

“You can speak now,” said Chu Ling nonchalantly.

Situ Nan gazed at Chu Ling affectionately and said, “Chu Ling, I’ve been dwelling in remorse and missing you every single day for the past four years. Now that I’m back, I will never leave you anymore.”

Chu Ling’s eyes flickered and her facial expression changed slightly. It was obvious that she was restless now. At last, she let out a sigh and said, “Situ Nan, please stop saying such things. I’m already married.”

“I don’t care! I’m still going to say it!” Situ Nan declared with determination. “Chu Ling, I know you don’t love him. On top of that, you two have never slept on the same bed ever since you got married. When I look into your eyes, I can tell that you don’t love him at all, and you’ve been waiting for my return all along!”

Chu Ling did not say a thing. Situ Nan was right. It was true that she didn’t love Lin Wenjing. However, he was wrong about one thing. Chu Ling clarified, “You’re wrong. I haven’t been waiting for your return.”

Situ Nan countered with a smile, “You’re lying. If you weren’t waiting for me, why would you stay a virgin until now? Chu Ling, don’t worry. Since



I'm already back, I won't ever leave again. Tomorrow, I will ask for your grandfather's permission to marry you!"

As he was talking, he reached out to hold Chu Ling's hand again.

However, Chu Ling evaded him before he could even touch her. "Situ Nan, please behave yourself. I'm already a married woman now!"

Situ Nan was not angry over another of his failed attempts to hold her hands. On the contrary, he was secretly ecstatic as he could sense that Chu Ling's mind was in a mess. It showed that Chu Ling still had feelings for him.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

At this thought, he knew that he could not be too aggressive as it would definitely backfire. Dealing with a personality like Chu Ling's, he had to be slow and steady in his actions.

"Sigh, it's all my fault for being too impatient! So much has changed over four years, and we're no longer as close to each other as we were before," lamented Situ Nan with his face filled with grief and regret. The sentiment in his words were so infectious that one would easily be drawn to him. "But can you please give me a chance to make up for the past, Chu Ling? Please?"



Looking at him, Chu Ling's heart softened. Heaving a sigh, she said, "Situ Nan, why do you need to do this? I'm a married woman while you're a young man with a bright future. You shouldn't waste your time on me."

"No!" Situ Nan said solemnly. "Chu Ling, to me, you're still that innocent young girl back then. My feelings for you have never changed!"

His endearing look was very charming to women. Chu Ling would definitely have been smitten by him back then. However, it was too late now as there was already another man in her heart.

Chu Ling retorted, "But I've changed."

Refusing to give up, Situ Nan looked in the direction of Lin Wenjing and asked with gritted teeth, "Is it because of him? He is unworthy of a woman as amazing as you!"

Chu Ling did not answer him. Instead, she said, "Situ Nan, I'm really grateful that you helped us escape just now. I will buy you a meal next time."

Situ Nan knew that he should not rush things. Changing the subject, he asked, "From what I've heard, the capital chain of the Chu family's company is broken, and it is in a desperate



need of an investment to get through this difficult situation?”

Chu Ling did not deny. Situ Nan was a genius in doing business. It was perfectly normal for him to know about the situation of the company as he was already back in Hua City.

“I could offer an investment of 50 million in return for just 20% of the company’s shares,” offered Situ Nan.

Chu Ling was overjoyed at once. “Seriously?”

Situ Nan replied with a smile, “When have I ever lied to you?”

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

“That’s great! I am going to share the news with my grandfather. I’m sure he will be elated.” As Chu Ling was talking, she was ready to take out her phone.

“However, I have a condition,” Situ Nan stopped Chu Ling from taking out her phone and said with a grin.

Upon listening to him, Chu Ling knitted her brows together in repulsion instinctively. She had just undergone a disconcerting experience a few moments ago exactly because Huang Wenhua had brought up a condition.



“Situ Nan, if your condition is as unreasonable as that of Huang Wenhua, there’s no need for us to discuss further,” said Chu Ling in a much icier tone.

Noticing Chu Ling’s reaction, Situ Nan realized that she had gotten the wrong idea. Immediately, he clarified, “Chu Ling, you’ve misunderstood me. I didn’t mean it that way! I just wanted to have a meal with you, that’s all!”

In a daze, Chu Ling echoed, “Just a meal?”

“If not that, what else?” Situ Nan said while pretending to be upset. “Chu Ling, do you still have no idea what kind of person I am despite knowing me for so long? Do you really think I am a man as sordid as Huang Wenhua?”

Chu Ling blushed as she felt embarrassed for misunderstanding Situ Nan. She quickly apologized, “Situ Nan, I’ve misunderstood you. So sorry about that.”

“It’s fine...”

At that moment, a voice rang from behind them. “Mr. Situ, thank you for your offer. However, we shouldn’t bother you to make the 50 million investment. I will fork out a hundred million to help the Chu family in getting through their plight.”



Upon listening to that voice, Chu Ling and Situ Nan turned around and looked behind them at the same time. Both of them wore different expressions.

Situ Nan was stunned at first, but he let out a laugh immediately. As for Chu Ling, she glared at Lin Wenjing and cursed furiously, "Lin Wenjing! What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Lin Wenjing had very good hearing. Although he had walked away, he had still heard every single exchange between them clearly.

"I'm not speaking nonsense. Making an investment of merely a hundred million is not a problem for me." Lin Wenjing then walked over and said to Chu Ling with a smile, "In fact, I've been meaning to tell you about my plan to make the investment in Sheng Ke Company. Also, the investment will be made under your name. Chu Ling, I've never given you any decent gift over the past four years of our marriage. This investment is just a small token of my gratitude."

Situ Nan could no longer hold back his laughter and started to laugh heartily. "Hahaha..."

Chu Ling was extremely embarrassed. Instead of being moved by his gesture, she felt it so



embarrassing that she wished she could hide herself somewhere.

Lin Wenjing was really the bane of her life. He would make her feel embarrassed every time she was with others.

Now, he had even mentioned giving her a gift of a hundred million. Lin Wenjing's shamelessness was beyond her ability to describe!

After being married for four years, Chu Ling knew Lin Wenjing well. He was just a poor guy. He could not even fork out ten thousand, let alone a hundred million.

She pinched Lin Wenjing hard before scolding him in a low voice with gritted teeth, "Lin Wenjing, can you please stop being so embarrassing?"

Situ Nan said sarcastically, "Lin Wenjing, forgive me for my forthrightness, but do you even have any idea how much money is a hundred million? Among the big shots that I've gotten to know, no one is capable enough to offer a gift of a hundred million. Now, you're offering a hundred million so effortlessly. From what I've heard, you couldn't even find a job for yourself. Haha."



Chapter 92 Being Cheap

Of course, Lin Wenjing was not angry when he heard Situ Nan's sarcastic comment. He had long been used to being misunderstood and laughed at by others. "Situ Nan, I can see that you were very well-prepared for your trip today, and you have already done a background check on me. I believe Chu Ling's appearance at Huang Wenhua's villa was part of your plan. You intended to appear as her saviour during her most desperate moment and rescue her. Then, Chu Ling would be very grateful to you and return to you in appreciation of your effort. What a brilliant plan!"

Upon listening to his words, Chu Ling's face looked slightly different.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Being smart, she immediately realized something after listening to Lin Wenjing's words. In fact, it was well within Situ Nan's knowledge that she would be in danger at Huang Wenhua's place, and she would be in need of help. Situ Nan purposely waited until the most crucial moment to make his appearance. Naturally, she would be grateful to him then. Most importantly, she would then owe him a huge favor indirectly!

In an instant, Situ Nan's pupils constricted. Panic and guilt flashed through his eyes!

Immediately, his eyes turned bleak. Obviously,



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Lin Wenjing's speculation was spot-on. He had known the location of Chu Ling in advance. In fact, he had already returned to the city a week ago, but he didn't visit Chu Ling right away. Instead, he had sketched up a plan according to his knowledge of Chu Ling's personality before making his moves, and he had hit the bull's eyes.

In the meantime, he deliberately took time to do an investigation on Lin Wenjing's identity. One would never lose by knowing oneself and one's enemy well. As a prudent person, he needed to be at least 80% sure that he would succeed in his plans before he actually implemented them.

According to the information he had, Lin Wenjing was just an incompetent man who married into the Chu family. He never fought or talked back when he was verbally attacked. Therefore, he was not at all a threat to Situ Nan.

However, the truth was, Lin Wenjing was not an incompetent man. Instead, he was a courageous and astute rival!

Just with a sentence, Lin Wenjing had won him in this round of battle.

Because of that, Situ Nan gave an intense glance at Lin Wenjing. Immediately, he did the next best thing under this circumstance—he did



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not deny Lin Wenjing's allegation, but admitted his actions magnanimously. "That's right! I did know that you were at Huang Wenhua's place, and I also knew that he was lusting after you. Also, I purposely appeared at your most desperate moment so that I could be the hero who saved the damsel in distress."

Lin Wenjing was surprised to listen to Situ Nan's forthright admission. However, he immediately sensed that something was fishy. He could not help but stare at Situ Nan intently in admiration.

How brilliant of him to turn the adversity to his own use.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

It seemed like Situ Nan was indeed a respectable rival, unlike Zhang Hairong and Chen Hao, those blockheads.

Chu Ling did not figure out what Situ Nan was doing, unlike Lin Wenjing. Immediately, her face turned cold, and her eyes on Situ Nan were filled with resentment and coldness.

