

The Reaping Tournament had finally settled down with Lin Wenjing swaggering out of the forest with a group of people behind him.

When it was time to leave the forest, the Siberian tiger ran out and shocked many people with its enormous size. Many people even took out their weapons and were prepared to shoot it.

However, Lin Wenjing immediately bellowed, "Don't hurt it!!"

Right now, Lin Wenjing's commands were the golden rule, so no one dared to disobey his orders, and they stopped instinctively.

Lin Wenjing smiled and walked over to the Siberian tiger, which let out a low growl and ran toward him. Then it lay down on its tummy, as if it was kneeling before Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing walked to the Siberian tiger's front and gently stroked its head. Such a ferocious beast did not dare to have any reaction and looked incredibly well-behaved, as if it was a kitten instead of a tiger. This scene had everyone shocked beyond belief.



Tao Sanniang looked at him with affection and reverence in her eyes that couldn't be concealed. This man in front of her was simply perfect! He even domesticated a wild beast like the Siberian tiger.

In the zoo, there were indeed many tigers that looked docile, and they would not even bite the caretakers when they went into their cages to feed them.

But this was a wild Siberian tiger. It had lived in the wild since it was a cub, so its wild nature was preserved; any human standing in front of it would be ripped apart. However, it had surrendered itself to the feet of Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing's eyes were gentle. For the past few days, this Siberian tiger had been accompanying him, so he had developed some feelings for it. Apart from that, it was very smart—with a high IQ—and it also had some human-like qualities, which were very rare. Its reaction right now was to express its wish for Lin Wenjing to take it away. Its huge head kept rubbing against Lin Wenjing's hand, begging and acting like a baby with Lin Wenjing.



"You belong here, and it's not good for you to

come with me. I will visit you often when I'm free later. Go back to your home," Lin Wenjing stroked the Siberian tiger's head and whispered, as if he was talking to his own child.

The Siberian Tiger seemed to understand what he meant as it looked sad and unwilling to leave. Everyone witnessed this scene with amazement in their eyes.

"Come on. Go," Lin Wenjing scolded it with a scowl.

The Siberian tiger let out a low roar and stood up from the ground. It then began to retreat, but it kept looking back as it did so. Finally, it walked a tens of meters away and took a last look at Lin Wenjing before letting out a loud roar. It then leaped and disappeared into the forest.

Lin Wenjing shook his head wistfully and prepared to walk away as well.

After the scene just now, his image in everyone's minds became even more powerful and unfathomable. Some even suspected that he was the reincarnation of a god; otherwise, how could he have the ability to communicate with tigers?



After he came out of the forest, everyone was already waiting for him. Seeing that Lin Wenjing was the one who walked out first, they were all stunned, for this was a different outcome from what they had expected.

"What's going on? Why is Lin Wenjing coming out first? Where is Gu Ze?"

"Right, where is Gu Ze? Could it be that Gu Ze didn't run into Lin Wenjing?"

"It's possible. Look, Lin Wenjing's clothes are clean. Obviously, he hasn't fought, so he definitely didn't meet Gu Ze."

"Damn, Lin Wenjing really has good luck! He didn't even meet Gu Ze and managed to stay alive!"

There were more than five hundred participants, but not all of them had witnessed the battle between Lin Wenjing and Gu Ze. Now that they saw Lin Wenjing coming out unscathed, they had all agreed that he got lucky and did not run into Gu Ze.



Three of the dealers were also frowning right now, particularly unhappy. Initially, they thought they had made a lot of money out of

Lin Wenjing. After all, 2 billion was on the line here!

This meant that the 2 billion would be returned to Lin Wenjing. The money had already reached their hands, yet they had to give it back, so it was rather upsetting for them.

The organizers also frowned, but they still abided by the rules. "The Reaping Tournament is officially over. You guys are the last group to come out. Please show your name tags."

But no one showed them anything, so the organizer repeated, "Please show your name tags so that we can register you. The one with the highest number of name tags will be the winner of this Reaping Tournament."

However, no one moved. At this time, Lin Wenjing carried a bag in his hand and walked up to them. "Don't bother asking them, because all their name tags are with me."



The organizer frowned immediately, thinking that Lin Wenjing was bragging. There were more than three hundred people here, yet he claimed that all the name tags were in his

hands? If that was the case, he would be the winner. How would Gu Ze ever agree to this?

However, he still followed the rules and ordered indifferently, "Show the name tags you have."

Lin Wenjing opened the bag, and a lot of name tags dropped out, making clunking sounds. It was so spectacular that many people had their eyes wide open. *Good grief, there are at least four hundred name tags here!*

There were only five hundred participants in the tournament, and four hundred of the name tags were with Lin Wenjing. That would mean that—

Wait a minute, what about Gu Ze?

Soon, someone asked, "Something's wrong. How could Lin Wenjing have so many name tags? Where's Gu Ze?"

Many people also realized this and quickly looked at the crowd behind Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing suddenly remembered something. Then he took out a golden name tag from his trousers and handed it to the



staff. "I've forgotten that there is another one here."

The staff glanced at it and saw two words engraved on it—Gu Ze!

*This is the name tag that belongs to Gu Ze.
What the f*ck?*

In that instant, a shiver ran down the staff's spine. "Isn't this Gu Ze's name tag? Where is he?"

Many people widened their eyes when they heard his question, and they hurriedly came to look at the name tag. As expected, Gu Ze's name was engraved on it.

Lin Wenjing gave a faint smile. "Gu Ze is right behind us. You will see him soon."

With that, two people carried a stretcher with a person lying on it. The 'person' hadn't a trace of blood on his face—it was Gu Ze's corpse.

When the other people saw this, they felt their limbs turn cold, and a chill ran down their spines!

They were not fools—they soon returned to



Chapter 361 Bad News

their senses and realized that Gu Ze was dead! He was beaten to death by Lin Wenjing!

In the next moment, everyone looked at Lin Wenjing simultaneously with eyes full of horror and terror.

Some other people even suspected that they were dreaming. *Gu Ze, who was invincible, was actually killed by Lin Wenjing? Goodness!*

The staff of the event finally returned to his senses with an interesting expression on his face. Someone then walked out from the crowd hurriedly and ran to a remote place before he dialled a number. "President, bad news! The vice president was defeated, and Lin Wenjing has killed him!"



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The audience was quiet for five seconds, and then a heated discussion broke out, causing the atmosphere to heat up.

Gu Ze died in the hands of Lin Wenjing. This was a huge news for everyone, regardless of who they were.

