am, but I am a world-class boxer who's won a championship belt before. How dare you insult my best friend, Smith? You are doomed," Connor said as he smiled evilly.

"Connor, my buddy, it's time to show this asian monkey the power a world-class boxing champion has," Smith said.

"What? He is a boxing champion?" Ning Xiaohan was shocked to hear that.

One of the bodyguards remembered and exclaimed, "I remember now! The man called Connor is the most recent boxing champion in the United Kingdom. His ring name is Crocodile, and he is the famous boxer who often knocks out his opponents with one punch!"

"This is terrible. Chairman Lin is screwed!"

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing got more nervous after they heard what they said. If something really happened to Lin Wenjing, they would be in trouble



as well.

At the same time, people were starting to cheer, and most of them shouted, "Connor!"

"Connor!"

"Connor!"

"KO him!"

"K.O.!"

The cheers were powerful, and the atmosphere was heating up. Meanwhile, Ning Xiaohan's face was pale as she shrunk away, feeling weak and helpless.

The cheers were one-sided. If it were a normal boxer, he would have already lost his momentum.

However, the cheers didn't affect Lin Wenjing at all. Instead, he found them hilarious.

"Stop wasting my time, and let's get started," he uttered lazily.

Connor was still enjoying the cheers of the crowd and didn't even bother to do his warm-up exercises. He simply stretched his neck and walked toward Lin Wenjing.

He was 185 centimeters tall and was as buff as a bear, creating a strong visual impact. As for Lin Wenjing, he didn't even care to take off his clothes, so he was still in his casual attire. It was clear that



they weren't on the same level.

"Chinese guy, your Chinese kung-fu is just a piece of sh\*t, so I'm not going to bully you. I will be fighting you with one hand. If you can beat me, you win." Connor was arrogant as ever and made a come-hither motion at Lin Wenjing, telling him to attack him.

Lin Wenjing raised his eyebrows. Unbothered, he simply walked over and gave him a punch. Connor sneered in disdain and didn't dodge at all; he allowed Lin Wenjing's punch to land on his chest.

Being a professional boxer, he had been specially trained to tolerate pain. Besides, Lin Wenjing was just a weak Chinese guy; even if a boxer from the same category as his punched him on the chest, he wouldn't get hurt.

However, he had undoubtedly underestimated Lin Wenjing's strength.

The punch landed right on his chest and with abam. Connor's body, which was around a hundred kilograms, fell backward and crashed into the iron fence. His arrogant expression disappeared, and a pained and shocked expression came over his face.

He felt as if his chest was hit by a bomb; it was an unprecedented power. He growled in pain and felt like he was hit in the head by a heavyweight boxer.

How is that possible? How can this weak, skinny, yellow-skinned monkey have such a terrifying,



# explosive power?

Lin Wenjing was quite surprised as well as he didn't use his full strength. He only used 20% of his strength, which would be comparable to the power of a Pinnacle Realm master. Normally, people who were hit by this punch would have already fallen.

It seemed like Connor was indeed strong and was able to endure pain well. He could actually take a punch of the Pinnacle Realm.

Smith and the others were all surprised to see Connor falling backward after getting hit by Lin Wenjing's punch. They thought Connor was acting, but they soon saw his painful look as he pressed on his chest, and they all couldn't believe their eyes.

"Connor, are you okay?" Smith asked worriedly.
"This Chinese guy's power is pretty strong, so you shouldn't take his punches."

Connor gasped and yelled at Smith, who was outside the octagonal cage, "Damn you, Smith. Why didn't you say this earlier? F\*ck!"

Smith rolled his eyes in annoyance as he did tell Connor earlier on, but he was too full of himself and didn't listen.

The others found it unbelievable as well. Connor was a heavyweight boxer, but how was it possible for this Chinese guy to beat him in one punch?



Lin Wenjing didn't continue his attacks. He crossed his arms as he stood before Connor and stated indifferently, "Your endurance level is weak. I only used 20% of my strength just now."

Connor gritted his teeth, and his eyes reddened as he heard his mocking remark. He was livid, and he roared like a beast, "Damn you, Chinese guy. You have managed to provoke me. I will let you know what the word 'pain' means soon!"

With that, Connor dashed over toward Lin Wenjing, and his aura was intense. It was as though he was a bear that had gone mad. Any ordinary man would've been scared witless in such a situation.

Ning Xiaohan and the others, who were outside the cage, had their hearts in their mouths and were shivering.

Lin Wenjing wasn't scared at all. He merely smirked, wearing a disdainful expression. He waited for Connor to reach him before he grabbed his angry punch with one hand.

It didn't move at all.

"What?!"

"Oh my gosh! Am I seeing this right? The Chinese guy has managed to take Connor's angry punch?"

"And he did it so easily too. How is that possible?"

"The force of Connor's punch is 1,500 pounds!"



The scene startled everyone below the stage as it was even more shocking than the punch just now.

As far as they knew, Connor was undefeatable and had beaten many other opponents, yet a Chinese had just taken his punch.

They all practiced boxing and knew how difficult it was to take someone's punch.

Connor was the most shocked. He knew better than anyone else about the strength of his punch. It was his weapon, yet this Chinese guy caught his strongest punch.

"Is this all you've got as a boxing champion? You're too weak." Lin Wenjing smirked.

Connor was outraged, and he let out a beast-like roar. He then threw another punch at Lin Wenjing, aiming for his head. He used all his strength for that punch because if he hit it, this guy would be knocked out and would suffer a concussion.

However, Lin Wenjing didn't dodge at all and just let Connor punch his face.

### Bam!

Connor managed to hit his target, and he was elated.

However, he felt that something was wrong the next second. Why does it feel like I hit on a piece of metal? His fist was hurting.



The KO that he expected to happen did not happen, because Lin Wenjing was still standing there steadily and wasn't hurt at all. Instead, he looked at him with a smirk on his face. Lin Wenjing then made his move and punched him in the stomach. He was so strong that Connor, who was 100 kilograms, flew into the air before falling back onto the ground.

It was so painful that he couldn't stand. He lay on the ground and let out a shrilling cry which had a hint of sobbing.

It was so painful that it exceeded the limit he could endure. He felt like his intestines were destroyed, and he couldn't breathe smoothly.

All the audiences were startled and stared at Lin Wenjing as if he was an alien. Their scalps went numb, and their legs were shaking.



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To be honest, no one expected this to happen. It was illogical.

If it wasn't for the fact that they saw it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it.

# Gulp!

They gulped loudly as the arrogance on their faces vanished, and they all stared at Lin Wenjing as if he was a monster.

Lin Wenjing stood in the cage and scanned the audience, and those who were seen by him felt a chill run down their spines. They immediately lowered their heads as they didn't dare to meet his eyes. Smith, especially, was shaking in fright.

He knew how strong Connor was, yet a professional boxer like him had lost to a Chinese guy just like that. He couldn't imagine how strong Lin Wenjing was.

As for Ning Xiaohan and the others, they were shocked as well, and they now had the utmost admiration for Lin Wenjing. No matter which era it was, there would always be someone who was willing to fight for justice, and Lin Wenjing fulfilled the criteria.

Lin Wenjing glanced at Connor, who was lying on the ground like a dog, and said, "Whoever looks down on Chinese kung-fu and thinks it's just bullsh\*t can come into the cage and challenge me. There won't be a limit on the number of people who can enter the cage, so you can all come at me

# together."

What he had said was too domineering, and accompanied by his now indifferent expression, he looked just like the leading man in a movie. Ning Xiaohan's eyes were glimmering, and she felt a wave of emotions that she had never felt before. She stared at Lin Wenjing, and her gaze couldn't be averted.

Yu Qing exclaimed, "Chairman Lin is so attractive. He is rich, has a kind personality, and can fight. He is the perfect man! It would be a great honor for whomever he marries!"

