

For a moment, the room went into complete silence, and only Lu Dongbin's whines and the sound of Lin Wenjing dragging him could be heard.

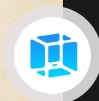
Han Kunpeng and the others were dumbfounded.

They all witnessed how strong Lu Dongbin was, and he wasn't weak, like how an injured person should be. He was stronger than all of them and had completely flipped their view of human's strength. He was about to jump off the window and leave. But as he was about to succeed, Lin Wenjing moved and captured him effortlessly.

It gave them a feeling that Lu Dongbin was the monkey king and Lin Wenjing was Tathagata, who easily captured the monkey king and locked him under the Wuzhi Mountain.

Lin Wenjing carried Lu Dongbin back to his original spot and put him down. He then ordered Han Kunpeng, "Leave first. I want to talk to him in private."

Han Kunpeng looked away from Lin Wenjing, but the shock in his eyes wouldn't fade away. He nodded forcefully, and without him



knowing, his respect and admiration toward Lin Wenjing grew!

Lin Wenjing was the crazy rich Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and the master of people like Master Grim. Not only that, he was strong, powerful and young! Han Kunpeng had survived in the business world for so long and met a lot of people, but he had never met someone as talented as Lin Wenjing; he thought he was no different from a god.

From that moment onward, Han Kunpeng made a deep obeisance toward Lin Wenjing and had no thought of rebellion. Hence, he quickly left after getting his orders.

They came out of the room, closed the door and remained silent for some time. Then someone gulped.

“Boss, who exactly is this Chairman? How is he so powerful?” one of the guards who was disrespectful toward Lin Wenjing earlier asked carefully as he glanced into the room in guilt, fearing that Lin Wenjing would hear him.

This was the question the others had as well. They all looked at Han Kunpeng



nervously and full of curiosity.

Han Kunpeng put on a straight face and coughed. "What's the use of asking so much? He is someone great amongst the great, a god from heaven. Who are you to ask?"

They felt upset being scolded by Han Kunpeng.

Han Kunpeng paused for a while and continued, "Of course, I can tell you if you really want to know, but you have to keep it as a secret. Understand?"

TK

"Yes!"

"Don't worry, boss. We won't tell anyone!"

"I won't tell too..."

They all nodded simultaneously.

Han Kunpeng started speaking after keeping them hanging for a bit. "He is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, the master of Master Grim, the underground emperor in Hua City, and a martial arts master! He is just like a god, so you'd better be careful and not discuss about him behind his back. If he



hears you, no one could save you then!”

As they heard Han Kunpeng’s words, they all gasped, and their scalp went numb.

They were all gangsters in the society and didn’t know much about Purple Jade Studios, but Master Grim was different!

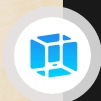
Master Grim was the underground emperor of Hua City, a god-like existence in their world. Yet even someone like Master Grim was Lin Wenjing’s subordinate? They couldn’t begin to imagine how impressive Lin Wenjing’s identity was.

TK

As they were talking about Lin Wenjing, he had already started interrogating Lu Dongbin.

“Now, tell me everything you know. I might let you go if I’m in a good mood,” Lin Wenjing said.

Lu Dongbin was lying against the wall. His spine was broken by Lin Wenjing, and he couldn’t move at all, even if he wanted to. Besides, Lin Wenjing’s kick was powerful, so he was badly wounded and had no chance of escaping. Furthermore, Lin Wenjing was the one guarding him, and it was almost



impossible to get past him.

“Well, you still refuse to speak? Seems like you are not afraid of death, then. Sure, I don’t mind using some tools to make you relax.” With that, Lin Wenjing was about to take action.

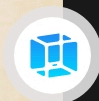
Lu Dongbin could feel his killing intention and knew he wasn’t joking. Thus he was frightened and immediately said, “I’m just a nobody in the organization and don’t know much, so there’s no point asking me.”

“Just tell me everything you know, since you know what I want. I don’t have much patience,” Lin Wenjing uttered as he sat down before him.

Lu Dongbin’s eyes were flickering. He was hesitating whether to tell him.

Lin Wenjing then lost his patience and took action. He stepped on Lu Dongbin’s finger and broke it. The acute pain made him lose his breath, and his will disintegrated instantly.

“I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you! Please stop stepping on my fingers!” he immediately pleaded.



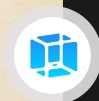
“Spill. This is your last chance.” Lin Wenjing let go of him.

Lu Dongbin stared at Lin Wenjing for a few seconds and uttered, “Lin Wenjing, you are completely different from the Saint. She is so kind. How did she give birth to—Ouch! It hurts. Sorry, sorry!”

“More nonsense and I will just kill you,” Lin Wenjing lost his patience and growled coldly.

Lu Dongbin’s sweat was dripping as he panted. “Your mom, Qin Yizhi, is the Saint of our organization and was supposed to be married to the King, yet she fell in love with an ordinary man when she was out for a mission. That man was your dad, Lin Sheji. She then went missing, left the organization, and gave birth to you. The organization was outraged and tried to find her. We’ve been looking for her for years and finally found her four years ago.”

“Fortunately, Lin Sheji had passed away, but the fact that the Saint gave birth to a child was a humiliating incident to the organization, so they couldn’t accept the fact and planned to kill you. It was the Saint who begged with her life to keep you alive.”



“Not long after, the Saint went back to the organization, but she was imprisoned and couldn’t leave the organization and the prison for the rest of her life.”

Lin Wenjing went quiet after hearing it. The words Lu Dongbin said to him matched the story the Joker told him. It was very likely that it was the truth.

“What’s your organization about? Where is it located?” Lin Wenjing asked.

Lu Dongbin was startled, and he soon realized something. He shook his head hurriedly and asked, “You want to go to the organization to find the Saint?”

Lin Wenjing remained silent.

“You’d better get rid of the thought. You have no idea how powerful Sumeru Heaven is. You can’t afford to provoke them.” With that, Lu Dongbin put on a disdainful look.



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His disdain was natural and strong; it came from the bottom of his heart, as he truly believed that Lin Wenjing going against the organization was just like an egg dashing against a rock.

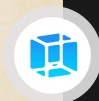
He had seen this face on the Joker. He thought Lin Wenjing was being stupid and that he'd die if he went against the organization, so he advised him to give up that thought.

But Lin Wenjing was someone that would never give in. The harder it was, the more motivated he would get!

TK

"According to your words, your organization is powerful, and once I get in their bad books, I would die?" Lin Wenjing asked.

"That's one way to put it. You don't know about the organization, so it's normal for you to not know how powerful it is. After all, the power of our organization would flip one's perception. You might think that you are invincible because you are the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, have wealth of billions and are good in martial arts. Heh. Since you are the only child of the Saint, I will give you my piece of advice. Give up the thought of going against the organization, otherwise



you will lose your life.”

When he said those words, he looked arrogantly and disdainfully toward Lin Wenjing, just like how he looked like the first time they met.

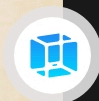
Lin Wenjing didn't speak and just continued stepping on his fingers. Instantly, Lu Dongbin's face twisted in pain, and he started begging again.

“Quit that nonsense. Tell me where the organization is located, and tell me what it is you do and where my mom is imprisoned. Then I'll let you go,” Lin Wenjing growled.

Lu Dongbin's pupils shrunk as he heard the last sentence, and he was tempted. “You will really let me go if I tell you?” he asked tentatively.

But before Lin Wenjing answered, Lu Dongbin shook his head, as if he was scared. “No, if the organization finds out, I will be dead!” he mumbled.

With that, he quivered; it was obvious that he feared the organization deep down from his soul.



“Spill!” Lin Wenjing stepped on him again as he threatened him.

Lu Dongbin hesitated, and then he gritted his teeth and finally made his decision. “To be honest, I don’t know where the headquarter is located. I’m just a nobody in the organization, so I do not know much about the core information.”

Looking at Lin Wenjing’s poker face, Lu Dongbin’s heart sank. He panicked and quickly explained, “I am telling you the truth. I swear! I’m just a nobody and don’t know where the headquarter is, but I can tell you what we do.”

TK

“Continue,” Lin Wenjing uttered indifferently.

Lu Dongbin gathered his words. “The organization is involved in quite a lot of different fields and careers, and it’s incredibly huge and powerful. Their influence is not just within the nation; it extends to lots of other Asian countries... Lin Wenjing, I know you are strong, but still I would advise you to give up on that thought. Or else, you will meet a horrible end.”

“Also, I can tell you that the only reason you are still alive is because of your mother. The



Saint's pleading made the organization let you go. But that doesn't mean that you are safe. The stronger you are, the easier it is for the organization to notice you. When your power is too much and goes over the organization's tolerance, they will kill you. So if you want to live, keep your profile low; just stay in your Chairman position and don't try to find the Saint anymore. Besides, there's a GPS installed in my body, so the organization must know by now that I came to you. If you kill me, they will definitely take revenge for me and kill you."

Lu Dongbin stared at Lin Wenjing in great sincerity, as if he was being considerate to him.

If it were any other man, he would have fallen for it, but Lin Wenjing had been through enough and was smart enough to not fall for his trap. "Lu Dongbin, you are dying, and yet you are still trying to lie to me and even threaten me?"

Lu Dongbin's eyes flickered, and then he shook his head. "Lin Wenjing, you are too sensitive. You still don't trust me even though I've said all these."

Lin Wenjing commented, "You really are



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Lin Wenjing commented, "You really are



stubborn. Do you still think that you can trick me? You came alone and don't have any GPS on you, and I'm sure the others don't know about this. From the very beginning, you didn't even take me seriously and just wanted to fool around with me. So if I kill you now, they won't know."

Hearing this, Lu Dongbin's body shuddered, and he finally showed fear on his face for the first time. Lin Wenjing obviously got it right!

"What, now? Is there nothing else you can say?" Lin Wenjing smiled sarcastically.

TK

Lu Dongbin broke down and started begging. "Son of the Saint, please let me go. I've told you so many secrets about the organization!"

"But you didn't tell me much, did you? You haven't told me where the Saint is imprisoned," Lin Wenjing sneered.

Lu Dongbin looked troubled. "I really don't know. The Saint's identity in Sumeru Heaven is noble, and someone like me doesn't have access to that kind of information. I really didn't lie to you. You can't be too high-profile, because the organization will definitely



come to you. If they take action, you won't be able to fight back."

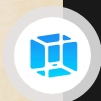
Lin Wenjing believed that. After all, his existence was a stain mark, a humiliation toward the Sumeru Heaven organization. If he grew stronger, the organization would definitely take action.

But who cared? Since when would Lin Wenjing be scared?

Forget being scared of the organization; even if the organization didn't come to him, he would go to them! After all, his grandfather died because of Sumeru Heaven, his mom was imprisoned there, and his dad's death might be related to the organization as well!

After that, Lin Wenjing continued asking questions about Sumeru Heaven, and he managed to have a deeper understanding of the organization and his mother, Qin Yizhi.

His mother was the Saint of Sumeru Heaven and was raised in the organization. Originally, she was supposed to be married to the King when she grew up and become the Queen. However, she fell in love with a peasant, Lin Sheji, and went missing for



Chapter 258 Slapped To Death

years, which enraged the organization. When they found her, they almost brought havoc upon the entire Lin family!

His existence was originally not allowed. It was his mother who exchanged her freedom for his life.

“Mom, don’t worry. I will save you! Wait for me!”