But for Lin Wenjing himself, he didn't take it too seriously as it was within his expectations. To him, Gu Ze was just a small stepping stone on his way forward.

He was more concerned in the impact that Gu Ze's death would cause.

Right now, he wanted to know what was the reward of being the winner of the tournament.

Old Master Fan walked over to the front and said, "According to the rules of the Reaping Tournament, Lin Wenjing has obtained the most name tags, so he is the winner of this tournament. You guys can give out the rewards now."

Several staff looked at each other and uttered, "Please wait for a minute. We are going to ask our boss for more instructions."



After a while, one of the staff came over and told Lin Wenjing, "Our boss wants to see you."

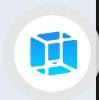
After finishing speaking, he didn't wait for Lin Wenjing to agree before he turned around and left immediately. His attitude was very aloof and arrogant.

Tao Sanniang was upset upon seeing that, and she frowned. "What are the organizers planning to do now? It is clear that Wenjing is the winner of the Reaping Tournament, so why do they have such an attitude?"

Old Master Fan also frowned. "It is indeed a bit weird. According to the organizer's past attitude toward the winner, they were very enthusiastic. But this time—"

Suddenly, he had a foreboding premonition, and a worried look appeared on his face.

"Chairman Lin, something is not right, so you'd better be mentally prepared. I guess the boss of the organizer this time is a friend of Gu Ze's," Old Master Fan leaned to Lin Wenjing's ear and muttered.



In fact, Lin Wenjing also thought that this might be the case, so he also frowned

slightly. After thinking about it, he said, "The purpose of my participation in the Reaping Tournament this time was just to kill Gu Ze. Winner or not, I don't really care."

Tao Sanniang replied, "You shouldn't say that. You are obviously the winner this time, so you deserve the reward."

Lin Wenjing smiled upon hearing that. "Well, we still don't know anything right now. Maybe their boss really just wants to see me."

Tao Sanniang held Lin Wenjing's hand and muttered worriedly, "Then you have to be careful, Wenjing."

Lin Wenjing felt very embarrassed to hold hands with her in front of so many people. Hence, he laughed dryly and replied, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

Now, Tao Sanniang had completely considered herself as his woman, making him troubled. More importantly, their relationship was purely platonic, and they had never done anything beyond what friends should do.

If words of this spread out, he would be



deemed a jerk.

Lin Wenjing shook his head and threw this distracting thought out of his mind first. He wanted to see if the organizer would give him a reward for being the winner this time.

The staff walked in the other direction of the forest, followed by six men with guns; they sandwiched Lin Wenjing as if he was a prisoner.

After walking for about twenty minutes, they arrived somewhere spacious and open. It was a large place surrounded by iron bars with electricity buzzing through, looking very strictly guarded.

It would not be so easy for one to escape after entering this place.

Lin Wenjing suddenly stopped and asked meaningfully, "Your boss and Gu Ze are good friends, aren't they?"

When the people around him heard what Lin Wenjing said, their expressions immediately changed. "Our boss is waiting for you inside. Please follow us."

"Why don't you ask your boss to come out?"



After all, I am the winner. Being treated like a criminal by mortals like you upsets me," Lin Wenjing said in a displeased tone.

The staff in front of him narrowed his eyes. "Lin Wenjing, you'd better go in and meet our boss. Otherwise, we can't give you a reward for being the winner."

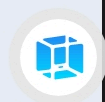
Lin Wenjing shrugged. "It doesn't matter, because I never wanted to be the winner, anyway. I just wanted to kill Gu Ze."

With that, he was about to turn around and leave.

But as soon as he turned around, the six guards with guns were unwilling to let him go. They blocked his way and stared at him maliciously!

Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes. "As the organizer, you're actually misusing your authority for Gu Ze's sake to attack the winner?"

The staff had a cold expression on his face, and he did not answer Lin Wenjing's question. Instead, he replied coldly, "Lin Wenjing, please don't talk nonsense. We are usually very fair, and what you said just now



has destroyed our reputation. Now, follow us to see our boss immediately; otherwise, don't blame us for taking tough measures!"

Lin Wenjing laughed out loud. "Haha! Is that so? Why don't you try, then?"

After Lin Wenjing said this, the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Their expression became even more ruthless as they were ready to go against Lin Wenjing and attack him.

Just then, a voice came from the staff's earphones. He listened for a while before telling Lin Wenjing impassively, "Our boss is very generous. He's decided to ignore your arrogance, but your eligibility as the winner is also cancelled. You can go now."

His eligibility as the winner was cancelled just like that!

Even if Lin Wenjing was quite easygoing, he couldn't help feeling angry being treated in such a way.



His gaze also became cold, but he did not choose to act rashly. Instead, he looked darkly at a certain building inside the iron

fence before turning around and leaving.

After he left, the staff and the six guards relaxed. For a moment earlier, they felt tremendous pressure. Someone who could kill Gu Ze without suffering any injuries himself was definitely not someone the ordinary people like them could go up against. Even though they had guns in their hands, they were useless.

Not long after that, a person walked out of that building and looked at the direction Lin Wenjing had left with a sullen expression on his face. He then let out a snort and murmured, "You want to be the winner? Take a look in the mirror!"

As of today, the Reaping Tournament was finally over, and the participants could choose to leave tonight.

However, most of them decided to stay for one more night to enjoy the prey that they had hunted and to know what the reward for the winner was.

When they learned that Lin Wenjing had been disqualified and received no rewards, it caused another uproar.



Chapter 362 Unfair Treatment

They were not fools, so they knew that something was wrong at once. Lin Wenjing was being picked on!

Therefore, those who initially planned to suck up to Lin Wenjing hesitated.

Tao Sanniang was furious, but she could do nothing about it.

In the end, Lin Wenjing chose to leave that night, and he flew back to Hua City.

When Lin Wenjing landed at the Hua City airport, the news of him defeating Gu Ze had also reached the city. The first people to know about this was the Ouyang family.



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"Dad, have you heard the news? Lin Wenjing won the fight! He won!"

At the family dinner of the Ouyang family, hundreds of people from the Ouyang's were eating together. Suddenly, Ouyang Xuehai pushed the door open and rushed in while he shouted loudly, looking excited and agitated.

His appearance shocked everyone in the Ouyang family. In their impression, Ouyang Xuehai had always been very mature and calm; no matter how serious the incident he had encountered, he would always stay calm. He had never been so disconcerted before.