Ning Xiaohan's emotions fluttered more when she heard this, and she bit her lips.

As a celebrity, she had met many attractive men and had witnessed the fake and dark side of the society. She originally gave up on love, yet Lin Wenjing's appearance broke her down the walls she had built and entered her world.

"What's wrong? Are you scared to come at me together?" Lin Wenjing continued.

No one had the courage to answer him. They were not dumb and could tell how strong Lin Wenjing was. They would only get beaten up even if they went up against him together, so they were naturally scared.

Lin Wenjing was quite pleased to see so many foreigners being scared.

He walked toward the iron fence of the cage and realized it was locked. He didn't even ask them to open it and swiftly grabbed the door before giving it a pull, breaking the lock, and he then walked out of the cage.

Everyone became even more afraid when they saw the scene. They immediately gave way to him as they were scared that they would provoke him.

When Smith realized that Lin Wenjing was walking toward him, he was frightened. His legs were shaking terribly, and he instinctively tried to run away, but he realized he couldn't move his legs. He had never been in such a situation before.

Finally, Lin Wenjing stopped before him and said to him with a smile, "Smith, it seems like you are not convinced. You even asked a professional boxer to challenge me. Are you trying to kill me?"

Smith was so scared out of his wits that his legs were trembling when he heard what Lin Wenjing had said. He immediately shook his head and explained, "No, of course not! Honorable Mr. Lin, you've misunderstood. I admire your Chinese kung-fu, so I let Connor... No, Mr. Lin, I said it wrong. It was Connor who wanted to challenge you. It has nothing to do with me."

If it were ten minutes earlier, they would have looked down on Smith for being so scared and thought of him as a coward. However, no one despised Smith now as they would've done the same if they were him.

Lin Wenjing looked indifferent, and he didn't listen to Smith's explanation. He had no mercy on these foreigners who kept showing off in Hua Country. He gave him a slap, and Smith flew backward. He spun in the air and fell back onto the ground.

Half of his face was swollen, and his tears fell due to the pain. The others felt a chill run down their spines when they saw what had happened and unconsciously took a step backward as they incredibly feared Lin Wenjing.

They were all professional boxers, but facing Lin Wenjing, they had no guts at all.

Smith covered his face with his palms. He didn't even have the courage to be mad anymore, and all he could feel now was fear and regret. If I knew that this Chinese guy was so scary, I wouldn't have asked Connor to take revenge on him. Great, now I really am in big trouble.

Yet Lin Wenjing didn't intend to let him go. He made a come-hither motion, asking him to come over.

Smith was scared, but he didn't dare to disobey. Trembling, he walked over and looked extremely pitiful. The tall guy actually cried in public.

Ning Xiaohan clenched her fists tightly and felt extremely relieved and excited. Smith had been extremely arrogant for the past few days, and he finally got what he deserved.

"M-Mr. L-Lin, I'm sorry. I won't do it again. Please

let me go," Smith pleaded as he cried.

"Kneel," Lin Wenjing ordered indifferently.

Anger flashed across Smith's eyes, but when he saw the coldness in Lin Wenjing's eyes, he didn't dare to disobey. He immediately kneeled down, and all his ego and pride were shattered to pieces at that very moment. He was a prestigious white man, yet he was kneeling down before a Chinese guy.

Lin Wenjing wasn't satisfied and looked at the few other foreigners who were with Smith. "You all shall kneel down too and apologize for the insulting words you said about Hua country."

These white people weren't as tough as Smith, so they got down on their knees obediently.

This scene was shocking, and any citizen of Hua country who saw it would feel extremely relieved and delighted. For all these years, these white people had always been arrogant and bullied the Chinese. Now, Lin Wenjing had greatly increased their aspiration.

Lin Wenjing didn't go overboard. Seeing that Smith and the others apologized, he didn't continue humiliating them. He just walked over to Ning Xiaohan and uttered, "It's all settled, so let's go."

Looking at how Lin Wenjing was smiling so widely, they found the whole situation a little surreal. He was so domineering and powerful just now, yet he easily reverted to his gentle and warm self now—

he was just too charming.

Ning Xiaohan nodded her head. "Sure, let's go!"

With that, they left the place together.

Around half a minute after they walked out, Smith and the others stood up. "Do not breathe a word about tonight. Understand?" He gritted his teeth.

Whatever happened just now was an absolute humiliation and a dark moment for Smith. If this news got out, his reputation would go down the drain.

Connor had gotten out of the cage by then. His stomach was seriously wounded, and it felt as if it was hit by a bomb. It even hurt when he walked.

"Smith is right. Keep what happened just now a secret. It would be too big of a blow to our reputation," he uttered coldly.

Everyone kept mum.

After a while, a white man asked, "Connor, you lost to him. Does this mean that Chinese kung-fu is really that powerful?"

His face was full of anguish because what he had witnessed was a subversion of his views. All this time, he had always thought that the modern combat in their country was the most powerful, but Lin Wenjing had proved him wrong.

The others asked as well as they were extremely

upset.

"Bullsh\*t Chinese kung-fu! It's merely a scam and is not powerful at all." Connor wore a cold expression and shook his head.

Once he finished speaking, he remembered something and looked at the door carefully. He was acting cowardly, fearing that Lin Wenjing would hear him. After making sure that the door was shut and that Lin Wenjing didn't appear, an arrogant look emerged on his face again.

However, his action was seen by others, and they didn't believe his words anymore.

"I know what you are thinking." Connor scoffed, but he was not mad at all. "The Chinese guy wasn't using Chinese kung-fu, but modern combat. He is actually not an ordinary person but an awakened psychic. That is the reason why he has such scary power."

"Psychic?" The word made everyone else curious because they had clearly never heard of this.

"That's right. That Chinese guy is obviously a psychic! Psychics like him are not supposed to fight ordinary people, but he did. It is against the rules of the Psychics Society. I will report this to my boss, and he will be punished!"

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### Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing and the others had been quiet ever since they left the fight club. They didn't dare to speak, as Lin Wenjing wasn't speaking too. For several times, they tried to speak, but the words got stuck in their throats.

Although Lin Wenjing was usually friendly, they were still scared of him and didn't dare to provoke him. It wasn't that they were cowards; it was because the power Lin Wenjing had shown was too subversive and scary like what a superhero would possess.

In the end, Lin Wenjing broke the silence with a smile. "Are you scared of me? Why are you guys not speaking?"

They all had an awkward expression.

"Chairman Lin, are you a superhero?" After a while, Ning Xiaohan stepped forward and asked.

Lin Wenjing was startled, and he laughed before he asked her back, "What do you think?"

Ning Xiaohan's heart started racing. She watched many movies about superheroes such as Superman, Captain America, Iron Man and the like. She had always had this thought that there might really be a strong superhero in the world, and Lin Wenjing's actions today had already fulfilled the requirements of being one.

"I think you are!" Ning Xiaohan answered seriously.

Lin Wenjing laughed after hearing her answer. He

Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

shook his head and replied, "Well, you got it wrong, because I'm not a superhero. I'm just an ordinary guy whose combat skills are stronger than ordinary people's."

Ning Xiaohan obviously didn't believe him, and the others didn't as well.

It would've been better if he hadn't explained, for Ning Xiaohan was even more certain that he was a superhero who was living incognito after he did. Unconsciously, her feelings for Lin Wenjing grew.

After they got down, it started raining. Lin Wenjing didn't drive here, and it wasn't easy to get a cab, so Yu Qing suggested, "Chairman Lin, it's raining so heavily. Why don't you let Xiaohan send you home?"

Ning Xiaohan's eyes lit up, and she nodded. "Yeah, Chairman Lin. Let me send you home. My car is in the parking lot."

Lin Wenjing uttered weirdly, "You are a celebrity, so it's probably inconvenient for you to send me home."

