

Ma Long showed an expression of admiration, and his eyes lit up as he muttered to himself, "So domineering and cool. He despises people based on their life form. Outside of the organization, everyone is as insignificant as an ant."

Chu Xuan also fangirled at the man, as if a new world had opened up to her. The seeds of admiration were sowed in her heart.

Even Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao reacted similarly, but they did not admire him. Instead, they had some self-depreciative thoughts and agreed with him that they were ants while he was a human.

Lin Wenjing could sense the change in everyone's feelings, and his expression changed while his brows slightly furrowed together. He had underestimated his opponent a little. What the man was doing was similar to preaching.

Of course, Lin Wenjing wouldn't let the



man continue, so he coughed dryly. His coughs were not loud, but when everyone heard that, it was as if a lightning had struck their heads, and their minds cleared up after that.

"Your hypnosis is quite good. You have hypnotized so many people without them knowing it, and they almost regarded you as a god. Is this how you fool Ma Long? He's the son of the powerful Kun Lun Group's CEO, yet you let him become your servant," Lin Wenjing spat disdainfully, having already exposed the man's tricks.



The man was a little surprised as he didn't expect Lin Wenjing to be unaffected by his powers and that his hypnosis was broken by his cough.

"This is interesting. Very interesting, indeed." Not only did he not get angry, he clapped his hands instead. Looking into Lin Wenjing's eyes, curiosity raged in his orbs. "You really live up to your name as a bastard born by the Saint. You are quite skilled, after all. "

The word 'bastard' angered Lin Wenjing, causing his blood to boil.

Seeing Lin Wenjing's anger, the corners of the man's mouth twitched even higher. "Are you angry? You're as insignificant as an ant, indeed; you got angry just after a few words. The blood of the Saint that is flowing in your body is an insult to our organization. I shall act for the Saint and take your life back. A bastard like you is not allowed by the organization and is not qualified to live in this world."

With that, he started his attacks.

His movements were very small and didn't make any sound. He was very fast and pressed his feet firmly on the ground; people would normally associate his movements with a loud commotion, but there was no sound at all, as if he was a cat with thick paddings on his feet.

The reality was incompatible with the brain's expectation, making it extremely uncomfortable for people to watch.



The reason for having motion sickness was because the anticipated movements in people's mind were different from the movements in reality.

This man had just simply rushed toward Lin Wenjing, yet he gave everyone a strong feeling of motion sickness. He was quite skilled, indeed!

However, even though he could affect others, he was unable to influence Lin Wenjing because he had already anticipated the result.

Although Lin Wenjing was unaffected, he felt his heart freeze due to the strength of the opponent. *He is truly a strong opponent!*



"Bring it on."

Lin Wenjing didn't retreat; instead, he took a step forward, wanting to charge head-on.

Lin Wenjing's style was exactly the opposite as his opponent—his actions were small yet heavy. His actions

seemed light, but when he stepped on the ground, he was like a heavy elephant. Every step made the house shake like an earthquake, creating a greater shock to others!

To the rest, Lin Wenjing felt as if he weighed a thousand kilograms, and his movements were heavy and powerful.

Both Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were dumbfounded when they witnessed this. They felt as if this was the first time they had met Lin Wenjing. Not just that, they even suspected that they were hallucinating! Otherwise, how could Lin Wenjing be so skilled?



Just a while ago, Lin Wenjing was still a good-for-nothing who couldn't even find a job; but now he had changed and became someone powerful whom they could rely on!

The strong contrast made it difficult for them to accept this.

*Boom!*

They had finally attacked each other.

At the moment when their fists and feet met, the ground shook, and even the chandelier above their heads swayed slightly. It was blatant that both of them were very powerful, indeed.

Feeling the strength of each other, they were both surprised as they had underestimated each other's power.

However, the man from Sumeru Heaven was more surprised, for he didn't expect Lin Wenjing's strength to be so great. The collision just now even made him feel pain—this was very rare!



Although he was not the most outstanding person in the group, he was still a member of the organization, so he was essentially different from the ordinary people outside.

It seemed that the genes of the Saint were too strong—even a bastard whom she conceived with an ordinary person had such a great power.

But what about that? Ants were still ants, and they could never be the opponents of a god.

"Not bad. You are quite powerful. You've succeeded in gauging my interest."

He flashed a smile, but his hands did not stop at all. Then, he launched an even more ferocious attack.

Soon, Lin Wenjing's pressure became even greater.

Lin Wenjing didn't say a word. His eyes were bleak and void of all emotions, and his pupils radiated coldness. He was serious now, not because he couldn't beat the opponent, but because he was angry.



Their speed was extremely fast—so fast that the naked eye of ordinary people couldn't catch up to their movements. This was way beyond the cognitive skills of the average people because most of them didn't even know that there were people in this world who could fight with such extreme power

and speed!