Lin Wenjing clenched his fist, and his eyes shone as he swore in his heart.

After making use of Lu Dongbin, Lin Wenjing was about to handicap him and let him go. Just then, the locked door was kicked open by force. Then someone walked in, and his eyes turned cold when he saw the situation in the room. He walked toward Lu Dongbin and gave him a slap, which killed him.



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It only took a total of two seconds since he entered the room until he killed Lu Dongbing with a slap. Everything happened so fast that it was like a flash of light; it was difficult for ordinary people to have time to react to it.

Even Lin Wenjing was not able to react immediately. It was not because he wasn't fast to react, but that the person who broke into the door was Master Grim, so he was stunned. When he returned to his senses, Master Grim had already hit Lu Dongbin to death.

"Joker!" Lin Wenjing's eyes immediately widened before he grabbed Master Grim by the collar. "What are you doing?"

Master Grim let himself be held by Lin Wenjing while he explained, "If I didn't kill him, you would die."

Hearing this, Lin Wenjing was less agitated.

Master Grim continued, "This person was called Lu Dongbin. He was one of the outer members of Sumeru Heaven, and he was good at fighting. The fact that you've defeated him shows that your skills are already powerful enough. If Miss could see



this, she would definitely be relieved. However, with your current strength, there is still a long way to go if you want to fight with Sumeru Heaven to rescue Miss."

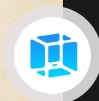
Lin Wenjing already knew what Master Grim meant without further explanation—he killed Lu Dongbin so that he would not give away any information about Lin Wenjing.

"That is a human life, after all." Lin Wenjing let go of Master Grim and sighed. He looked at Lu Dongbin, who was dead on the ground, with regret and pity.

Master Grim also glanced at Lu Dongbin's corpse on the ground. "Success is often achieved at the expense of thousands of lives. To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to yourself. If Lu Dongbin were released, he would've definitely reported to Sumeru Heaven. If that happened, the consequences would've been disastrous."

Lin Wenjing knew this, and he also knew that Master Grim did this for his own good, so he didn't blame the old man any more. But he still felt pitiful seeing that a life was gone right before his eyes.

"Young Master, you are too kind. In this



aspect, you are similar to Miss," Master Grim commented while looking at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing smiled dryly. "Haha! You said the exact opposite words as Lu Dongbin. He said that I am not like the Saint at all—I am cruel, but she is very kind."

Master Grim smiled and shook his head. "That's because Lu Dongbin doesn't know you well."

While Lin Wenjing and Master Grim chatted with each other inside, Han Kunpeng and others were shuddering outside.

TK

Master Grim suddenly appeared with a large group of people just now, looking menacing. Then he walked in with an impassive expression, without saying a word and without even greeting them; that almost frightened them to death!

Master Grim was too famous in Hua City—he was known as the underground emperor. Even someone like Han Kunpeng was not worthy to speak to Master Grim, let alone them.

After he rushed in, they were all under his men's control and were surrounded by them



helplessly. Even Han Kungpeng was not an exception.

Gulp!

Someone swallowed heavily and asked cautiously, "Master Han, why did Master Grim suddenly come to us? I don't think we have ever offended him, have we?"

The others also looked at Han Kungpeng anxiously.

Han Kungpeng knew about the relationship between Master Grim and Lin Wenjing, so he was not worried. He replied exasperatedly, "Do you think Master Grim would be so polite if you have offended him? If that were the case, he would have thrown all of you into the sea by now. Don't worry, Master Grim is the Chairman's underling. He came here this time to look for the Chairman."

"Master Grim is really under the Chairman's command? The Chairman is so capable! On top of that, he looks so young. At such a young age, he already has such a huge power. It's awesome."

"Of course! Haven't you seen how skilled the Chairman was just now? He is almost



godlike. Otherwise, Master Han wouldn't follow him."

"Since he is so powerful, we can swagger all over Hua City with the Chairman having our backs!"

"Of course. From today onward, the Chairman is my dad. No, he is more important than my dad!"

They all discussed excitedly, looking forward to their bright future.

Han Kunpeng couldn't hide the smile on his face. He deliberately pulled a long face and pretended to be serious as he chided, "The Chairman is high and mighty, and there are countless people who want to follow him. Who do you guys think you are to be one of them?"

As soon as these words came out, their excitement suddenly died down, as if they had fallen from the clouds to the ground.

Han Kunpeng cleared his throat and continued, "Of course, as long as you follow me, I won't treat you badly in the future. Whoever performs well, I will recommend him to the Chairman. If you get noticed by



the Chairman, you'll have no more worries in this life."

His words lifted them out of their disappointment again.

At this moment, when they saw Master Grim and Lin Wenjing coming out of the room, they immediately stopped talking and hurriedly stood respectfully to welcome both of them.

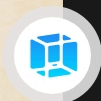
Lin Wenjing wanted to greet Han Kunpeng, but as soon as he walked over, his phone rang. When he took it out, he saw the caller was Chu Ling, so he had to answer the phone. "Hey, Chu Ling. What's the matter?"

When everyone saw him on the phone, they closed their mouths and did not dare to make any sound, fearing that they might distract him.

Chu Ling's voice came through. "Wenjing, where are you? Is it convenient for you to come and pick me up?"

"Sure. Where are you? I'll pick you up now," Lin Wenjing replied.

Chu Ling told him an address that was not



far from him. It would only take around ten minutes to reach there.

However, he heard that Chu Ling's surroundings were quite noisy on the other end. It seemed that there were quite a lot of people there, and he could clearly hear the voice of a man who spoke next to her.

The most important point was that he noticed that Chu Ling's tone was a little strange, as if someone was pestering her, and she could not get rid of him.

Lin Wenjing asked again, "Chu Ling, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Chu Ling answered, "It's nothing much. You just have to come over."

"Okay, I'll go over right now."

Just as he was about to hang up, he heard Chu Ling's voice again. "Umm, if it's convenient for you, can you drive here?"

"Oh, no problem. I'll rush over right now." Lin Wenjing nodded, agreeing to her request, before he turned to Master Grim. "Joker, I'm going to pick someone up. I'll leave everything here to you first."



Master Grim nodded. "Okay."

"Lend me your car," Lin Wenjing requested.

Master Grim gave a look to his subordinate, who immediately bowed and walked over before handing the keys of a Bentley to Lin Wenjing while speaking respectfully.

"Chairman, this is the latest Bentley model. Do you need me to be your chauffeur?"

Lin Wenjing took the keys and uttered flatly, "No need."

Han Kunpeng and others had been stretching their necks, waiting for Lin Wenjing to greet them, but he didn't even look at them. They were extremely disappointed at this, but they didn't dare to complain. They regretted that they didn't perform well tonight and had missed the opportunity to suck up to Lin Wenjing!

When Lin Wenjing drove the Bentley to the location Chu Ling gave him, she was facing some trouble...



Chu Ling hadn't encountered such an awkward moment for a long time, and she didn't want to stay there any longer.

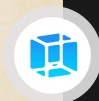
She regretted it very much now. If she had known that it was such a gathering, she would not have agreed to come over. This time, she was fooled by others.

Looking at the men and women around her who were putting their hands on each other's shoulders and doing some acts that would make people feel embarrassed, Chu Ling couldn't stop blushing. She had never felt so uncomfortable in her life!

TK

She came here tonight after being persuaded by an important client. At first, she thought it was just having a meal together to meet other chairpeople, but she didn't expect it to be a gathering of this nature! If she knew this was the case, she wouldn't have come over, no matter what.

This client was a shareholder of a decoration company that had a strong business relationship with Sheng Ke Lighting Company. She was quite close to Chu Ling and addressed her as her sister. She appeared to be very virtuous and obedient, but unexpectedly, there was a very different



side to her in her private life—she was actually cheating on her husband! She was already married, and her children were already going to junior high, but right now she was putting her hands on another man's shoulders, making various affectionate gestures and involving herself in an explicit conversation with him. If Chu Ling hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that it was true!

"Chu Ling, I was just wondering where you went. I haven't seen you since just now. Now I've found you."

Just after Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing finished their call, a voice came from behind her. Then a hand wrapped around her waist, and the woman blew some cool air into her ears. It was none other than the important client who brought her here.

Suddenly, Chu Ling's muscles tightened, and goosebumps appeared on her skin, especially on her ears.

"Hong, please don't speak in my ears. I'm particularly ticklish," Chu Ling uttered uncomfortably and hurriedly left her embrace.



Hong was a middle-aged woman who was in her forties. Her figure had gone a little out of shape as she had started to put on weight in her middle age. Seeing that Chu Ling was young, beautiful, and had such a good figure, she couldn't help feeling envious and jealous. She said wistfully, "Chu Ling, when I was at your age twenty years ago, I also had a good figure and a pretty face that was full of collagen. It's such a pity that time leaves us no mercy at all."

When Chu Ling heard her words, she had no choice but to laugh dryly. "Hong, you still look very young now, and you still maintain a good figure." TK

When Hong heard Chu Ling's praises, relief was shown on her face. She waved and replied, "Let's stop talking about this and go have fun. Tonight's party is a rare occasion, for many high-quality handsome guys have arrived here, and all of them can't take their eyes off you, especially Long Feiyu—he is one of the shareholders of Eternal Realty. He is young, rich, and handsome; he is also a very famous and popular man in our circle. Countless women want to hook up with him."

As Hong explained, she pointed to a man in



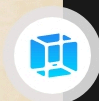
the hall who was dressed in a white suit with meticulously combed hair. He was handsome and tall and could be said to be the best among men.

When Chu Ling saw him, she admitted that the man named Long Feiyu was very attractive and seemed to charm most women, but she was not attracted to him at all.

"Hong, I am married," Chu Ling pointed out indirectly.

Hong snorted and uttered nonchalantly, "Listen to what you've said! Every woman here is married, and most of them already have children. Look at them—they still came here to have fun. Not just children, some of them even have grandchildren. There are a lot of rich women like us who often go out and have fun. What is the meaning of life if you don't have fun? Besides, who said that only men can come out and have the time of their lives? Chu Ling, I brought you into this circle after seeing that you are quite a good person. Don't let me down."

Hearing these words from Hong, Chu Ling felt that her moral judgments were about to collapse. She regretted her decision



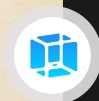
immensely.

If it were another person, Chu Ling would have left, but this person was Hong; she was a major customer of her company, and she couldn't afford to offend her. Thus she patiently explained, "Hong, I think I am still not suitable for such events. I guess I'll go back first."

Hong pretended to be displeased. "Chu Ling, you are not giving me any face! I have been taking care of your company's business all this while!"

Chu Ling quickly explained, "Hong, you've misunderstood. That's not what I meant! I can't hold my liquor—I'll get drunk just by one sip of alcohol. Also, it's quite late now, and my husband has asked me to go home already."

"If you can't drink, then don't drink that much. As for your husband, just simply find an excuse to reject him. Besides, your husband is just a live-in son-in-law; for scums like himself, why do you even bother? Let's just have fun! Trust me, you reject this idea because it's your first time. After you try it once, you will know the benefits, and I guarantee that you will be grateful to me in



the future."

With that, Hong took Chu Ling's hand and walked toward the crowd.

There were a lot of people in the hall, probably a few hundreds of people there. Even though they were all wealthy people from the upper class society, the scene in front of Chu Ling was very unsightly. If she hadn't seen this with her own eyes, she would not have believed that such events even existed.