Ning Xiaohan shook her head. "What's so inconvenient about it? I usually drive home by myself. Celebrities are just like ordinary people too. Chairman Lin, please don't think of me as a pampered person."

"That's right, Chairman Lin. Just let Xiaohan send you home. It's on her way home, anyway," Yu Qing chipped in.

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Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

Since they were so persistent, Lin Wenjing didn't act unreasonable and agreed to it.

It was obvious that Ning Xiaohan didn't lie, because her driving skills were pretty good. She drove quite steadily, and she even took the initiative to find topics to start a conversation with Lin Wenjing on the way back.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Yulong Bay neighborhood, Ning Xiaohan mustered up her courage and asked, "Chairman Lin, can I get your autograph?"

"My autograph?" Lin Wenjing was surprised, as this was the first time someone asked for his autograph, and that someone was a famous celebrity too. It felt strange for him.

Ning Xiaohan nodded. "Yes. From today onward, I'm your fan!"

Seeing Ning Xiaohan's expectant expression, Lin Wenjing didn't have the heart to reject her, so he nodded. "Sure, but I don't have a pen with me."

"I do!" Hearing Lin Wenjing's answer, Ning Xiaohan was especially excited, and she leaped with joy. She immediately turned around to the backseat and grabbed her bag.

Her knees kneeled on the seat, forming an appealing curve. Lin Wenjing blushed, and his heart rate increased when he saw it, so he immediately looked away.

Ning Xiaohan was a beauty, and her figure was so perfect that it would make people drool. The act of kneeling down on both knees, especially in an enclosed space in the car, was extremely seductive.

Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

Besides, Lin Wenjing still had some pent-up emotions, so his lust burned bright at this moment.

Hence, his eyes were glued to Ning Xiaohan's body.

"That's strange. I remember leaving my pen in my bag. Why is it gone?" Ning Xiaohan was panicking, and her body leaned more toward the backseat. Her thighs kept brushing against Lin Wenjing's arms, and it was getting too unbearable.

Ning Xiaohan was wearing a miniskirt with black stockings. Lin Wenjing felt like his nose was going to bleed at any time.

If he knew this was going to happen, he wouldn't have agreed to let Ning Xiaohan send him home. Great, it is getting awkward now.

Lin Wenjing couldn't take it anymore, and his throat was getting dry. "Forget about it if you can't find it. I can give you an autograph the next time we meet."

Ning Xiaohan shook her head. "No, Chairman Lin. You are always busy and are always on the go. Who knows when I will get to see you again? I can't give up now that I have the chance." 其

Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly. Yeah, you can't give up, but can you at least take care of your image? You are revealing so much skin. You are a celebrity, for God's sakes!

Finally, Ning Xiaohan exclaimed, "Oh great, I finally found it!"

She quickly turned around, and because of how fast everything was happening, her forehead slammed against the headrest of the car, and it created a loud*thud*. Her body then lost balance and fell toward Lin Wenjing's direction.

Lin Wenjing was distracted and couldn't react for a moment, and Ning Xiaohan just sat on him.

The atmosphere got awkward immediately.

Damn, what is going on? Everything was just fine just now, so how did Ning Xiaohan get on top of me? And my hands...

For a moment, time stood still.

Their eyes met, and Ning Xiaohan's beautiful face flushed within seconds. It was as red as blood.

Lin Wenjing blushed as well. This is way too awkward.

Ning Xiaohan's heart was beating real quick, and it felt like it would jump out of her mouth anytime soon. She had actually sat on Chairman Lin, and his hands were touching her...

T.

Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

If she were touched by other guys like this, she would've been disgusted and slapped them right away.

However, because it was Lin Wenjing, she wasn't disgusted or nauseated. In fact, she was over the moon.

She looked at Lin Wenjing, who was right before her eyes, and her breathing quickened. Instinctively, her lips slowly inched toward Lin Wenjing's.

Lin Wenjing's heart was beating real fast as well. He was a man, not a monk. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for him not to feel anything.

Looking at such a beautiful face that he had seen several times on television, it was difficult for him not to have feelings.

However, just as Ning Xiaohan's lips were about to touch his, his phone rang, and he jolted back to his senses right away.

He immediately pushed Ning Xiaohan away and said, "Miss Ning, we've arrived. Thanks for sending me back."

With that, Lin Wenjing pushed open the door and scurried away.

Ning Xiaohan was stunned. She watched as Lin Wenjing disappeared and returned to her senses after some time. Her face looked like a red apple,



## Chapter 384 The Awkwardness in the Car

and she scolded herself, "Ning Xiaohan, what were you doing just now? That was so shameless of you!"

After a while, she chuckled again with a joyful but regretful expression on her face. "What a pity; I almost kissed Chairman Lin! But it's okay. He just took advantage of me, so I believe he is kind of into me too."



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Lin Wenjing left quickly as if he was fleeing a crime scene, looking specially flustered.

What happened just now was really embarrassing for him. If the phone didn't ring in time, he would have made a grave mistake.

It shouldn't happen. It should never happen.

Oh, right. The phone rang just now.

He quickly took it out of his pocket and became even more anxious when he saw that it was Chu Ling who called him. He hurriedly looked around to see if she was nearby, fearing that she might have seen the scene just now.

Fortunately, it didn't seem like she was in his vicinity. Hence, he breathed a sigh of relief and called her back. In no time, Chu Ling picked up the phone. "Wenjing, are you busy? Why aren't you home yet?"

Lin Wenjing replied, "My phone was in silent mode just now. I will be home soon. Are you at home?"

Chu Ling replied, "Yeah, I'm home. By the way, buy a bottle of soy sauce and oyster sauce on your way back. We've run out of those two."

Lin Wenjing breathed a sigh of relief. "Sure. Is there anything else?"

"No. I'm just waiting for you to come back," Chu Ling stated mysteriously after a pause. "My parents are back at the Chu residence tonight, so

we will be alone."

Hearing this, Lin Wenjing became excited immediately. It was obvious what Chu Ling was hinting at.

"Okay, I'll be home in five minutes. No, two minutes!" Lin Wenjing hung up and immediately took off.

After buying the sauces Chu Ling had requested, Lin Wenjing reached home in less than two minutes.

Chu Ling was watching television while applying a facial mask in the living room. When she saw that he was back, joy appeared on her face as well.

Lin Wenjing closed the door and put the sauces down. Then, he immediately approached Chu Ling and carried her in his arms before heading upstairs.

"Hey, what are you doing? I haven't finished watching the show!" Chu Ling punched Lin Wenjing's chest as she exclaimed shyly. She was no longer as innocent as she used to be, so she knew the reason behind Lin Wenjing's eagerness.

To be honest, she was also looking forward to it.

Lin Wenjing said seriously, "My dear wife, I am poisoned, and I need you to detoxify my body!"

"Stop it..." Chu Ling's face was red, but her expression suddenly stiffened when she caught a

whiff of another woman's perfume on him.
"Wenjing, who were you with just now?"

"Uh..." Lin Wenjing realized that something was wrong and desperately wanted to slap himself. He stopped walking immediately. "Well, I had dinner with some customers tonight. Here's what happened..."

Lin Wenjing quickly recounted what had happened that evening and explained, "My dear wife, I assure you that Ning Xiaohan and I are completely platonic, and I have never done anything to betray you."

Chu Ling looked at him. "Really?"

Lin Wenjing answered quickly, "Of course it's true. If you don't believe me, I can swear on my life. If I do anything that betray you—"

He didn't manage to finish his sentence because Chu Ling had already shut him up with her lips.

When their lips parted, Chu Ling smiled. "Silly, why are you so nervous? I didn't say that I don't believe you."

Lin Wenjing breathed a sigh of relief as Chu Ling's expression just now really scared him to death.

Now, Chu Ling's kiss had ignited the fire in his belly again. He really had to get rid of it; otherwise, he couldn't take it anymore.