As they fought against each other, they constantly shifted their positions, and the floorboards that they had stepped on began to crack, one after another.

Several people were accidentally injured by their attacks because they were too close, and they suffered from bone fractures instantly. Hence, everyone was scared, and they hid in the corner of the room while shuddering violently.

"T-This is too powerful! Too powerful!"  
Ma Long's eyes glowed in crimson, looking extremely enthusiastic. "This is what I want to achieve! It turns out that Brother did not lie to me. He is really powerful. This is so amazing!"



He licked his lips. His fear of Lin Wenjing was now swept away, as he was sure now that he was definitely not worthy to be his leader's opponent.

Not just him, but the rest of the people also thought the same, because they saw that Lin Wenjing was constantly



backing away, as if he had fallen on the weaker side. He looked like the flame of a candle amidst wind and rain that would be blown out any time.

At this instant, Lin Wenjing finally spoke calmly. "Is this your so-called god-like strength? It's just mediocre, after all. Your speed is too slow, and your strength is too weak."

Upon hearing this, the pupils of the man's eyes immediately shrank, and his heart sank. He thought that Lin Wenjing was not worthy to be his opponent and that he was at wit's end, but now, he still had the energy to speak. Moreover, his stable breath indicated that he didn't actually exhibit his full strength.



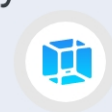
*But how is this possible?*

When Lin Wenjing finished his sentence, he retaliated fiercely. At this moment, his aura had undergone a complete change. Initially, he looked as if he was trying hard to hold off the attacks, but he then suddenly became fierce and domineering, as if he was a lion that

had awakened from its slumber!

In the next moment, Lin Wenjing suddenly increased his speed and broke through his opponent's defense, and his punches landed on the opponent's chest heavily.

With a loud and deep *thud*, Lin Wenjing's fists fell on the man like a big hammer, hitting his opponent heavily with a force that he could not bear, which caused him to spat blood. The man was then thrown backward, as if he was as flimsy as a straw, and he hit hard against the wall before slipping down feebly.



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The strength was so great that the wall cracked with a dent, showing the power of Lin Wenjing's punch just now.

*Huff...*

Lin Wenjing heaved a long sigh. Meanwhile, Chu Xuan, who was almost ten meters away from him, could feel his breath. It was like a high-powered fan that made her feel cold!

Suddenly the whole room went absolutely quiet, as everyone was shocked beyond belief.



Actually, they were frightened, for the fight just now had completely blown their mind. At this moment, their minds were blank, as if they had lost their senses because they were too frightened by Lin Wenjing.

Before today, they didn't know that humans could reach such a state when fighting and thought that the boxers and athletes on television were already the pinnacle of fighting among humans.

However, they had now discovered that humans could reach this state when they fought!

Lin Wenjing had won. In fact, he knew from the beginning what he was capable of, but he still underestimated his opponent. The man had actually forced him to use 80% of his strength before finishing him off.

The punch focused all his energy and Inner Energy on his opponent's chest, leaving a dent in his chest. The injuries that he sustained were more than just a fracture.



He definitely couldn't live long after this.

Because of the huge commotion just now, many neighbors came out, thinking that it was an earthquake. Lin Wenjing went out in time and greeted them before closing the door to avoid panic among the neighbors.

Now, Lin Wenjing had become the leader of the entire house. He then looked at Ma Long, who immediately

jolted vigorously and lost all color on his face. Extremely fearful, he fell on his knees in front of Lin Wenjing while slapping himself again and again, crying and begging for mercy. "Chairman Lin, I was wrong! Chairman Lin, please be benevolent and don't hold it against me! I was an idiot to have done wrong against you. I promise I won't dare to give you any more troubles!"

Lin Wenjing didn't even bother to pay attention to him and kicked him directly, making him pass out.

His violent behavior shocked both Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao, and fear had started to rise in them! Liu Qiaozhen, especially, was shivering right now. In fact, she was the one who bullied Lin Wenjing the most in the Chu family; not only did she order him to wash her underwear, she also often gave him food that had already turned stale. In the past, she had humiliated him in many different ways just to drive him out.

But now, Lin Wenjing was not a scum at



all, but a prominent figure. She was doomed right now! If Lin Wenjing wanted to take revenge against her, she would not even have the chance to resist.

Hence, she turned pale with fright and shuddered nonstop.

She didn't even dare to look at Lin Wenjing.

Needless to say, Chu Xuan was now shocked and regretful. She couldn't understand how Lin Wenjing—who had been useless for a long time—suddenly became so powerful. He had become someone whom she could never afford to provoke. She regretted that she was in over her head that she betrayed Chu Ling and caused such a big commotion.