Chu Ling was the most beautiful woman with the best figure in the audience. On top of that, she was also a newcomer, so she attracted the attention of the men after her appearance. The way they looked at her was full of aggressiveness and ferociousness. They were not even attempting to disguise their scorching hot gazes on her! This made Chu Ling feel unusually uncomfortable. She felt very anxious and didn't want to stay any longer!

However, to Chu Ling's exasperation, Hong grabbed her very tightly, not letting her leave, and she pulled her close to her side.

"Oh no, Hong, I really have to go back..." Her



tone was full of pleading and anxiety.

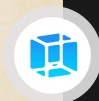
Hong was hammered, so her spirits were particularly high. As someone who had been through this, she knew that Chu Ling was just shy for the first time, and she believed that she would open up after having a taste. After all, Hong was also like her at the beginning. Throughout the years, she had had a lot of fun.

"Here's a new member—Chu Ling. She's the new Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company. It is her first time here, so gentlemen, please be gentle to her." Hong introduced Chu Ling with a big smile.

When the men heard that it was the first time that Chu Ling—who was also a Chairman—had joined their circle, their eyes lit up.

Long Feiyu's gaze was the most intense of all. He stared at Chu Ling fixedly and didn't even try to hide his keen interest in her. The corners of his mouth began to twitch upward, revealing the smile that was not unlike a hunter's staring at his prey.

Chu Ling felt particularly disturbed and startled being stared at by the men. She



quickly told Hong, "Hong, I really have to leave. I have already called my husband, and he is on his way. "

Hong immediately pulled a long face and spoke angrily. "Chu Ling, why did you do that? I kindly brought you in, yet you kept saying that you want to leave, and you even called your husband. Are you not giving me any respect?"

"No! That's not what I meant!" Chu Ling quickly explained. "Hong, how could I not respect you? It's just that I am really not suited for this. I can't do things that betray my husband's trust, so I really have to go. My husband will be here soon, and if he sees this, he will be very angry."

However, when the men around her heard her words, their eyes lit up even more. For those who liked to fool around, they preferred to prey on couples who had good relationships as they would feel a sense of accomplishment after being successful in luring them. On top of that, Chu Ling was so young and beautiful; she was simply the best among all women!

Long Feiyu downed the wine that he was holding in his hand and strode over to Chu



Chapter 260 The Circle Of Promiscuous Women

Ling before talking to her. "Miss Chu, it's nice to meet you. I am Long Feiyu, from Eternal Realty. Since you are the Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company, I believe that we will have many opportunities to work together in the future."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

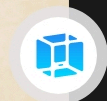


Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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TK



Long Feiyu was indeed handsome, even more so than Lin Wenjing—they were not at the same level at all. Long Feiyu was tall, and he wore a white suit, looking precisely like the Prince Charming that girls visualized, making many women fall for him.

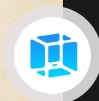
If Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing hadn't been through so much together and formed a strong relationship, she would probably be moved by Long Feiyu.

But, right now, she looked at him without any emotions within her. Looking nonchalant, she greeted him flatly. "Mr. Long, nice to meet you."

TK

Seeing Chu Ling's indifferent reaction to him, dissatisfaction flashed across Long Feiyu's eyes. He was quite famous in this circle, and many married women wanted to have a relationship with him. He was used to women sucking up to him, and this was his first time meeting someone who had no interest in him at all. Being an arrogant person, this was quite offensive to him.

However, the colder Chu Ling treated him, the more he wanted to possess her. Hence, the smile on his face became even more playful.



The other men looked regretful and bitter when they saw Long Feiyu making his move on Chu Ling. In their opinion, she would definitely be attracted to Long Feiyu—they didn't stand any chance at all.

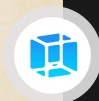
It was a torture to them that a woman of such high calibre was in front of them, yet they couldn't do anything to her.

However, they had no other options. After all, Long Feiyu was better than them. They could only wait for him to get tired of her before they could have a taste of her.

Chu Ling understood what the men were thinking and felt extremely disgusted by them; she couldn't stand to be there for another second. Long Feiyu's gaze, especially, looked smug, as if she would definitely be attracted to him. It was really disgusting.

So, she immediately said to Hong, "Hong, I really have to go back. Next time I will ask you out for a meal."

"Hey, aren't you having a good time here? Why are you leaving so early?" Hong frowned.



Chu Ling didn't dare to offend Hong, so she replied awkwardly, "Hong, it's not that I don't respect you, but my husband is arriving soon. It's not good if he sees this."

Hearing that Chu Ling was so eager to leave, Hong knew that she couldn't make her stay anymore. But, just when she was about to agree, another woman interrupted, "Hong, you know the rules here. This is not a place for people to come and leave as they wish. You were the one who vouched for Chu Ling, but now, she just came in for a meal and is trying to leave as soon as possible. What does this imply? Does she even respect us?"

TK

Another woman agreed. "Ying is right. The quality of this circle is very high—everyone here came from the upper class society and are highly regarded. We allowed Chu Ling to enter because of you. But now she suddenly wants to leave. What do you think this place is? The market?"

"Hong, you have to think it through. We let her in out of respect for you!"

Several people began to express their displeasure and pressured Hong, who immediately pulled a long face and uttered to Chu Ling, "They are right. This is not a



place where you can come and go as you like. "

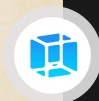
After hearing that, Chu Ling's expression immediately changed. "Hong, I really—"

Hong interrupted her. "How about this—before your husband arrives, you stay here and chat to others. If you still want to leave then, you may do so."

Chu Ling bit her lips. She wanted to leave right now, but in this situation, she knew that she couldn't leave immediately. If she were to leave now, Sheng Ke Lighting Company would definitely face a lot of difficulties in Hua City.

After weighing her options, she agreed to stay until Lin Wenjing arrived.

Seeing her give in, Hong smiled and patted her on the shoulder. She then whispered, "Chu Ling, I understand how you feel. Of course you can't let yourself be free—you feel sorry for your husband. But believe me, it's only difficult for the first time. As long as you take the first step, you'll walk right into a paradise that's filled with endless pleasure. Do you understand?"



Chu Ling flashed her an awkward smile. After all, she dared not refute her logic.

Chu Ling had been a very traditional and chaste person since young, so she really couldn't do such things.

Besides, the relationship between her and Lin Wenjing had become closer. Even back when Lin Wenjing was useless, she did not do anything that betrayed him.

However, now that Hong said so, Chu Ling had to show her some respect. Hence, she stayed and waited for Lin Wenjing to arrive.

TK

Long Feiyu sat down next to her and poured her a glass of red wine before commenting with a smile, "Miss Chu, you don't look like you are married at all. You are so young and pure. I have seen many young, married women, yet you don't look like them at all. I am really curious—how do you achieve this?"

Long Feiyu sat down next to her closely, and when he spoke, he deliberately put his hands on the sofa behind her. Half of his body was facing Chu Ling, and he was full of invasiveness, while the high-end perfume on him constantly wafted toward her. She felt very uncomfortable and quickly moved away



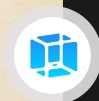
to keep a distance from him.

"Mr. Long, please don't get too close to me. I'm a married woman," Chu Ling proclaimed righteously. She grabbed her bag and put it in front of her, looking very defensive.

When Long Feiyu saw Chu Ling's defensiveness, he was even more upset. However, he didn't show it any of that on his face. With a handsome smile, he said, "Miss Chu, you don't need to be so nervous. I just want to be friends with you. I heard from Hong that you are the Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company. It's not easy for such a young and beautiful woman like you to be a chairman; you are probably the only one in Hua City. I happen to run a real estate company as well. Here's my business card. I often order lighting equipment too. If you are interested, we can work tightly with each other."

He deliberately emphasized on the word 'tightly' as he looked at Chu Ling. It was quite evident what he meant behind the simple word.

Chu Ling was a little tempted. She had heard of Eternal Realty—it was quite a prestigious company in Hua City. If she could work with



them, it would indeed be good news for Sheng Ke Lighting Company.

She took Long Feiyu's business card, but he had another intention for giving her his business card. When she received it, he deliberately touched her fingertips and smirked, teasing her.

In an instant, Chu Ling's expression changed. She was about to lose her temper there, but she held herself back.

Then she took out her cell phone to message Lin Wenjing, asking where he was. However, he didn't reply, and this made her feel disappointed.

After that, Long Feiyu came to chat with her about various topics. His conversational skills were so good that she almost fell for him. There were several occasions where her heart paced fast. Fortunately, she had a strong will—she would never betray Lin Wenjing, so Long Feiyu's flirting skills had failed entirely. He felt as if he was punching his fists in the air, and it made him very upset and annoyed.

Long Feiyu was a very arrogant person. In terms of picking up women, he thought he



was the best in Hua City and that no woman could reject him. The more Chu Ling tried to distance herself further and appear nonchalant, the more determined Long Feiyu was to get her. He vowed to conquer her.

Hence, he tried his best to show Chu Ling his attractiveness. Nevertheless, she still remained indifferent, and this made him a little irritated. "Miss Chu, I have toasted so many times to you, yet you haven't even taken a sip of the wine. You're not showing me any respect at all. Don't you think that this is a little rude?"

Chu Ling still looked stubborn as she shook her head. "Sorry, my husband doesn't like me drinking. He will get angry."

Long Feiyu was enraged right now, and he was so angry that he laughed instead. "The way you said it, your husband must be quite good, since you're so loyal to him."

"Of course, my husband is the most perfect man in this world," Chu Ling raised her head and exclaimed with a sparkle in her eyes.

When Long Feiyu saw Chu Ling's stubborn look, he was really infuriated. He even directed his anger to her husband.



"I really want to meet your husband and see what kind of person he is," Long Feiyu uttered gloomily.

Chu Ling replied, "He's on the way to pick me up. You will be able to see him later."

As soon as Chu Ling finished speaking, her cell phone rang, and she took it out to see that it was Lin Wenjing who called her. Pleasantly surprised, she answered the phone. "Hey, Wenjing. Have you arrived?"



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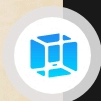
TK



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Wenjing was shocked when he heard the surprise and joy in Chu Ling's voice. Then he nodded. "Yeah, I'm downstairs. Are you coming down or should I go up to fetch you?"

Chu Ling answered, "I'll go down. Wait for a moment."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Chu Ling told Long Feiyu, "My husband is here, Mr. Long. I shall take my leave."

The corner of Long Feiyu's lips slightly twitched. Chu Ling's behavior tonight was such a huge blow to him that he even began to doubt his charm.

Being a gentleman, he stood up and said, "Since your husband has already arrived, why don't you ask him to come here and meet everyone? Maybe your husband wants to join us too."

Long Feiyu looked playful as he teased her. However, this was not a lie. It was true that there were several pairs of married couples who came here. They each had their fun and were very open.



But for Chu Ling, this would be way beyond her limits. She felt that Long Feiyu was teasing her, and her expression changed immediately. "Mr. Long, please show me some respect. I am not a slutty woman whom you imagined me to be! I have my moral values, and so does my husband!"

She exclaimed in quite a loud voice, so several women nearby heard her, and they immediately frowned and became upset. One of the women asked in an unhappy tone, "Hey, what do you mean by that, Chu Ling? Are you saying that we have no moral values?"