When he reached their room, Chu Ling took off the

facial mask, revealing her beautiful face. Lin Wenjing had seen a fair share of beautiful women, but to him, Chu Ling was the most beautiful of all, and he was deeply attracted to her.

Even if he were given all the women in the world, they were nowhere as good as Chu Ling.

When Chu Ling felt his devoted love, her heart was so touched that she was overflowing with love. Hugging Lin Wenjing tightly, she said seductively, "Wenjing, marrying you is the best decision I have ever made in my life."

Half an hour later, their passionate session had come to an end.

Chu Ling lost all her strength and lay on the bed, panting like a cat.

However, Lin Wenjing was still very energetic. With a wry smile on his face, he thought, Seems that Chu Ling alone doesn't cut it.

Chu Ling had completely surrendered now, so he could only take a cold shower and rely on physical means to let off steam.

"Wenjing," Chu Ling called out to him, making Lin Wenjing turn around.

"Huh?"

Then, Chu Ling sat up and uttered seriously, "Everything that I've told you before is true. Why don't you find yourselves two other women so that

you don't have to suppress your desires?"

Lin Wenjing was stunned upon hearing that.

"Chu Ling, stop joking around."

"I'm not. I'm being serious."

Lin Wenjing waved his hand, motioning her to stop talking. Then, he turned around and went into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

...

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen went back to the Chu residence tonight. Now that their status in the Chu family was only second to Chu Guodong, who was the head of the Chu family, no one dared to give them the cold shoulder. On the contrary, everyone was taking turns to flatter them.

With the help of Lin Wenjing's influential power, the strength of the Chu family had become stronger. Many people in their circle had to respect them, making it easier for them to carry out their plans.

When they mentioned Lin Wenjing, they would shower him with loads of praises and compliments, not daring to say anything bad about him for fear that someone would tell him what they had said.

On top of that, they didn't even dare to mention Lin Wenjing's history of being a good-for-nothing.

Another monthly family dinner was held at the Chu

residence again today. Even though Lin Wenjing was not present, no one dared to complain about that.

On the contrary, they even found excuses for him.

In the past, the family dinners of the Chu family were all held in five-star hotels, but they only booked a parlor; now that the Chu family had become rich, they booked a banquet hall in a five-star hotel to show off their wealth.

Apart from that, they also invited many other relatives and friends over for dinner. In the past, there would only be three tables for family gatherings; now, there were more than ten tables. It was quite a large-scale gathering.

They even took turns to toast to Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen, flattering and praising them.

"President Chu, you've found yourself a good sonin-law. We really envy you!"

"Wow, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios is actually President Chu's son-in-law? President Chu is too amazing!"

"President Chu, this is a little gift from me. I hope that it's appropriate, and you won't think of it as something subpar."

Many big shots in the circle took the initiative to flatter Chu Zhenyao, and some even gave him gifts.

Chu Zhenyao was especially happy and proud, so his face was always flushed red.

Liu Qiaozhen received plenty of gifts as well, and she never stopped smiling widely.

Last year, they would have never thought that such a day would arrive, and what they were experiencing now was all because of Lin Wenjing. Therefore, they were immensely grateful to him from the bottom of their hearts.

Many members of the Chu family also looked at the two of them with envy. Even though they were very jealous, they did not dare to show it. After all, their son-in-law was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios with a net worth of over 10 billion.

Every time they thought about this, they felt that it was still very surreal—Lin Wenjing was just a good-for-nothing in the past, but now, he had become a prominent figure.

The banquet hall was crowded, and the atmosphere was very lively.

At that moment, the door of the hall was suddenly kicked open, followed by a dozen people barging in. The one standing in the middle was Gu Ze's junior, and Gu Hanxing was right behind her.

"Lin Wenjing, show yourself!"

### Chapter 386 Kill Them All

Everyone in the banquet hall was shocked.

Some whose hearts couldn't take it were so scared that they sat on the ground, whereas others shook with so much fright that their cutleries in their hands slipped and fell onto the ground. Some even choked on their food.

The arrival of this group of people suddenly brought the friendly atmosphere of the banquet hall to an end, and everyone looked at them angrily.

"Hey, who are you to irrupt into our banquet hall? How courageous of you! Do you have a death wish or something?"

"This is absurd! Who are these f\*ckers to come here and make a scene? Are they that eager to die?"

"Wait a minute. They were yelling something just now, asking Wenjing to come out. I think they are tired of living!"

"Hey, security guards, what are you waiting for? Round all these people up, and send them to the police station!"

Many of the Chu family members glared at the intruders and shouted loudly. They were competing with each other to suck up to Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen so that Lin Wenjing might hear something good about them from his in-laws, improving his good impression of them.

### Chapter 386 Kill Them All

They didn't realize who the people in front of them were, and the reason why they dared to be disrespectful to him.

The security guards in the hotel started to take action. They took electric batons, trying to subdue Gu Hanxing and the others.

However, the group was quite violent. Without even touching them, the security guards were knocked to the ground easily with a few punches and kicks.

When everyone in the Chu family saw how the security guards were defeated so easily and cruelly, they shuddered. Soon, they began to realize this group of people were not some random gangsters, so they dared not speak anymore.

Gu Hanxing was particularly proud now. His previous dejected expression was gone, and he now had a wild, evil smile on his face. He stepped forward and shot a cold glance at the crowd, but he was a little disappointed when he saw that Lin Wenjing was not there. He snorted and said out loud, "Ask Lin Wenjing come out to see me. I have a score to settle with him!"

Everyone in the Chu family was surprised and panicked upon hearing that. Currently, Lin Wenjing was no longer the live-in son-in-law; instead, he was a big boss of the three big companies with a net worth of over ten billion. However, this group of people dared to come and trouble Lin Wenjing? They must have a death wish.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were very angry. To them, Lin Wenjing was even more precious than their biological son. He was the reason for them enjoying prosperity and wealth right now. How could they tolerate the slightest insult made by others about Lin Wenjing?

At that moment, Chu Zhenyao slammed his fists on the table vigorously and cursed out loud, "Such insolence! Who gave you the audacity to be disrespectful to my son-in-law? Are you f\*cking tired of living? Do you know who my son is? He's the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Leap Advertising, and Shield Service Group! You guys would just drop dead if he wanted you to."

When Chu Zhenyao said these words, his face was full of pride. Lin Wenjing was completely different from how he used to be as Chu Zhenyao's social status improved because of him.

Liu Qiaozhen also said coldly, "You don't have to tell them so much. Let's call Wenjing now and ask him to come over to teach these gangsters a lesson!"

At that moment, Chu Guodong stood up. "No, don't call Wenjing. We shouldn't disturb him. We can handle this incident by ourselves. Let's not let him think that we are useless and need his help in solving such a trivial matter."

When Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen heard what Chu Guodong said, they thought it made sense. Wenjing was a busy man now, leaving the house early in the morning and returned late at night

each day. If they had to ask for Lin Wenjing's help in solving such a small issue, they would look too useless.

Then, Chu Guodong made a call. "Hey, is it Hu? It's me, Master Chu. Bring some men over to Jin Fu Hotel. Someone is causing trouble on our turf. The more people, the better."

After hanging up, Chu Guodong said coldly to Gu Hanxing and the rest, "I don't care who you are. From this moment onward, you're in deep trouble. My people will be here soon!"

Gu Hanxing laughed loudly. "Old Master Chu, how dare you call someone to save yourselves here? You don't even know who is standing in front of you!"

Suddenly, a Chu family member yelled out loud and pointed at Gu Hanxing, "I remember who this guy is! He is the guy who was defeated by Wenjing at the opening ceremony of Shield Security Group the other day. I'm shocked that he even dares to come here and cause trouble for us today! What an arrogant fellow!"

The rest of the people in the Chu family also remembered the incident and began to laugh. "Ha,it turns out to be Wenjing's defeated opponent! He is really thick-skinned! That day, he was taught a lesson by Wenjing, yet he still dares to come here to cause trouble today?"