With just a look from Lin Wenjing, Chu Xuan broke down immediately. Without hesitating, she kneeled in front of him and kowtowed to him to apologize and beg for mercy. "I was wrong, Wenjing! I was fooled by Ma Long's deceptive words. I've never wanted to betray you

and Chu Ling! I don't want to die yet. Can you please forgive me? I beg you! I am willing to do anything for you... I can even be your slave!

She had completely broken down and burst into tears, crying miserably. Her usual look of arrogance was now all gone.

However, Lin Wenjing didn't bother to talk to her at all and told her coldly, "It's no use begging me. Go to Chu Ling—if she is willing to forgive you, then I'll let it go; if not, hmph!"



Lin Wenjing pressed his feet onto the floor. With a loud *crack*, a tile on the ground cracked under him!

Chu Xuan became even more frightened when she saw this. She had never been so terrified in her entire life!

She was a person who was afraid of death. Now that Lin Wenjing's strength had gone beyond the range that she could accept. She even suspected that he was not a human anymore. *He must be a god, because only a god could have such terrifying strength!*

Hence, she was now completely in a state of madness and hysteria after being shocked witless. She kneeled in front of Chu Ling and kowtowed to her, begging for mercy. "Chu Ling, I was wrong! Seeing that we grew up together, could you let me go this time? I beg you. Please, I don't want to die yet. Please! Sob..."

Chu Ling was a softhearted person. She was really angry with Chu Xuan at first, but now, seeing that she looked so pitiful, her anger had vanished. She couldn't bring herself to be harsh to Chu Xuan. After all, she was her cousin; the same blood flowed in their bodies, so she couldn't make herself hang Chu Xuan out to dry.

Hence, she slapped Chu Xuan and reprimanded, "If this happens again, I will let you die!"

Chu Xuan was overjoyed and kowtowed to her again. "Thank you, Chu Ling! Thank you so much. I will never dare to





do such things anymore! I hope you and Wenjing will live a great loving life and grow old together. Thank you for not killing me!"

When Chu Ling heard those words, she bit her lips as she was a little moved. *Are there any chances for Lin Wenjing and me to grow old together?*

She raised her head to look at Lin Wenjing, but she realized that he did not look at her at all. Instead, he walked over to the so-called 'god' from Sumeru Heaven and looked at him condescendingly. "What's your name?"



He tried hard to stand up, but he was so badly injured with his ribs penetrating his internal organs. The slightest movement caused him immense pain.

After seeing that he still tried to move, Lin Wenjing stepped on him directly, and the man let out a shrill scream, like a pig that was about to be slaughtered. "Lin Wenjing! Kill me if you have the guts to! Don't think of humiliating me!"

"Really?" Lin Wenjing flashed a mocking smile and began to step on the man's chest, applying pressure on it gradually.

It was so painful that his body convulsed, and his face turned pale. The pain that he was experiencing right now was not something a human could take.

Finally, he couldn't help it and broke down, begging for mercy. "Stop it! Stop it! I'm really going to die if you step on me again!"

"You're going to die?" Lin Wenjing smirked nonchalantly. "Didn't you claim to be a god, and that your life form is more superior than mine? Why are you now afraid of dying?"



When the man heard what he said, he looked extremely embarrassed. He had lost the arrogance and contempt in his eyes, and there was now only fear and deep jealousy when he looked at Lin Wenjing.

## Chapter 252 Beg For Forgiveness



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That was right; he was jealous. Lin Wenjing could tell that the man was jealous that he was the son of the Saint.

Before this, Lin Wenjing didn't know anything about the organization, Sumeru Heaven. He just knew that this group was mysterious and powerful and that his mother belonged to this group. But he didn't know what they were up to, or where their headquarters was. All in all, he knew nothing about them.

After interacting with Ma Long's leader, Lin Wenjing had a vague understanding of Sumeru Heaven. Based on what he had heard, his mother held quite an important position in the group. The Saint should be the code name of his mother, not her actual name. As a result, he became more interested in Sumeru Heaven.

The man's life force was quite strong; even after suffering from such a serious injury, he was still alive. He merely coughed and looked very weak. Right now, he had completely lost his earlier arrogance and started worrying that he



might die.

"I don't have a lot of patience," Lin Wenjing uttered coldly while stepping harder on the man's chest.

With this, he screamed even more loudly, and his entire body convulsed in pain. At this moment, he felt Lin Wenjing's murderous intent and knew that if he didn't say his name, Lin Wenjing would really kill him. His strong desire to survive made him shout out loudly, "Lu Dongbin! My name is Lu Dongbin! Please don't kill me! I beg you."



