

Chapter 246 The Betrayal

Chu Xuan's current behavior had perfectly depicted what it was like to have a wicked and evil heart.

Even the Chu family members gasped and looked at Chu Xuan in horror as a chill ran down their spines.

What Chu Xuan had done was undoubtedly a betrayal to Chu Ling. After all, Chu Ling was her cousin. They shared the same grandfather, and they could even be considered half-sisters, bound together by blood. Even if they didn't get along in private, it was not to the extent of betraying Chu Ling.

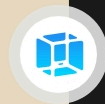
Everyone could tell that these people were violent, and their identities were not simple. Chu Xuan was clearly pushing Chu Ling down a dangerous road by selling her out.

Ma Long's eyes lit up after hearing that, and he immediately asked, "You know where Lin Wenjing's wife is?"

Chu Xuan smiled and replied meaningfully, "Of course I do."

"Then take me there quickly!" Ma Long ordered.

Chu Xuan decided to keep him in suspense. "If I take you there, what will I get in return?"



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She spoke with beautiful and lustful eyes, so of course Ma Long knew what was going on. He immediately wrapped his arms around Chu Xuan's waist and said with a wink, "Well, of course you will get something in return. After everything's done, I'll definitely satisfy you."

Ma Long emphasized on the word 'satisfy', looking incredibly lecherous. They looked like a couple who did evil things together.

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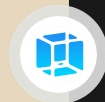
After Chu Ling's family came out of the Chu family gathering, they went home directly.

Along the way, Chu Ling didn't speak. Her expression was somber, and her eyes were red. Everyone could tell that she was in a bad mood now.

At this moment, Liu Qiaozhen didn't dare to speak too much. She consoled Chu Ling gently, but after Chu Ling ignored her, she quietened down, fearing that she might anger her.

After returning home, Chu Ling went straight into her room and locked herself in the room.

Liu Qiaozhen heaved a heavy sigh. "Why do you think Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling got a divorce? She is so beautiful. Is he blind?"



Chu Zhenyao gave Liu Qiaozhen a stern look and chided, "Wasn't that all thanks to you?"

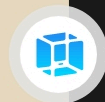
Liu Qiaozhen retorted angrily, "How come it was because of me? You'd better explain yourself!"

Chu Zhenyao was brave this time, which was a rare occurrence. He widened his eyes and reprimanded loudly, "Am I wrong? In the past few years, you were the one who humiliated him every day and didn't give him any respect or dignity. If it weren't for that, would he have divorced Chu Ling? In my opinion, you are at least 80% responsible for how things turn out today!"

Liu Qiaozhen was stunned to hear that. After being married for so long, this was the first time Chu Zhenyao raised his voice at her, causing her to lower her neck. Her aura became weaker as she retorted, "Why are you so fierce? You used to humiliate him as well. At that time, Lin Wenjing was indeed a good-for-nothing! Who knew he would get lucky and make a fortune?"

At the mention of this, Liu Qiaozhen was very upset and confused. She couldn't figure out how someone like Lin Wenjing could become rich overnight. *This is too unrealistic!*

Right now, she regretted her past actions



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deeply. If she knew that this day would come, she would not have humiliated Lin Wenjing at all! Alas!

Chu Zhenyao muttered emotionally, "The tides have turned. We shouldn't bully people just because they are poor; this sentence speaks the truth, indeed. Who would have thought that our son-in-law back then would have such a glorious future."

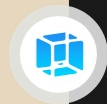
At this moment, Chu Zhenyao felt sad and mocked himself.

However, at this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door. The knocks were loud and forceful.

Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were already in a bad mood. The sudden, loud knock on the door—as if the person was about to tear down the door—immediately angered them, making them raise their brows.

"Who's there? Why are you banging on the door so hard? Do you have somewhere important to be, such as hell?" Liu Qiaozhen yelled and rolled up her sleeves, looking fierce, as she walked over to open the door.

She opened the door and immediately saw a group of people standing at the door, including



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Chu Xuan, who was leaning in a young man's arms.

"Chu Xuan, it's you? How dare you still come to my house?" Liu Qiaozhen growled in a nasty tone. "And what's wrong with you guys? Why did you bang the door so hard? If you smash my door, do you have the money to pay for it?"

Chu Xuan snuggled in Ma Long's arms and spoke coquettishly. "Long, this woman is Chu Ling's mother, Lin Wenjing's mother-in-law."