"Haha!That day, he was beaten up by Wenjing so badly until he sobbed. Now, he has brought his parent

s over to take revenge just like what a child would do. How embarrassing!"

"I know, right? He is really thick-skinned. He even dares to come here to take revenge!"

Hearing their insults, Gu Hanxing's expression immediately changed. He gritted his teeth as anger surged up inside him. It was already unbearable for him to listen to Lin Wenjing's taunts, yet the weaklings in front of him right now dared to mock him. They were seriously asking for it.

"Go die!" Gu Hanxing shouted, and he was about to beat people up violently.

At that moment, a hand next to him held him down as if it was chaining a mad dog, and Gu Hanxing stopped moving immediately.

It was his Martial Aunt, Wu Meizi.

"Martial Aunt?" Gu Hanxing looked at Wu Meizi with a puzzled expression.

The person whom Gu Hanxing feared the most was not Gu Ze but Wu Meizi.

In fact, he was among the few people who knew that Wu Meizi's strength was greater than his father, Gu Ze. On top of that, she was an extremely ruthless person. When she was young, she had once done something impressive—she killed her enemy alone with just a single sword, using extremely cruel methods.

He also knew that Wu Meizi and his father, Gu Ze had a secret that no one knew—they were involved in a secret relationship for many years. To him, Wu Meizi was his stepmother.

Wu Meizi was tall and thin, and she was always emotionless and looked mean.

When she was not smiling, her aura was incredibly imposing. It was rather frightening.

"They are just pests. There is no need to attack them," Wu Meizi said flatly.

Gu Hanxing said unwillingly, "But Martial Aunt, they humiliated me just now! I'm not appeased unless I do something to them!"

Wu Meizi stared at him with cold eyes. "If the pests offend the gods, He should trample them to death instead of teaching them a lesson."

Gu Hanxing shuddered, understanding what Wu Meizi meant—she was asking him to kill everyone here.

This was too much. Gu Hanxing knew that he was already quite lawless as he would crush anyone who offended him, but he still couldn't make himself kill anyone who humiliated him. More importantly, he was not just going to kill one or two people here—there were more than a hundred people.

This was mental. It was simply too crazy.

He looked at Wu Meizi now with an expression that looked even more fearful.

Wu Meizi looked at him and said with a faint smile, "What's wrong? Are you scared?"

Gu Hanxing was indeed scared, but he dared not admit it. He shook his head quickly and said, "No, of course not!"

Wu Meizi snorted. "Hanxing, you are just as kind as your father. This is why he paid the price with his life."

They were already so cruel. Was his father even kinder?

Compared to Wu Meizi, he was indeed kinder.

Gu Hanxing said, "Martial Aunt, there are surveillance cameras everywhere in this hotel. If you kill all of them, I'm afraid that you would land yourself in big trouble!"

Wu Meizi said emotionlessly, "I'm not asking you to kill them now."

Gu Hanxing heaved a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as he didn't have to kill them now. Then, he immediately became excited. Since his Martial Aunt, Wu Meizi, was so cruel, this meant that Lin Wenjing was doomed.

When many Chu family members saw Gu Hanxing stop, they all smiled triumphantly, thinking that he was afraid of them.

"Grandfather, it's different if you take action. Look at them, they are scared immediately. Haha!" Chu Hao said obsequiously. He was living a luxurious life right now and had grown fatter.

"Of course! Look at your grandfather now! With just a call, he is able to summon hundreds of people over. They could even drown these gangsters by just spitting at them," Chu Huayou said.

The other Chu family members followed suit, making Chu Guodong blush. Their flatters were quite effective.

Gu Hanxing was particularly annoyed when he saw them being so arrogant, but Wu Meizi didn't say a single word. He didn't dare to ignore her commands, so he just stood there.

After a while, a large group of people walked in from outside. There were almost a hundred people, all of them tall and burly, looking fierce and evil. Their appearance made the Chu family ecstatic.

"Hu has arrived!"

"Hu is so kind, calling so many people over. Haha!"

"Now the gangsters are done! With just a dozen people, how dare they come to our Chu family

gathering and make a scene here? Such ignorance!"

Chu Guodong also smiled. Hu was the head of gangsters whom he had met not long ago, and he was incredibly influential—he could gather hundreds of people easily. Many people came here at once, waiting to give their opponents a crushing defeat.

Hu was a brawny bald man who looked particularly fierce with a huge centipede tattoo on his arm. With just a glance, one would know that he was up to no good.

Bringing many people in here, he looked extremely proud as he greeted Chu Guodong, "Master Chu, I'm here. Who dares to make a scene here on your turf? I'll f\*cking kill them!" "

Hu had a fierce and evil expression. With that, seventy to eighty fighters swarmed in, making the banquet hall very crowded.

When Chu Guodong saw this, he was very excited and laughed out loud. "Hu, you are just in time! This group of people dares to make a scene here on our turf, saying that they are here to take revenge on Wenjing. They are very arrogant and despicable! Hu, teach them a severe lesson for me! I'll owe you this."

Hu waved his hand and said, "Master Chu, stop it! From the moment you called me, you showed me respect. Besides, these scums must be out of their minds to come here to take revenge on

Wenjing! He is my idol, so if they are causing him trouble, they are also my enemies!"

With that, he turned around and looked at Gu Hanxing, Wu Meizi, and the others hostilely. The men whom he brought along began to surround them.

If the average people saw this happening to them, they would have been so scared that they wet themselves. Being surrounded by seventy to eighty strong, brawny men, the actual situation was unimaginable.

However, to Wu Meizi, the people who surrounded her were just pests. It was impossible for her to be afraid of them.

Seeing this, Chu Guodong thought that he had everything under control. Extremely excited, he walked to them and said, "I don't care who sent you guys. If you dare to make a scene on our turf, you would only have one outcome—death!"

Then, he said to Hu, "Hu, break their legs and throw them out. The Chu family will be responsible for all consequences."

At that moment, Chu Guodong was particularly domineering in giving out orders, looking as if he was at the pinnacle of his life. Many Chu family members were also excited, and some even took out their cell phones to take pictures and record videos so that they could post online and brag about it later.

Hu touched his head and showed a callous grin.
"Master Chu, don't worry about that. I won't let
them escape, and they will have to spend the rest
of their lives in a wheelchair!"

With that, he waved his hand, ready to give orders.

At that moment, a middle-aged man, who was dressed in blue and standing next to Wu Meizi, spoke as he stared at Hu coldly, "Pan Hu, you have changed so much, seeing that you even dare to break your own master's legs now!"

When Pan Hu heard this voice, his expression immediately froze. Then, he asked in astonishment, "Master?"

The middle-aged man in blue clothes stood up as Pan Hu quickly took out a pair of glasses from his pocket and put it on. Finally, when he saw the middle-aged man clearly, his expression changed drastically. He yelled out loud, losing his composure, "Master? Master, why are you here?"

Pan Hu was extremely short-sighted, but he didn't like to wear glasses, so he didn't see Wu Meizi and the others when he came in just now. After seeing them clearly now, a chill ran down his spine, and his legs shook.

The middle-aged man in front of him was his master, Xu Ren.

Xu Ren's face was impassive, looking extremely scary. Pan Hu was so terrified that goosebumps appeared on his arms as he trembled.

"Master, why are you here?" Pan Hu asked, horrified. It could be clearly seen that he was particularly afraid of Xu Ren.

This situation took a turn so quickly that many Chu family members were confused when they saw this. What was going on? Wasn't Pan Hu the leader of a group of gangsters? Why did he have a master? On top of that, he was so afraid of his master. Everything made no sense!

#### Smack!

Xu Ren slapped Pan Hu on the face and scolded, "How dare you have the guts to call your master a scum and even threaten to break my legs?"