However, when Ouyang Feng—who was enjoying his meal—heard this, he also reacted exaggeratingly as he stood up and asked, "What? Lin Wenjing actually won? Is this true? Tell me what happened!"

Ouyang Xuehai had already walked in, and he was so excited that his face blushed red. "Of course it is true! I have already heard this from many people. Lin Wenjing really defeated Gu Ze, and he came out unscathed! Apart from that, he is also the winner of the Reaping Tournament this time. He has a



bright future ahead! Dad, we did not invest in the wrong person this time!"

"Hahaha!" Ouyang Feng laughed heartily after listening with a flushed and excited face. "My judgement of him is correct, indeed! I didn't trust the wrong person. Lin Wenjing is incredible, and he's going to be someone prominent in the future!"

Hearing that, many people in the Ouyang family looked dumbfounded, and most of them had never heard of Lin Wenjing. Hence, they couldn't figure out why Ouyang Feng would admire a person so much.

At another table, Ouyang Yanran was also eating, and she was stunned when she heard the conversation. At that moment, Lin Wenjing appeared in her thoughts. Putting together Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai's words, there was a subtle change in her mood.

At the same time, many people also learned about the news, one after another; Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were among them. Initially, they had planned to run away, but now they were immediately excited. To them, they had escaped from a terrifying fate and would have a bright future after



this.

...

At this moment, Lin Wenjing walked out of the airport alone with a backpack behind him, looking very ordinary, like someone from the working class. No one would have thought that he was someone at the pinnacle of human—he was the master of the Heavenly Realm, the pioneer of future humans.

After returning to Hua City, his mood also relaxed a lot. He was about to see Chu Ling, and he was gleeful when he thought about it.

When he came out of the airport, he was about to call Chu Ling and tell her that he was back.

Suddenly, a voice rang from behind him tentatively. "Chairman Lin, is that you?"

It was a woman's voice, and it sounded incredibly familiar.

Lin Wenjing looked back and saw a woman who was wearing sunglasses and a mask, and she had wrapped herself in thick



clothes. She waved when she saw him, and then she walked toward him quickly.

"Chairman, it really is you!" the woman walked up to Lin Wenjing and exclaimed in surprise.

There were few people beside her who were escorting her.

Lin Wenjing was even more confused. After searching in his head, he couldn't remember who she was. "You are?"

Seeing that Lin Wenjing did not recognize her, the woman couldn't help feeling disappointed. "Chairman Lin, it seems that you've been so busy that you've forgotten about me..."

Lin Wenjing gave a helpless smile. "I'm sorry, but you are wearing sunglasses and a mask, so I really can't see what you look like."

The woman was taken aback, and when she came back to her senses, she realized that she had covered her entire face. How could Lin Wenjing recognize her, looking like that?

After thinking about it, she decided to take off her mask and sunglasses to reveal her



appearance.

But her actions had shocked the people around her, who uttered hastily, "Xiaohan, you shouldn't take off—"

However, the words were too slow as the woman had already taken off her sunglasses and mask, revealing a delicate and beautiful face that immediately dazzled the passersby.

Lin Wenjing saw her face and remembered who she was. *Isn't this the famous celebrity whom I've met twice before this? What's her name? I can't seem to recall her name right now.*

"Chairman, do you remember me?" Ning Xiaohan asked expectantly and anxiously.

A look of embarrassment flashed across Lin Wenjing's face. He did remember her, but he had forgotten her name. "Haha, of course I do. You're the famous celebrity! I didn't expect to see you here. It's nice seeing you here!"



Ning Xiaohan was not a fool either. Seeing Lin Wenjing's reaction, it was clear as day that he didn't remember her name, and this

made her very disappointed. After all, she was a well-known celebrity with millions of fans across the country. By just revealing her face, someone had already recognized her in less than ten seconds, and they were pointing at her excitedly.

Yet Lin Wenjing had forgotten her name.

However, after thinking about it, it was nothing too surprising. Lin Wenjing was the honorable Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and had many popular celebrities in his company, so it was perfectly normal that he did not remember her name.

She then put on the mask and sunglasses again, covering her beautiful face.

"Chairman, my name is Ning Xiaohan. We have met before."

Lin Wenjing nodded. "I know. We even had a meal together last time."

The few people next to Ning Xiaohan were very shocked when they saw Ning Xiaohan taking the initiative to greet a man so humbly. After all, she was a famous celebrity who could sing and act, and she had a great talent in reality TV shows as well. She was almost a perfect woman, and people



couldn't wait to flatter her after meeting her.

However, the man in front of her looked very ordinary, like an average Joe.

Wait a minute, did Ning Xiaohan call him Chairman?

Ning Xiaohan's new manager, Yu Qing, asked, "Xiaohan, who is this?"

Ning Xiaohan answered, "Qing, let me introduce him to you. This is Lin Wenjing, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios."

In an instant, Yu Qing's eyes widened, and the way she looked at Lin Wenjing changed.

The same went for the remaining few people. They immediately lowered their attitudes and became more humble without any pretense.

"I see. You are the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Nice to meet you! My name is Yu Qing, and I am Xiaohan's new manager. Hope you're doing well, Chairman!" Yu Qing bowed extremely obsequiously.

Lin Wenjing gave her a slight nod as his form of greeting. Then he said to Ning Xiaohan,



"Miss Ning, I still have something to do, so I shan't bother you now. Let's talk sometime later."

Disappointment was shown on her face once again, but she forced a smile. "Are you alone, Chairman Lin? Do you want us to give you a ride?"

Lin Wenjing thought for a while. He was indeed alone; if he called Chu Ling or Wang Yunqian now, it would take a while for them to come over. If he wanted to get a taxi, it would take a long time to queue as well. If Ning Xiaohan could take him out of the airport, it would be the best.

"Alright. Sorry for troubling you, Miss Ning." Lin Wenjing thanked her with a smile.

Ning Xiaohan was pleasantly surprised. At this time, Yu Qing whispered in her ear, "Xiaohan, you forgot that we came to the airport this time to meet Smith. They have landed and will be out soon."

Lin Wenjing had an excellent hearing, so although she spoke in a very low voice, he still heard their conversation, and he didn't make it difficult for Ning Xiaohan. "I suddenly remembered that I've asked a



friend to pick me up, so you don't have to give me a ride anymore."

Ning Xiaohan bit her lip. Although she was quite disappointed, she nodded. "Alright then, Chairman Lin. Have a safe journey home, and let's catch up some other time."