Then, Situ Nan gave himself a forceful slap, producing a loud and clear sound. Chu Ling, who originally looked cold, was stupefied. "Situ Nan..."

Situ Nan kept his eyes glued to Chu Ling and



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confessed, “Chu Ling, I admit what I did earlier was very despicable. I lied to you, and I deserve to be condemned! For the past four years, I’ve been missing you every single day, hour, minute, and even seconds! I was and am still desperate for your love, and I wanted to patch things up with you so badly that I made the wrong decision! Do you know how many times I’ve envisaged how it would be like to bump into you again in the past four years? I have thought of close to ten thousand different versions of the scene. I was so worried that you would no longer recognise me, and that you would ignore me the moment we encountered each other again. It was just unacceptable to me. Therefore, I was confused and scared, so I ended up making such a decision in a fit of panic. All I hope was that you would take me seriously again!”

“Chu Ling, I was wrong. Just scold me as much as you want to. If you want to slap me, I will gladly let you do so!” said Situ Nan with his eyes closed and his teeth gritted, awaiting Chu Ling’s slap.

As Lin Wenjing observed his behavior, he could not help feeling impressed. Situ Nan had all kinds of tricks up his sleeves, and he knew Chu Ling’s personality well. Now that he was behaving this way, Lin Wenjing was sure that Chu Ling would not hold a grudge against Situ



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Nan.

Of course, no matter how impressed he was of him, he was still his rival. Since Situ Nan already asked for a slap, he would never let such a chance slip.

While Chu Ling was in a daze, he made a sudden movement and landed a slap on Situ Nan's face. With a loud smack, Situ Nan spun around on the spot under the impact. Half of his handsome face was swollen.

Chu Ling was stunned, and she did not know what to do.

As for Situ Nan, Tarun Kalicheti /fb he looked even more baffled. He opened his eyes and covered his cheek with his hands. He stared at Chu Ling in disbelief. "Chu Ling, you... really slapped me."

Chu Ling glared at Lin Wenjing viciously before making a few coughs awkwardly.

Noticing Chu Ling's gaze, Situ Nan realized that he was slapped by Lin Wenjing!

Instantaneously, anger started to boil in him, and the fury in him got so intense that he felt like he was going to explode.

That incompetent live-in husband had actually



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took advantage of the situation and slapped him! It was completely unforgivable! He, Situ Nan, was a privileged man, and he had never been so aggrieved.

“Lin Wenjing, did you just slap me?!” He could no longer keep his composure. Gritting his teeth, he glared at Lin Wenjing and clenched his fists tightly. He felt like lunging forward and fighting Lin Wenjing to his death immediately!

It was impossible that Lin Wenjing would admit to doing such a thing. He averted his face to another side and started whistling nonchalantly. When he heard Situ Nan, he turned to face him pretentiously and said while blinking, “Mr. Situ, what’s wrong with you? Poor thing, why is your face swollen? Chu Ling, was that necessary? You didn’t even control your strength. Look at what you’ve done. Mr. Situ’s head is so swollen that he looks like a pig. Even though Mr. Situ was indeed rather despicable and pretentious, you shouldn’t have done such a thing to him.”

At the sight of Lin Wenjing’s cunning look, Situ Nan got even more angry. Flames of fury almost burst out of his chest as he gritted his teeth.

As for Chu Ling, she could no longer hold back her laughter and let out a chuckle. Why hadn’t



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she realized that Lin Wenjing had a nasty side to him previously?

Upon listening to Chu Ling's laughter, Situ Nan could barely contain his emotions. He was clenching his jaw so hard that his teeth were almost broken. He was just so frustrated.

Chu Ling let out some coughs and said in a serious tone, "Situ Nan, please don't mind him. He is just a barbarian."

Gritting his teeth, Situ Nan did not say a word.

Chu Ling saw that Situ Nan was genuinely angry. She glared at Lin Wenjing before saying to Situ Nan, "Situ Nan, I don't have any say regarding your fifty million investment in our family, and I have to report this to my grandfather. If you're not in a rush, please allow me one day's time, and I will give you a reply as early as tomorrow. Is that alright?"

Chu Ling behaved in a businesslike manner, and she didn't look like she was in the least bit moved by Situ Nan's gesture.

Situ Nan felt as awful as though he had just eaten sh*t. He had prepared well for his plan today. Firstly, he would rescue Chu Ling during her most desperate moment. Then, he would fork out fifty million to save the Chu family from



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their predicament. He was sure that he could get Chu Ling to return to him with his plan!

In the end, his plan turned sour because of Lin Wenjing, that b*stard.

At that moment, he felt an irresistible urge to beat Lin Wenjing up.

It was obvious that Chu Ling would not be moved by his gesture anymore. In spite of that, he still had to fork out fifty million for that investment. Damn it! This was just too infuriating.

However, it would not bode well if he were to take back his promise now. Therefore, he could only take this loss in silence.



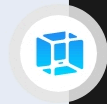
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“Lin Wenjing, is there something wrong with your brain?!”

The moment they got into the car, Chu Ling started reprimanding Lin Wenjing angrily. She even pinched him hard on the arm huffily.

Chu Ling had turned down Situ Nan’s invitation to get a cup of coffee together and followed Lin Wenjing home.

Lin Wenjing was in pain from that pinch, so much so that he had to grit his teeth. However, he was extremely happy. This was an act of physical contact between him and Chu Ling! Before this, even if Chu Ling was angry at him, she wouldn’t have made any physical contact like she did just now. Now, Chu Ling was willing to ‘attack’ him. Didn’t that mean that Chu Ling was subconsciously accepting him?

“Nothing’s wrong. We went for a medical checkup last month, remember? I’m perfectly healthy,” Lin Wenjing replied with a straight face, holding back his laughter.

Chu Ling was even more enraged and pinched him again as she scolded, “Stop acting dumb in front of me! That wasn’t what I meant!”

“Then what did you mean?” Lin Wenjing blinked innocently. He thought that Chu Ling looked



really cute when she was angry and throwing a tantrum.

Chu Ling said, "You talked about giving me 100 million as a present just now! Who even fibs like that? What do you think Situ Nan thought about that? He probably thinks I married a crazy person!"

Lin Wenjing exclaimed in recognition and said, "So that's what you were talking about. I thought you were blaming me for punching him in the face."

When she heard this, Chu Ling got even angrier. "You still dare to speak of it? That punch of yours made his face swell up!"

"He was the one who asked me to punch him. He already closed his eyes and begged me to do it, so I couldn't possibly turn him down, could I? I just respected his wishes. Didn't you see how relieved he looked after I punched him?" Lin Wenjing spouted nonsense with a solemn face.

Chu Ling remembered how confused and pathetic Situ Nan looked just now and felt like laughing, but immediately realized that it wouldn't be nice, so she quickly held it back. She glared at Lin Wenjing and scolded, "He was just acting. Now that you have punched him,



knowing him, he will definitely take his revenge on you.”

Lin Wenjing shrugged and said nonchalantly, “He can do so then. He was the one who tried to take advantage of you just now. I was being lenient by slapping him once. If he does it again, I’ll immediately knock him out.”

Chu Ling replied, “Go on and boast. Situ Nan is a karate professional, and not many people can defeat him. If you were to really fight with him, you probably won’t be his match, either.”

Lin Wenjing smiled and didn’t reply. He had managed to sense it just now. Situ Nan’s skills were only average, and they were nowhere on the same level as Lin Wenjing’s.

All of a sudden, Chu Ling seemed to have realized something. She stared at Lin Wenjing as she said, “I feel like you’ve changed.”

“Huh?” Lin Wenjing said, surprised. He touched his face and said, “No, I’m still me.”

Chu Ling rolled her eyes. “I’m not talking about your appearance. I’m talking about your personality. You’ve changed. You are way more confident now. Your aura is way stronger than it was before.”



Ah, so that was what she was talking about.

Lin Wenjing was taken aback, but felt relieved immediately. After inheriting over 50 billion from his grandfather, he did change a lot. He had let go of the shackles that were holding him, and he was slowly returning to the same person he used to be.

“Is that so? Maybe it’s because I found a job,” Lin Wenjing said, stroking his nose.

Chu Ling rolled her eyes at him, not questioning anything. Actually, it wasn’t because she wasn’t suspicious, but because she didn’t care much. She and Lini Wenjing had always been on purely collaborative terms, and they weren’t actually husband and wife. Or at least, that was what she had always thought.

After a pause, Chu Ling said seriously, “Lin Wenjing, don’t say I didn’t warn you. Situ Nan is a very competitive man. Now that you’ve punched him, he won’t let it go easily. You had better apologize to him and beg for his forgiveness. If not, you wouldn’t be able to handle whatever tactics he is going to use against you!”

Lin Wenjing felt extreme disdain. With his current power and authority, why would he be afraid of Situ Nan’s revenge? Situ Nan should



be grateful that Lin Wenjing didn't personally go and find him.

However, this was a warning from Chu Ling, and he felt rather touched by it. At the very least, it meant that Chu Ling did care about him.

"Okay. If he picks a fight with me, I'll call you immediately," Lin Wenjing said with a smile.

Chu Ling nodded. She felt that Lin Wenjing was a coward for doing this, but at least it was useful.

When she recalled the 100 million that was mentioned by Lin Wenjing, Tarun Kalichevi / fb Chu Ling frowned again and was about to start scolding him. However, the moment the words reached her mouth, she swallowed them back. There was no need for her to do that. What would happen even after she scolded him? Lin Wenjing was so shameless that he wouldn't even listen. Besides, it was just a joke, and for the past few years, Lin Wenjing embarrassing her had become a usual occurrence.