*Lu Dongbin? Lu Dongbin, as in the Chinese idiom?*

Lin Wenjing was stunned for a while. Then he lifted the man with one hand and pinched his neck as he scolded coldly, "You're about to die, yet you still dare to joke around? You're not afraid to die, are you?"

With that, he began to apply pressure on his feet.

"No, no! I am really called Lu Dongbin. This is my codename. The members of our group use the names of gods as codenames. My real name is Zou Zhengye. Everything is true. I didn't lie to you!"

Lu Dongbin cried as he explained to Lin Wenjing, looking extremely pathetic and miserable. His arrogance and god-like appearance from earlier was completely gone. The stark contrast between Lu Dongbin had further accentuated Lin Wenjing's power, making everyone look at him with even more awe and respect.



Lin Wenjing believed the man. At this moment, he could see that Lu Dongbin was not lying to him. This could be seen by his superior behavior just now.

Lin Wenjing sneered disdainfully, "It seems that people from Sumeru Heaven really regard yourselves as gods. You even use the names of gods as your codenames."

Lu Dongbin was a little embarrassed to hear that. Now that he was

overpowered by Lin Wenjing, he was in no position to negotiate terms with him. He could only smile and tried to flatter Lin Wenjing. "Can you let me go, then? I promise not to tell the others about you."

Lin Wenjing chuckled immediately. "Even now, you still dare to threaten me? It seems like the only way out is to kill you."

At this moment, a murderous intent that could suffocate others emanated from Lin Wenjing. The rest of them felt his rage flooding the entire house, making their hearts palpitate involuntarily!



As the victim, Lu Dongbin felt it even more strongly. He was extremely terrified and begged for mercy without any trace of dignity. "Please don't kill me. I didn't—"

However, before he could finish speaking, Lin Wenjing used his hands to hit the nape of Lu Dongbin's neck, and immediately, he didn't make any more sound; his neck merely slanted to one

side, looking like a computer with the power supply being cut off.

Upon seeing that, everyone in the house thought that Lin Wenjing killed Lu Dongbin.

An instant fear and panic crept up on everyone, especially Ma Long, who trembled vigorously.

"Y-You killed him?" Ma Long's teeth were chattering, and his entire body was shaking nonstop.

*Did Lin Wenjing really kill Lu Dongbin?*



Of course not. He had just knocked Lu Dongbin unconscious.

Killing was illegal, after all. Even if Lin Wenjing really wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be stupid enough to do it in front of everyone.

He turned and saw the way everyone looked at him, especially Chu Ling and her family, and he couldn't help but sigh internally. What happened today was



way outside of his expectations.

Sometimes life was like this—no matter how intricate or well-arranged the plan was, there would always be surprises and accidents. No one could completely control their lives by themselves, because the future was full of unknowns.

Since this had happened, it was useless to regret it, so he could only figure out how to explain it to them.

He walked up to Chu Ling and spoke guiltily. "I'm sorry. Because of the things I've done, you guys had to endure such shock."



Looking at Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling had countless things to ask, but she couldn't bring herself to open her mouth. The events that happened today had completely changed how she looked at the world. Even if she had strong mental strength, it was difficult for her to accept everything right now.

In the end, she shook her head and

muttered softly, "It's okay."

"Alright." Lin Wenjing felt very guilty, but right now, he couldn't explain too much, as he had to deal with Ma Long and Chu Xuan.

He looked at Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao before apologizing. "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry to have frightened you guys. I will help you loosen the ropes now."

It was a thick hemp rope that would need a pair of scissors to cut it. But of course, it was not a problem for Lin Wenjing at all. Since the secret about his extraordinary strength had been exposed, he didn't need to be as discreet as before, so he immediately tore the rope apart to loosen Chu Ling's parents.

After seeing that Lin Wenjing tore apart such a thick rope effortlessly, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao trembled with fright and dared not look at him. Liu Qiaozhen smiled dryly and said, "It's fine. You're too polite. Haha..."



Chu Zhenyao also agreed. "Yeah, yeah, Wenjing. You are too polite. We are fine. Absolutely fine."

Lin Wenjing felt exasperated, seeing how both of them look at him fearfully, but he didn't bother to explain anything.

Upon noticing something, Lin Wenjing uttered flatly, "Ma Long, if you take one more step, I will break your leg."

Ma Long, who was about to sneak out secretly, heard those words and shuddered. He blanched fearfully and stopped in his tracks stiffly, not daring to take another step, and then he turned his head mechanically. When he saw Lin Wenjing smirking at him coldly, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. Shivering, he quickly explained, "Don't get me wrong, Chairman Lin. I'm not trying to leave. I have been standing for a long time, so I just wanted to move my muscles a little."

Seeing Lin Wenjing walk toward him with a cold expression, Ma Long immediately panicked and kneeled



down with his head bowed. He kowtowed and apologized to Lin Wenjing, begging for his forgiveness.