TK

"This is outrageous! We made an exception for Hong to let you come in, yet you came here, had our food, and still dare to act all high and mighty! If you are so pure and innocent, would you have come here?"

"What a buzzkill! I thought that since it's so crowded tonight, we could have more fun. I didn't expect to meet such a wet blanket that disappoints us all!"

"You know that she is a slut by just looking at her! Maybe she has already cheated on her husband a lot of times. How dare she put up a pretense?"



"That's right! Look at her! You know she is definitely a slut!"

"What's that saying again? Right, I got it! A slut still wants to set up a good name! That's referring to people like her!"

"Hahaha!"

Chu Ling's words had aroused everyone's anger, and she became the target of the women around her. They had been in this circle for a long time, and they were extremely promiscuous since a long time ago. They hated women like Chu Ling, who upheld their moral values and chastity.

Hearing these words, Chu Ling felt extremely uncomfortable. She had always been loyal to Lin Wenjing; apart from him, she had never been intimate with other men, so she was definitely not a slut. Even after being married for many years, she was still a virgin. These women were slandering and insulting her!

"Nonsense! I have never done anything to betray my husband. I am not like you guys—you are obviously married, yet you still come here to be intimate with other men and betray your husbands!" Chu Ling blurted out



agitatedly.

Her words were undoubtedly a declaration of war to the women there, and she immediately made herself their common enemy.

"What did you say? If you have the guts, say it again!"

"Who are you insulting? Do you have a death wish?"

"What are you doing? Sisters, let's teach her a lesson and show her who she's dealing with!"

TK

"Yeah! Since she is so chaste, let's take her clothes off and show her to all the men here!"

When the men heard that, their eyes lit up and glowed as they yelled out in agreement and nodded furiously. Their breaths became much faster, and they kept leering at Chu Ling.

When Chu Ling heard that, she immediately became frightened and staggered back. Panicking, she exclaimed, "Don't mess around with me!"



"Ha! Don't mess around? I'll take off your clothes and see if you can continue your pretense!"

"That's right! You're just the Chairman of a small lighting company. You're nothing to us! How dare you offend us? I guess you don't know how to spell the word 'doomed'!"

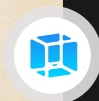
"Sisters, save your energy. Just do it and take off her clothes, and then record a video as leverage. Otherwise, this b*tch will definitely spread rumors about us!"

When the others heard this, their expressions changed. Indeed, what they were doing needed to be kept a secret. If Chu Ling spread it out and their partners found out, their lives would be ruined.

As a precaution, they must nip this potential threat that was Chu Ling in the bud!

What was the most foolproof way? It definitely was to pull Chu Ling down with them to protect their secret.

At that instant, their eyes flashed menacingly. At the same time, they sneered and surrounded Chu Ling.



At that instant, Chu Ling was in extreme danger. She began regretting not asking Lin Wenjing to come to her just now.

At this time, she saw Hong and quickly asked for her help. "Hong, help me! My husband is just waiting for me downstairs. I have to go down."

However, Hong ignored her pleas and looked at her indifferently; there was even anger in her expression. "Chu Ling, I've invited you here because I think you are nice. But, in the end, you didn't show me any respect and said that I'm a slut without any moral values! If this is the case, then you shall suffer from everyone's punishment!"

Chu Ling immediately panicked and apologized. "Hong, I was wrong! That's not what I meant! Please let me go. I promise I won't tell anyone about your affairs! Let's just pretend that today never happened, alright? Please, I beg you, Hong."

Hong didn't want to deal with her anymore and turned around.

Hong's indifference made the rest carry on without holding back. Everyone had a cruel smile on their faces as they began to



surround Chu Ling.

Chu Ling lost her cool completely and turned around, trying to run away from them.

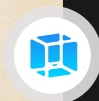
However, she was already trapped by them. After all, she was just a weak woman who had no strength to resist, so she was caught immediately. She tried to struggle, but she couldn't move at all, looking like a lamb that was about to be slaughtered.

"Please don't do this! I didn't mean to deride you all!"

"Hong, please help me! I promise not to say anything about what happened tonight, not even to my husband!"

"My husband is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he is a very powerful man! If he finds out that you bullied me like this, you will face serious consequences!" Chu Ling was flustered and yelled loudly. She was really terrified right now.

Her last sentence caught the attention of some people. "What? This b*tch's husband is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? He's a prominent figure."



Chapter 262 The Attack of The Women

"What should we do? Are we really going to let her go?"

Many people looked at Hong for advice.

Yet Hong scoffed disdainfully. "Ha! Don't listen to her brags! Her husband is called Lin Wenjing, and he is just a live-in son-in-law. He's useless."

When the others heard this, they were relieved. Then they got ready to take off Chu Ling's clothes.

However, just when Chu Ling was about to suffer from their attacks, the door was kicked open violently all of a sudden.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Lin Wenjing hung up, he felt that something was wrong.

Lin Wenjing had always been a person who paid attention to details. Since Chu Ling's first call tonight, her tone sounded anxious, but she couldn't say out loud what happened. Based on her calm personality, this was something abnormal, and it showed that she wanted to leave that place as soon as possible. Apart from that, she was not able to leave alone—she had to find someone to pick her up to get out of that situation, which was why she called Lin Wenjing and specifically asked him to drive there.

TK

Also, the surprise and joy in Chu Ling's voice after he told her that he had arrived showed that she needed him very much now.

After waiting for two minutes downstairs, Chu Ling hadn't come down yet, so without any delay, he went straight up to find her.

It was a high-end clubhouse that was decorated luxuriously. The parking lot in front was full of sports cars that were worth a few hundred thousand. At first glance, it was obvious that this was a place only the rich could afford to visit.



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It was a high-end clubhouse that was decorated luxuriously. The parking lot in front was full of sports cars that were worth a few hundred thousand. At first glance, it was obvious that this was a place only the rich could afford to visit.



However, after Lin Wenjing entered the clubhouse, he slightly frowned. He didn't have a good impression of this place.

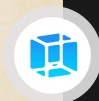
Lin Wenjing was an observant person. After entering, he saw several pairs of men and women who behaved intimately while flirting with each other. Some of them were not young anymore, and at first glance, he knew that they were not a couple and that they shared a rather improper relationship.

Moreover, there was a scent in the air that stimulated the production of hormones; even the lighting strengthened the 'loving' atmosphere. It didn't seem to be a decent place at all.

Lin Wenjing suddenly recalled that he had heard of this place when he overheard a conversation among several company executives at Purple Jade Studios. It seemed this place was specifically provided for the upper-class society to conduct some shady transactions.

Why did Chu Ling come to such a place?

Lin Wenjing's expression immediately became morose. *Chu Ling had better be safe, otherwise I would never forgive those who hurt her!*



A sense of worry crept up on Lin Wenjing, and he quickened his pace and ran upstairs.

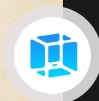
Lin Wenjing's physique was far superior than the average, and his hearing was also impressive. After going upstairs, he heard many people arguing somewhere, and he also heard Chu Ling's helpless pleas. Immediately, he ran toward that direction anxiously with a ball of fire raging in his chest.

"Hey, sir, this is a private party. You can't enter without a pass."^{TK}

When Lin Wenjing rushed over, two strong bodyguards stopped him at the door with a fierce attitude.

When he reached the door, he heard Chu Ling's voice that clearly revealed panic and helplessness; it was clear as daylight that she was being bullied by others. Lin Wenjing could not stand it anymore and immediately pushed the two strong men away before he kicked the door open!

It was a solid wooden door that weighed hundreds of kilos. It was already difficult for



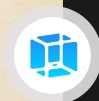
people to break this door open with equipment in a short period of time, but Lin Wenjing slammed it open with a single kick. There was a loud

The two sturdy men who were pushed away were about to go to Lin Wenjing and try to take hold of him, but when they saw this, their eyes turned so wide until they almost popped out from their sockets. They trembled and quickly stepped back while looking at Lin Wenjing like he was a monster.

The people inside the venue were also terrified; their bodies jolted when the door burst open. Some of the timid people were so shocked that they even fell on their butts onto the ground.

Everyone immediately looked at the door and saw Lin Wenjing standing there, looking fierce.

At this instant, Chu Ling turned her head abruptly and saw Lin Wenjing, and her eyes turned red immediately. Her anxiety calmed down when she saw him, as if she had found someone to rely on, and she ran toward Lin Wenjing while exclaiming, "Wenjing, you're finally here!"



Seeing Chu Ling's panic and flustered look, Lin Wenjing had a rough guess on what was going on after glancing around the room. Anger burned through him immediately, even more raging than before.

He walked over quickly and wrapped Chu Ling in his arms. "Don't be afraid. I'm here, so no one will bully you. You're safe now."

Hugging Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling immediately felt much calmer.

Lin Wenjing gently stroked Chu Ling's hair and asked softly, "What happened? Did someone bully you? Let me know, and I'll take revenge for you."

Chu Ling rested her head on Lin Wenjing's chest. "You arrived just in time, and they didn't get to bully me. Wenjing, thank god you came."

While Lin Wenjing was comforting Chu Ling, he glanced around at the people in front of him and immediately knew what was going on. With his sharp eyes and excellent IQ, he could tell the type of people who were here, and this further confirmed his ideas.

At this moment, everyone in the room



returned to their senses and stared at Lin Wenjing angrily.

Their gathering was a very private event. As it was not supposed to be known by the public, it had to be strictly confidential. However, a person suddenly broke into this place, and it was undoubtedly a huge offense and threat to them, so they were instantly infuriated.

"Where did this bastard come from? How dare he break into our turf? Does he have a death wish?"

"What were the security guards doing? Don't they know that this is an absolutely private gathering, and that outsiders aren't allowed?"

"It's outrageous!"

"Look up who this person is. If he dares to breathe a word about what happened today, I will let him die!"

"Hey, wait a minute! He should be Chu Ling's husband! Great, let's deal with both of them at once."

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social statuses and were quite impressive with their powers combined, so they completely looked down on Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling.

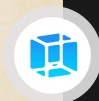
As they spoke, they surrounded Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling. Someone even asked their bodyguards over to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

However, Lin Wenjing did not even worry about their threats. He frowned slightly and asked Chu Ling, "Why did you end up here?"

Chu Ling was worried that he misunderstood her, so she quickly explained, "I didn't come here on my own accord. Hong invited me over, and I didn't know this is such a gathering."

Seeing that Lin Wenjing held his tongue, Chu Ling suddenly became anxious. "Wenjing, believe me. I really didn't know! Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have come!"

Lin Wenjing was stunned when he saw Chu Ling's nervous look, as if she was worried that he might misunderstand her. *This is surreal. Chu Ling cares about my opinion? This has never happened before.*



Lin Wenjing smiled gently. "You silly girl, of course I believe you. Don't be nervous. Since they didn't bully you, let's go home."

"Alright." Chu Ling looked like a virtuous and obedient wife right now. She held his hands and followed his instructions dutifully.

However, just when they were about to leave, a group of security guards showed up with batons in their hand and stopped them from leaving.

"Heh, this is not a place for you to come and go as you like!"

TK

An aggressive voice came from their backs. When they turned around, they saw Long Feiyu walking toward them with a fierce expression, and he looked at Lin Wenjing with a taunting and disdainful gaze.

When the rest saw Long Feiyu stepping forward, they looked excited. Quite a number of women, especially, looked at him with eyes full of admiration.

Chu Ling asked, "Long Feiyu, why won't you let us go? We didn't offend you."