Lin Wenjing nodded and was about to leave. But, at this moment, five tall caucasians came from his opposite. The leader of the group seemed to be in his thirties, and he was extremely handsome. Lin Wenjing remembered him—he was quite a famous movie star from abroad.

It seemed that Ning Xiaohan's team was here to pick them up.

They swaggered over, looking especially domineering. Everyone who stood in front of them was pushed away by two bodyguards.

After seeing Lin Wenjing walking in the middle, two white bodyguards shoved him away violently.

Lin Wenjing frowned immediately. *How dare this group of foreigners be so domineering in Hua country?*



Chapter 363 Unexpected Encounter

Even though he was shoved by the two white bodyguards, Lin Wenjing stood still, as though he was so frightened that he couldn't move.

The passersby who saw this were terrified, thinking that Lin Wenjing would definitely suffer. With such a thin physique, he would definitely sustain serious injuries after being shoved so harshly by the white bodyguards!

However, what happened next made them stunned.



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One of the white bodyguards shoved Lin Wenjing, but he didn't even budge, and he just looked as if he was a pillar that stood rooted to the ground.

"Huh?" The white bodyguard frowned, and his face darkened. *How dare this asian monkey block our way?*

Hence, he increased his strength and pushed Lin Wenjing's chest hard with a smirk forming at the corners of his mouth. He was 1.9 meters tall and weighed more than 100 kilograms, so it was incredibly easy for him to shove a meek asian man.

However, the result was completely opposite of what he had imagined. He tried his best to push, but Lin Wenjing still didn't move. He stood firm as a wall blocking in front of him, making the bodyguard shocked. *What's going on? Could it be that I'm having hallucinations, and I've actually run into a wall?*

He hurriedly rubbed his eyes and looked at the person in front of him with wide eyes. Then he found that he wasn't mistaken, as the asian man in front of him was looking back at him with a smirk.

When the other white bodyguard standing



next to him saw this, he said mockingly, "Tom, did that Chinese woman from last night tire you out? You can't even push a thin asian monkey away now! Ha!"

He spoke in English, but Lin Wenjing heard him clearly, and his face immediately darkened even more. As a Chinese, he hated it when foreigners called him an asian monkey. This was not just an insult to him, but to the entire country!

He secretly sneered. Even though the white bodyguard named Tom appeared to be burly, he was just a foreign ant in front of Lin Wenjing. After all, Lin Wenjing was a master of the Heavenly Realm, and his skills had reached the upper levels of the Heavenly Realm. Even a skilled master like Gu Ze had lost to him, so a mere foreigner was just like an ant to him.

Lin Wenjing merely shook his shoulders, and then Tom seemed to have suffered a huge impact by his action. His huge body was thrown backward as he fell heavily on the ground with a loud *thud*. It was quite a harsh fall.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this. There were at least a thousand people



coming and going in the airport, but they were all dumbfounded. They had never thought that Lin Wenjing, who looked thin, could easily make such a tall and strong white man fall.

After all, the common perception of everyone was that the physique of asians was far weaker than that of white people. Not to mention the difference in physique between the two men was quite vast.

Ning Xiaohan and several others also widened their eyes, looking extremely shocked.

They were worried that Lin Wenjing would be injured after being pushed by the white bodyguard, but the result was completely beyond their expectation.

However, Ning Xiaohan was the least surprised, for she had seen Lin Wenjing's skill and knew that he was particularly good at fighting. At this moment, she looked at Lin Wenjing even more passionately.



The foreigners became angry immediately, especially a white man named Smith. He pointed at Lin Wenjing and cursed, "F*cking Chinese, how dare you attack my man? You

are so brave, huh? George, Jordan, go ahead and teach this stupid Chinese a harsh lesson!"

George was a white man, while Jordan was black. Both of them had particularly strong bodies that were full of muscles. At first glance, it was obvious that they weren't someone whom one should provoke. A normal person, after witnessing their physique, wouldn't even have the courage to look into their eyes, let alone fight them.

Now that the two of them got the order from Smith, they both showed a savage expression and began to walk over in large strides, ready to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

Many people around him were worried, believing that Lin Wenjing definitely couldn't take their attacks and would suffer under their hands. The foreigners were particularly arrogant in this country, and many Chinese people didn't dare to offend them when they met them. They had always swallowed back their anger.

Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes and sneered. He had already prepared himself—as soon as the two foreigners touched him, he would not leave them any mercy.



Even though he usually looked friendly and harmless, he was actually very patriotic. He definitely couldn't stand these foreigners trampling on his country lawlessly!

He had no problem with them if he hadn't run into them. But now that he did, he wouldn't treat them politely. Otherwise, they would think that everyone in this country was weak!

However, just when George and Jordan were about to touch Lin Wenjing, Ning Xiaohan's team returned to their senses and hurriedly dashed to Lin Wenjing's front, blocking them. Then they explained loudly, "Mr. Smith, please ask your bodyguard to stand down. This has been a misunderstanding!"

Yu Qing spoke in English, while two other bodyguards also stood forward to stop George and Jordan. However, George and Jordan did not give them face at all and directly pushed the bodyguards back. If it hadn't been for Lin Wenjing, who supported them from behind just in time, they would have fallen to the ground by now!

Apart from that, George and Jordan were particularly arrogant; they pointed at Lin Wenjing's nose and constantly swore loudly.



Based on Lin Wenjing's temperament, he was definitely unable to take this. His eyes were cold, and he was obviously angered. He was ready to make a move to teach these arrogant foreigners a lesson!

At this moment, Ning Xiaohan quickly grabbed his arm. "Chairman Lin, please calm down. These two are the bodyguards of the international movie star, Smith, and they are famous for being arrogant. Let's not stoop to their level, for we'll look bad if it gets on the news."

When Lin Wenjing heard Ning Xiaohan, he thought about it for a while before he decided to respect her decision.

It was not that he was afraid of Smith, but there were people everywhere and cameras in the airport. Of course, he would feel better if he taught them a lesson, but the impact could have been disastrous.

Moreover, it would not be very good for the country's reputation, and it would also reflect badly on Ning Xiaohan. Hence, after weighing the pros and cons, he decided to tolerate it. It wouldn't be too late for him to teach them a lesson when there were fewer people around next time.



So he nodded. "Alright. I won't be aggressive to them for your sake."

When Yu Qing and the rest heard him, they thought that he had too much confidence in himself. Sure, Lin Wenjing was very rich, but his physique was unimpressive at all. How could he face the two strong foreigners alone?