The others also kneeled and begged for mercy. At this moment, they were not defensive against Lin Wenjing at all. On the contrary, they completely respected him, as if he was a god.

Lin Wenjing didn't make it too difficult for them, but he didn't let them off easily as well. He just gave each of them a kick and broke some of their ribs as punishment. Finally, he said to Ma Long, "This time I'll let you go for your father's sake. If there's a next time, it's not going to be as simple as breaking your ribs. Of course, you can also choose to call the police and take revenge on me. You have the courage to do that, anyway."



"No! I absolutely don't dare to do that!" Ma Long shook his head vigorously. "Chairman Lin, can I go now?" he then asked gingerly.

"Get lost." Lin Wenjing waved his hand,

signalling them to leave.

Afterward, Lin Wenjing called Han Kunpeng to send someone over to tie Lu Dongbin up so that they could take him away. Next, he intended to interrogate Lu Dongbin carefully about Sumeru Heaven.



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Lin Wenjing didn't call Master Grim over. Instead, he called Han Kunpeng, because he didn't really have trust in Master Grim anymore. After all, Master Grim was part of Sumeru Heaven, and he wasn't sure if he would let Lu Dongbin go. Lin Wenjing was always cautious, so based on his personality, he wouldn't do something stupid like that.

As for Chu Xuan, she was still in shock from today's incident and went a little mad, so Lin Wenjing didn't make it difficult for her and just let her go.



After the dust settled, Lin Wenjing finally sighed in relief in his heart. The fight with Lu Dongbin used up quite a lot of his effort and energy, so he was a little exhausted.

He turned around to see Chu Ling's family staring at him with respect and unfamiliarity, and he felt a little upset.

He walked forward and smiled. "It's a little messy here. Why don't you move to the villa in Yulong Bay? There are lots of

rooms there.”

Liu Qiaozhen was initially still a little scared of Lin Wenjing, but hearing his words, her eyes glimmered. “Sure, sure! Shall we move now?”

Chu Zhenyao was a little excited as well. That was a huge villa worth 40 million! Living in it was a symbol of wealth and power!

Chu Ling immediately called out to Liu Qiaozhen and hinted at her. She then took a deep breath and said to Lin Wenjing, “It’s okay. We can just rent a house somewhere and stay there for a while. There’s no need to trouble you.”



Lin Wenjing replied, “It’s nothing. Anyway, you guys moving in can help alleviate my boredom. Besides, you got into this because of me, so just give me an opportunity to compensate and don’t reject me, okay?”

Lin Wenjing stared at Chu Ling. Ever since they got divorced, their relationship became more ambiguous.

Liu Qiaozhen's eyes shone when she heard this, and her fear toward Lin Wenjing faded away. She started imagining what her life would be like after she moved into Yulong Bay. She would look good when people talked about it!

She pushed Chu Ling and gave her a look. "Ling, Wenjing is right. Our house is destroyed anyways, and we can't stay here for the time being. It would need a renovation. Also, it is late, and it's going to be inconvenient to find a place now. So I think we should just stay at Wenjing's place. We are a family, after all, and now that Wenjing is successful, it's nice that we get some advantage from that as well!"



With that, Liu Qiaozhen pushed Chu Zhenyao, hinting him to say something instead of just standing there like a statue.

Hence, Chu Zhenyao immediately spoke. "Right, let's just settle down at Wenjing's place. We are a family, after all."



Chu Ling bit her lips and hesitated. "Okay. Sorry for troubling you," she whispered softly.

Lin Wenjing was elated. He waved his arms and replied, "No worries."

Chu Ling and her family then packed and went with Lin Wenjing.

On the way, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao's fear slowly disappeared as they realized that Lin Wenjing was still the same as before and still respected them. He didn't become arrogant after getting rich.



They both were relieved at that. They decided that they should let Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing get back together to keep him close.

As for Chu Ling, she had a stomach of questions to ask Lin Wenjing and kept looking up at him.

Liu Qiaozhen got excited when they arrived at Yulong Bay and completely forgot about the incident just now. She

even took a photo and posted it online with a caption saying, 'Officially moved into the best villa in Yulong Bay. Going to experience how it's like to live in a 40-million villa.'

As soon as she posted it, it caused an uproar. A lot of people 'liked' and commented, and quite a few of them even messaged her to ask whether what she posted was true.

Liu Qiaozhen was someone with great vanity. Right now, she felt as if she was at the top of the world and was respected for a moment. Those rich ladies who used to look down on her now were humble before her, and it made her feel satisfied and pleased!



She had fallen into the great vanity the huge villa brought to her and had completely forgotten about the incident just now.