Long Feiyu meandered toward them with a



smirk on his face. He looked at Chu Ling with a lustful and passionate gaze before his gaze rested on Lin Wenjing. "It seems that you are Chu Ling's husband," he uttered teasingly.

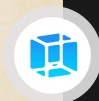
While Long Feiyu was looking at Lin Wenjing, Lin Wenjing was appraising him as well. He noticed that Long Feiyu was quite a good fighter, perhaps better than Ma Long. Among the average people, it was rare to see someone so skilled.

"That's right," Lin Wenjing replied indifferently.

TK

Long Feiyu walked to Lin Wenjing and stopped in front of him. With that, the bodyguards also stopped moving, and they formed a three-quarter circle surrounding Lin Wenjing.

"Do you know what this place is? Do you know who are the people here? How dare you break in so boldly?" The smile on Long Feiyu's face slowly faded, and he gradually emanated an oppressive aura. Many people felt the pressure as their breaths became heavier.



With that, Long Feiyu slammed the wine glass that was in his hands to the ground. With a loud clatter, it was smashed to pieces, further accentuating his superiority. Chu Ling was startled by him and grabbed Lin Wenjing's clothes.

Many people were also stunned by his action and didn't even dare to move a muscle. At this point, Long Feiyu had completely taken charge of the entire situation.

At that moment, Long Feiyu was the boss of everyone there. Even Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling had to put up with his anger and suffer his wrath.

For ordinary people, Long Feiyu's manner was quite imposing right now; but for Lin Wenjing, it was nothing.

"I'm sorry, but I really don't know what this place is. Why don't you tell me?" Lin Wenjing asked, half-smirking.

When Long Feiyu saw that Lin Wenjing could still smirk even though he was doomed, he was slightly stunned. Then, he frowned deeply. A morose expression appeared on his face as he glared at Lin Wenjing. He was



really livid right now.

Everyone else also looked at Lin Wenjing in surprise like he had gone crazy. If he wasn't a lunatic, then he was a fool—only a fool would continue to taunt Long Feiyu under such circumstances. This guy was completely asking for his own demise.

Out of extreme anger, Long Feiyu laughed out loud. "Interesting! This is really interesting!"

He applauded with a smile on his face, but the aura that he exuded became even more terrifying. In everyone's imagination, his anger felt as if there were dark clouds looming over the city, threatening to destroy everything in their path. They knew that Long Feiyu was really livid right now, and that Lin Wenjing would meet an absolutely tragic end.

"I admire people like you who are so courageous. At this juncture, you are still able to laugh out loud!" Long Feiyu looked at Lin Wenjing playfully like a cat toying with a mouse. In his eyes, he had gotten Lin Wenjing in the palm of his hand—he could do whatever he wanted to Lin Wenjing.



Lin Wenjing was also laughing as he wasn't even Long taking Feiyu seriously. Instead, he asked Chu Ling, "Chu Ling, has he done anything to you?"

Chu Ling shook her head and she whispered, "He was quite frivolous when he talked to me."

"Do you want to take revenge?" Lin Wenjing asked.

Chu Ling had already seen what Lin Wenjing could do and knew that he was perfectly capable of taking revenge, but she had always been a meek person. She didn't want to cause trouble, so she shook her head. "Just forget about it."

Lin Wenjing asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yeah." Chu Ling nodded.

"Okay, let's go home then. Our parents are still waiting for us." Lin Wenjing took Chu Ling's hand and was about to leave.

Their behavior pissed Long Feiyu off—he could no longer maintain his calm facade. Finally, he became flustered and yelled, "Stop right there!"



More than a dozen bodyguards stepped forward and surrounded Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling, trapping them in a tight circle.

Everyone stared at them. Under the current circumstances, the aura radiated by their actions was imposing. Even though Chu Ling knew that Lin Wenjing was very strong and believed that he could protect her, she was still scared instinctively—she was just a woman after all. She grabbed Lin Wenjing's clothes like a drowning person clutching on a buoy.

Lin Wenjing turned and looked at Long Feiyu. The smile on his face faded and was replaced by a cold expression. At that moment, his aura changed. Long Feiyu immediately felt a tremendous pressure on him, and his breathing became uneven.

He quickly shook his head. *What's wrong with me? He's alone, and he looks average like everybody else. Why should I be afraid of him?*

"What's wrong? Are you getting scared?" Lin Wenjing asked, smirking.

Hearing Lin Wenjing's taunts, Long Feiyu suddenly became furious. His taunts were



adding fuel to the fire—it made Long Feiyu's rage burn and explode immediately.

"I was giving you chances yet you didn't want to take them. I guess you're tired of living." Long Feiyu could no longer tolerate Lin Wenjing. With a savage look on his face, his tyrannical side was exposed. He waved his hands and ordered, "Grab the two of them. Let's see if you have what it takes to go against me!"

Following his orders, two burly bodyguards stepped forward, looking strong and powerful. Then, they ^{TK}tried to grab Lin Wenjing.

They didn't even take Lin Wenjing seriously and underestimated him as they walked up to him with a grin on their faces. However, before they could even touch him, he gave them two successive kicks that sent them flying backward.

They were strong men who weighed at around a hundred kilograms. However, Lin Wenjing kicked them away easily as if they were just two rubber balls, making them wonder if they were hallucinating.

There was a brief silence. Then, Long Feiyu



returned to his senses and said mockingly, "You're trained in martial arts! No wonder you are so courageous."

Seeing this, Long Feiyu was even more confident that he could defeat Lin Wenjing now. In his opinion, Lin Wenjing was just a trained martial artist who thought that he could do anything because of his learned skills. However, it was the 21st century right now, and physical strength was the least important as only wealth and fame could make someone stand tall in society.

Lin Wenjing knew what Long Feiyu was thinking, but he didn't bother to explain himself.

Long Feiyu snapped his fingers and said, "Since you're trained, let's see how well you can fight."

Immediately, the remaining bodyguards charged forward and attacked Lin Wenjing.

Everyone else looked at Lin Wenjing with disdain and joy, thinking that he was finished this time. No matter how well one could fight, he couldn't possibly win against a dozen people. Besides, the bodyguards were all professionally trained.



However, what happened next greatly exceeded their expectations.

Lin Wenjing wrapped his arm around Chu Ling and retaliated effortlessly, looking as if he was just dancing. Without any effort, he knocked down the dozen bodyguards in no time. Only half a minute had passed—he took an average of two seconds to defeat each bodyguard.

The audience was silent for a moment. Everyone opened their eyes widely, completely dumbfounded.

Lin Wenjing patted his hands ^{TK}lightly, as if he had done nothing much. Then, he looked at Long Feiyu and said, "I was giving chances yet you didn't want to take it. This is a good phrase. Initially, I listened to my wife and didn't plan to bear any grudges against you. But you have gotten too far. In this case, I can only satisfy your death wish."

Long Feiyu's pupils suddenly shrank as he was completely stunned by the strength that Lin Wenjing showed.

He was a fan of martial arts, and he had practiced boxing and Karate for several years. Five or six average people were no





Chapter 264 Asking for Trouble

match for him at all, but he could never defeat a dozen bodyguards that easily.

In other words, Lin Wenjing was far stronger than him.

At that moment, facing Lin Wenjing's aggressive smirk, he felt fearful for the first time.

"*Hmph!* How audacious! You actually dare to hit my men! This is considered malicious wounding. Apart from that, you also intruded on our gathering. These actions are illegal. When the police come, it's enough trouble for you!" Long Feiyu said fiercely, taking out his phone to call the police.

Lin Wenjing shook his head and looked at Long Feiyu as if he was a fool. He didn't bother to talk nonsense anymore and let go of Chu Ling before walking toward Long Feiyu.

Long Feiyu was frightened by Lin Wenjing's action. He took a few steps backward and said, "Stop him! Give me some time to call the police!"

However, no one paid any attention to him. Given that the professional bodyguards were



Chapter 264 Asking for Trouble

defeated by Lin Wenjing in a few seconds, the rest of the people, who came from upper-class society, dared not even challenge Lin Wenjing. All of them merely stepped back to make room for Lin Wenjing and avoided looking at Lin Wenjing in the eye as they were afraid to offend him.

Now, it was Lin Wenjing's turn to take control of the entire situation.

When Long Feiyu saw that, his expression quickly changed again. He gritted his teeth and started to run.

Lin Wenjing sneered disdainfully and took a step forward. Within seconds, he caught up to Long Feiyu at an extremely fast pace. Then, he grabbed Long Feiyu using his right hand and kicked his leg. After feeling the pain in his legs. Long Feiyu kneeled down with a loud thud. His knees hit the ground hard with a crack as he screamed, "Argh!"



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The sound of Long Feiyu's knees slamming into the ground was too horrifying. Everyone in the room couldn't help feeling terrified after hearing it, and they could even feel the pain in their knees.

Long Feiyu's screams made goosebumps appear on their arms. When they looked at Lin Wenjing again, their eyes were full of fear, and there was no more contempt and disdain on their faces.

Even though they were very harsh on Chu Ling just now, they were just ordinary people who were pampered throughout their lives. They bullied the weak but feared the strong. Once they met someone who was stronger than them, they immediately conceded defeat. Lin Wenjing, however, was not just a mere strong man—he was a ferocious demon whose attacks were like lightning striking on them. A dozen bodyguards were not even worthy of being his opponents. Long Feiyu, who had been arrogant and prideful among them, was just as weak as a kitten in front of Lin Wenjing.

They finally realized that what Chu Ling had said just now was not all talk—her husband was powerful indeed.



Lin Wenjing grabbed Long Feiyu's hair and yanked his head to raise it. Then, he looked at Long Feiyu condescendingly from above. "What did you say just now? You asked if I had what it took to go against you, right? So, what's the verdict? Are you satisfied with my strength now?"

Lin Wenjing had a smile on his face, but to Long Feiyu, he looked so terrifying and cruel that he trembled in fear. The sharp pain in his knees had completely broken his will. Hence, he started begging Lin Wenjing to let him go. "I'm sorry. I won't dare to do anything to Chu Ling again. Please forgive me."

Everyone present knew Long Feiyu. As far as they could remember, Long Feiyu had always been proud and arrogant. Possessing a strong background and extraordinary skills, Long Feiyu had a high status in their circle. He had always been the one who bullied others, and never had he begged others for mercy like what he was doing at this moment.

Lin Wenjing could see a strong hatred and dissatisfaction in his eyes. He knew that Long Feiyu was pretending to beg for mercy and that he was going to take revenge after this. Lin Wenjing would never treat such



people with mercy.

What Joker said was right—to be kind to your enemy was to be cruel to yourself.

When Joker slapped Lu Dongbin to death just now, it left a deep impression on Lin Wenjing who thought about it a lot on his journey here. Unnoticeably, his thoughts had also changed a little. In the future, Lin Wenjing wanted to save his mother, and to do that, he might even need to defy the Sumeru Heaven. If that was the case, he must be stronger and avoid mistakes. Everything must be done perfectly.

Now that he had offended Long Feiyu, he couldn't leave things hanging here.

Of course, with his current status and strength, there was no need to get so strung up with Long Feiyu.

At that moment, he pinched Long Feiyu's face and lifted him from the ground. Then, Lin Wenjing shook his head. "You still dare to think of taking revenge against me. It seems that I've been too kind to you. If I don't show you my true colors, you won't even know whom you have offended."