Chu Ling finally felt relieved after thinking that.

Lin Wenjing had no idea that Chu Ling had branded him as someone who liked to exaggerate. Of course, even if he knew, he



wouldn't have tried to explain himself. When the time came, he would personally present Chu Ling with 100 million, and all of her doubts would vanish naturally.

At first, he was planning to send Chu Ling home. However, on their way back, Chu Ling got a call from Chu Guodong. Even though she didn't turn on the loudspeaker, Lin Wenjing could clearly hear Chu Guodong's angry yelling from the other end. He scolded Chu Ling horribly, and she stayed silent from the start of the call to the very end, her expression unreadable, quietly listening to Chu Guodong's reprimands. Only at the very end did she reply, "I don't feel like going to the company now. Whatever you have to tell me, tell me tomorrow. That's all. I'm hanging up."

After that, she immediately hung up and turned off her phone.

She then turned her head to look out of the window. Even so, Lin Wenjing could still see the redness around her eyes and the tears that were forming in them.

Lin Wenjing also started to feel unhappy at the sight of that.

After awhile, he said softly, "Chu Ling, don't be sad. You aren't in the wrong. Only the world is."



Chu Ling was taken aback before she replied, "You don't know that."

Lin Wenjing said with a tone full of seriousness, "I do!"

Chu Ling turned her head to look at him. When she saw the seriousness and earnestness in his gaze, she stayed silent for a minute before shaking her head again. She didn't say anything.

Lin Wenjing wasn't lying. He knew this feeling well. Before this, when he was still in the Lin family, he had been through the same thing for a period of time, hadn't he? His situation was even worse than Taran Kalicheti /fb Chu Ling's current one. The entire family ostracized him because he was an illegitimate child. After his father passed away, there was no one left to protect him.

When he thought about those days, he breathed out a long sigh inwardly. The car sunk into silence.

After he sent Chu Ling home, Lin Wenjing quickly finished his meal and started doing the housework, including washing the whole family's clothes.

Under Chu Ling's 'rescue', he no longer needed to wash his mother-in-law's clothes. At least he



Chapter 93 You Are Not in the Wrong, the World Is

had some sort of dignity as a son-in-law now.

After he finished everything he had to do, he went out. He had to go to Purple Jade Studios and let Wang Yunqian know that after two days, he would invest 100 million into the Chu family's company. He had to fulfil his promise!



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Speaking of which, he hadn't been to Purple Jade Studios in awhile. Purple Jade Studios was developing quickly and steadily as of late, and as their business expanded, their market value continued to rise. He had already established a mission and vision for his company, and all he had to do was leave it to his subordinates to make it happen. So far, there weren't any big issues.

He had just walked into Purple Jade building before he saw a familiar face. It was none other than the big star, Quan Xi. He was currently flirting with a pretty woman, and coincidentally, this pretty woman was also a familiar face. It was Qin Nan.

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After Chu Ling's alumni gathering that night, Quan Xi and his manager rushed to Purple Jade Studios to sign a contract bright and early the very next day. This contract would last for five years, and it was considered a rather lengthy contract. The provisions of the contract were also more favorable to Purple Jade Studios.

Quan Xi knew that this contract wasn't very beneficial toward him. However, there was no other choice. He was already past his prime, and he had offended quite a number of people in the entertainment industry previously. Besides Purple Jade Studios, no other film and television studios could bring him back to the



top. That was why he gritted his teeth and signed the contract despite the contract not being in his favor.

Luckily, Purple Jade Studios was not a stingy company. After they signed him on, they set the wheels in motion immediately. On that day itself, they announced this news on all social media platforms and immediately started arranging his schedule.

After just a few days, he had been casted for a role. What was more, it was a television drama based off of a bestselling novel, and over 100 million was invested into it. It was well-produced and well-advertised, and by the time the television drama was aired publicly, Quan Xi's popularity would rise once again.

That was why he had gotten rid of his previous dejectedness and was back in high spirits. He even started to walk more confidently.

Today, when he came to Purple Jade Studios to work, he saw a very pretty woman. In terms of looks, figure, and charisma, she was absolutely superior. He immediately went over to initiate a conversation.

He was the big star, Quan Xi, handsome and chic. His fans were innumerable, and as long as he was shooting his shot, almost no beautiful



woman would turn him down.

However, he had failed today. The other person didn't pay any attention to him at all, and even after knowing that he was the big star, Quan Xi, she still didn't care.

He felt rather annoyed at this, but it also fired up his desire to conquer her. All this while, the women he had come across would practically melt after taking just one look at his face. It was rare for him to find a woman who did not succumb, and he felt as though this type of women were even more attractive.

Qin Nan did use to like Quan Xi, and she had pursued him for a while. However, that was before she had found out about Lin Wenjing's identity as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios who had signed on over a hundred artists, including Quan Xi, who had grovelingly run over to sign a contract too. In comparison, Lin Wenjing was so much more powerful than Quan Xi, so why would she still look up to Quan Xi? A big star? He was just another one of the boss' workers.

Now, she was getting impatient with Quan Xi's harassment. She frowned and said, "You're getting on my nerves. I've already said that I'm not free and don't want to eat with you, yet you keep buzzing on."



Chapter 94 Chairman, This is All My Fault!

When Quan Xi heard this, his expression immediately changed. “Woman, do you know who you’re talking to? I’m good friends with the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and one word from me can cause you to lose your job!”

Qin Nan actually got scared when she heard that. Quan Xi was a famous star after all, and he could really be close to Lin Wenjing. Knowing Lin Wenjing, he might actually listen to Quan Xi and fire her.

When Quan Xi saw Qin Nan start to panic, he felt satisfied. The words ‘Chairman of Purple Jade Studios’ were perfect to boss people around with.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Just as Qin Nan was preparing to apologize to Quan Xi, she suddenly caught sight of the man behind Quan Xi who was walking toward them. Her eyes brightened and she said in surprise, “Lin Wenjing, you’re here! I missed you so much!”

She immediately sidestepped Quan Xi and quickly walked toward Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing was going to act as if he hadn’t seen the two of them and go up using the elevator on the other side. However, when Qin Nan called him, he knew he couldn’t escape.



Quan Xi's face darkened. What a b*tch! Not only did she completely disregard his threat, but she also dared to flirt around with other men. F*ck!

He wanted to see who exactly this man was.

However, once he turned around, he saw that familiar face that he had been seeing in his nightmares. His whole body shuddered, and he couldn't hold back his shout. "Sh*t!"

It was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios!

My God!

After that, he saw Qin Nan walk over and hold onto the chairman's arm affectionately. She was looking at him sweetly, and that made him even more terrified. His legs went weak as he shook in fear.

Sh*t! Qin Nan was the chairman's girl!

He had even flirted with the chairman's girl shamelessly just now...when he thought about this, his vision started fading and he felt like killing himself.

Lin Wenjing was held onto by Qin Nan, and she was hugging him tightly. He felt a tenderness against his arm that made him feel extremely uncomfortable. "Hey, what are you doing? Let



me go!”

Qin Nan was very happy to see Lin Wenjing. She had not seen him for quite a number of days, and in this period of time, she missed him terribly, not even eating or drinking properly in her longing. She definitely was starting to like Lin Wenjing, since she would dream of him almost every night. She had even discovered something pretty embarrassing a couple of times after waking up from those dreams.

Even though she had successfully gotten into Purple Jade Studios, she was still just a lowly clerk. Her position was way too far below Lin Wenjing, and on a normal day, she wouldn't get the chance to have any contact with Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing was right in front of her, yet she couldn't reach him. She was about to go crazy.

Now, she had finally managed to catch Lin Wenjing. She was not about to let him go that easily.

“No! I miss you so much, I'm almost going crazy!” As Qin Nan spoke, she felt as though she was wronged. Her eyes were stinging and tears were about to fall.

Lin Wenjing was terrified by her current



behavior. What was going on? Did he do something to her? Why did she make it seem as if he had done something devastating to her?

“Qin Nan, are you insane? What do you mean, you miss me? We’re not that close.” Lin Wenjing tried to shake her off, but Qin Nan was holding onto him too tightly, and he couldn’t shake her off.

At that moment, a deathly pale Quan Xi walked over. He hadn’t even gotten the chance to speak before Qin Nan accused him first. “Lin Wenjing! He was teasing me just now, and he said he was going to chase me out of Purple Jade Studios! You have to stand up for me!”

Qin Nan was an absolute drama queen. The tears forming in her eyes combined with her aggrieved and resentful expression made it seem as though Quan Xi really had done something unspeakable to her.

Quan Xi was already feeling guilty in the first place, and after hearing Qin Nan, he instantly felt terrified. His legs were shaking so hard he could barely stand, and he was crying pathetically as he said hurriedly, “C-Chairman, I’m sorry! I didn’t know that Miss Qin was your girl, and I didn’t tease her. I was only inviting her to eat with me. Chairman, this is all my fault! It’s



my fault!”

As he spoke, Quan Xi showed impressive ambidexterity and slapped himself twice, once with each hand. He was really crying.

Originally, Quan Xi was a popular movie star, and he had his own dignity and pride to uphold. Even in the face of the chairman, he didn't have to be so scared. However, because of the last two incidents, he would feel deep-rooted terror whenever he saw Lin Wenjing. It was not an exaggeration to say that with one glance, Lin Wenjing could scare Quan Xi into having a heart attack.

Lin Wenjing was taken aback. What was going on?