Chu Zhenyao saw his wife's reaction and couldn't resist the temptation, so he posted something similar on his social media. It caused an uproar as well, and

people were jealous of him. Some even asked him out for a meal and wanted to visit his 40-million villa.

Of course, the ones who were the most surprised were the other members of the Chu family. They were shocked when they saw Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao's posts and were flabbergasted. *Didn't the son of Kun Lun Group's CEO just go over to cause a scene? Why did they all move into the Yulong Bay villa in just a few hours?*

*Could it be that the matter is solved?*



Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were overwhelmed by the luxury when they entered the villa. They kept taking photos and were very excited.

Meanwhile, they couldn't stop praising Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing felt satisfied seeing their looks as well. That was the first time they praised him after being their live-in son-in-law for so many years.

It would've been much better if he and Chu Ling weren't divorced.

Chu Ling was a little surprised when she walked into the luxurious villa, but that was it. She was completely different from Liu Qiaozhen and wasn't conceited at all, and she wasn't a materialistic person either.

Lin Wenjing realized that she was a little absent-minded and troubled. He knew he had to explain to her about what just happened.

As expected, Chu Ling couldn't resist anymore. When Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao went upstairs to pick their room, she took a deep breath and asked Lin Wenjing, "Can we talk?"



"Sure." Lin Wenjing nodded.

They walked to a corner that was more convenient to speak, and Lin Wenjing broke the silence. "Ling, actually—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Chu Ling interrupted. She glared at him and

asked, "Are you really Purple Jade Studios' Chairman?"

Chu Ling actually had lots of questions to ask Lin Wenjing and had never thought of asking this first, but when she actually started asking, she asked this question involuntarily. It was the question that had been troubling her the most.

Lin Wenjing fell into silence. He didn't expect Chu Ling to ask this first.

Chu Ling looked a little disappointed, seeing that she didn't get an answer from him right away. She then faked a smile and said, "It's okay if you don't feel like answering me."



Lin Wenjing looked at her and uttered, "It's not that I don't want to, but will you believe me if I tell you the truth?"

To be honest, his words had already revealed the truth. Chu Ling bit her lips. "I will."

"I am," Lin Wenjing said with a straight

Chapter 254 Are You Really The Purple Jade Studio's...

face on.



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Although Chu Ling knew it, she was still surprised when Lin Wenjing admitted it himself. She was so shocked that all kinds of mixed feelings were stirring up in her heart.

She opened her mouth and was about to say something, but no words came out. Her brain was in a mess.

Scenes of the past flashed by her mind and appeared before her eyes.

The first time she met the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, she went alone, yet the General Manager, Wang Yunkun, was extremely polite and respectful to her. He was trying to please her and was even a little fearful as he sent her to the Chairman's office.



When she met the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he was actually wearing a mask and never showed his true identity. He was polite to her, and although it was just the two of them in the room, he never touched her and even gave her 20 million without any IOU.

Later, she was framed by Zhang Hairong and fell into his trap. The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios seemed to have predicted it, and he showed up just in time to save her. And that was when she met Lin Wenjing...

Besides, Han Kunpeng was respectful and trying to please Lin Wenjing. Adding that up with the other incidents...

There were too many coincidences, and looking back, who else could be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios except Lin Wenjing? Anyone who put some thought into it would've figured it out, but she never did, and she even thought that Lin Wenjing was an impersonator!



Most importantly, Lin Wenjing even tried to confess everything to her, yet she didn't believe in him. She even said all kinds of hurtful words! Thinking so, Chu Ling's tears started rolling down uncontrollably.

Lin Wenjing panicked when he saw her tears. "Ay, why are you crying? Things



were just fine!”

Chu Ling cried even more hearing his words, and she couldn't stop herself. A few passersby saw it and thought Lin Wenjing was some playboy who hurt Chu Ling.

“Why, why...” Chu Ling was sobbing and couldn't even speak clearly.

Seeing her cry, Lin Wenjing thought she couldn't accept the fact that he was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and his heart ached. He then faked a smile and explained, “I was lying. I'm not the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Think about it; if I were the Chairman, why would I be a live-in-son-in-law at your house? Don't worry, I'm not the Chairman. The Chairman is some other hot guy. I happen to be a close friend of his. I'll introduce him to you some—”



Lin Wenjing couldn't even finish the word 'someday', and Chu Ling tip-toed, hugged his neck and kissed him on the lips. Lin Wenjing's eyes widened in disbelief.

*Boom!* Lin Wenjing was mind blown.

It was the first time they kissed after being married for so many years!

Instantly, Lin Wenjing felt as if the world was spinning, and he went into a state of chaos.

Chu Ling actually kissed him. It felt so real to him, but it felt like an imagination as well. It was too surreal and dreamy.

Their lips separated.