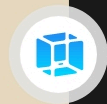
After hearing this, Ma Long's eyes darkened, and he strode in.

Liu Qiaozhen immediately yelled, "Hey, what the hell are you doing? Who let you in my house? Get out of here, or I will call the police!"

"What a nuisance."

Ma Long pushed her away harshly without any politeness. With a *loubang*, Liu Qiaozhen hit against the wall and knocked the back of her head, leaving her groaning in pain.

Chu Zhenyao was reading the newspaper in the living room when he saw what happened and immediately stood up while yelling, "Hey! Who are you people? Who let you in... Chu Xuan? What are you doing here? Who are these



people?"

Chu Xuan leaned on Ma Long as they walked in. Then she asked with a smile, "Where is Chu Ling? Ask her to come out. Long is looking for her."

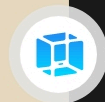
A dozen of their men rushed in, and in no time, they filled up the room.

At this point, it was clear to Chu Zhenyao that they were here to create troubles. He immediately barked, "Hey! I order you to get out of here immediately, or else I will call the police!"

With that, he took out his cell phone and was about to dial 911. However, not long after he took it out, a young man rushed over to him and grabbed the cell phone before throwing it to the ground. The phone was immediately smashed into pieces.

Then Chu Zhenyao was shoved, and he fell to the ground. Ma Long looked at him condescendingly and bellowed, "Old man, you'd better be compliant! I'm here for the scum, Lin Wenjing. You'd better hand him over to me obediently, otherwise I'll make sure you will be in deep trouble! Do you understand me?"

They're here for Lin Wenjing?



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Feeling their fierceness, Chu Zhenyao couldn't help but shudder, and fear began to creep into him. He was already a timid person, otherwise he would not be so afraid of his wife. On top of that, he had never seen such a scene in his life, and so he started to shiver in fear.

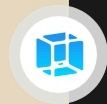
Liu Qiaozhen was also aware of the danger. So she screeched, "You've knocked on the wrong door. Lin Wenjing is not in our house anymore; he divorced my daughter a long time ago. What he has done has nothing to do with us!"

"What? Divorced?" Ma Long frowned and looked at Chu Xuan, his gaze showing his anger.

Chu Xuan hurriedly explained, "Long, don't listen to what she said. She must be lying. Just a few days ago, Lin Wenjing bought a 40 million villa in Yulong Bay with them, so it's impossible that they are now divorced! As soon as Chu Ling calls him, he will definitely rush over."

"Chu Xuan! Do you still call yourself a human? We are your relatives, yet you betrayed us like this!" Liu Qiaozhen was boiling as she scolded Chu Xuan sharply while pointing at her.

However, Chu Xuan didn't take it seriously at all and merely showed a disdainful smile.



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"Long, don't worry, Chu Ling is also at home. As long as she gives him a call—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the door of a room was opened. Then Chu Ling—who was wearing formal attire—walked out and saw the scene in the living room, rendering her stunned. Chu Xuan lit up and pointed at her while exclaiming sharply, "Long, that's her! That is Chu Ling, Lin Wenjing's wife!"



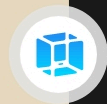
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Chu Xuan exclaimed in a loud and shrill voice. In an instant, everyone looked at Chu Ling.

When Ma Long saw Chu Ling, there was a greedy look in his eyes as he appraised her from top to bottom.

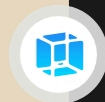
There was a saying that went, 'The worst of all is comparing between goods'. Chu Xuan's appearance was already quite outstanding, but compared to Chu Ling, there was still a huge difference between them—Chu Xuan looked like a maid while Chu Ling looked like a Young Miss. Hence, the moment Ma Long saw Chu Ling, he was immediately attracted to her.

When Chu Ling saw this, she returned to her senses and yelled loudly, "Hey! Who are you? What are you doing at my house? Dad, mom..."

When she saw Chu Zhenyao sitting on the ground, she was shocked and hurried over to help him up.

"So this is Lin Wenjing's wife. She looks quite pretty," Ma Long sneered frivolously and whistled while keeping his eyes on Chu Ling's body. He looked extremely obscene and lewd.

With that, he was about to walk over to take advantage of Chu Ling.



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Chu Ling was taken aback and quickly backed away. "Get out of here, or I will call the police!" she barked.