Even though Lin Wenjing had thrown the bodyguard named Tom backward just now, in their opinion, it was because Tom had underestimated his enemy and lost his balance. It was just a coincidence that Lin Wenjing found the opportunity to do so.

After all, Lin Wenjing's physique was not very strong, so he couldn't possibly have done something beyond the limits of his body.

Smith became furious. He looked particularly arrogant as he pointed at Yu Qing and blamed her. "Ms. Yu Qing, I came here to film this time because of my friendship with your Chairman. If it weren't for him begging me for so long, I wouldn't have even bothered to come here!"

Yu Qing's expression was extremely upset when she heard this, but she didn't dare to



retaliate. After all, Smith was indeed a famous celebrity.

Therefore, she had to put her pride down and explain, "Dear Mr. Smith, this man is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios who has a net worth of more than 10 billion. I suggest that you guys shake hands and make up."

"The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?" After Smith heard this, his expression changed slightly, but when he appraised Lin Wenjing carefully, he saw that he was dressed plainly and looked ordinary, looking completely different from the famous and powerful people he had met. He immediately looked contemptuous and arrogant. "Ms. Yu Qing, are all Chinese good liars like you? If he is the Chairman with a net worth of ten billion, then I can even say that I am the president!"

Several other foreigners also laughed mercilessly.



It was true that normal people would never believe that Lin Wenjing was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios when they saw how young he was and the way he was dressed.

Smith was an internationally famous movie star, who had outstanding looks and good acting skills. He had also heard about Purple Jade Studios and knew that it was a large-scale company with good future prospects.

To be honest, when he went to Hua country to expand his career, his first choice of media company was Purple Jade Studios. His agent had also tried to contact Purple Jade Studios, but the studio was not interested in him, so he gave up and chose Black Rock Studios as the second choice.

Now, Yu Qing actually told him that the thin asian monkey in front of him was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Of course he wouldn't believe it! To him, Yu Qing was completely insulting his IQ, making his impression of Black Rock Studios a lot worse.

After Yu Qing finished speaking, she also unconsciously looked back and saw that Lin Wenjing's clothes were indeed very ordinary. Apart from that, he also did not have the



aura of the Chairman of a large company. On the contrary, he looked just like an ordinary person, causing her to have doubts.

Lin Wenjing was already accustomed to such misunderstandings, so he wasn't surprised at all. It would be weird if someone actually believed that he was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios by just looking at him.

Their judgments were also affected by the way he presented himself. After he entered the Heavenly Realm, he became more reserved. All his spirits and energy were condensed into a single point that was hidden in his gut, making him look plain. He now looked even more plain than the average people.

Hence, Yu Qing quickly eyed Ning Xiaohan and asked if she had recognized the wrong person. After Ning Xiaohan gave her a positive response, only then was she more convinced.

"Mr. Smith, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios is quite low-profile. Everything that happened today was just a misunderstanding, so let's forget about it for the sake of Black Rock Studio, alright?" Yu





Qing spoke to Smith in a lowly manner.

She was quite a well-known manager in the industry, and many popular celebrities had to show her respect. It was already very rare for her to be so humble.

After all, she had no other choice, for Smith was too well-known internationally, and he was also the protagonist in the next movie invested by Black Rock Studios. They had to use his reputation to venture into the international film industry, so they must let go of their pride to please Smith.

Normally, people who were slightly benevolent would let this matter pass just to show Yu Qing some respect. However, Smith was different—he was extremely arrogant. The fact that he had starred in two films and earned a lot of box office had exacerbated his prideful temperament. At this moment, his career was at its peak, so he became even more arrogant and did not bother to show Yu Qing any respect. "It was because of your chairman that I reluctantly came here to film with you. I didn't come here to suffer, you know? Now that I was offended in your country, you must give me a reasonable explanation; otherwise I will call the police."



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When Yu Qing heard this, she looked even more embarrassed. She kept cursing Smith internally for being so arrogant and aloof, not showing them any respect at all!

As she couldn't persuade Smith, she had to ask Ning Xiaohan for help to come over and say something.

So Ning Xiaohan nodded and walked up to him. She then took off her sunglasses and mask before she uttered, "Hello, Mr. Smith. I am Ning Xiaohan, the lead actress who is your co-star for the coming movie."

Smith was shocked when he saw her, and his eyes showed obvious lust when he stared directly at her. "Oh, so you are the beautiful Miss Ning. You are even more beautiful and elegant than your pictures."

With that, he stretched out his hand to shake Ning Xiaohan's.

Ning Xiaohan also stretched out her hand. But after Smith shook her hand, he did not immediately let go. Instead, his thumb stroked the back of her hand frivolously. She immediately frowned and felt disgusted!

Before this, she was actually his fan and had



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watched a few of his movies. However, she did not expect that Smith was such a lecherous person in reality, and that destroyed her good impression of him. Thinking that she was going to work with him for the next few months, she felt extremely uncomfortable and disgusted.

Ning Xiaohan quickly pulled her hand away and took a deep breath, suppressing her negative emotions. She then forced a smile again and said to Smith, "Mr. Smith, Mr. Lin is my good friend and the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Your bodyguard was wrong just now, so I hope you can ask him to apologize to Mr. Lin."

When these words were spoken, Smith's face immediately darkened!

Yu Qing and the others were also taken aback. As her manager, Yu Qing hurriedly eyed Ning Xiaohan, asking her not to talk nonsense.

Even Lin Wenjing was a little surprised when he heard that—he didn't expect Ning Xiaohan to defend him like this.

Displeased, Smith asked, "Miss Ning, are you joking?"



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Ning Xiaohan ignored Yu Qing's attempt to signal her to stop talking. With a serious expression on, she answered solemnly, "Mr. Smith, I'm not joking. Please ask your bodyguard to apologize to Mr. Lin immediately. "

As if hearing a huge joke, Smith burst into laughter. "Hahahaha! You group of despicable asian monkeys! You want me to apologize? It's just as absurd as asking a lion to apologize to a rabbit! Miss Ning Xiaohan, it's only because the Chairman of Black Rock Studios has paid me a huge amount of money that I'm willing to come to your country. Otherwise, I would have never come to such a low and impoverished country in my life!"

What he said crossed a line. Not only Ning Xiaohan, but Lin Wenjing and others also became angry when they heard that. Many other citizens of Hua country who could understand English in the airport were also furious after hearing that, and they were criticizing Smith as well.

Some people even took out their mobile phones to film everything. If Smith's remarks were posted online, it would definitely affect his reputation. Nevertheless, he was not



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worried at all—his arrogance and ignorance were too great.