“What are you saying? She isn't my girl!” Lin Wenjing glared at him as he said angrily. “F*ck, you obsolete actor! Didn't you already see my wife a couple of days ago?!”

However, Quan Xi seriously misunderstood Lin Wenjing's words and hurriedly slapped himself twice again and said, “Sorry, sorry! Chairman, it's my fault. I spoke out of line. You and Miss Qin are only close friends, and you aren't doing anything of that sort! I don't know anything, I won't tell Mrs. Lin! Chairman, please don't keep me in the basement. Please.”



Lin Wenjing said nothing.

He was extremely exhausted. It seemed as though Quan Xi had already convinced himself that Qin Nan was Lin Wenjing's mistress. It would be useless no matter how much he tried to explain himself.

He sighed and could not be bothered to explain further. He waved and said impatiently, "Scram."

Quan Xi quickly escaped as if had been released from torture.

After chasing Quan Xi away, Lin Wenjing turned around, only to be met with Qin Nan's sparkling eyes. Her gaze was full of love and admiration, and red hearts were practically shooting out of her eyes. "Wow, Lin Wenjing, you're so cool! Even Quan Xi fears you! I respect you so much!"



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Lin Wenjing felt rather speechless, thinking that Qin Nan was overly pretentious and coquettish.

It was undeniably... satisfying.

It would be wonderful if Chu Ling could do the same to him. He would definitely feel like he was walking on air.

However, he knew for sure that this was just wishful thinking because Chu Ling would never be coquettish to him due to her personality.

"Ahem!" Lin Wenjing immediately let out a few coughs. He then said in a serious tone, "Qin Nan, please mind your actions and words. I am your best friend's husband, so you should stop thinking inappropriate thoughts immediately!"

Lin Wenjing looked stern.

Qin Nan was stunned for a second, then burst out laughing. "I didn't know you were such a pretentious prude. Besides, isn't it more thrilling because of our relationship with Chu Ling? After all, men enjoy flirting with their wives' friends, don't they? I guarantee that it will be an unusual experience."

"I'm not joking with you. I command you to take your hands off me now!" said Lin Wenjing coldly.



He was relieved that it was office hours now, and there were not many people on the first floor. Otherwise, his image as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios would be tarnished by Qin Nan.

Realizing that Lin Wenjing was truly enraged, Qin Nan started to be afraid. She struggled to release his hand while pursing her lips as she complained in grievance, "Why are you so fierce?"

Lin Wenjing stared at her coldly while he warned, "Don't ever hug me this way at the company in the future. Otherwise, you'll be gone from here."

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

"Alright..." Qin Nan bit her lips as she replied in a dispirited tone.

Looking at how upset Qin Nan was, Lin Wenjing felt slightly guilty. However, he was more vexed at this situation. After all, Qin Nan was Chu Ling's best friend, and he would never have the guts to mess with her.

Fortunately, Qin Nan did not reveal his true identity to Chu Ling because of her selfish motive. Otherwise, he would have been tangled up in trouble.

"That's it. You should go back to work. I'm fine



with you working in Purple Jade Studios, but you must know your position. Don't make unnecessary fuss," Lin Wenjing added.

Upon receiving Lin Wenjing's affirmation, Qin Nan felt delighted because she could at least continue to work in Purple Jade Studios with her mind at ease.

"Then can I be your assistant?" Qin Nan's eyes were shimmering.

Lin Wenjing destroyed her fantasy in a second. "No."

"Alright..." Qin Nan looked disheartened again.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Right at this moment, Lin Wenjing's phone rang, and it was from Wang Yunqian. He answered the call and entered the elevator while talking on the phone. Qin Nan was sensible enough to not disturb him further, knowing that he had serious business to do.

Besides, she was more than happy that Lin Wenjing personally gave her permission to continue working in Purple Jade Studios today.

When she recalled the scene earlier where Quan Xi trembled in fear in front of Lin Wenjing then slapped himself, she could not help but chuckle, looking like a love-struck fool.



At the same time, she encouraged and cheered herself on even more, determined to win over Lin Wenjing even if it meant being the home-wrecker!

Meanwhile, Wang Yunqian knocked on the door of Lin Wenjing's office a couple of minutes after Lin Wenjing entered.

"Chairman, this is the latest report of Purple Jade Studios."

It had only been a few days since Lin Wenjing met Wang Yunqian, but he had obviously gained quite some weight. His stomach was almost as large as a woman's belly in her seventh month of pregnancy. With each step he took, every inch of his body jiggled.

Looking at Wang Yunqian's figure, Lin Wenjing advised, "Yunqian, I think you should go to the gym when you have the time and watch what you're eating. Your current physique is causing you to be more prone to diseases."

When Wang Yunqian heard this, he was flattered because the Chairman cared for his health!

He replied hastily, "You're right, you're right. Thank you for your advice, Chairman. I'll sign up for the gym immediately and control my diet."



Lin Wenjing nodded before proceeding to browse through the information brought by Wang Yunqian. After a few ten minutes, he gave a satisfied nod and complimented, "Good job. All of you did well. Purple Jade Studios is developing steadily."

Wang Yunqian smiled upon hearing that. Then, he stood up immediately and replied, "Credits should be yours because of your great guidance, Chairman. We're just executing your commands."

Lin Wenjing did not curb the bootlicking behavior of Wang Yunqian. After all, regardless of the time or venue, being flattered was always satisfying and blissful.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Lin Wenjing said directly, "Before I forget, I need to ask a favor from you."

Upon hearing Lin Wenjing's words, Wang Yunqian, pitifully, sprung up again immediately after he had just sat down. "Chairman, I'll be more than glad to be at your disposal!"

"Yunqian, you don't have to be so nervous as if I'm a cannibal. Sit down and talk. Don't act overly shocked by everything," Lin Wenjing said in an irked tone.

Wang Yunqian thought, Chairman, you don't eat



humans, but your aura is too strong! You're like an insurmountable mountain when I'm facing you, so how can I be relaxed and act natural?

Thinking of this, Wang Yunqian felt depressed. He was also considered a successful businessman, and he was in his 40s, almost 50 this year. However, he still felt like a primary school student in front of this young chairman, and that was outrageous.

Lin Wenjing briefly informed him about his intention of funding a hundred million to the Chu family's Sheng Ke Lighting Company. After that, he said, "It's not convenient for me to handle this matter, so I need you to handle it for me when the time comes..."

After listening to that, Wang Yunqian could not believe his ears. The Chu family's Sheng Ke Lighting Company was on the verge of doom. Now that the capital chain was broken again, it would go bankrupt in any minute. It was not even worth it to fund ten million, not to mention a hundred million! Right now, not only did the Chairman intend to fund a hundred million, he even asked for only 40% of the company's shares. He must be crazy!

If it was other people who had this intention, he would have given him a piece of his mind, because this act was undoubtedly like dumping



a hundred million into the ocean!

However, he could not do that when this idea came from Lin Wenjing. Soon, he understood Lin Wenjing's objective. He must have wanted to win his wife's favor with this one hundred million. But lord did it cost a fortune!

What had Chu Ling done in her past life to get such great luck, where she was deeply favored by the Chairman?

For a moment, he, a sturdy matured man, was even jealous of Chu Ling.

"Alright, Chairman. You can count on me for this!" Wang Yunqian gave a good firm pat on his own chest while promising loudly.

Lin Wenjing nodded and gave a brisk acknowledgment. He had faith in Wang Yunqian, this fatty's ability. Suddenly, a thought hit upon him, and he instructed again, "Oh right. You'll meet me then, but don't reveal my identity. Just say that I'm a friend of the Chairman. Do you understand?"

"What?" Wang Yunqian looked bewildered.

"Is there any problem?" Lin Wenjing's face turned cold, and a strong aura emitted from him, causing Wang Yunqian to hold his breath



in fear. He immediately shook his head and replied, "No problem, no problem!"

"Alright. That's all." Lin Wenjing then waved his hands and said, "I have work to do. You can leave now."

Wang Yunqian stood up, but he did not leave right away. After a short moment of hesitation, he said carefully, "Chairman, there's one more thing."

"What?" Lin Wenjing raised his head.

Wang Yunqian replied, "Situ Nan from Teng Fei Company has invited you for a meal and a golf session together."

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Situ Nan?

There was a complicated yet fascinating look on Lin Wenjing's face instantly.

Getting no reply from Lin Wenjing, Wang Yunqian thought that he did not know who Situ Nan was, so he added promptly, "Chairman, Situ Nan is a business elite. He has just returned from studying abroad. If you befriend him, it might just be beneficial..."



Chapter 95 An Invitation to a Meal From Situ Nan



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Tarun Kalicheti /fb



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

Wang Yunqian rattled on, complimenting Situ Nan unceasingly.

Through his introduction, Lin Wenjing learned that Situ Nan was not a layabout, but someone with skills and talent who earned 200 million by investing in bitcoins when he was abroad. Nowadays, the investment return for Bitcoin was not as high as it was a few years back. This showed that Situ Nan was indeed highly skilled and talented. Now that he was back in the country, he was gradually taking over Teng Fei Company from his father.

Lin Wenjing had heard about Teng Fei Company. It was an advertising company, and it was quite large scale. Although it was not listed, it was worth at least a few billion.

Since Purple Jade Studios was an entertainment company, they would frequently need to deal with advertising companies. Personal feelings aside, if he were to make friends with Situ Nan, it would undoubtedly lead to future business opportunities, which would be great.

In fact, Purple Jade Studios was currently collaborating with Teng Fei Company closely.