Ma Long did not become angry, but he was amused and became even more frivolous, as if he had found an interesting toy. "Wow, I didn't expect you to have such a strong character. Good, I like it very much. Since you are Lin Wenjing's wife, it'll be more fun when I have my way with you. Hahaha!"

When Chu Ling heard this, her heart sank. *This person is looking for Lin Wenjing?*

Ma Long continued to make his move on Chu Ling, making Chu Xuan angry, because it took her a lot of effort to please Ma Long. While they were on the way here, he had already taken advantage of her. Just when she was about to successfully make Ma Long attracted to her, the appearance of Chu Ling made him divert his attention, so Chu Xuan was livid at this.

Ever since they were children, Chu Ling had always outperformed Chu Xuan. Not only was Chu Ling better than her in studies, she was also more beautiful than her and had more suitors! *What's so good about her?*

Chu Xuan quickly stood up and cried out, "Long, don't touch her. She has AIDS!"



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Hearing this, Ma Long was immediately shocked and quickly took a few steps back. "What? AIDS? What the f*ck?"

People like him who liked to fool around were most afraid of contracting AIDS. Once they got infected, their life would be over.

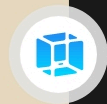
Upon hearing that, Liu Qiaozhen barked angrily "Nonsense! You're the one who has—"

However, she was stopped by Chu Ling before she could finish her sentence. Chu Ling reacted quickly because Chu Xuan's words helped her—at least Ma Long wouldn't dare to do anything to her now.

Hence, she confessed it generously and deliberately scolded Chu Xuan angrily. "Chu Xuan, you evil woman! Why did you tell him my secret? Didn't you promise me that you would never say it!"

At this moment, Chu Ling's acting skills reached a new peak, looking exactly like someone who was furious at their secrets being discovered.

Chu Xuan was taken aback by Chu Ling's reaction. After that, she immediately understood what Chu Ling was thinking and snorted disdainfully, but she didn't bother



explaining to them.

As a result, Ma Long became even more afraid of Chu Ling, and he looked at her as if she was going to bring some plague to the nation. However, he still felt a surge of pity in his heart that such a beautiful woman actually had AIDS. *What a shame!*

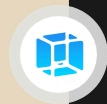
But he looked at it from another perspective immediately. *If that's the case, Lin Wenjing must be infected with AIDS too! Haha!*

"Hurry up and call Lin Wenjing to ask him to come here! I'm going to kill him!" Ma Long became impatient and ordered straightforwardly.

"Why are you looking for Lin Wenjing? He is not here. We are already divorced!" Chu Ling said in a low voice. "We have nothing to do with him anymore. If you don't leave, we will really call the police."

"F*ck you! You don't want to do this the easy way, do you? I don't have much patience. Within three minutes, you will call Lin Wenjing and ask him to come over, otherwise I'll throw you and your family into the sea to feed the sharks!"

Ma Long's expression became quite ferocious right now. He was full of intimidation and



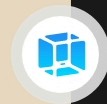
looked terrifying. The men behind him looked strong as well; they looked like they were up to no good. At that moment, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were both trembling with fear as they were scared witless.

Chu Ling was a weak woman, and she was also apprehensive at this moment. But she was much calmer than Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao. She gulped and spoke. "It's useless for you to be fierce. I really can't contact Lin Wenjing. He and I are already divorced, and if you don't believe me, you can—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Ma Long slapped her in the face. "F*ck you! I'm already so generous to you, yet you don't appreciate it! Your sister said that you and Lin Wenjing are not divorced. How dare you lie to me? I'm going to count to three. If you don't call Lin Wenjing within three seconds, I will break your legs—all three of you!"

A raging fire rose in Ma Long, and he didn't bother to be courteous anymore.

Chu Ling was slapped in the face and fell to the ground while blood dripped from the corner of her mouth. All of a sudden, tears flowed down her face—after all, she hadn't been slapped in such a way in her life.



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When Chu Xuan saw that Chu Ling was slapped, she felt extremely jubilant. "Come on, Chu Ling. You should just call Lin Wenjing over obediently. That way, you can suffer a little bit less pain. You probably don't know who Ma Long is, right? He is the son of Kun Lun Group's CEO. He's a real rich man, someone with a high social status; people like Lin Wenjing are almost like an ant to him. This time, Lin Wenjing is doomed. Why do you want to die along with him?"