Ning Xiaohan's face darkened. "Smith, what you said crossed a line. Please apologize to our country immediately!"

Smith sneered disdainfully, "It's you who should apologize for offending me. If you don't, I will immediately call the police and let the embassy intervene. If it comes to that, this matter will not be resolved so easily."

Smith was not scared at all, thinking that he had Ning Xiaohan under his thumb.

After hearing his words, Ning Xiaohan was in a difficult position. Even though she was a famous celebrity, she was still quite meek in terms of power and strength. Therefore, she couldn't do anything about the current situation.

Do I really have to apologize? I really don't want to do that!



At this moment, a sonorous and righteous voice rang. "How dare a white pig like you insult our territory? I think you are tired of living!"



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When the voice fell, Lin Wenjing stood up from behind Ning Xiaohan and looked at Smith contemptuously.

When Smith saw Lin Wenjing's eyes, he actually became fearful for no apparent reason, and a chill ran down his spine.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 366 Teach Smith a Lesson

Not just Smith, but many people there were also shocked.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing gave out a different aura. He was still the same person, yet he was very different a second ago compared to right now. The aura that he now exuded was very powerful, affecting everyone involuntarily. They looked at Lin Wenjing as if they had encountered their boss, feeling instinctively afraid and nervous.

After all, Lin Wenjing was a formidable person. Once his temper flared up, few people could bear his wrath.

However, Lin Wenjing's aura did not last long. He was a low-key person, so he didn't want to be the center of attention.

Smith shook his head and thought he had hallucinations. *How could the thin Chinese man in front of me make me fearful? This is simply an insult to me!*

Because of that, he became even more embarrassed and furious, so he let out a loud snort and cursed. Then he waved his hand and ordered George and Jordan, "Attack this asian monkey and teach him a





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lesson!"

Upon receiving Smith's order, they nodded vigorously and put on a boxer's posture. Cruel smiles were plastered on their faces when they walked toward Lin Wenjing, as if he had already been beaten to the ground by them.

Everyone around them was worried, thinking that Lin Wenjing was doomed this time. The two bodyguards looked very strong, and their fists were as big as ordinary people's knees. How would Lin Wenjing be able to fight them?

Yu Qing and the others also became anxious, and they were worried for Lin Wenjing. *Lin Wenjing is going to be in big trouble, and he will definitely blame us after this!*

However, Ning Xiaohan was not worried about him at all because she had already seen his strength and had absolute confidence in him. To be honest, deep in her heart, she was hoping that Lin Wenjing could teach these arrogant foreigners a lesson.



Yu Qing freaked out at this moment and quickly held Ning Xiaohan's hands. "Oh no,



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Xiaohan, this is very bad! Chairman Lin is about to be beaten up, and we won't be able to escape responsibility by then!"

Seeing that Ning Xiaohan was not worried at all, Yu Qing was very puzzled. In fact, Ning Xiaohan looked rather excited—her eyes widened, and the corners of her mouth curved into a smile. Yu Qing couldn't help complaining, "Come on, Xiaohan, how could you still smile at this moment? When Chairman Lin gets beaten up, we'll be in a lot of trouble. Boy, how did it come to this? If I knew this would happen, we wouldn't have greeted him just now. There would've been no conflicts, and we wouldn't have been involved in this. Alas!"

Yu Qing muttered with worry and fear on her face. Meanwhile, Ning Xiaohan rolled her eyes and comforted her. "Qing, don't worry. Chairman Lin is a martial arts master, so he will be fine. You'll see it with your own eyes later. Those who will be doomed are these two unlucky bodyguards."

When Yu Qing heard these words, she widened her eyes and yelled angrily, "Ning Xiaohan, are you out of your mind? Look at Chairman Lin! He is so thin, so how could he —"



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However, before she could finish her words, she witnessed an unbelievable scene. The two bodyguards had arrived in front of Lin Wenjing, and just when they were about to throw a punch, they were sent flying backward by him. He threw them two kicks, making them fall to the ground, unable to get up.

Not only Yu Qing, but the people around them were also dumbfounded at that moment, unable to believe what they just saw. Everything looked surreal. *The two tall and buff bodyguards were actually sent flying by Lin Wenjing's kick?*

What's going on?

Smith was also astounded. When he returned to his senses, Lin Wenjing had already reached in front of him and was staring at him coldly. "Who did you call an asian monkey?"

"I..." Smith looked at Lin Wenjing, who was half-smirking, and a sudden chill ran down his spine. He was an actor who had starred in a fair share of action movies, so he had practiced boxing, Jiu-Jitsu, wrestling, and other fighting techniques. No one knew better than him about the amount of



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strength needed to kick two burly men that were over a hundred kilograms.

Gulp!

He swallowed heavily as fear crept into his heart. Now, he finally realized that he had antagonized someone he shouldn't have.

However, he was still very obstinate. At any rate, he was also an international celebrity who was greatly influential. He thought, *Even if this Chinese fellow is a good fighter, he would not dare to do anything to me!*

After thinking that through, he calmed down once again. Later, he decided to be the first to complain. "How dare you hurt my bodyguards, you Chinese fella? You have now threatened my safety, and I suspect that you are a terrorist who wants to kidnap me! I'm going to call the police now!"

With that, his manager took out a phone and pretended to call the police to threaten Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing laughed immediately when he saw this. To him, Smith was too outrageous—he even dared to threaten him when he himself was doomed.



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"Call the police?" Lin Wenjing showed a meaningful smile, which Smith thought was an expression of fear. Therefore, he became even more arrogant. "That's right! I am an international celebrity, so if I call the police, you will have to spend at least three years in jail! Unless you kneel and apologize to us now and compensate our losses, we will call the police."

Smith thought that Lin Wenjing wouldn't dare do anything to him, and that he had Lin Wenjing under control. After all, he was an internationally renowned celebrity, so Lin Wenjing must have seen his movies. Once he called the police, the person who would be doomed was Lin Wenjing.

*Yu Qing mentioned that this asian monkey is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?
Bullshit! Only a fool would believe that.*

Lin Wenjing turned around and asked Ning Xiaohan, "How much did Ye Piaoyang invest in this movie?"

Ning Xiaohan and the others were stunned after hearing this abrupt question. She then returned to her senses and answered, "200 million."





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Lin Wenjing nodded. "Just 200 million? It's not too much. I'll take over, then."