Before this, Lin Wenjing did not know that Situ Nan was the heir of Teng Fei Company. Now



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

that he knew, he would definitely not continue collaborating with Teng Fei Company.

Therefore, he waved his hands and instructed, "Decline the meal invitation. In addition, cease all collaboration with Teng Fei Company from now on after the contract expires."

"What?" Wang Yunqian widened his eyes as he was stunned. He looked befuddled, wondering if he had said something wrong while asking in stupefaction, "Chairman, I don't quite understand what you mean."

Lin Wenjing spun a pen between his nimble fingers while replying, "Just take my words literally." Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Even though Wang Yunqian was intelligent, he could not grasp the reason for Lin Wenjing's instruction for a brief moment. Could it be that he was holding a grudge against Situ Nan?

Considering the benefits of the company, Wang Yunqian had no choice but to advise carefully, "Chairman, we have been working well with Teng Fei Company all this while, and they charge us quite reasonably. If we cease the collaboration with Teng Fei Company, I'm afraid that Purple Jade Studios will be impacted negatively in terms of benefits."



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

Lin Wenjing stopped spinning the pen. He then stared firmly at Wang Yunqian and said with an expressionless face, "Are you telling me what to do?"

Wang Yunqian shuddered at once and felt chills down his spine. He quickly shook his head and said, "No, no. Absolutely not. Chairman, please don't misunderstand. I absolutely didn't mean that. I'll execute your instructions right away!"

Lin Wenjing nodded and continued, "You don't have to worry about the development of Purple Jade Studios. I will be setting up an advertising company in the near future. When the time comes, Teng Fei Company will no longer be able to compete in Hua City."

Tarun Kalichet / fb

Upon receiving this news, Wang Yunqian was shocked. According to his understanding of Lin Wenjing, this new advertising company would definitely not be a small scale business!

He was utterly excited because he knew very well that Lin Wenjing had extraordinary business skills. If he rode on Lin Wenjing's coattails when the time came and bought some initial offerings, he would definitely prosper!

"Yes, Chairman. I understand now. I'll decline Situ Nan's invitation right away!" Wang Yunqian stood upright and said loudly.



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

Lin Wenjing waved his hand and said, "You may leave."

As soon as Wang Yunqian went back to his office, he called Situ Nan and said in a flat tone, "Mister Situ, I'm sorry to inform you that our Chairman is very busy lately, so he won't have time for a meal or golf session with you."

When Situ Nan received Wang Yunqian's call just now, he was elated as he thought that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios had definitely accepted his invitation. However, when he heard Wang Yunqian's words, he was dumbfounded at once. "General Manager Wang, didn't you mention earlier that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was quite free, and you could successfully invite him for me?"

"Mister Situ, are you saying that I'm at fault?" Wang Yunqian's voice became cold immediately.

"No, no. I definitely didn't mean that!" Situ Nan denied immediately. Although his net worth was higher than Wang Yunqian's, Wang Yunqian held a distinguished position in the industry, and he had extensive connections. Therefore, he, as a fledgling, could not afford to offend Wang Yunqian, and he had to express the reverence he ought to have toward him.



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

Upon receiving Situ Nan's apology, Wang Yunqian's tone became slightly amiable as he said with profound meaning, "Mister Situ, I can tell that you're a promising young man. If you are steady and reliable in your work, you will definitely achieve great accomplishments in the future."

Listening to Wang Yunqian's commend, Situ Nan could not help but grin. He could barely conceal the proudness on his face while he said with a smile, "General Manager Wang, thank you for your compliment. I am just a fledgling in the business world."

With a change in tone, Wang Yunqian said, "Indeed, you're still new. You are talented, but there are also quite a number of people who are more talented than you, so you must remain respectful to them! Putting others aside, our Chairman is a business prodigy. If you offend him, you'll find only rocky paths ahead."

Situ Nan could not concede with what Wang Yunqian said. No matter how impressive the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was, he was already a middle-aged man. On the contrary, he was just a young man in his 20s who still had plenty of time. In time, he would definitely surpass the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!

Obviously, he was not going to spill his



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

thoughts out, so he remained as humble as a young man should and nodded while saying, “I understand. I have always looked up to the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Why would I offend him?”

When Wang Yunqian sensed that Situ Nan was still not enlightened, he lost his patience to explain further, so he said, “Alright, that’s all I wanted to say. I’m getting back to work now.”

After that, he hung up the phone without even waiting for Situ Nan’s response.

Listening to the dial tone from the phone, Situ Nan furrowed his eyebrows deeply in great displeasure. He was the young master of Teng Fei Company after all, and Purple Jade Studios was collaborating with Teng Fei Company closely as well. The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios had bluntly rejected his invitation, and this made him feel a bit disgraced.

However, he did not dwell further on this matter and concluded that the only reason he was rejected was because the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was too arrogant. Never would he have thought that the Chairman whom he wanted to curry favor with was Chu Ling’s worthless live-in husband—Lin Wenjing!

On the other side, Lin Wenjing had browsed



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

through Situ Nan's information. From there, he learned that Situ Nan looked honest and upright on the outside, but he had done countless sinister deeds behind the curtain.

On top of that, he was actually married, and his wife was from a remarkable family. She was not in Hua City, but living abroad. In addition, she was found to be pregnant recently.

What a douchebag.

Being married, he still came back to fool around with Chu Ling.

If Chu Ling knew about this... Lin Wenjing pondered seriously for a moment, then abandoned this idea from his mind. It was still too early for this. When the right time came, he would expose it in order to achieve maximum impact.

It was another busy day for Lin Wenjing, and he was focusing his energy and effort on the new company. He was not lying to Wang Yunqian when he said that he was planning to set up a new advertising company, so he was spending most of his time today writing a proposal.

He was never reckless and impulsive when it came to doing things. He had not been prompted by a sudden impulse to establish a



Chapter 96 Criticising Situ Nan

new advertising company, but it being an idea he had even before he acquired Purple Jade Studios.

Situ Nan's presence was just a coincidence.

Initially, he had planned to directly acquire Teng Fei Company because it was convenient. But now, it seemed like it was not necessary. He would rather establish a new company himself, then gobble up Teng Fei Company. This would completely crush Situ Nan. Wouldn't this be more satisfying?



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Tarun Kalicheti /fb



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

When Lin Wenjing left his office after work, he saw Quan Xi standing all by himself at the door. He was walking to and fro restlessly with a gift box in his hands.

At the sight of him, Quan Xi immediately looked pleasantly surprised. He scurried over and said, "Chairman, I'm very sorry for what happened earlier! This is a piece of antique collectible I received from one of my fans. From what I've heard, you have a hobby of collecting antiques. Therefore, I'm offering this as a gift to you. Please don't be angry, and please don't mind my mistake!"

Quan Xi was obviously very nervous. He had uttered everything in one breath and immediately handed over the gift box to Lin Wenjing with both hands.

Lin Wenjing said, "You don't have to give me anything. There's nothing going on between Qin Nan and I. You may pursue her love directly, and I promise I won't be angry with you."

Upon listening to his words, Quan Xi was even more intimidated. Not bothering to maintain his image, he implored, "Chairman, I was wrong. Please don't blacklist me. I promise I will never talk to Miss Qin anymore in the future!"

A lot of staff members were present around



Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

them. At the sight of the scene, they started to gossip about the two, but they dared not look over to them in fear of offending the Chairman. Pricking up their ears, they acted as though they had heard nothing and continued to work.

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes. What a timid guy Quan Xi was. "Fine, fine. I'm not going to blacklist you, so don't worry. Just keep up your good work and continue bringing in money for me."

Quan Xi relaxed substantially. "Chairman, please do accept my gift!"

"I don't think it's necessary," said Lin Wenjing with a frown. Tarun Kalicheti /fb

"Chairman, you must accept it. Otherwise, I will always feel guilty!" urged Quan Xi solemnly.

Lin Wenjing could see that he was not joking, and he was really deeply shaken. If his gift was not accepted, it was likely that he would always work in fear in the future. The consequences would be dire if he screwed up the drama he took part in. After all, Quan Xi was the actor who brought in the most profit in Purple Jade Studios.

"Okay, I will take it." When Lin Wenjing took the gift box, he found that it was rather heavy.



Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

Only then did Quan Xi relax completely. After bowing at Lin Wenjing deeply, he said, "Chairman, thanks for being so forgiving!"

Lin Wenjing waved his hand, signalling him to leave.

Quan Xi was overjoyed. This time, the antique he had given the Chairman was a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty[The Ming dynasty, officially the Great Ming, was the ruling dynasty of China from 1368 to 1644 following the collapse of the Mongol-led Yuan dynasty. The Ming dynasty was the last imperial dynasty of China ruled by Han Chinese.] which was extremely valuable. He was sure the Chairman would take a fancy to his gift!

At the same time, Situ Nan was also picking an antique collectible as a gift for his visit to Chu Zhenyao on the next day.

However, he was not generous enough to spend several millions on genuine items. He contacted one of his friends who mastered in manufacturing counterfeit items and bought a fake blue and white porcelain of premium quality with tens of thousands. The difference was not easily distinguishable unless that person was an expert.



Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

Early next morning, Situ Nan wrapped up the fake blue and porcelain nicely and went to visit Chu Zhenyao.

...

Just as Lin Wenjing was dozing off on the sofa, he heard Liu Qiaozen exclaim suddenly, "What? Situ Nan is coming to visit us? Which Situ Nan are you referring to?"