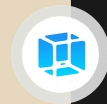
Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were stunned when they heard she said 'Kun Lun Group'!

As citizens of Hua Cheng, they definitely knew how powerful Kun Lun Group was. In fact, they often used Kun Lun Group's logistics services. It was a giant company, and it was definitely not something they could fight against!

To put it bluntly, even if they called the police, it would be useless.

Meanwhile, after Chu Ling heard about them, she was also very scared, but she still did not betray Lin Wenjing. Instead, she gritted her teeth and barked, "It wouldn't matter even if you are God himself. I really can't contact Lin Wenjing!"

Ma Long looked puzzled. *Is it true that Chu Ling can't get in touch with*



Lin Wenjing?

However, Chu Xuan immediately told him, "Long, don't be fooled by her. She must have Lin Wenjing's phone number. You'll know if you just grab her phone and call him."

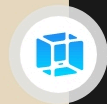
Chu Ling suddenly raised his head and glared at Chu Xuan before she yelled, "Chu Xuan! I am your sister, yet you betray me like this? Are you still human?"

Chu Xuan didn't look guilty at all. On the contrary, she looked even more disdainful as she spat, "Aren't you arrogant and proud earlier? And you even dared to slap me just now! Go on, be arrogant right now! Ask yourself, have you ever treated me as your sister? Hmph!"

"Chu Xuan, you are not fit to be a human!" Chu Ling was shaking with anger.

Then Chu Xuan urged Ma Long to grab Chu Ling's cellphone, but the phone was locked and required facial recognition. Chu Ling closed her eyes shut and refused to open them, and because of that, she was slapped again by Ma Long until she slumped on the ground.

Liu Qiaozhen couldn't stand it anymore and bellowed, "Don't beat my daughter anymore! I have Lin Wenjing's number! I'll call him. I'll call



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him, alright?"



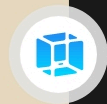
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Chapter 248 Lin Wenjing Was Infuriated

Liu Qiaozhen couldn't stand it anymore. She panted as her heart hurt upon seeing Chu Ling get slapped.

"That's the way to go. If you'd done this earlier on, you wouldn't have had to suffer physical pain! Haha!" Ma Long laughed out loud arrogantly.

"Mom, no! Don't call Lin Wenjing! I beg you!" Chu Ling immediately shouted agitatedly.

Chu Xuan mocked her sarcastically, "Oh, Chu Ling, I didn't know that you love Lin Wenjing this much! At this point, you're still trying to protect him. Tsk, tsk! How touching!"

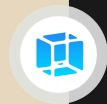
Liu Qiaozhen pleaded, "I'll call Lin Wenjing and ask him to come over now. Please don't hit my daughter anymore. I beg you!"

She trembled and took her phone out of her pocket, about to dial Lin Wenjing's number.

Chu Ling shouted hysterically, "Mom, I beg you! Please don't call Lin Wenjing! He will die here! Sob..."

She cried pitifully, and tears streamed down her face; it was a pitiful sight.

However, apart from Liu Qiaozhen and Chu



Zhenyao, no one else would sympathize with her. Meanwhile, Chu Xuan laughed happily, and her face was flushed with excitement. The more miserable Chu Ling was, the happier Chu Xuan got.

Liu Qiaozhen was also annoyed at this moment and scolded loudly, "Chu Ling, are you out of your mind? Why are you trying to cover Lin Wenjing? He is obviously the one to blame, so why should we bear this for him? If he really loved you, he wouldn't have divorced you, let alone drag us into this trouble. Why are you still protecting him now? Have you gone crazy?"

Chu Ling gritted her teeth as tears streamed down her face relentlessly. In fact, she didn't know why she was covering for Lin Wenjing too. She didn't love Lin Wenjing at all, yet she wanted to protect him. She also thought that she might have gone mad.

However, she simply could not betray Lin Wenjing and see him being tortured by others.

"Mom, Lin Wenjing has saved both me and the Chu family many times. We can't do this to him!" Chu Ling pleaded.

Ma Long immediately became annoyed and grabbed Chu Ling's hair, raising her face. "I've given you an easy way out, yet you take it for



granted! He saved you many times, right? You can't betray him, right? If I don't show you what I can do, I'm afraid you won't understand how serious I am!" he barked.