Lin Wenjing stared at her in great shock as he gulped loudly and started, "Ling, you..."

Chu Ling's face was blushing as well, and she was extremely shy. Nevertheless, she didn't not look away, and she plucked up her courage and uttered, "Lin Wenjing, let's get back together."

"W-What?" Lin Wenjing was taken aback. His mouth was so wide that it could fit an egg.



Chu Ling bit her lips softly and leaned forward at Lin Wenjing's ears. She then whispered with a serious tone, "I said, let's get back together."

This time, Lin Wenjing heard it clearly. But although he heard it, he was still stunned.

What was the thing people always said?

Happiness struck so soon that he didn't even have the time to react.

Soon, Lin Wenjing was overwhelmed by the happiness and was getting a little light-headed from it.



Chu Ling scorned on purpose as he didn't answer her. "Hey, do you not want to get back together? Forget it, then."

Lin Wenjing finally got back to his senses and quickly answered, "Yes, yes! Of course I will agree! Why would I not want to?"

Chu Ling smiled. It was a smile brighter than ever, and the world lost its color as

she smiled.

Lin Wenjing was lost in her beauty for a while and mumbled, "Ling, you are stunning."

Chu Ling's happiness was shown clearly on her face. She coquettishly scolded, "Dummy."

Today was Lin Wenjing's happiest day. In fact, he had been wanting to get back together with Chu Ling ever since their divorce, although he knew the chances were low.



Now that the day really came, he was elated!

On the way back, Chu Ling held Lin Wenjing's arms. They'd never been so close.

They talked a lot that night and didn't go back to their rooms until 3.00AM.

When Liu Qiaozhen and Zhen Chuyao learned about their plan of getting back together, they were so happy that they

were out of words.

Lin Wenjing was elated to see that as well, but he didn't forget his job. After Chu Ling went to work, Lin Wenjing went out as well and met up with Han Kunpeng.

Well, instead of saying that he met up with Han Kunpeng, one might as well say that he was meeting up with Lu Dongbin, who was imprisoned at Han Kunpeng's place.

"Chairman, you are here!"



Han Kunpeng stood up and greeted Lin Wenjing with a respectful bow as he walked in.

Lin Wenjing felt a little embarrassed. After all, Han Kunpeng was an elderly in his sixties, yet he was always so respectful toward him every time they met. It made him feel like a jerk who had no respect towards the elderlies.

But that was something Han Kunpeng insisted strongly. Their identity was too

huge of a gap, and if he didn't allow the old man to be respectful toward him, Han Kunpeng would probably be scared and thought he did something wrong.

Thus Lin Wenjing gave up on it and just allowed Han Kunpeng to continue being respectful toward him.

"Okay. Thanks for the hard work, Han Kunpeng, for watching him for the entire night," Lin Wenjing said.

"No worries!" Han Kunpeng immediately replied. "It's my pleasure to help you, Chairman!"



Lin Wenjing smiled and didn't dwell on the subject. "Where is he? Bring me to him."

"Sure. He is locked in the confinement room," Han Kunpeng answered.

With Han Kunpeng guiding the way, Lin Wenjing soon went into the confinement room underground and saw Lu Dongbin.

When he first saw him, he almost

## Chapter 255 Let's Get Back Together

couldn't recognize him.



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Lu Dongbin used to look elegant, wealthy and on top of the world, but now he just looked like a prisoner or a beggar.

His clothes were dirty and torn. There was blood stain everywhere, and he looked as if he was dying anytime soon.

When he saw Lin Wenjing, panic flashed passed his eyes, but it immediately dimmed and was filled with fear.

Lin Wenjing curved his lips and grinned meaningfully. He then turned around and asked Han Kunpeng, “You guys beat him up so badly, huh?”



Han Kunpeng immediately replied, “Chairman, I did it because he tried to run away. Don’t worry, our subordinates knew what they were doing. He just suffered a little, and it’s not life-threatening!”

Han Kunpeng was anxious. He was afraid that he did something wrong.

Lin Wenjing called him over and just



handed the man to him without telling him who he was and what to do. He wasn't sure and could only make judgements based on Lin Wenjing's attitude toward Lu Dongbin. Hence, he guessed that he was Lin Wenjing's prisoner, so when he tried to escape today, he made his subordinates give him a punishment that was not life-threatening.

Lin Wenjing sighed, which made Han Kunpeng even more scared. He was about to apologize when Lin Wenjing said, "You were too soft. That won't hurt him at all."



With that, Lin Wenjing kicked swiftly toward Lu Dongbin. Immediately, Lu Dongbin's pupils constricted, and his muscles tensed up. He reacted agilely and tried to dodge, but he was still too slow compared to Lin Wenjing's speed. The kick fell on his back and had him slamming hard into the wall like a ball. He even spat out blood!