He spoke in Mandarin, and many onlookers that had heard him felt absurd for some reason. *He's in such plain clothes and looks no different from an ordinary white-collar worker, but he actually said that 200 million is not too much?*

Lin Wenjing didn't care what others thought of him. After speaking, he turned around and grinned at Smith. "Smith, since you want me to pay for the losses, then I will pay that and then some."

With that, Lin Wenjing started his attacks. He threw a slap at Smith with a loud *smack* that could be heard by half of the people in the hall of the airport, and it sent the tall and well-built Smith spinning full circle before he fell heavily to the ground. Half of his face was swollen, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth.

His manager immediately became furious and waved his fist, about to hit Lin Wenjing's face. However, to Lin Wenjing, his movement was similar to that of a snail—he was excruciatingly slow.





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Lin Wenjing didn't even dodge the attack. Instead, he threw another slap, sending the manager flying back and falling heavily to the ground.

There were only two white men left standing, and they were flabbergasted seeing the scene in front of them. They didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would really dare to hit them. Their current predicament was unprecedented!

Honestly speaking, this was not the first time they had come to Hua country. When the last two movies were aired in this country, they came here for publicity purposes as well. At that time, everyone they met was kind and respectful to them.

They were nothing like the violent young man in front of them right now.

Seeing Lin Wenjing still walking toward them now, fear crept into them immediately.



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Lin Wenjing didn't give them an opportunity to beg for mercy. He swiftly raised his hand and gave them both a slap each, knocking them to the ground like the others with one side of their faces swollen like a pufferfish.

In that instance, everyone regarded him differently. *He's so f*cking domineering and vicious. Those are tall and muscular foreigners whom he slapped.* No matter how one looked at it, it just seemed implausible.

Meanwhile, Smith and his bodyguards were both shocked and terrified. This was not their first visit to Hua country, but they had never encountered such a situation. Previously, all the citizens of Hua country treated them with the utmost respect.

"You..." Smith held his hand over his face as the burning hot pain seared him. He stared at Lin Wenjing in absolute terror, unable to form words.

It was not only them; even Yu Qing and the rest were similarly shocked. They had never dreamed that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios had such good fighting skills, nor did they expect him to be such a violent person!

Lin Wenjing looked at Smith





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condescendingly and uttered, "This is a minor punishment for you. Next time, if I hear you insulting a citizen of Hua country again, it won't be as simple as a mere slap!"

Smith was infuriated, and his blood boiled as humiliation rushed through him. He gritted his teeth in hatred, but he dared not say a word in retaliation due to his bone-deep fear of Lin Wenjing.

Seeing that they were punished enough, Lin Wenjing left it at that and did not continue to humiliate them. Instead, he turned and said to Ning Xiaohan, "Miss Ning, I'm sorry. I raised my hand against these foreigners, putting you in an awkward position. Nevertheless, I'll give Ye Piaoyang a call and explain this incident to him."

Inexplicably, a wave of warmth surged within Ning Xiaohan. She wondered if he acted out of consideration for her feelings.

She shook her head and replied, "Chairman Lin, you're too modest. You're not to be blamed for this incident, as it was Smith and his bodyguards who were out of line. I agree with your actions." After saying that, she winked at him with a hint of impishness. Lin Wenjing gave her a faint smile and didn't



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press the issue. Instead, he said, "If that's the case, then I'll get out of your hair. Please excuse me."

Originally, she wanted to keep him from leaving, but he had already turned to leave. Her lips twitched, and she wanted to ask him to stay, but in the end, she didn't say anything. She felt slightly dejected, but in the blink of an eye, she started feeling thrilled. *Does this mean that the relationship between me and Lin Wenjing have progressed a step further? Honestly speaking, he was really dashing and domineering earlier. Such a man is perfect!*

Smith heaved a sigh of relief when Lin Wenjing had left. He then immediately started cursing furiously, "That d*mn b*stard asian... Chinese is really too detestable! I will surely have my revenge!" Then he threw Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing a fierce glare. "I'll tell your chairman all about the incident earlier. I'm extremely displeased with your performance just now! The collaboration this time is off the table!" he bellowed.

After saying that, he didn't give either of them a chance to speak before he turned and strode away. However, his retreating back looked extremely deplorable no matter



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how one looked at it.

...

After Lin Wenjing left the airport, he hailed a taxi and headed straight back to Yulong Bay. He didn't take the incident earlier to heart because it was just a trivial matter that was of no consequence to him.

An hour later, he arrived at Yulong Bay and saw Chu Ling watering the plants while wearing a casual dress, looking particularly angelic. When he saw this, his heart immediately softened. The reason he worked hard out there was to provide her a stable home. He walked over and gestured to the four hidden bodyguards, who immediately bowed to him as a gesture of respect before they disappeared without making a sound.

When Lin Wenjing was present, Chu Ling was at her safest, because no one would be able to harm her. Moreover, the bodyguards could have the day off.

Lin Wenjing walked up to Chu Ling silently and stopped behind her before giving her a light tap on the shoulder. "Hi, gorgeous. Are you free to have a meal together?" he asked



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with a smile.

Chu Ling unconsciously refused the invitation. “No, I’m already—”

Before she could utter the last word, ‘married’, she suddenly stiffened, and the watering can in her hand fell to the ground with *athud*. In the next moment, she abruptly turned around. When she saw Lin Wenjing, she opened her arms at once and threw herself into his arms, her eyes turning red in an instant.

Lin Wenjing didn’t expect such a huge reaction from her, so he was momentarily stunned. The next moment, he was already being hugged tightly by her, and he could feel her incredible body against his, igniting a fire within him. The saying, ‘absence makes the heart fonder’, was true to its word. Plus, his body constituent was now ten times stronger than the average person, and he was a hot-blooded male, so when they had not seen each other for over ten days, he was naturally tempted.

“Wenjing, you’re finally back! I’ve missed you so much!” Chu Ling chirped adoringly while hugging him tightly.



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His heart felt full all of a sudden; it was such a bliss to have a woman waiting at home for him.

He hugged her back before replying emotionally, "Chu Ling, I've missed you too. I've missed you so much."

Chu Ling's eyes turned red as she lamented, "Where did you go these few days? I tried calling you, but your cell phone was turned off. I was so worried about you."

Upon hearing the tremor in her voice, he felt a bit guilty. When he participated in the Reaping Tournament, he left his cell phone at the hotel, so she was unable to reach him.

With her personality, she had to have been out of her mind with worry.