With that, Ma Long was going to continue beating Chu Ling.

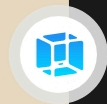
When Liu Qiaozhen saw this, she yelled out hysterically, "Don't hit her, don't hit her! I will call Lin Wenjing now! I will call him now..."

Only then, Ma Long let Chu Ling go. After Liu Qiaozhen made the call, he snatched the phone from her. After a while, the call was connected, and Lin Wenjing's voice was heard. "Hey, mom. How can I help you?"

As Ma Long turned on the speaker, everyone heard Lin Wenjing's voice. After Chu Ling heard his voice, her pupils immediately shrank.

Ma Long showed a malicious smile and growled into the phone, "Hey, Lin Wenjing. I've finally found you. You're a hard man to find."

Right now, Lin Wenjing was having a meeting in his newly opened advertising company. When he saw the call from Liu Qiaozhen, he was quite curious; after all, she rarely called him. Hence, her sudden call made him feel that something was up.



But after he answered the phone, the voice of a man came from the speaker, and it even sounded a little familiar.

In no time, Lin Wenjing could distinguish that it was Ma Long's voice.

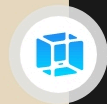
In an instant, he got up from his chair, making the rest in the conference room shocked.

He swayed his right hand in the air and motioned them to continue the meeting, and then he walked out of the meeting room while speaking in a deep voice. "Ma Long, if you dare to touch them, I will make your life worse than death."

Lin Wenjing's voice was extremely cold, and it was also full of anger and danger. Even though they were speaking through a phone, Ma Long still felt a chilly aura, and he shuddered internally.

However, he immediately returned to normal and became so annoyed that he smiled. "Wow, you even dare to threaten me, huh? Fine! Then I shall see how you're going to make my life worse than death."

Afterward, Ma Long squatted in front of Chu Ling and spoke into the phone. "Now, your wife is in my hands. Do you want to listen to her



voice?"

Ma Long grabbed Chu Ling's hair and pushed the phone to her. "Speak. Let your dear husband hear your voice."

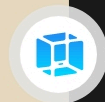
Chu Ling bit her lip hard and refused to speak, and her behavior angered Ma Long, who slapped her face again. The loud *smack* was extremely loud and clear to Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing punched the wall next to him angrily. With a loud *bam*, the wall cracked, shocking a few passersby.

It was rare for Lin Wenjing to have the urge to kill someone, but now he felt like killing Ma Long! *How dare Ma Long find Chu Ling's house and kidnap her family.* This had completely gone beyond Lin Wenjing's bottom line!

"Enough of that! I'll rush over now!" Lin Wenjing hissed loudly through clenched teeth. "Ma Long, you are a man. Stop bullying a woman. Just come at me if you have anything against me!"

Ma Long immediately smiled and wanted to reply to him, but Chu Ling, who was shocked when she heard this, hurriedly interrupted, "Lin Wenjing, you must not come over. They will kill you! Don't worry about me. Just call the police



for me—"

Before Chu Ling could finish her sentence, she was slapped to the ground by Ma Long again. "Stupid b*tch. You don't appreciate the chances that I've given you."

Then Ma Long warned Lin Wenjing on the phone, "Listen to me clearly. If you dare to call the police, I will let my men deal with this b*tch. And I will also post the recording on the internet for everyone to see."

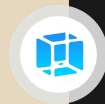
Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and clenched his fist, his knuckles making a cracking sound. If Ma Long were here, he would have seen the raging fire in Lin Wenjing's eyes. He looked like a demon that rose from hell, about to demolish the world.

"Okay. Where are you? I'll rush over right away!"

"Very well. I'm at your wife's house. Remember, you have to come alone, otherwise you will never see your wife again."

After speaking, Ma Long hung up the phone.

Lin Wenjing listened to the busy tone on the phone and snapped the phone in half with a squeeze!



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There was a raging fire in his chest now, and he could feel that his entire body was almost on fire.

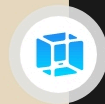
He took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. He then counted to three in his mind before opening his eyes and walking away.

Along the way, he drove the car and rushed to Chu Ling's house at the fastest speed. He didn't know how many red lights he had driven past, and he even got on the local news for that.

He swore that he would definitely make Ma Long's life worse than death. Even if Ma Long was the Young Master of Kun Lun Group, he would do the same to him!