"You should've done it this way. This is the only way to hurt him, and the others

are equivalent to scratching an itch,” Lin Wenjing smiled as he said.

Han Kunpeng was startled when he saw this, and he was utterly dumbfounded. When he got back to his senses, he gulped forcefully. The way he looked at Lin Wenjing had changed instantly; he feared him even more now.

He knew that Lin Wenjing’s identity wasn’t simple. He was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, had a net worth of tens of billions, and knew the emperor of Hua City, Master Grim. But he didn’t know that he was so strong and cruel when he fought.



At that moment, he felt a strong aura on Lin Wenjing that resembled the strength and splendor of a dragon. It was fierce, pure, and untouchable.

“Y-Yes...” Han Kunpeng immediately nodded. “Thanks for the lesson, Chairman.”

Lin Wenjing then walked toward Lu Dongbin with a wide smile on his face,

as if he was meeting a friend. “Lu Dongbin, you recovered quite fast. I almost fell for it. If I came a day later, you would’ve probably escaped.”

One of the guards uttered, “That would be impossible. The few of us are watching him, so I’m sure he won’t be able to escape!”

“Yeah. He is not that well-built, and he is injured badly. How is it possible for him to run away? He is not god.” Another guard didn’t believe it as well, thinking that Lin Wenjing was looking down on them.



Realizing that his subordinates were talking back at Lin Wenjing, Han Kunpeng immediately walked forward and slapped them as he scolded, “Gibberish! Who are you to doubt the Chairman’s words? Apologize to him right away!”

They were scared of Han Kunpeng and didn’t dare to say anything after getting slapped. They lowered their heads and apologized to Lin Wenjing, but they still

looked unconvinced.

Han Kunpeng was mad at their attitude and was afraid that they provoked Lin Wenjing. He was about to punish them when Lin Wenjing stopped him. “Forget it. They don’t know what Lu Dongbin is capable of, so it’s normal for them to not believe.”

“Chairman, they are just some dummies. Please don’t mind them,” Han Kunpeng pleaded.

Lin Wenjing waved his arms to show that he didn’t take it to heart before he spoke to Lu Dongbin. “Okay. Lu Dongbin, stop acting as well. I can feel your liveliness, I know that you’ve recovered half of your strength.”



“*Cough, cough...*” Lu Dongbin looked weak and let out a few hacking coughs. “I don’t know what you are talking about. Do you not know how strong you are? I’m dying here. Lin Wenjing, seeing that I know your mother, could you just have some mercy and let me go? I can give you a lot of money.”

“Oh? How much can you offer? Tell me.”  
Lin Wenjing raised his eyebrows and seemed to be interested.

Hope glimmered in Lu Dongbin’s eyes as he coughed in difficulty. “10 billion. If you let me go, I will transfer it to your bank account.”

Hearing an amount of 10 billion, everyone in the room had their eyes widened as their breath ran short; even Han Kunpeng’s eyebrows were jumping. They were all tempted.

10 billion!

*I’ve worked so hard and never had a savings of 10 billion, yet Lin Wenjing could get it so easily!*

Instantly, Lin Wenjing’s image in his mind got even holier.

As for the other guards, they were all allured as well. It was an amount they could never have even if they worked for their entire life!



But Lin Wenjing just smiled. “Lu Dongbin, you still try to trick me at the end of your life. Do you think I will actually fall for it? Besides, 10 billion is nothing to me. Do you think I will be tempted? If you offered me 100 billion, I might consider letting you go.”

Hearing so, Lu Dongbin understood that Lin Wenjing wouldn't let him go and was just fooling him, and so his expression changed instantly.

He then observed the surrounding as he looked down and found a way out. He then pounced up out of a sudden and started running toward a direction—he was trying to escape through the window!



Han Kunpeng and the others were taken aback when he suddenly jumped up. No one expected Lu Dongbin, who was injured badly, to have the sudden burst of energy and strength that made him more agile than an athlete!

Even the two guards who were blocking at the window were pushed away so

easily, as if they were just some kids. They couldn't stop him at all.

That scene was too unexpected for them, and no one saw it coming. The two guards who were disrespectful toward Lin Wenjing earlier were startled as well, and they were dumbfounded.

Just as Lu Dongbin was about to jump out of the window, someone took action.

It was Lin Wenjing. He was as agile as a leopard as he took a step forward, and then a few more before he reached Lu Dongbin and grabbed his neck. He put in some force, and with *acrack*, Lu Dongbin's spine was dislocated. He let out a shrilling scream and slumped into the arms of Lin Wenjing, who then walked back leisurely.



Seeing that, everyone in the room was shocked.

## Chapter 256 Piercing Eyes That See Through His Disguise



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