Chu Ling pulled her to a corner and said in annoyance, "Mother, why are you so excited? Lin Wenjing is still sleeping."

Unperturbed, Liu Qiaozen challenged, "Why should I be bothered just because he is sleeping? This is my home. Should I even accommodate his needs? On top of that, it's already seven in the morning now, and he is still soundly asleep. What a slob!"

"It's because of the task you assigned him to do last night. He was busy doing it until the middle of the night." Although Chu Ling did not have any favorable feelings toward Lin Wenjing, she could not stand Liu Qiaozen's harsh attitude toward him.

"That's enough. Let's stop talking about that piece of trash. Now, please enlighten me on the matters regarding Situ Nan. Which Situ Nan are



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you referring to?" urged Liu Qiaozhen anxiously.

Chu Ling took one glance at Lin Wenjing on the sofa. After making sure he was still asleep and their voices had not woken him up, she said, "The Situ Nan from four years ago."

"Oh! It's him! Didn't he go abroad? Why is he back?" Liu Qiaozhen was pleasantly surprised. Thereafter, she added nosily, "Chu Ling, it seems like Situ Nan still has feelings for you. From what I've heard, Teng Fei Company has developed into a very large company with an annual profit of two to three hundred million. If you were married to him, you would have been living a very lavish life with inexhaustible wealth." Tarun Kalicheti /fb

"Mother! What nonsense are you talking about? That's a bunch of baloney!" Immediately, Chu Ling was furious. She really could not stand her mother's mercenary attitude. "What do you regard me as? Just a few days ago, you urged me to approach the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Now, you're asking me to marry Situ Nan. Are there any mothers out there who have a mindset as inappropriate as yours?"

Liu Qiaozhen was unabashed. She countered matter-of-factly, "Listen to how crude your remark is. I'm just saying this for your own good. You're no longer young. Are you really



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going to waste your time on Lin Wenjing? As someone who has walked the same path you're taking now, I would never sabotage you. If I wasn't pregnant with you at such a young age back then, I would have married some other man instead of sticking to your dad and living a miserable life with him. After all, I was quite a beauty back then..."

Unable to stand it any longer, Chu Ling retorted, "Mother, are you supposed to make such inappropriate remarks? Dad has been taking good care of you for so many years!"

"Taking good care of me is pointless. Being rich solves all the problems," countered Liu Qiaozhen with a snort.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Chu Ling didn't feel like talking to her mother anymore.

At that moment, Chu Zhenyao walked out from his room and asked, "What're you two talking so excitedly about?"

"Nothing much," answered Chu Ling immediately. She was worried that her mother would go crazy and blurt out what she had just said earlier. Her parents would definitely start quarreling then.

"By the way, Dad, Situ Nan is coming to visit you



Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

later. We're not going to cook, so let's eat out," said Chu Ling.

Chu Zhenyao was surprised to hear that. "Situ Nan? Is he back?!"

"Yes." Chu Ling nodded. At that moment, the doorbell rang. Liu Qiaozhen immediately spoke up, "It must be Situ Nan. I'm going to open the door for him!"

When she passed by the sofa, she deliberately gave a slap on Lin Wenjing's face before cursing, "Stop sleeping already. Get up now! We have a distinguished guest today, so clean up the sofa instantly!"

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Liu Wenjing could no longer pretend to be asleep and immediately got up from the sofa. After rubbing his sleepy eyes, he immediately saw Liu Qiaozhen opening the door. Situ Nan, who was handsome and dashing, was standing by the door. Behind him stood two tall and burly bodyguards. Their hands were full of gifts.

"Hey! Isn't this Nan? What brings you here? Please come in," said Liu Qiaozhen with her face filled with joy.

Situ Nan said with a smile, "Aunt Liu, I'm here to pay a visit to you and Uncle Chu."



Chapter 97 Situ Nan's Visit

At the sight of the two large gift boxes containing tea, famous wine and some other stuff in the bodyguards' hands, Liu Qiaozhen put on a wide smile. "Nan, I'm not picking on you, but you really shouldn't have brought us so many gifts!"

Although her words expressed reluctance to accept his gifts, her actions showed the total opposite. Eagerly, she took over the gifts and lowered her head to check them out. She was elated to find that the gifts were expensive and valuable.

"The gifts are not worth that much. Aunt Liu, please don't mind it," said Situ Nan with a smile. After he entered the house, he found that Lin Wenjing was lying on the sofa with a blanket on him. Obviously, Lin Wenjing had spent the previous night on the sofa. The corners of his mouth curled upward uncontrollably in delight.

His information was accurate. As expected, Lin Wenjing, that piece of trash, did sleep on the sofa. He was not even allowed to sleep on Chu Ling's bed.

This would mean that Chu Ling's body was still untouched. Haha!



Judging from Situ Nan's facial expression, Lin Wenjing had a rough idea of what he was thinking. Without saying a thing, he put away the blanket and went to wash up.

Situ Nan looked in the direction of where he went and asked, "Aunt Liu, is that Chu Ling's husband?"

Grudgingly, Liu Qiaozhen replied, "Sort of."

Sensing Liu Qiaozhen's resentment toward Lin Wenjing, Situ Nan felt even more delighted. After taking a seat on the sofa, he continued, "Are Chu Ling and him having a fight? Why is he sleeping in the living room?"

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Of course, he had posed that question deliberately. As expected, Liu Qiaozhen answered contemptuously, "He is not bold enough to fight with Chu Ling. Although he has married Chu Ling, he doesn't have a very important position in our family. He is just our lowly servant. Chu Ling doesn't even allow him to sleep on her bed."

Situ Nan could barely conceal the smile on his face. Feigning surprise, he continued, "Oh, is that so? Is their relationship not harmonious?"

"Their relationship has never been harmonious. To be frank, he is just a man who married into



our family. The entire Chu family looks down upon him,” said Liu Qiaozhen. Then, an idea hit her and she continued with a smile, “Nan, although Chu Ling has been married for four years, Lin Wenjing hasn’t even touched her hands before, not to mention sleeping with her. So, until now, Chu Ling is still a...”

“Mother!” Chu Ling could not stand it anymore and walked over to stop her mother from speaking any further. “No one would think that you were mute if you kept quiet!”

Liu Qiaozhen was upset at once. She glared at her and said, “Hey, watch your tone when you’re speaking to your mother.”

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

Immediately, Situ Nan offered, “Aunt Chu, it’s my fault for being nosy. Since Chu Ling doesn’t feel comfortable talking about this, we shouldn’t dwell on it any further.”

He then said to the two bodyguards, “The two of you may wait for me downstairs.”

Chu Zhenyao spoke up, “Nan, are those two gentlemen your bodyguards? Just let them stay. There is plenty of room here anyway.”

“That would be inappropriate.” Situ Nan shook his head. He then said in an imposing demeanor, “As my subordinates, they should do



what they're supposed to do.”

With a wave, he signalled for the two bodyguards to leave. His actions looked natural and cool, and he exuded a very respectable aura. The effects of his actions were immediate. Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were looking at him with their eyes filled with satisfaction.

As for Chu Ling, she put on a subtle frown. In her mind, she found it hard to concur with Situ Nan's behavior. Every human being was born equal. By acting this way, Situ Nan was treating people according to their social status and financial ability. It was very pretentious of him to do so.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

“Uncle Chu and Aunt Liu, I've made my return rather hastily, so I was short on time to prepare proper gifts for you. Therefore, I can only offer these simple presents. I hope both of you won't mind,” said Situ Nan with a smile. He took out the gifts and introduced each of them, “Uncle Chu, this is Longjing tea which I've ordered my men to buy at a high price in Hangzhou. I wish the flavor is to your liking. Also, this is some liquor I brought from abroad...”

All of the gifts he brought were expensive and valuable. Pleasantly surprised, Chu Zhenyao exclaimed, “Nan, why did you bring us such



expensive gifts? I would feel bad receiving them! Just bring them back with you. I can't possibly take them," said Chu Zhenyao in an attempt to reject the gifts.

Grinning, Situ Nan said, "Uncle Chu, you're not regarding me as your friend for saying such things. I'm not going to be happy. Moreover, these gifts aren't worth much, and I'm quite embarrassed to be offering them to you. As Chu Ling and I are very close to each other, I should have offered at least some premium Da Hong Pao tea and some Rémy Martin cognac to Uncle Chu. My visit here was very hasty, and I didn't have time to be properly prepared. I hope Uncle Chu will not be angry with me."

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

It felt pleasant listening to what he said. Indirectly, he had managed to make his relationship with Chu Ling sound more intimate.

Lin Wenjing was still washing up in the bathroom, and he was particularly disdainful of his hypocritical words.

However, Chu Zhenyao could hardly contain the smile on his face after listening to Situ Nan. He chuckled heartily and said, "That's very generous of you, Nan. I am thrilled enough by your visit. On your next visit, you are not to bring any more gifts!"



As he was speaking, he accepted the gifts with reluctance. The gifts included tea, cigarettes and wine. He estimated that the gifts were worth at least tens of thousands. What a good kid Nan was!

Situ Nan took out another gift bag, which was specially prepared for Liu Qiaozhen. "Aunt Liu, I know you love cosmetic products. These are some cosmetic sets from Givenchy which I bought for you from abroad. I hope you like it."

At the mention of Givenchy, Liu Qiaozhen's eyes brightened up. She was so happy that she was smiling ear to ear. Verbally, she was trying to turn down the gifts. However, her hands had already started opening up the gift box impatiently. At the sight of a pile of fancy cosmetic products, she put on a smile so wide that her eyes were barely visible. She thanked Situ Nan profusely and showered him with praises. She blurted out her innermost thoughts, "Nan, you're amazing. I wish you were my son-in-law!"