Finally, it only took 10 minutes for Lin Wenjing to arrive for a usual 30-minute drive. In the bustling city, his average speed was over 80 kilometers per hour.

When he reached Chu Ling's apartment, he saw two brawny men standing at the ground floor. Seeing that Lin Wenjing came alone, they looked amused and wanted to stun him with their electric baton. However, before they could even touch him, they were kicked by him so hard that they hit the wall behind them and passed out.



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Lin Wenjing's expression remained unchanged —it was cold, like ice caps that had not melted for ten thousand years. He then ran all the way up to Chu Ling's apartment unit.



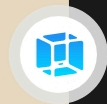
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On the journey to Chu Ling's place, Lin Wenjing ran into a few of his neighbors, but they were all a little frightened when they saw his fierce look and didn't dare to even greet him.

It was without a doubt that Lin Wenjing looked extremely terrifying right now. He even looked savage, as if he had completely changed into a different person.

Finally, he rushed to the level where the Chu family was living with the fastest speed possible. At the corridor, he saw a few people standing at the door, and a raging fire burst out in his chest again!

He strode over to them quickly. After hearing his approaching footsteps, they looked at him, and then one of them went into the house to inform Ma Long. "Long, he's here."

Ma Long's sarcastic voice came from the room. "Oh, there he is. Hurry up and invite him in. I have been waiting for him for a long time. Haha!"

Lin Wenjing tried to control himself as he walked into the house.

Immediately, he saw a scene that made him so angry that his eyes almost spewed fire!



All three of Chu Ling's family were tied up on the ground. There were obvious slap marks on Chu Ling's face, and her eyes were red. She was crying so much that her eyes were swollen, looking fearful and sorry. Lin Wenjing's heart ached upon seeing her in this situation.

The anger he had been suppressing erupted and surged through his entire body at this moment. He was so angry that he couldn't help trembling and panting.

On another side, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were also obviously beaten up.

Lin Wenjing felt angry and guilty at the same time. After all, he was the one who put them in such a situation!

With guilt and distress on his face, he walked up to Chu Ling and gently wiped the tears off her face while apologizing. "Chu Ling, I'm sorry that I dragged you into this mess this time. I'm really sorry."

He had never felt so sorry and guilty until today. He felt as if his heart had been wrenched and twisted!

He wouldn't mind if he was the one who suffered from this. Instead, Chu Ling's family was hurt and wronged; it was too upsetting for



him, and he was riddled with guilt.

Chu Ling had been holding back her tears, but Lin Wenjing's words made her break down immediately. She could no longer restrain her tears as they flowed down her cheeks relentlessly.

When Lin Wenjing saw her like this, his heart ached even more. At the same time, anger surged in him, and he was completely unable to suppress it right now!

Lin Wenjing could only hug her and keep apologizing to her over and over.

Liu Qiaozhen bellowed, "What's the use of you saying you're sorry? If it weren't for you causing trouble out there, would we be involved? In order to protect you, Chu Ling refused to call you, fearing that you would be beaten to death. She would rather suffer the ordeal herself!"

Hearing these words, Lin Wenjing felt even more guilty.

At the same time, his emotions had reached a peak. He muttered, "Mom, don't worry. I won't let you suffer in vain."

After speaking, he finally helped Chu Ling wipe away the endless tears and stood up.



"Ma Long! You're f*cked!" Lin Wenjing's eyes had a look of coldness that brought chills to the bones. He glared at Ma Long while clenching his fists, and his knuckles cracked loudly, making him appear intimidating.

However, Ma Long was not afraid of him at all. Seeing his fierce expression, he laughed instead. "Hahaha! I'm f*cked? Try to get me, then!"

With that, a group of people stood in front of Ma Long immediately while glaring at Lin Wenjing intently. At first glance, he knew that they were up to no good—they were obviously professional fighters with extraordinary skills.

Lin Wenjing felt a surge of ferociousness emanating from them, but he merely laughed disdainfully. "You dare to find trouble with me with such useless trash guarding you?"

In an instant, a murderous aura erupted from Lin Wenjing, like a storm emanating from his whole body. It was quite terrifying.

On top of that, his eyes looked extremely cold and void of all emotions. They looked like a pair of eyes that belonged to the grim reaper who was about to take the lives in front of him.

Ma Long was shocked by the murderous aura



exuded by Lin Wenjing at this moment.