Once Long Feiyu heard this, his pupils immediately shrank. His limbs went numb as if he had fallen into an ice cave when he felt a surge of ruthlessness radiating from Lin Wenjing at that moment. Then, he hastily explained, "No, I don't—"

However, Lin Wenjing didn't give him a chance to explain at all. He grabbed his left hand and snapped one of his fingers off with a loud crack.

People said that fingers were linked to the heart, and the pain of breaking one was the most unbearable. At that instant, the screams made by Long Feiyu became even more ear-splitting and forlorn, making everyone's hair stand on their ends. He looked very uneasy as if someone was cutting off his flesh with a blade.

Seeing this scene, the rest of them looked at Lin Wenjing in great horror and fear. They kept backing away and held their breath, fearing that Lin Wenjing would bring them trouble. The people, especially those who had bullied Chu Ling, were shivering in fear right now, their legs shaking. No matter how arrogant and disdainful they were just now, they were still ordinary people. It was natural to be scared when they met someone



stronger than them.

The pain that Long Feiyu felt was so intense that his heart even hurt. He was starting to become really afraid of Lin Wenjing now. His usual arrogant and powerful appearance existed because of his family background. Without them, he was just another rich guy. Facing a ruthless person like Lin Wenjing, he didn't even have the power to stand up to him.

Growing up with a silver spoon in his mouth, Long Feiyu was pampered by his parents. When he got into trouble, his family would always take care of it for him. He had never met someone as ruthless as Lin Wenjing, so he immediately conceded defeat. The fear that he felt rose from the depths of his soul. He even suspected that if he still dared to think of taking revenge, Lin Wenjing would definitely kill him on the spot.

That intense feeling was taking hold of him as if a virus had taken over his brain.

He immediately broke down. There was no trace of pride and dignity anymore as he wailed loudly, "I don't dare to take revenge anymore. I really won't. Please let me go because I don't want to die yet."



It was an unprecedented shock to the others seeing Long Feiyu crying out loud so miserably.

As a result, they also developed a deep fear for Lin Wenjing, and they no longer wanted to take revenge as well.

When Lin Wenjing felt that Long Feiyu no longer had any thoughts of revenge, he released Long Feiyu's hand and stepped on his chest as he looked down at him. "What happened today will serve as a lesson. If you dare to take revenge against the people around me, I will make your life worse than death that even gods won't be able to protect you."

Long Feiyu nodded furiously like a chick pecking on paddy seeds.

Next, Lin Wenjing raised his head and looked at the others. Anyone who was within his gaze blanched and quickly lowered their heads, afraid to meet his eyes. At that moment, they had all conceded defeat to him.

Lin Wenjing announced, "My name is Lin Wenjing, and I'm the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. If you are unconvinced and



want to seek revenge against me, I will gladly grant your wish. However, let me warn you beforehand—if you dare to take revenge on the people I know, you will be like this table when I find out."

With that, Lin Wenjing suddenly swept his feet at a wooden tea table next to him that looked like it weighed a few hundred kilograms. It was so heavy that it was difficult for a few strong men to move it. However, it split in half immediately after he struck it with his leg. The scene was extremely shocking.

Everyone jolted fiercely, looking even more terrified than seeing a ghost. Some of them even began to suspect that Lin Wenjing was not even human. Instead, they thought he must be a demon or a god because only supernatural beings had such terrifying strength.

After achieving his goal, Lin Wenjing didn't linger around. He walked over and took Chu Ling's hand, flashing her a gentle smile. "Let's go back."

Chu Ling knew that Lin Wenjing was very strong and that many people couldn't defeat Lin Wenjing, but she didn't know that he was



that powerful—he was like Superman.

When she faced Lin Wenjing's smile, she felt as if her heart had melted. Deeply attracted by his charm, she nodded gently, looking like a compliant young woman, and replied softly, "All right."



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“Wenjing, you hit Long Feiyu hard just now. Won't he lodge a police report in the future?” Chu Ling asked worriedly while on the way back.

Lin Wenjing said, “No, he doesn't have the guts to do that.”

“But his dad is one of the owners of Eternal Realty, and he has a strong background. Is he really not going to call the police even though you dealt him a mighty blow just now?” Chu Ling was still very worried. The society lived under the rule of law, yet Lin Wenjing beat and broke Long Feiyu's finger in public, which was rather abominable.

Lin Wenjing knew what Chu Ling was worried about, so he held her hand and said with a smile, “Don't worry because he won't call the police. Even if he calls the police, I don't have to be afraid of him.”

Seeing how confident Lin Wenjing was, Chu Ling became much calmer.

By the time they arrived at the big villa in Yulong Bay, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao had gone to bed.

Although Chu Ling and her family were now



living in the big villa, Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing had not remarried yet. Strictly speaking, they could only be regarded as friends, so they did not sleep in the same room.

This big villa was very large—every room was very large, and they were all suites. After Lin Wenjing went upstairs, he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything in the end.

“Um...” Chu Ling suddenly turned around and spoke to Lin Wenjing after taking two steps.

“Huh? What's the matter?” Lin Wenjing asked.

Chu Ling was silent for a moment and had a strange look on her face. When she locked eyes with Lin Wenjing, her eyes flickered. She bit her lower lip lightly as if she had something to say, but she didn't say anything in the end. After shaking her head, she said softly, “Thank you for tonight. Sorry that I always cause you trouble.”

Facing Chu Ling's sudden serious and strange behavior, Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly and said, “Why are you so polite all of a sudden? We are husband and—”



Pausing mid-sentence, Lin Wenjing realized that what he said was wrong and didn't say the word 'wife.' Then, he changed his sentence differently. "We're friends, so I should help you when you are in trouble."

Chu Ling bit his lips harder, sighed slightly, and said, "Yes, we're friends."

Both of them fell silent tacitly. After a while, Lin Wenjing said, "It's late, so why don't you get some rest? We still have to go to work tomorrow."

"Yeah, sure."

TK

After speaking, they retreated to their own room.

Once they got in, they closed the door and stood with their backs against the door for a few minutes.

Lin Wenjing took a shower and recalled the things that happened today. First, he got the information about his mother and the Sumeru Heaven from Lu Dongbin. Then, Master Grim appeared and slapped Lu Dongbin to death. After that, he went to Chu Ling and taught Long Feiyu a lesson.



Too many things had happened to Lin Wenjing. Even with his tenacity, it was inevitable that he would feel fatigue.

After thinking about it for half an hour, Lin Wenjing felt a little sleepy, so he stopped thinking about it anymore. There were still many things he needed to do next, and hence he had to ensure he had enough rest.

Turning off the light, he tucked himself in and was about to sleep when he suddenly heard very light footsteps coming from outside the door and quickly opened his eyes.

TK

The house was very quiet, and only the sound of cars could be heard coming from a distance occasionally. The sound insulation of the rooms was very good, so if it wasn't for Lin Wenjing's sharp hearing, he couldn't have possibly heard such subtle footsteps.

Moreover, those footsteps clearly belonged to Chu Ling.

Lin Wenjing's heart started to race. What was Chu Ling doing coming to his room in the middle of the night?



The sound of footsteps reached the door of

the room and stopped, and Lin Wenjing's heart was also beating fast. However, after waiting for almost a minute, Chu Ling didn't make any other movements, and his heartbeat slowly returned to normal, thinking that perhaps Chu Ling was just passing by.

Well, based on his understanding of Chu Ling, she was a very shy and reserved person. It was impossible for her to come to his room in the middle of the night. Besides, they were now divorced, and she was a very traditional person, so there was no way she would break into his room at this hour.

Thinking about this, Lin Wenjing's anxiety slowly eased, and he closed his eyes again, ready to continue sleeping.

However, not long after he had closed his eyes, he suddenly heard the sound of the doorknob turning.

In an instant, Lin Wenjing was taken aback and abruptly opened his eyes again, suddenly tensing up again.

Chu Ling was coming into his room.

Moreover, he did not lock the door, so Chu Ling was going to 'break in' anytime soon.



Sure enough, after two seconds, the door of the room was opened. Lin Wenjing was lying on the bed, and he could clearly see the light in the corridor outside pouring into the room through the slight opening of the door.

Furthermore, on the wall beside the bed, the figure of a woman was projected. Who else could it be besides Chu Ling?

At that moment, Lin Wenjing's heart was racing.

The room was so quiet that he didn't even dare to take a deep breath for fear that Chu Ling would know that he was not asleep.

Moreover, even he himself didn't know why he was nervous. He and Chu Ling were married for four years, and even if they were divorced now, their relationship had returned to normal. Remarriage was just a matter of time, and Lin Wenjing even saved Chu Ling once earlier that evening.

No matter what, Lin Wenjing had no reason to be nervous, but contrary to what was expected, he was very nervous now.

Thinking about certain scenes in his mind, he felt so excited that he couldn't stop.



The door opened a little, and Chu Ling stuck her head in and asked softly, "Wenjing, are you asleep?"

Her voice was very soft and gentle, and he could hear her nervousness as her voice was quavering.

Lin Wenjing opened his eyes secretly, and Chu Ling's shadow could be seen on the wall beside the bed. He wanted to respond, but he couldn't say anything as if he was restrained by some invisible force.

Lin Wenjing thought Chu Ling would go back to her room if he didn't speak and pretended to be asleep, but she did not do so. She asked again with a slightly louder voice and still did not get any response from Lin Wenjing. Then, she opened the door a little wider and entered cautiously.

Lin Wenjing's hearing was so sharp that he could hear Chu Ling's footsteps even through a soundproof door, let alone having her in the room right now.

He listened to Chu Ling's approaching footsteps and became even more nervous when he could even smell her unique scent wafting through the air. Apart from the



Chapter 266 Chu Ling's Midnight Sneak Attack

nervousness he was feeling, he also felt an indescribable excitement.

Vaguely, he was looking forward to something.

Finally, after five or six seconds, Chu Ling finally walked over and asked softly again when she reached Lin Wenjing's bed, "Wenjing, are you asleep?"



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Even if Lin Wenjing closed his eyes tightly, he could still feel Chu Ling standing by his bed, bending over and leaning in front of him. Her long hair fell down, and the end of her hair brushed past his face, making him itch, especially when it touched his nose.

However, Lin Wenjing's heart was the itchiest.

Originally, Lin Wenjing was a little sleepy and was about to sleep, but Chu Ling's arrival completely drove his sleepiness away, and now, he was energetic.

Any man would be distracted if being left in the same room with a woman in the dead of night. What was more was that the woman's body, looks, and personality were all perfect, so the temptation she brought was even greater.

Although Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling had been married for four years, they were an old couple. Yet, because of their special relationship, the two of them had never been intimate until now as they had never overstepped the boundary. Thus, once they fell into an ambiguous situation, the temptation brought by each other was even greater.



Currently, Lin Wenjing was not calm as his body temperature had gradually risen, and he didn't even know how to deal with this situation. Should he continue to pretend to sleep, or 'wake up'?

When he was hesitating about what to do, Chu Ling spoke again. She tried to extend her hand, and carefully touched his face lightly before withdrawing timidly. She then asked softly, "Wenjing, are you really asleep?"

Lin Wenjing thought for a while, and decided to continue pretending to be asleep. Perhaps Chu Ling would leave by herself when she saw that he was already asleep.

Chu Ling poked Lin Wenjing lightly again, but there was no response. She slowly gathered up the courage to actually cup his face with her hands, stroking it very carefully and tenderly.