The slap made everyone tremble. More importantly, Pan Hu did not dare to have the slightest resentment against his master. Instead, he became even more afraid as he trembled even more. He immediately dropped to his knees in front of Xu Ren and slapped himself as he begged for mercy, "Master, I was wrong! I am so sorry! Please forgive me!"

The seventy to eighty brawny men who originally surrounded them were now all shocked. They took a few steps backward, and a chill ran down their spines. They couldn't imagine the background of someone whom their leader was even afraid of.

"H-How is this possible?" Many Chu family members were dumbfounded when they saw this. Feeling scared, all of them looked at Chu Guodong.

Chu Guodong gritted his teeth. Truth be told, he was also a little anxious right now.

Xu Ren's face turned incredibly pale. Then, he made another move that made everyone tremble—he turned and kneeled in front of Wu Meizi with a loud thud. Apart from that, he broke his pinky as he said guiltily, "Master, I'm sorry! I didn't teach my disciple properly and have offended you. I will gladly accept any punishments!"

Seeing this, everyone was stunned beyond their senses, especially Pan Hu who had a look of disbelief on his face.

He acknowledged Xu Ren as his master three years ago. It was after that that he learned some martial arts from Xu Ren and built up his own reputation. The person whom he feared the most in this world was, undoubtedly, Xu Ren. He even thought that Xu Ren was the best fighter in the country. However, Xu Ren was kneeling in front of the middle-aged woman and broke his pinky just because the disciple whom he had taught offended her.

This...

Pan Hu's limbs had really turned numb at that moment as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He had never experienced such fear.

Everyone in the Chu family was now trembling. No matter how stupid they were, they already realized that they had gotten into big trouble. Their opponents were not some gangsters; instead, they



had some rather prominent figures.

No wonder they dared to come here and take revenge against Lin Wenjing in broad daylight now despite the fact that he had become a powerful man. They were not crazy—they really had the power to do so.



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At that moment, Wu Meizi became the center of attention there.

Hundreds of people, who were in the banquet hall, suddenly quietened down, and no one dared to utter another word.

There was still no expression on Wu Meizi's face. Looking stony, she simply said, "You have a good attitude. I will let you go this time."

Xu Ren was overjoyed and quickly kowtowed to thank her as if she had pardoned him a death sentence. "Thank you, Master! Thank you very much!"

Then he hurriedly said to Pan Hu, "You jerk! Hurry up and seek your Grandmaster's forgiveness!"

Pan Hu followed his command and went over to kowtow to Wu Meizi quickly to ask for her forgiveness.

He had never seen Wu Meizi before and was not even aware of her existence. However, looking at how his master, Xu Ren, respected Wu Meizi so much, even a fool knew that she was not someone simple.

Wu Meizi waved and said calmly, "That's enough. Get up."

Pan Hu quickly stood up. Then, he immediately heard Wu Meizi's order. "Beat up everyone in Lin Wenjing's family. Without my command, you are not allowed to stop."

"Uh..." Pan Hu immediately hesitated. He had received a lot of benefits from the Chu Family. If he beat up everyone in the Chu Family, he would have a hard time in the future. More importantly, the person backing the Chu family up was Lin Wenjing who was a prominent figure. Even the underground emperor of Hua City, Master Grim, was his underling. Pan Hu couldn't afford to offend them.

Wu Meizi looked at him. "What's wrong? Are you going to defy my command?"

Xu Ren immediately kicked Pan Hu until he fell to the ground. "You bastard, how dare you defy your Grandmaster's order? Do you want to die?"

Pan Hu said in a shaky voice, "Master, it's not that I want to defy the Grandmaster's order, but the person backing the Chu family up is Lin Wenjing. I-I can't afford to offend him!"

Xu Ren smiled disdainfully and slapped Pan Hu's face again before he yelled, "You useless fellow! Someone as insignificant as Lin Wenjing could scare you like this? Do you know that I came here to make him suffer? Lin Wenjing is just a nobody! To me, he is just a tiny pest."

Pan Hu's eyes suddenly lit up. "Are you really that skilled?"

He couldn't stop himself from shooting a glance at Wu Meizi. Her dark eyes seemed to be void of all emotions as if they were black holes that were trying to suck him in and devour him completely

without any trace. Pan Hu shuddered involuntarily. He had seen his fair share of influential figures, but he had never seen a woman like Wu Meizi. She didn't feel like a human but a monster.

Xu Ren gave him a kick. "Hurry up, or I will beat you up!"

Pan Hu didn't dare to disobey his master's order, so he quickly commanded his underlings to start taking action against the Chu Family.

When Chu Guodong and the others saw this, they began to panic as they didn't expect that the situation would take such a turn.

"Dad, what should we do? Why did Hu turn his back on us?"

"Yeah, Grandfather. Why did things turn out this way?"

"Why don't we call the police?"

All the Chu family members began to panic at that moment.

Chu Guodong was panicking too, but since he was the head of the family, he had to remain calm, especially at times like this. He gritted his teeth and said to Pan Hu, "Hu, what's going on? Why are you betraying us?"

Embarrassment flashed across Pan Hu's eyes, but he quickly hid it away and sneered, "Hmph!You old man, you still have the audacity to ask me? You almost screwed me over just now! Open your eyes wide, and look around you! How dare you of

fend my Grandmaster? I guess you think that your life is too long! Well, I can shorten it for you!"

Being bellowed by Pan Hu in such a way, Chu Guodong was so furious that his face became contorted. He pointed at Pan Hu and yelled, "Pan Hu, if you dare to touch anyone in the Chu family, Wenjing will definitely not forgive you, so you better think this through!"

When he mentioned Lin Wenjing, fear flashed across Pan Hu's eyes, but it went away instantly. Pan Hu scoffed and said coldly, "Lin Wenjing is just nobody in my master's eyes. Now that he has offended my Grandmaster, he will die soon! I don't need his forgiveness at that point!"

Then, he waved his hands and said loudly, "Guys, hit them hard!"

Following his orders, seventy to eighty of his men rushed forward like a pack of wolves, beating up whomever they got their hands on. The elderlies and children were not spared, and young, beautiful women in the Chu family were being taken advantage of. It was quite chaotic at that moment.

Despite being the head of the Chu family, Chu Guodong was also beaten and slapped by someone, looking extremely undignified.

The Chu family had never been humiliated in such a way no matter how desolate their situation was. Even the friends invited by the Chu family had been implicated and beaten up.

Gu Hanxing felt extremely appeased when he saw this. Now, he was looking forward to seeing Lin Wenjing's expression when he heard about this. I wonder how he'll feel. He would probably go mad. Haha!

He peered at Wu Meizi furtively and realized that Martial Aunt still had no expression on her face. She had profound eyes as if there was an abyss located behind them. Deep within the abyss lay eighteen floors of hell that had terrifying souls sealed away, and the sight was quite frightening.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were also beaten up. They couldn't run away even if they wanted to as they were caught and beaten up again. The pain caused them to groan and scream.

They had never been beaten up like this throughout their entire lives.

"Stop it! Stop hitting us! I'm going to die!"

"Ouch, I was wrong! Please stop hitting me!"

"It hurts!"

"Who is coming to save us?"

Wails echoed around the entire hall, yet the staff of the hotel did not dare do anything about it.

Finally, Wu Meizi spoke up. She simply raised her hand and said flatly, "Enough."

Her voice was not loud, but it was clearly

transmitted to the ears of everyone there. Pan Hu quickly ordered his underlings to stop.

At that moment, the situation was extremely chaotic. Everything was broken, and everyone in the Chu family, including some guests, were all groaning on the floor, looking pathetic.

A few young people who retaliated had suffered severe injuries—some of them even had broken bones.

Wu Meizi walked up at that moment and looked at everyone with a sharp gaze. "Today is just the starter. Tell Lin Wenjing that my name is Wu Meizi, Gu Ze's Junior Sister. The next time I'm here, he is going to die."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left without a backward glance. Her aura was extremely domineering.