Listening to her words, Situ Nan could barely conceal his smile. Pretentiously, he countered,

"Aunt Liu, you're funny. I'm not lucky enough to marry Chu Ling."

Just then, Lin Wenjing finished washing up and



walked out of the bathroom. He interrupted, "Indeed, you're not lucky enough."

When he heard him, Situ Nan's expression turned stony immediately. Liu Qiaozhen turned around and glared at him before chastising, "Lin Wenjing! Please shut your mouth up. Do you even have the right to offer your opinion here? Get back to your room now!"

Lin Wenjing acted as though he had not heard a thing and took the seat beside Chu Ling.

Chu Zhenyao also shot him a vicious stare before talking to Situ Nan with a grin, "Nan, Lin Wenjing is not a smooth talker, so please don't mind him." Tarun Kalicheti /fb

"Hehe, Uncle Chu, please don't be worried. I'm very magnanimous, so I won't take it to heart."

"That would be great."

Situ Nan stared at Lin Wenjing contemptuously, trying to convey his message through his eyes. Trash, do you think you're able to fight me with that calibre of yours?

Lin Wenjing displayed a calm smile. Facing Situ Nan's provocation, he was unruffled.

Next, Situ Nan started to act pretentiously and



began to brag about his glory, including the big shots he had encountered overseas, how much he had learnt during the time he was there, and how much money he had earned from trading Bitcoin. Listening to his story, both Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao's eyes lit up. They could not wait to get rid of Lin Wenjing and hold a wedding for Chu Ling and Situ Nan on the spot.

Lin Wenjing was unflustered by his stories, not to mention being jealous of him.

At first, Chu Ling was rather indifferent to his words. Nonetheless, Situ Nan was too great at bragging, and he had concocted a very smooth and believable story. Soon, she was also listening to him attentively.

Situ Nan was overjoyed because of that. His disdain and condescension toward Lin Wenjing got even more intense. He behaved as though he had already emerged the winner in the battle between him and Lin Wenjing.

To be honest, Chu Ling wished that Lin Wenjing would buck up. If he did, at least he wouldn't be bullied by Situ Nan so badly, and he would have something to say in rebuttal. In the end, Lin Wenjing was still his old self. He never failed to let her down.



Situ Nan was a true business elite and a successful man. Lin Wenjing was inferior to him in all respects.

Situ Nan also launched verbal attacks on Lin Wenjing several times during the conversation. In the end, Lin Wenjing was unable to offer any answers. The contrast between the two men was obvious. How disappointing it was for Chu Ling!

“Lin Wenjing, if you’re always this incompetent, how am I supposed to stay with you for the rest of my life?” Chu Ling let out a long sigh.

As lunch was not prepared at home, they chatted until around 11 a.m. before heading out for lunch.

At first, Liu Qiaozhen had no intention to bring Lin Wenjing along. However, she could only give in under Chu Ling’s insistence.

They reached a five-star restaurant and booked a private room. Throughout the process, Situ Nan behaved like the host and took care of everything. In comparison, Lin Wenjing looked very incapable.

At that moment, Situ Nan spoke up suddenly, “Uncle Chu, if I’m not mistaken, you’re an ardent fan of antique items, right? I’ve actually



Chapter 98 The Blue and White Porcelain From the Ming Dynasty

purchased a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty from an auction some time ago. I would like you to have it.”

As he was talking, he snapped his fingers. One of his bodyguards walked over with a nicely-wrapped, exquisite-looking gift box in his hands.

A blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty? Coincidentally, he had received one yesterday.

Lin Wenjing was puzzled.



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Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

“What?! A blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?”

Chu Zhenyao reacted very excitedly to Situ Nan’s words. With his eyes widened, he got up to his feet in a swift motion and stared at Situ Nan right in his eyes.

Liu Qiaozhen was pleasantly surprised too. Her mouth was opened up so wide that it could fit a fist.

Similarly, Chu Ling was deeply shaken. Although she did not have a thorough understanding of antiques, she knew that a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty definitely cost a bomb!

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

According to her recollection, a documentary she had watched before included an exclusive introduction on blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty, and they were worth millions.

Situ Nan had actually spent such a hefty sum just to please her?

It was very mind-blowing to her. A unique feeling crept up in her heart.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. It appeared that Situ Nan was very determined to patch things up with Chu Ling. A blue and white porcelain



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Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

from the Ming dynasty, if the quality was good, could be worth more than ten million. As the young master of Teng Fei Company, it was totally possible for Situ Nan to have spent that amount of money. In that case, he seemed like a legit rival.

In fact, Lin Wenjing was not too comfortable with that idea as this was the first time he had ever felt intimidated by his rival. He knew his parents-in-law very well. They were vain, money-minded and mercenary people. If Situ Nan had indeed given them a piece of antique worth more than ten million, they might really marry Chu Ling to him!

Still, Chu Ling's thoughts were of the utmost importance.

Immediately, he turned to look at Chu Ling, who was biting her lips with her eyes filled with brilliance. She appeared to be moved by Situ Nan's gesture. Lin Wenjing's heart skipped a beat, and he secretly cursed at the crappy situation he was in. Things were not looking good as Chu Ling was touched by Situ Nan's gesture.

At the sight of the reactions of Chu Ling and her parents, Situ Nan was overjoyed, and the corners of his mouth curled upward substantially. Deliberately, he glanced at Lin



Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

Wenjing triumphantly. He did not even bother to cover up his disdain and arrogance.

His eyes only contained one message. Hmph, are you trying to fight me, being a man who married into your wife's family? What a piece of trash! I'm stealing your wife in front of you on purpose. What could you possibly do to fight back?

Lin Wenjing understood the meaning behind his eyes, and he was extremely furious now. No matter how magnanimous and well-mannered he was, it was completely normal for him to be angry in such a situation, where his dignity was at stake!

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

However, he did not do anything rash. He first displayed a disdainful expression toward Situ Nan before putting on a smile. It was not because he was being shameless and had admitted his defeat. On the contrary, it was because he had remembered that he shouldn't be intimidated by Situ Nan at all. His identity as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was enough to crush Situ Nan's soul.

Moreover, after mulling it over, he reckoned it was unlikely for Situ Nan to be so generous, and it was unlikely that he would buy a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty just to please Chu Zhenyao. That would be too



Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

heavy a price to pay. He had a rough idea of Situ Nan's character after reading some information about him. He knew Situ Nan was not that generous of a person.

He decided to put his actions on hold. Anyway, he owned a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty himself. If the situation called for it, he would just give it to his father-in-law. Therefore, he was not too bothered by Situ Nan.

"Exactly!" Situ Nan flashed a very bright smile before offering the exquisitely-wrapped gift box to Chu Zhenyao. He said, "Uncle Chu, why don't you open up the box and take a look?"

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Chu Zhenyao could hardly conceal the excitement on his face. Indeed, he loved antique items, and he had some collections himself in his study. However, those he owned were not very valuable. The most expensive piece among them cost merely hundreds of thousand, whereas the rest were from much more recent dynasties. The total worth of the antiques he owned was significantly less than what one piece of blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty was worth!

Of course, the prerequisite being that it was a genuine item. A counterfeit item was not worth much.



Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

It never occurred to him at all that Situ Nan would give him a counterfeit item. After all, Situ Nan was the young master of Teng Fei Company. It was impossible that he would give him a counterfeit item as he would be embarrassing himself if he did so.

Caressing the gift box with his hands close to trembling, Chu Zhenyao said, "I-I can't accept this. This antique is too valuable..."

"Sigh. Uncle Chu, I don't like this response at all. As Chu Ling and I are very close to each other, I see you as my godfather. Giving a present that costs more than ten million to my godfather is something that I am supposed to do," said Situ Nan with feign annoyance.

Tarun Kalicheti /fb

As for Chu Zhenyao, he looked even more excited upon listening to his words. With his lips trembling, he echoed, "M-More than ten million..."

Liu Qiaozhen's eyes were widened too. Her face turned red and her eyes were filled with desire while she muttered under her breath, "Wow, it costs more than ten million. Ten freaking million! We're rich! We're rich!"

Chu Ling's body shook slightly, and she was biting her lips more forcefully.



Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

To her family, ten million was already a very hefty sum. Some time ago, the entire Chu family had sent her as a sacrifice to Wang Yunqian in return for just twenty million. Now, Situ Nan had given them a piece of antique worth more than ten million directly! Moreover, antiques were very marketable, and their value would rise the longer they were kept. They could be traded very easily.

A friend in need was a friend indeed. Being in desperate need of money, Chu Ling was deeply touched by Situ Nan's gesture.

Lin Wenjing's brows, which were knitted together at first, were fully relaxed now. Minutes ago, he was still in doubt of whether Situ Nan had really gone out of his mind and given Chu Zhenyao a genuine piece of blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty as a gift. However, he was no longer in doubt now. Judging from Situ Nan's personality, Lin Wenjing was sure that he would not spend ten million on a gift just to please a girl!

First and foremost, Situ Nan was already married, and his wife came from a very prominent family. Lin Wenjing found it hard to believe that his intention to marry Chu Ling was real. Since it was impossible for him to marry Chu Ling, it was even more unlikely that he would fork out so much money just for her.



Chapter 99 Situ Nan, a Drama King

The situation was getting more and more interesting.