However, he calmed himself down quickly. This time around, the kingpin was going to cover him, so he was not afraid of Lin Wenjing at all. He had seen his leader fight with his own eyes, looking as invincible as the protagonist in an action movie. Lin Wenjing could only be on the receiving end of the beating when facing him.

Now, he couldn't wait to see Lin Wenjing kneel down, begging for mercy.

"Attack him! First, break his legs!" Ma Long ordered. Then the professional fighters standing in front of him moved together and attacked Lin Wenjing. Their movements were neat and tidy; at first glance, it was clear that they had received professional training. The average practitioners who weren't skilled were unfit to beat them.

Seeing them charging, Lin Wenjing sneered disdainfully and started moving as well.

His movements were extremely fast. Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao only saw a blur in front of them, and then Lin Wenjing disappeared. In the next moment, they heard the sound of fists hitting people and vaguely heard the sound of broken bones. Following that, someone was slammed into the dinner



table.

After being hit by Lin Wenjing's punch, the man's ribs were immediately broken. When he fell to the ground, he could not get up anymore; instead, he rolled on the ground in pain and groaned.

Lin Wenjing was really livid this time. When he encountered such situations in the past, his attacks weren't so harsh. However, right now, every punch that he threw reached his opponents and broke their bones.

In about ten seconds, the professional fighters who stood in front of Ma Long were already defeated by Lin Wenjing. They lay on the ground, unable to even get up. They had completely lost their fighting ability.

Lin Wenjing felt that every cell in his body had come alive. He was extremely pumped up right now, but his eyes were cold as he glared at Ma Long with murderous intent.

At this moment, Ma Long felt a chill run down his spine, as if he had fallen into an ice cave. The blood on his face had immediately faded, and his body began to tremble.

Lin Wenjing walked toward him slowly. With every step, Ma Long felt an extreme pressure



on him, as if Lin Wenjing was stepping on him, making him unable to breathe.

After walking to Ma Long's front, Lin Wenjing looked at him condescendingly. "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

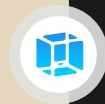
Ma Long shuddered violently, and his teeth chattered against each other. Only at this moment had he understood who he had provoked.

Even his mind had become blank, for he had never encountered such a situation.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps and applause from the corridor. Then a man walked toward them with a sneer on his face. "That's not bad. You're really the son of the Saint. No wonder you have such good genes and good fighting skills."

When Ma Long heard this voice, his blank mind immediately resumed operation as he hurriedly looked back and implored, "Brother! Please help me..."

Lin Wenjing looked at the man and narrowed his eyes. "Saint? Is this the codename of my mother in Sumeru Heaven?"



Chapter 249 How Would You Like To Die



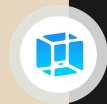
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Actually, Lin Wenjing knew that Ma Long had someone powerful to rely on since he dared to come over in broad daylight to look for trouble. Before coming here, Lin Wenjing had already prepared himself mentally.

But he didn't expect that Ma Long would find someone from Sumeru Heaven this time.

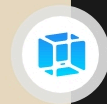
Lin Wenjing had never seen this person. Initially, he thought the man was a skilled fighting master whom Ma Long had found.

Since he learned the truth from the Joker, he had a feeling that he would meet people from Sumeru Heaven in the near future, but he did not expect that it would be so soon.

They were quite fateful indeed!

After the man walked out calmly, he began to appraise Lin Wenjing. He did not answer the question, but he clucked his tongue instead. "Sure enough, you're the son of the Saint. Even though she married a useless man, she was still able to give birth to such an excellent offspring. Not bad, not bad at all."

There was no hostility in his eyes when he looked at Lin Wenjing. Instead, there was only appreciation, as if he was looking at a work of art, not a living person.



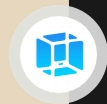
When he was giving Lin Wenjing a once over, Lin Wenjing was also appraising him. Lin Wenjing found out that his opponent was quite strong, as if there were some explosive power in his body. Apart from that, he could still feel that the man had an extraordinary power vaguely. He was a lot different from the rest of the people he had met before. He felt as if this man was not an ordinary person, but a being of a higher level!

Lin Wenjing had met a lot of people, but he had never seen anyone with such aura. Even some powerful chairpeople had not made him feel this way!