Everyone in the Chu family was shocked beyond belief

After they had all left, only did the people in the Chu family dare to speak. "Ouch, it hurts so much. Who has Wenjing provoked?"

"Yeah! We all suffered today because of him."

Chu Guodong stood up with a slight tremble, gritting his teeth. After getting beaten up so violently at such an old age, he felt as if his bones were going to fall apart.



"Enough!" he bellowed before he turned to Chu Zhenyao. "Call Wenjing right now, and tell him about this."

Chu Zhenyao was beaten up so badly that his face was swollen. He took out his cell phone and dialed Lin Wenjing's number. After a while, the call went through, and Lin Wenjing's voice was heard. "Hey, Dad. What's up?"

When Chu Zhenyao heard Lin Wenjing's voice, he felt extremely upset and miserable. A lump formed in his throat, and he couldn't help but sob out loud. "Wenjing, we got beaten up!"



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"What?!"

Enraged, Lin Wenjing stood up abruptly. His sudden reaction shocked several people across from him.

"Dad, what happened?" Lin Wenjing asked in a deep voice.

Thinking of what happened just now, Chu Zhenyao still felt a lot of pain in his body. He had never been beaten up like this throughout his life, so he felt wronged and sorry for himself. He cried and recounted the entire incident to Lin Wenjing. Finally, he said in a choking voice, "Wenjing, how did you provoke these people? This time, you've landed everyone in the Chu family in trouble!"

After Lin Wenjing heard that, anger surged through his veins and burned his entire body.

He hadn't been this furious for quite some time. The last time he felt such rage was when he was exiled from the Lin family.

Gu Hanxing's approach had already exceeded his limits and greatly offended him.

Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai, who were sitting opposite him, were shocked by Lin Wenjing's expression now. They vaguely saw steam coming out of Lin Wenjing's ears; his entire bdoy exuded a terrifying, powerful aura as if he was a volcano that was about to explode. It was very intimidating.

Ouyang Feng was someone who had seen his fair share of large events, and he had also seen other masters in the Heavenly Realm. Hence, his mental strength was far superior, compared to ordinary people's, but he still trembled fearfully facing Lin Wenjing's wrath.

Needless to say, the faces of Ouyang Xuehai and the rest had turned pale, and their brains went blank.

It was not an exaggeration to say that. The aura that Lin Wenjing exuded right now was simply too terrifying and overwhelming like strong ocean waves that could drown them.

"Dad, wait for me. I'll go over immediately!" Lin Wenjing said, trying to suppress his anger.

After hanging up, he couldn't control himself. He clenched his right hand that was holding the phone, and the sturdy-looking phone broke with a crack—it had become a ball of scrap iron.

Then, he took a deep breath and said to Ouyang Feng and the rest, "Grandpa Ouyang, I'm sorry. Something has just happened, and I need to settle it. I shall take my leave now."

Lin Wenjing had already retracted his terrifying aura at that moment. When Ouyang Feng and the others came to their senses, they relaxed, feeling as if they had taken a trip from hell. What they had experienced just now was incredibly terrifying.

The way they looked at Lin Wenjing was

completely different now. They knew that he was very strong and that he was a master of the Heavenly Realm at a young age. Even an experienced master like Gu Ze could not defeat him, but they hadn't personally experienced Lin Wenjing's strength, so it was still hard to grasp how powerful he was.

However, right now, they finally comprehended how powerful he had become based on his aura just now.

Ouyang Feng stood up. "Wenjing, did something happen back home? Would you like my help?"

Ouyang Xuehai also said quickly, "Yeah, Wenjing, we are already a family. If there is anything we can help, don't hesitate to tell us. Don't be shy, all right?"

Lin Wenjing flashed a smile and shook his head. "I don't need it for the time being as I can still solve it on my own. When I really do need help, I will ask from you as soon as possible."

Ouyang Feng nodded. Since Lin Wenjing had already said so, he had nothing else to say, and he personally sent Lin Wenjing out.

When they walked to the door, they ran into Ouyang Yanran who rushed back to the house. When her gaze met Lin Wenjing's, her heart accelerated uncontrollably.

For the past few nights, she had dreamed of him. Apart from that, some of her dreams were quite

# embarrassing.

Initially, she was studying at university when her mother told her that Lin Wenjing had arrived at their house as a guest and asked her to come back. In the past, she would definitely ignore her request, but now, she was happy to hear that and came back without any hesitation.

Seeing Lin Wenjing coming out now, she thought that he knew she came back for him and took the initiative to come and welcome her. So, she couldn't help but smile widely.

However, Lin Wenjing just glanced at her indifferently and did not take the initiative to greet her. Instead, he turned around and bif Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai farewell before walking directly past her.

Instantly, Ouyang Yanran's smile stiffened.

She was also a little confused. What was going on? Didn't Lin Wenjing see her?

She couldn't help but look back and found out that Lin Wenjing had already got in his car and left directly.

"Yanran, aren't you supposed to be in class now? Why are you back?" Ouyang Xuehai asked curiously when he saw her.

Ouyang Yanran's happy mood had taken a turn for the worse right now. She bit her lips and asked, "Dad, wasn't Lin Wenjing supposed to be a guest

at our house? Why did he suddenly leave?"

Ouyang Xuehai replied, "Something was up back home, so he went back."

"I see." Ouyang Yanran nodded absentmindedly and watched Lin Wenjing's car disappear from her sight. She was unwilling to avert her gaze and looked as if she had lost her soul. When Lin Wenjing ignored her just now, she felt particularly disappointed and sad.

"Dad, what did he say when he was here?" Ouyang Yanran couldn't suppress her curiosity. "Did he mention me?"

Ouyang Xuehai felt a little perplexed seeing his daughter's abnormal reaction, but he didn't put a lot of thought into it. He knew that his daughter was not interested in Lin Wenjing, so he had given up all hope on their marriage. "Why would he mention you out of nowhere?"

When Ouyang Yanran heard this, she felt even more disappointed and upset.

Without saying another word, she walked upstairs quickly. Right now, she just wanted to go back to her room and be alone.

Seeing that she left without saying anything else, Ouyang Xuehai shook his head helplessly at her rude gesture. What a troublesome daughter, he thought.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing didn't care about anything

else. His focus was entirely on the conversation he had with Chu Zhenyao on the phone just now.

Currently, he felt like a time bomb that could explode at any time; even the driver dared not say a word for fear that he would get angry.

"Hurry up. Reach Jin Fu Hotel in five minutes," Lin Wenjing said.

The driver gave a sharp nod and stepped on the accelerator. Then, the car surged forward like an arrow. In less than five minutes, he had really made it to Jin Fu Hotel.

When Lin Wenjing entered the banquet hall and saw the scene before him, he was so livid that his lungs were about to explode.

The scene in front of him was very chaotic as more than a hundred people were beaten up and injured.

Even the elderlies like Chu Guodong were not spared.

His appearance immediately aroused the attention of the Chu family, and they shouted, "Thank goodness! Wenjing, you are finally here!"

"Oh my God, who have you offended? We were all beaten up!"

"Wenjing, we were dragged into your mess this time!"

Everyone wailed. They didn't dare to be too blatant, but their resentment toward Lin Wenjing was clear.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen also walked over to him, limping and looking particularly miserable. With tears in their eyes, they said miserably with a sigh, "Wenjing, we feel as if our bones are about to break apart."

Lin Wenjing gritted his teeth. A blaze of anger flashed across his eyes as he said deeply, "Everyone, I am the reason that this disaster happened. I am extremely sorry for that! But rest assured, I will get you the justice you deserve, so tell me who the culprit was."