Liu Qiaozen gave Chu Zhenyao a nudge and urged, "What are you waiting for? Nan is being very sincere, and he has given you such an expensive gift. Just open it up now!"

Being a man with some manners, Chu Zhenyao knew that it was inappropriate of him to accept such an expensive gift from Situ Nan on the basis of his relationship with Chu Ling. On top of that, Lin Wenjing was there.

"This is slightly inappropriate of me to do so," added Chu Zhenyao in a soft voice.

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Chu Ling came to her senses and chimed in, "Dad is right. We shouldn't accept such an expensive gift. Situ Nan, you should take it back."

Situ Nan creased his brows together as he was unhappy with their reactions. He had spent tens of thousands to buy the counterfeit item from his friend just to please Chu Ling and her family, and to humiliate Lin Wenjing at the same time. If they were not going to accept his gift, he would not have the chance to show off.

"Chu Ling! That's not something I would like to hear from you. Why can't you accept the gift? It



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is only worth a bit more than ten million, and it's nothing compared to our friendship!" Situ Nan said grimly. "Uncle Chu, if you were to see me as your own, please accept the porcelain. Otherwise, I would rather break it into pieces!"

As he was talking, he really lifted up the gift box and acted as though he was about to smash it.

Chu Ling and her family were deeply shaken by his action, especially so for Liu Qiaozhen. She nearly lunged forward to stop Situ Nan with a hug. Was he crazy? That was a piece of antique which was worth more than ten million. Smashing it would be akin to murdering her.

With her slightly reddened eyes, Tarun Kalicheti / fb Chu Ling gazed at Situ Nan intently. Situ Nan was treating her very dearly, even more so than he used to four years ago!

In comparison, Lin Wenjing was just way too disappointing...



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Chapter 100 Dizzy With Excitement

“Hey, hey, hey! Nan, you shouldn’t be too rash!”

“Exactly, Nan. What’re you doing? That piece of antique costs more than ten million. What a waste to smash it. Put it down quickly!”

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were persuading him nervously. Immediately, they grabbed the gift box in Situ Nan’s hands as they were worried that Situ Nan would really smash the precious porcelain on the spur of the moment.

Situ Nan was relentless. He stared Chu Ling in the eyes, wanting her to accept his gift.

Under his intense gaze, Tarun Kalicheti /fb Chu Ling lowered her head as her mind was in a turmoil. She nodded her head lightly in agreement.

Situ Nan broke into a victorious smile right away before taking a glimpse at Lin Wenjing. At the sight of Lin Wenjing keeping quiet and looking expressionless, his heart was overwhelmed by arrogance. He believed Lin Wenjing had already given up any thoughts of fighting back.

“Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, that’s the right thing to do. This gift is a token of my appreciation to both of you. I would be very sad if my gift was rejected.” Only then did Situ Nan put down the



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gift box and continued with a grin, "Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, please open up the gift box and take a look. If it's not to your liking, I can offer something else even more precious to the both of you."

Chu Zhenyao was terror-stricken. He finally heaved a sigh of relief when he was sure that the gift box was placed very stably on the table. His forehead was covered with beads of cold sweat.

It was too dreadful a moment for him just now, and he could feel that his pressure was slightly overloaded. Thankfully, he did not have any heart diseases. Otherwise, he might have already fainted just now.

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Nonetheless, he did not blame Situ Nan for that. On the contrary, his heart was filled with warmth, and he started to admire and respect Situ Nan even more.

What a good kid Situ Nan was. In order to persuade him to accept the antique, he had resorted to deploying such means.

Similarly, Liao Qiaozhen felt as though a heavy weight had just been lifted off her chest. She patted her chest and took in several deep breaths. She started to like Situ Nan even more, just like a mother-in-law who got more and



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more satisfied with her son-in-law the longer she looked at him.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen exchanged a glance and held their breaths. Slowly, they opened up the gift box.

The moment was so exhilarating that their hands were slightly shaking...

Chu Ling's heart was pounding very fast as well. Her eyes were wide opened and glued to the gift box.

Lin Wenjing was the only one who was keeping his composure with a calm expression and a subtle smile on his face. However, it was not because he was trying to show off. In fact, he was not attracted at all by a piece of antique which was worth merely ten million. It was not precious enough to even make his heart race fast, not to mention that it was probably fake. Even if it were a genuine item, he would not be bothered enough to care. He had seen countless similar items before when he was staying at the Lin family's home. He had even broken a few of them when he was little. Now, he was already a tycoon with a net worth of over fifty billion. The interests he earned daily were already a handsome sum.

Situ Nan thought that Lin Wenjing was trying to



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show off by displaying a calm expression, and he was greatly miffed by the sight. At first, he had expected Lin Wenjing to be consumed by jealousy and end up going crazy and acting recklessly. By doing so, he would irritate Chu Ling and her parents even more. However, Lin Wenjing was very composed and calm. On top of that, a trace of contempt could even be seen from his face. Situ Nan was extremely annoyed to see that!

Finally, Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen opened the gift box. As expected, a piece of blue and white porcelain with great fineness was placed inside, radiating intense brilliance. The porcelain was extremely gorgeous and exquisitely made with a clear and beautiful pattern on it. With just one look, one could easily tell that it had gone through a long passage of time.

Chu Zhenyao exhaled loudly, and his face turned red. He was so excited that he couldn't even speak. "It's too gorgeous! It's so breathtaking! Now that I have witnessed a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty with my own eyes, I have no more regrets in my life!"

Liu Qiaozhen exclaimed as well, "Wow! Is this the blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty? It's way too beautiful! Oh no, I can't take its beauty. Chu Ling, please give me some



support.”

Liu Qiaozhen’s face, which was originally red, turned extremely pale at once. Overwhelmed by excitement, she started to breath laboriously as she was in need of oxygen. Her entire body turned to jelly and she staggered. Chu Ling got hold of her just in time and stopped her from keeling over.

Even so, she still looked flustered and haggard. She had to sit down on a chair in order to keep herself steady.

Lin Wenjing was speechless and rolled his eyes upon seeing her reaction. What a lousy tolerance level she had. Tarun Kalicheti / fb If she got to know that her son-in-law, whom she had always despised, had tens of billions deposited in the bank, would she faint right on the spot?

Chu Ling did not have a thorough understanding of antiques other than some key points to distinguish the genuine items from the fakes. With just one glance, she knew that the porcelain inside the gift box was genuine.

As good as she was in controlling her emotions, her heart could not help beating faster, and her face flushed red.

Situ Nan could no longer contain the grin on his



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face. He first shot a victorious glance at Lin Wenjing before speaking politely, "Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, do you like this present of mine?"

"I like it! I like it a great deal! I love it!" blurted Liu Qiaozhen first while nodding vigorously. She started feeling dizzy right after she spoke.

Rubbing his hands, Chu Zhenyao was very excited as well. He caressed the surface of the porcelain endearingly with great caution in fear of damaging the precious item.

"Nan, wh-where did you get this porcelain from? I-I can't imagine how much a blue and white porcelain of this quality would cost." Chu Zhenyao had started to speak with a stammer.

"It's not too pricey. Some time ago, I bought it at slightly more than twelve million from an auction. I'm glad the gift is to your liking, Uncle Chu," bragged Situ Nan steadily.

"How impressive! How impressive you are!" Chu Zhenyao gave him a thumbs up. His eyes were brimming with admiration and satisfaction. He continued, "Nan, you've given me such a precious gift, but I have no idea what to offer you in return!"

With a wave, Situ Nan said nonchalantly, "It's fine. Chu Ling and I are very close to each other.



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Sending you presents is what I'm supposed to do. However, I do have a request."

"Just say the word! I will not turn it down as long as it's something within my capability!" said Chu Zhenyao hurriedly.

Situ Nan glanced at Chu Ling with a smile and said, "My request is very simple. I just hope that Uncle Chu and Aunt Liu will allow Chu Ling and I to continue to be friends. In the future, I will visit Chu Ling more frequently. Please don't chase me out with brooms!"

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen understood the implied meaning behind his words. Clearly, he would like them to encourage Chu Ling to start a relationship with him.

Despite Lin Wenjing's presence, they agreed to Situ Nan's request without any hesitation. To them, Lin Wenjing was less than a human, so it did not matter even if he was their son-in-law. Immediately, they nodded and said, "Of course, of course! Please visit us as often as you like. You're even welcomed to spend a night or two at our place! Haha!"

Situ Nan started to get more fanatical. With a forced smile, he said, "It would be inappropriate for me to spend the night. After all, Chu Ling is married. There are only two bedrooms at your



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place, and the sofa is already taken by Lin Wenjing. I don't have a place to sleep."

Liu Qiaozhen blurted out, "That's not a problem. Just sleep together with Chu Ling!"

Lin Wenjing's face blackened. His mother-in-law paid him no respect at all. On top of that, she made such a comment while he was there. He was still Chu Ling's legal husband at the very least, and what she was doing put Chu Ling in a very embarrassing situation.

"Mother! What nonsense are you talking about?" Chu Ling's face was flushed.

Liu Qiaozhen did not think that her comments were inappropriate at all. Self-righteously, she countered, "Why not? The marriage between Lin Wenjing and you just exists in name. Sooner or later, you will marry Nan. Isn't it rather normal for you to sleep with him in advance?"

Under the temptation of the blue and white porcelain, Chu Zhenyao forgot all his principles. He nodded and said, "Your Mom is right. In my opinion, you should settle your divorce with Lin Wenjing as soon as possible in the coming days."



Chapter 100 Dizzy With Excitement



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