Lin Wenjing tensed up, and his muscles contracted.

Even his breathing began to be uneven at this moment. Fortunately, Chu Ling was now focusing on his face and did not notice the abnormality in his breathing.



Then, Chu Ling became bolder and began to caress Lin Wenjing's face 'presumptuously.' With the help of the dim light projected from the corridor through the half-opened door, she carefully studied his plain face.

She had seen this face for the past four years, and she used to hate this face, but now, the more she looked at it, the better it looked to her. There was an indescribable charm to it. Looking at it, she gradually became a little silly.

"Wenjing, actually I know I shouldn't have come to see you in the middle of the night. After all, we are already divorced. My behavior is inappropriate, but I really can't help it," Chu Ling muttered to herself.

"I was lucky to have you just now. Otherwise, I would have been bullied again.

"I can't remember how many times you have saved me. I used to think that it was you who caused me trouble, but now, I realize that I am the problematic one all this time, and you have always protected me silently in the dark.

"Wenjing, I always felt that I was the most unlucky person in the world who had



committed an unforgivable sin in my previous life because I had to marry you in this life. It turns out that I was wrong. Marrying you is the greatest blessing in my life, and I've increasingly become convinced that I've spent all my luck to meet you and marry you.

"I didn't believe in fate before, but now, I am beginning to believe it. Perhaps the meeting of the two of us is fate, and you're the best gift God has given me.

"Wenjing, I'm sorry that I used to be so mean to you. I had never sincerely admitted that you were my husband and always thought that you were a good-for-nothing who was not worthy of me. I know now that I'm the one who is not worthy of you, and you clearly have better choices, but you always choose to tolerate me."

"I now believe in the saying that I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life for I am so blessed to enjoy your care and love in this life," Chu Ling mumbled very softly at first, but she became more emotional and held Lin Wenjing's hand directly without even noticing that his eyelids twitched a few times.



Lin Wenjing was very touched when he heard these heartfelt words from Chu Ling.

He had never heard Chu Ling say these words before, and he didn't even know what Chu Ling was thinking now.

It was true that Lin Wenjing chose to join the Chu family at the beginning mainly to avoid being killed by the Lin family. He disguised himself as a good-for-nothing, enduring a lot of humiliation and suffering, and in the past four years, he was really unhappy because Chu Ling never treated him as her real husband. Although he knew that this was not Chu Ling's problem and that he deserved it, deep down in his heart, he still wanted to get Chu Ling's recognition one day.

Now, this day had finally come.

It was impossible to say that there was no excitement in his heart.

Chu Ling still didn't know that Lin Wenjing was not asleep and that he had listened to all that she said. She thought that he was sleeping very soundly. She held his hand and pressed it against her face, rubbing it gently. Looking at his quiet sleeping face, she smiled happily and continued, "Wenjing, I am



really happy now.”

“Wenjing, after this, I will do my duty as a wife and make up for what I owed you four years ago. Mom told me that if I want to keep a man's heart, I must first understand a man's stomach, so I have already started learning how to cook. However, I heard Qin Nan say that in addition to understanding a man's stomach, I also have to put in some effort in love making.”

Then, Chu Ling was obviously flustered as she paused for a while. She gathered up the courage and added, “It's shameful to say that I have never done it before, so I have no experience in that area. Yet, I am confident that as long as I am willing to learn, I can definitely master it too.”

“Wenjing, when the time comes, I will definitely hold on to you firmly and make you the happiest man in the world, and I will also be the happiest woman in the world.

“Okay, Wenjing, it's late, I have to go back to bed too. Good night. I love you very, very much!”

Hearing these last few sentences, Lin Wenjing was completely stupefied.



Chapter 267 A Stolen Kiss

muscles to instantly contract as he experienced the blood-pumping excitement, and his fingers uncontrollably clenched into fists.

At that moment, Chu Ling actually opened her eyes.

Instantly, the two of them looked at each other.

Chu Ling was visibly stunned for a moment. Then, she reacted very strongly as her eyes suddenly widened. She stood up abruptly and said with a trembling tone, “W-Weren't you asleep?”



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Chu Ling thought that Lin Wenjing was asleep all this time, so that was why she was able to spill her guts just now. However, it turned out that he wasn't sleeping at all, which meant that he heard all those words she had said just now.

The most embarrassing thing was that she stole a kiss from Lin Wenjing. Wasn't this a shameless act?

Lin Wenjing was also very frustrated now for opening his eyes because it was embarrassing to be caught by Chu Ling.

"*Ahem!*" Lin Wenjing ^{TK} coughed twice, and his mind was working rapidly, trying to calm himself down. He should not be panicking at such times.

"Chu Ling, why did you come into my room? What's the matter?" Lin Wenjing asked curiously and acted as if he was roused from his sleep, rubbing his sleepy eyes.

It was just that his acting skills were so bad that he couldn't hide it from Chu Ling at all, and it made her feel more ashamed as her face flushed.

Seeing her like this, Lin Wenjing quickly



explained, “It’s true. I didn’t lie to you. I didn’t hear anything!”

However, his words were completely counterproductive and were purely a cover-up. Chu Ling felt even more ashamed and embarrassed after listening to his words. Despite being under such dim light, Lin Wenjing could still see her blushing.

Lin Wenjing finally realized that he was making the situation worse and became even more embarrassed.

After a while, Chu Ling said, “Can you move inside a little?”

“Huh?” Lin Wenjing was stunned for a moment, unable to react for a while.

Chu Ling looked at Lin Wenjing again and said with a soft and obviously shy tone, “I was drinking tea in bed just now and accidentally poured it onto the bed. I want to spend the night with you tonight.”

Lin Wenjing finally understood what Chu Ling meant—she wanted to sleep with him.

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing’s body started burning up, and he swallowed hard twice.



“Why? Are you not okay with it?” Chu Ling bit her lip.

“No! Of course I’m okay with it!” Lin Wenjing said, nodding vehemently. He then moved his body inside to make a large space for her.

Chu Ling lay down peacefully in her pajamas. The outline of her graceful figure was still visible despite being covered by the quilt.

The room suddenly became very quiet, and only the abnormal breathing of the two could be heard.

After a while, Chu Ling broke the silence first and said, “What I said just now is true. I didn't lie to you.”

Lin Wenjing replied, “I know.”

After that, the room fell silent again.

This time, it was Lin Wenjing who broke the silence. “Chu Ling, you still have to be careful in the future and try not to put yourself in a dangerous situation. You are beautiful, so men will find you attractive and tempting. After all, I can’t promise I will



always be able to rush over and save you in time.”

“Yeah, I get it. I won't interact with outsiders that easily without you beside me in the future,” Chu Ling said gently. Like the meek woman she was, she explained, “Actually, I was cheated by a client this evening. I didn't know it was a gathering of that sort before I went. Otherwise, I would have definitely not gone there.”

Lin Wenjing said, “Yeah, I know.”

“Can I hug you?” TK

Next, a question from Chu Ling made Lin Wenjing's scalp tickle.

“Huh?*Um*, I don't think that's...”

Before he could finish speaking, Chu Ling turned around and hugged him.

They were both wearing very thin pajamas, so he could clearly feel her body temperature and the electrifying feeling of being hugged by her like this.

Obviously, Chu Ling was also very nervous as her body was trembling slightly, and her



body temperature rose a little.

Of course, Lin Wenjing's state was not much better than her. Regardless of his current high status and superiority in front of Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng, he was an out-and-out beginner with not much experience in being intimate with women.

His muscles were tense, and he didn't move for fear that he would be unable to control himself and do something out of line.

Chu Ling was also a rookie with zero experience in this respect. She had mustered up all the courage to make such a bold move, but she did not dare to move while hugging him now. This situation seemed very weird.

Finally, after a while, Chu Ling rested her head on Lin Wenjing's chest. Listening to his powerful heartbeat, she felt very safe and peaceful.

"Let's remarry tomorrow," she said softly.

Lin Wenjing nodded and said, "Okay."

"Don't you want to hug me?"



“I do.”

“What are you waiting for then?”

“I'm afraid that if I hug you, I won't be able to hold myself together,” Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly and said. His body was now no longer under his control. If he really hugged Chu Ling back, he was afraid that he would go crazy and would do something terrible to her.

Although he was good in martial arts, his physique was far better than ordinary people, and his willpower was strong, it was still very difficult for him to control his desires.

Chu Ling said in a shy and firm tone, “It's okay if you can't restrain yourself. I should have given myself to you four years ago.”

Then, she closed her eyes and waited for Lin Wenjing to lose control.

She was ready, and unlike last time, she was willing this time and looking forward to handing herself over to him.

Lin Wenjing was experiencing some unprecedented teasing and testing as



countless voices in his head asked him to turn into a beast and ravish Chu Ling.

He was not a gentleman and definitely not a eunuch. No man could be indifferent when there was such a beauty in his arms who was waiting for him to do whatever he wanted. Even an old man who had lost his ability would bloom at this moment.

Trying to keep a trace of clarity in his mind, Lin Wenjing said with difficulty, "Chu Ling, have you really decided? My identity is not as simple as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. I have a lot of things on my back, and there is another important and dangerous thing waiting for me to do. If I don't handle it well, it will end in tragedy. You are still chaste now, and with your criteria, you can totally find a good man and live safely for the rest of your life if you leave me now."

Putting her hand on his lips, Chu Ling looked at him with a firm gaze and said without hesitation, "I am yours forever. I will accompany you through all difficulties and challenges. As long as you don't abandon me, I am yours forever and always."

These words really touched Lin Wenjing's



heart deeply, dispelling his last worries. Since Chu Ling said so, why should he feel reluctant?

He hugged Chu Ling boldly, stared at her deeply, and uttered the most sacred oath, “Chu Ling, from now onward, I will protect you the best I can and treat you sincerely and gently. As long as I’m here, I will not let you be harmed. As long as you don’t abandon me, I will never betray you. My love for you is evidenced by God.”

After he finished speaking, Lin Wenjing kissed Chu Ling. TK

That night, they spent a night of passion together.



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Lin Wenjing woke up early the next morning. After tossing and turning a little, he became conscious. He lowered his head and saw the beautiful woman curling up in his arms like a kitten with the corners of her lips turned upward, forming a happy smile even in her sleep.

The memories of last night flashed through Lin Wenjing's mind—the madness, indulgence and union that happened. He and Chu Ling had been together for so long, and they were finally getting married again.

It was all very dramatic. When he and Chu Ling were still husband and wife legally, he never managed to take that step with Chu Ling. However, they became one after the divorce.

Chu Ling had a rough night with him last night, and now it was time to rest. Lin Wenjing gently kissed her forehead and laid her down very gently.

Despite the fact that his movements were already very light and gentle, he still awakened Chu Ling. Opening her eyes, she was stunned to see him for a moment before realizing that she was naked and hurriedly covered her body with a quilt. Her



face quickly turned red.

Lin Wenjing saw what she was doing and said with a smile, "Are you still afraid of being seen by me? We saw each other naked last night."

Chu Ling remembered what happened last night. She was a thin-skinned person, so she suddenly snorted and hid her head under the quilt, feeling shy..

"Don't look at me."

Laughing, Lin Wenjing slapped her on the bum before getting ready to get out of bed.

Seeing that he was about to get up, Chu Ling stuck her head out again and said, "Pass me my clothes. I want to get up too."