Supported by someone, Chu Guodong approached Lin Wenjing and told him about everything that happened just now. He particularly emphasized the last words that Wu Meizi said, and after he finished speaking, he said earnestly, "Wenjing, I can tell that the opponent this time is not simple or easy to deal with. Wu Meizi said that if she comes back again, she is going to take your life!"



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#### Wu Meizi?

It was the first time that Lin Wenjing heard of this woman's name, and he didn't need to know who she was. However, she was definitely here to avenge Gu Ze's death, seeing that she came here with Gu Hanxing.

After knowing that Gu Ze was killed by him, they dared to swagger to his family to seek revenge by beating up the Chu family and even the guests. This showed that she was very powerful and had a strong background as well.

Could she be the president of Bei Tian Society?

Lin Wenjing thought about this possibility, but he soon shook his head and denied it as it was impossible. First of all, the president of Bei Tian Society was a man, not a woman. Furthermore, he didn't need to do such a thing because it would severely damage his reputation.

Then, there was only one reason for this—Wu Meizi had a close relationship with Gu Ze. On top of that, she also brought Gu Hanxing with her. Hence, it was very likely that she was Gu Ze's mistress. She was very skilled in martial arts and was definitely more powerful than Gu Ze. Putting all the information together, it was highly likely that she had the same master as Gu Ze. Perhaps she was his Junior Sister or Senior Sister.

It was undeniable that Lin Wenjing's mind worked this out very quickly. Based on the information, he was able to deduce who Wu Meizi was by simple

analysis.

Apart from that, he had another idea—Wu Meizi might be one of the organizers of the Reaping Tournament who had disqualified him after he killed Gu Ze.

If he hadn't been alert at that time and followed those people into the building, his life would have been in danger.

At the thought of this, Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes, and a murderous look flashed across his face.

Now that the Chu family felt his anger, they couldn't help but feel scared and didn't dare to complain anymore. After all, Lin Wenjing was not the poor live-in son-in-law he used to be—he was now a rich and powerful chairman. Furthermore, he didn't mean to hurt them on purpose.

Realizing that they were afraid, Lin Wenjing's expression softened, and he apologized again. At that moment, Chu Ling also arrived. She was shocked when she saw the scene in the banquet hall. She ran over and asked, "Oh my God, what happened? Grandpa, Mom, and Dad, why are you beaten up?"

Looking at Chu Ling, Liu Qiaozhen's eyes reddened, and she burst into tears immediately.

When other people saw her crying, they were also influenced by her emotion and couldn't stop crying as well.

For a moment, sobs and cries echoed around the banquet hall. When Lin Wenjing saw this sight, an anger that couldn't be extinguished surged up inside him.

He muttered Wu Meizi and Gu Hanxing's name as a murderous look, which had never existed before, appeared in his eyes.

In the end, the Chu family was sent to the hospital for treatment. Fortunately, most of the injuries were just external. The most serious injuries that they suffered were just bone fractures—it was nothing life-threatening.

The hotel had lodged a police report as this was quite a serious incident. However, Lin Wenjing knew that since Wu Meizi dared to do this, she could totally get away from this.

In the end, only Pan Hu and others were arrested. As for Wu Meizi, Gu Hanxing and others, there wasn't enough evidence to prove they were responsible for the crimes.

Lin Wenjing knew that it could only be solved using his methods.

The news of this incident quickly spread, and within a day, there was a lot of commotion about it.

"Hey, have you heard? Lin Wenjing's family got beaten up by a group of people at Jin Fu Hotel vesterday!"

"What? Are you sure? But that's impossible! Lin Wenjing is not an average Joe anymore—he's now the boss of three big companies, and he even entered the security industry a while ago, venturing into Bei Tian Society's most profitable business. Bei Tian Society did not even dare to cause him trouble. Who would dare to even lay their hands on his family?"

"Ha!Don't be so sure about that! There will always be someone who is better than you out there. Lin Wenjing is really powerful and influential in Hua City, but there are many more people who are more capable than him! The Chu family had a family gathering at Jin Fu Hotel yesterday. However, a group of people went there to make a scene because of Lin Wenjing who happened to be absent. Hence, luck was not on the Chu family's side, and they were all beaten up! I even heard that many women in the Chu family were being taken advantage of as well!"

"What the f\*ck? Is that true? It is too outrageous! Who would dare to do this to Lin Wenjing?"

"You've really asked the right person about this. According to my special source, I found out that the person who took revenge on Lin Wenjing this time is a woman named Wu Meizi. Do you know about her background?"

"What's her background? Come on, stop trying to act all mysterious. Tell me!"

"Wu Meizi is the real deal—she is incredibly ruthless. She was Gu Ze's Junior Sister, but don't

underestimate her just because she is a woman! She is at her prime right now, and I heard she is even more skilled than Gu Ze! She is also the organizer of the last Reaping Tournament. Even though Lin Wenjing was originally the winner, she gave the permission to disqualify him. Wu Meizi is usually very discreet, but the strength and energy she possesses is totally much stronger than Lin Wenjing's!" The person paused and snorted. "If you ask me, I think Lin Wenjing is doomed this time."

Such conversations had happened in many other places.

The name 'Wu Meizi' also began to spread like wildfire, attracting many people's attention. Meanwhile, they also found out about her strength.

Almost 90% of them thought that Lin Wenjing was doomed this time.

At the same time, the Ouyang family also learned about this. Ouyang Feng was shocked when he heard this until half the tea in his cup was spilled. "What? The person who attacked this time is Wu Meizi?"

Seeing such a big reaction from his father, Ouyang Xuehai quickly asked, "Dad, who is Wu Meizi?"

Ouyang Feng's face was full of horror and worry as he walked back and forth in the study. "Wu Meizi is Gu Ze's Junior Sister, and they learned martial arts from the same master. Many people thought that Gu Ze was more skilled, compared to Wu Meizi,

but it is the complete opposite—Wu Meizi is a martial arts genius who is rare to come by in the last thirty years. Her strength and skills are formidable and way above Gu Ze's! More importantly, she has an extreme personality and some mental problems. All her opponents suffered extremely miserable deaths!"

After hearing that, Ouyang Xuehai also became a little worried. "If that's the case, is Wenjing really doomed?"

"Yeah, this time, Wenjing is in big trouble," Ouyang Feng said with a sigh. "Apart from that, there's a secret between Wu Meizi and Gu Ze—they were lovers who had maintained a secret relationship for many years. Now that Gu Ze was killed by Wenjing, Gu Meizi definitely won't rest until Wenjing is dead."

With that, the phone on Ouyang Feng's desk suddenly rang, and Ouyang Xuehai answered it. "Hello, who are you looking for?"

A man's voice came from the phone. "Mr. Ouyang, I heard that the Ouyang family has been very close with Lin Wenjing recently."

Ouyang Xuehai turned the speakerphone on and said, "Mr. Zeng, we have been old friends for many years. Just say what's on your mind."

The other party said meaningfully, "Mr. Ouyang, as your good friend for many years, this time I advise you to stay away from Lin Wenjing from now onward. He is doomed this time."

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#### Chapter 390 Wu Meizi's Unpredictable Power

"This—" Ouyang Xuehai was surprised to hear that. This friend of his was also a prominent figure. Given the fact that he told Ouyang Feng about this, it showed that this was not a simple matter indeed.

After the other person finished speaking, he hung up. After some time, several other people also called Ouyang Xuehai one after another, and they all said the same thing—asking the Ouyang family to steer clear of Lin Wenjing; otherwise, they would have to cut all ties with the Ouyang family.

Ouyang Xuehai was very surprised and looked at his father, Ouyang Feng. "Dad, is Wu Meizi's influence that powerful to this extent?"

Ouyang Feng sat down in the chair in despair and heaved a heavy sigh. "Wenjing has really gotten himself into serious trouble this time."

Meanwhile, at Grand Skylight Pavilion, they also received similar calls, asking them to stay away from Lin Wenjing. If they refused to do so, their business partnership would come to an end.



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