Looking back now, it seemed that his mother was someone similar to the man as well. Although they saw each other every day, Lin Wenjing's impression of his mother was quite hazy, as if she might disappear any time. At that time, he didn't know his mother's identity, so he thought it was her unique characteristic. Now, it seemed that people in Sumeru Heaven would have this temperament.

Now, he was getting more interested in the Sumeru Heaven organization!

There were still many people in the room. Upon hearing the conversation between Lin Wenjing and the man who had just arrived, they were



puzzled as they couldn't understand a word; even Ma Long only understood part of the conversation. At this instant, he opened his eyes wide and looked at Lin Wenjing with horror!

Ma Long was a follower of the kingpin. He knew that his leader was very strong and that he came from a mysterious organization that was also quite powerful. Kun Lun Group was nothing compared to this organization, and that was why he was so eager to join this mysterious organization. Now, he found out that Lin Wenjing was also a member of this organization, and his position was quite high as well.

Fortunately, Ma Long's leader was quite hostile to Lin Wenjing. It seemed that they were not an alliance.

Chu Ling's family were completely confused. *What's going on? Isn't Lin Wenjing just a poor boy from the countryside without any prominent background? Since when did he become the son of a saint and sound so impressive?*

Are we hallucinating?

Chu Xuan, who was hiding in a corner and shivering, looked at Lin Wenjing with an aghast



expression. The way she looked at him had completely changed now. In the Chu family, Lin Wenjing, the live-in son-in-law, was treated worse than how people treated dogs. However, he was actually so skilled at fighting, and his identity seemed to be complicated.

Chu Ling bit her lips hard. After being astonished for a while, she returned to her senses. Remembering Lin Wenjing's mysterious actions recently, she began to realize that his identity was definitely not simple.

Now, another thought popped up in her mind involuntarily. Lin Wenjing once told her that he was...

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing didn't think much; he just wanted to take his opponent down and interrogate him.

"Great, you know her. I'm looking for her too. Now that you've showed up in front of me, that's even better. Take me to her." Lin Wenjing looked at him fixedly.

The man shook his head with a meaningful smile on his face. "You still want to look for the Saint? You will never see her in this life." He then suddenly remembered something. "But of course it is not absolute. There is a way you can see the Saint—if you die, your dead body



would be able to see her. Haha!"

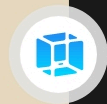
Lin Wenjing's eyes became more callous as he clenched his fists. From this sentence, he had understood a lot of information, and he was even more disgusted with Sumeru Heaven; he even hated it!

"Really? I don't think so. Maybe there is another way—I will beat you to death and take your skull to see her." Lin Wenjing laughed as well.

There was a trace of anger in the man's eyes, but he quickly suppressed it and recovered his indifferent appearance while he shook his head. "You don't know what is actually out there. You thought you're invincible after learning some tricks from the mortals? Today I shall remove the obstacles for the organization and take your head back so that the Saint can finally give up."

He put his right hand behind his back and smiled at Lin Wenjing. Then he gestured to Lin Wenjing with his left hand, signaling him to attack him.

He didn't say anything arrogant or proud, and he had always behaved very kindly, making people feel peaceful. If one didn't hear the content of his words, they would have thought he was Lin Wenjing's friend instead of his enemy.



Of course the pretense was all superficial. Lin Wenjing only felt contempt from him.

Lin Wenjing had seen a lot of arrogant men, but this was the first time he encountered such arrogance. In a sense, his arrogance had even surpassed Lin Zihao.

The man didn't regard Lin Wenjing as someone worthy and treated him like a child teasingly, as if he was way superior than him. The man looked down on Lin Wenjing completely.

To be precise, his contempt was not only for Lin Wenjing, but also for everyone in the room. He looked as if he was the only human being, and the rest were merely animals to him.

Lin Wenjing smiled. "Really? I have seen countless arrogant people since I was a child, but this is the first time I have met someone who despises opponents based on their lifeform. Do you think you are a god, not a human?"

The man shrugged, not caring about this at all. "It's not impossible for you to think this way. Mortals are just ants to me. And you, as the illegitimate child of the Saint, are just a stronger ant."

The tone of his speech was very flat, but the



Chapter 250 A Being At a Higher Level

arrogance and aggressiveness he showed was extremely strong and shocking. Apart from Lin Wenjing, everyone else could not help but feel that they were indeed inferior and that the man was not a human, but a god.

Chu Ling also felt this way involuntarily.



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