Lin Wenjing said, "Don't you want to rest more?"

"No, I have to go to work later." Chu Ling was still staying under the quilt, afraid to show her body. She was very shy and said to Lin Wenjing after taking her clothes, "Turn around, and don't peek."

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes. They saw each



other naked last night, yet she became shy in the daytime.

Despite his thought, he turned around obediently.

After a while, he suddenly heard a muffled sound from Chu Ling. He looked back and saw her lying on the bed, frowning, and her legs curling up. Seeing this, he immediately understood what was going on.

Chu Ling was deflowered last night, so she must still be in pain now. He hurried over to help Chu Ling and said, “Don't move. Don't go anywhere today. Just stay at home and rest.”

Chu Ling frowned. When she stood up to put on pants just now, a sharp pain shot through her leg, and she just fell onto the bed.

“It's all your fault for hurting me so badly.” Embarrassed, Chu Ling pinched Lin Wenjing. Her face flushed with shame, and she looked very adorable.

Lin Wenjun smiled and said, “You can't blame me for this. You were the one who came to my—”



“Shut up!” Ashamed, Chu Ling covered his mouth as her ears reddened.

Seeing Chu Ling being so shy, Lin Wenjing chuckled. At that moment, he felt a faint happiness deep down. This was the life he had always wanted to have.

Under Lin Wenjing's persuasion, Chu Ling asked for leave today and stayed at home to rest; she would only start work tomorrow.

Now that Sheng Ke Lighting Company was on the right track, it would not have much impact even if she did not go to the company.

As people who had experienced it before, Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao immediately understood what was going on when they saw Chu Ling's condition while having lunch together. They were so happy that they urged Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing to have children.

Chu Ling needed someone to accompany her today, so Lin Wenjing did not go to work too and stayed at home to accompany her.

After a day's rest, Chu Ling finally returned to normal. When she went to work the next day,



Lin Wenjing also went to report to the company.

Purple Jade Studios was developing very smoothly right now. The huge machine was starting to operate, and there was nothing to take care of. There would not be any impact even if Lin Wenjing didn't go to the company for a month as it was managed by a professional team.

However, the newly opened advertising company was about to hold its opening ceremony. As the chairman of the new company, he must be there for the ceremony.

So, he first went to Purple Jade Studios to clock in, and after a brief meeting with the executive management, he went directly to the new advertising company.

The scale of this new advertising company was not very large, but it played a very important role in Lin Wenjing's next business planning. He had always been very concerned about it.

He now understood that the Sumeru Heaven was very powerful and involved in a wide range of fields. Since he wanted to rescue



his mother from the organization, he needed to constantly strengthen himself. When he reached a certain target, it would then be necessary for him to be in the public eye.

Because once he became so famous that everyone in the country knew him, the Sumeru Heaven would have to think twice before making a move on him.

Of course, if he didn't have to do that to that extent, he wouldn't even want to be in the eye of the storm as he was still someone who liked to keep a low profile deep down.

He went to visit the new company and found that it was doing well. Amongst them, Han Kunpeng's security department performed the best. Lin Wenjing praised him to the skies, making him very excited.

After he finished visiting the new company, it was time for dinner. Lin Wenjing and the new company team went to a five-star hotel for dinner. During the dinner, Lin Wenjing was the center of attention as he received admiration and respect from countless employees, and people kept coming to him to make a toast.

There were many young and beautiful



female employees who came over to flirt with him. He could have as many beautiful women as he wished if he wanted to.

Halfway through the dinner, his phone rang suddenly, and he took it out to find that it was Guo Lingfeng who was calling him.

Speaking of which, he hadn't seen Guo Lingfeng for a long time. Since that night, she had called him and asked him out for dinner, but he refused. On one hand, he was really busy and couldn't make the time. On the other hand, he knew that she liked him, and he only loved Chu Ling, so it wasn't a good idea to get too close to her.

Receiving Guo Lingfeng's call now, he still did not answer after thinking about it.

Yet, she called again. It seemed that there was something urgent, so Lin Wenjing had no choice but to answer her call and said, "Hello, Miss Guo, how can I help you?"

Guo Lingfeng's slightly resentful voice came from the other end of the line. "You've finally picked up my call. I thought you had blocked me."

Lin Wenjing was a little embarrassed when



he heard Guo Lingfeng's resentful words as if he had done something wrong to her. In fact, he and Guo Lingfeng had no relationship in that respect.

"No, I've been busy with a lot of things recently," Lin Wenjing briefly explained. Then, he asked, "By the way, why did you suddenly call me? Is there something wrong?"

Guo Lingfeng said, "Where are you?"

"I am in Hua City," Lin Wenjun replied.

Guo Lingfeng continued, "Wenjing, we haven't seen each other for a long time. I kind of miss you. Are you free now? Let's meet up. I'll be at Walston Hotel."

'Walston Hotel'? Lin Wenjing was stunned when he heard the name of the hotel. *Isn't that the hotel where he is at now? Wouldn't that be too much of a coincidence?*



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"Well, I'm at the west end. It's a bit far to go to Walston Hotel. Maybe next time?" Lin Wenjing declined politely.

Guo Lingfeng's voice that sounded more disappointed was heard on the phone. "Huh? You are at the west end? Why are you there?"

Lin Wenjing said apologetically, "I'm here for business, and I won't be able to go back so soon. I'm sorry. I'll catch you another time."

"Okay, next time then," Guo Lingfeng replied with endless loss and resentment in her voice. Sighing, she added, "Wenjing, if only you were here, you could take me out of the sea of suffering."

When Lin Wenjing heard this, his heart wavered, and he said with a slight frown, "Are you having any trouble there?"

He was at Walston Hotel. If Guo Lingfeng was really in trouble, he could send someone over to take care of it.

Guo Lingfeng said, "Sort of. I'm being pestered by someone, and it's very annoying."



Lin Wenjing could faintly hear other people talking in the background through the phone, indicating that there were many people where Guo Lingfeng was at, and maybe they were having a party.

Lin Wenjing found the word 'party' to be a bit repulsive now as he attended several parties for the past two days.

After chatting for a while, he hung up the phone once he had confirmed that Guo Lingfeng was in no danger. Then, he had a few more drinks with the employees of the new company, and when it was late, he was the one who left first.

However, when he came out of the private room and walked toward the elevator, he suddenly saw a group of people walking from the opposite side. Among them, there was a graceful figure that looked very familiar—it was none other than Guo Lingfeng.

The worst thing was that Guo Lingfeng saw him too, and the two just stared at each other.

There was awkwardness in the air.



Lin Wenjing was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly lowered his head, turned, and walked in the other direction.

This was too embarrassing. No matter how thick-skinned he was, he couldn't help but feel his face turn red when he encountered such a situation where he was caught on the spot. Just a few minutes ago, he told Guo Lingfeng on the phone that he was not here, but he bumped into her a few minutes later—the shame was too much to handle.

The most important thing was that, according to Guo Lingfeng's personality, she would definitely pester him now that she saw him, which made his head ache the most.

Hence, the best way was to pretend that he failed to notice her. He left quickly and dodged her first.

However, his method simply didn't work because Guo Lingfeng had already seen him, and her eyes immediately widened, showing an expression of consternation.

Recently, Guo Lingfeng missed Lin Wenjing very much. After that night, she was sure that she had fallen in love with him and



missed him terribly. If it wasn't for the fact that she didn't know where he lived, she would have already gone to his house.

During this period of time, she texted and called Lin Wenjing almost every day, yet he never responded to her at all and often did not reply to her texts, which made her extremely sad. She even cried several times while hiding under the blanket.

As she was too bored and upset, she accepted her best friend's invitation to meet new friends and wanted to see if she could make herself happy. In the end, she was cheated by her best friend because it turned out to be a blind date. It was so annoying to have a man who kept pestering her.

In desperation, she thought of calling Lin Wenjing again, asking him to pretend to be her boyfriend and take her out of the sea of suffering.

It was a pity that Lin Wenjing was at the west end as it would take almost an hour to drive here. This made her feel extremely downcast.

However, when she had lost hope, Lin Wenjing suddenly appeared in front of her.



She was stunned there and then, thinking that she was hallucinating.

When she came to her senses, she saw Lin Wenjing turn around and leave, obviously hiding from her, and it upset her even more. With a lump in her throat, she was overwhelmed by a strong feeling of grievance and couldn't help but cry as she shouted, "Lin Wenjing, stand right there!"

Her voice was loud, and it appeared particularly abrupt and harsh in such an elegant environment. Suddenly, everyone was looking at her. The young men and women, who were walking with her, were taken aback and stared at her in astonishment.

Hearing Guo Lingfeng's yell, Lin Wenjing cried out internally and laughed bitterly before he stopped in his tracks.

I'm really careless this time. Knowing that Guo Lingfeng is also at Walston Hotel, I actually walked out as bold as brass and really bumped into her. Sigh, did I just shoot myself in the foot?

Guo Lingfeng couldn't be bothered to care so much anymore as she walked quickly



toward Lin Wenjing with her high heels clicking.

Lin Wenjing had no choice but to turn his head and smile dryly. Looking at Guo Lingfeng, who was visibly aggrieved and angry, walking up to him, he greeted with a wave of his hand, "Hi, Miss Guo, what a coincidence. You didn't expect me to be here, did you?"

Even though she heard his lame joke, Guo Lingfeng did not smile and just stared straight at him with her widened eyes. Her beautiful eyes were bloodshot and full of grievances. Anyone with eyes would think that Lin Wenjing was a heartbreaker who had done Guo Lingfeng wrong, and that was why she was wearing such an expression.

In fact, Lin Wenjing was the one who was wronged. He and Guo Lingfeng were just friends, and he did not take advantage of her at all.

Guo Lingfeng stared at him and did not speak, making Lin Wenjing's hair stand on end. He coughed twice and said, "Miss Guo, I was joking with you earlier because I was actually having dinner at Walston Hotel and wanted to come see you."



Guo Lingfeng still didn't speak and just looked at him as if she was looking at a scumbag so that it would be difficult for those people not to misunderstand.

At that moment, the young men and women who were with Guo Lingfeng walked over to them. There were three women and four men. Among them, a handsomely dressed man in his early thirties, who wore branded items from head to toe and cologne, looked at Lin Wenjing with hostility.

Guo Lingfeng took a deep breath and said to Lin Wenjing, "Why did you lie to me? You are obviously here. Do you hate me that much?"

Lin Wenjing wanted to say 'yes,' but when he saw Guo Lingfeng's aggrieved expression and her bloodshot eyes, he knew that once he said it, she would definitely cry instantly. By then, it would be hard to put an end to this matter.

He sighed helplessly. *What kind of sin have I committed for me to bump into Guo Lingfeng while having a meal with people from the new company? Is this the so-called disastrous romantic encounter?* However, he had already been very restrained.



"What are you talking about? Why should I hate you? Don't jump to conclusions. I just happened to be in the middle of a business meeting, and I didn't have the time to go meet you, so I had to tell you a white lie. Miss Guo, you have always been so understanding, so you would forgive me, right?" Lin Wenjing said, rather guiltily.

Staring at him, Guo Lingfeng snorted heavily and shot him a look that said she would settle the score with him later. After she walked closer to him, she held his arm and planted a kiss on his face. Then, she said to the man standing across from them, "Qiu Yuanming, didn't you ask me if I had a boyfriend? This is my boyfriend, Lin Wenjing."



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