Fortunately, he defeated Gu Ze. If he had lost, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

"Chu Ling, I'm sorry. I wasn't considerate enough and made you worry. But rest assured that such a situation will never happen again. I'll bring my cell phone with me at all times and promptly inform you wherever I go."



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However, Chu Ling shook her head and said, "Wenjing, you've misunderstood me. I don't mean to control you; I just want you to be safe. Next time, no matter what you do and where you go, you must prioritize your safety."

Gazing into her eyes, he felt the abiding love she had for him. He then nodded solemnly and replied, "Okay! I promise I'll prioritize my safety next time and not simply put myself in harm's way."

She nodded. "That's good... Hey, stop with your wandering hands!"

When she felt his hands roaming over her body, her adoring expression changed, and her face suddenly flamed as she felt shy beyond belief. *He was quite the gentleman just now, so why is he such a pervert now? To make matters worse, it is daytime now.*

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing chuckled. "Chu Ling, I didn't sleep well yesterday night. I'm a bit sleepy now, so why don't we go and take a rest in the bedroom?"

Her face burned an intriguing shade of red, and her heartbeat accelerated. She was no longer a naïve girl now, so she knew full well





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what he was trying to say, and she was mortified in that instance. She was about to unconsciously nod in assent, but suddenly, she thought of something and removed his wandering hands. She then whispered, "Stop messing around. Qin Nan is here!"

What? Lin Wenjing was stunned. Then, he looked in the other direction, and indeed, he saw Qin Nan standing there, staring at them in profound envy.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 368 I've Always Been Single

Lin Wenjing was startled. *D*mn it, why is Qin Nan here? She saw us getting hot and bothered? This is embarrassing.*

It was a good thing that Lin Wenjing was thick-skinned. He gave a dry cough and let go of Chu Ling before saying, "Why didn't you tell me that Qin Nan is here?"

Chu Ling rolled her eyes at him in exasperation. She discovered that he was not only more of a pervert now, but he was more shameless as well.

"That's not my fault at all. You didn't even inform me that you were coming back, so I didn't get to tell you," she groused slightly, feeling extremely embarrassed now. Earlier, he had slipped his hands into her clothes, and it was witnessed by Qin Nan. This whole situation was just too awkward.

Speaking of which, Chu Ling and Qin Nan hadn't seen each other in quite a long time. Coincidentally, Qin Nan had been coming to talk with her these few days, and she even brought up Lin Wenjing a few times. Now, she had even witnessed such intimacy between them. *How embarrassing.*

Undeniably, Chu Ling was indeed a beauty.



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Especially after she got married, her every gesture and smile had become womanly, making her appear utterly seductive.

At this moment, Qin Nan walked toward them, and her gaze rested on Lin Wenjing's face while a glimmer of bitterness flashed across her face. Earlier, their intimate gestures were all noticed by her, and she was truly green with envy! How she wished she could be Chu Ling and get to enjoy Lin Wenjing's caresses.

"Chu Ling, I'm so jealous of you. Your relationship with Lin Wenjing is so good," Qin Nan said half-jokingly after she had reached them.

Chu Ling didn't know that her good friend, Qin Nan, had long since had her eye on Lin Wenjing. Thus, blushing slightly, she replied, "Qin Nan, don't tease me."

Qin Nan explained, "I'm not teasing you. I'm truly jealous of the fact that you found such a good husband like him."

When she said this, she deliberately licked her lips and made a provocative gesture at Lin Wenjing. He immediately shuddered and averted his gaze. *Turns out that Qin Nan is also a seductress!*



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Why are there so many seductresses around me now? It is as if I'm the monk, Tang Sanzang. If I relax my guard, I would be swallowed whole by these vixens!

Chu Ling acted a little foolish now, for she didn't hear the undertone of Qin Nan's words, nor did she ever imagine that Qin Nan had had her eye on Lin Wenjing. She walked over and took Qin Nan's hands while chirping with a smile, "With your excellent attributes, finding a good man is as easy as ABC. By the way, Mr. Liao seems rather fine. He's handsome and has established a company, so he's also quite wealthy."

When Qin Nan heard that, a glimmer of panic flashed across her face at once, and she quickly denied it. "Chu Ling, what nonsense are you spouting? Mr. Liao and I are just friends. We're not dating at all! Don't disparage me. I'm single now, and I've always been single. I'm still pure and unsullied."

These words were obviously meant for Lin Wenjing.

How would he dare to display any intimacy





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with Qin Nan in front of his wife? Therefore, he quickly averted his gaze and pretended not to have heard that.

Chu Ling noticed that something was off with Qin Nan's gaze, because when Qin Nan said that, she wasn't looking at her; she was looking at Lin Wenjing. Hence, she found it strange and asked, "Qin Nan, why are you looking at Lin Wenjing when you said that?"

When Lin Wenjing heard this, he immediately panicked and threw Qin Nan a glare.

Qin Nan was also a bit panicked. She then explained, "It's nothing. I haven't seen your husband in a long time, and I heard that he's now a big shot."

Chu Ling was indeed naïve, for she harbored no suspicion at all that there was something secretive between Qin Nan and Lin Wenjing, and so she immediately believed her. With a trace of pride on her face, she then replied, "That's right. Wenjing is now the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Isn't he amazing?" When she said this, there was undisguised pride and smugness on her face. In the past, he was a humiliation whom she never wanted to mention, but now, he was her pride.



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Lin Wenjing felt somewhat exasperated. He muttered internally, *Qin Nan knows my identity better than you do.*

Meanwhile, Qin Nan felt resentful about it. In all honesty, it was she who first discovered Lin Wenjing's identity. From then on, she found a new goal in life—to give her all to snare this wealthy husband! Originally, it was a sure thing to her, and she thought she could accomplish it in no time. After all, all men would fall victim to their lusts.

However, it turned out that he was the exception. All this time, he had never accepted her obvious advances, making her doubt her attractiveness countless times!

Now that Chu Ling spoke of that, it really irked her. To make things worse, she had to feign surprise. "Really? Purple Jade Studios is a huge company. Wenjing must be very capable to be the chairman."

Chu Ling then smiled widely. "I guess so. I don't know how he became the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios either." After that, she praised him incessantly, making him a bit embarrassed, so he told them, "It's almost dusk. It's better to chat in the house."





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Chu Ling suddenly realized something and said, "Gosh, I completely forgot about it. Qin Nan, my mother is about done cooking dinner, so why don't you stay for dinner?"

That was indeed Qin Nan's intention, but she didn't know how to say it. Now that Chu Ling had extended her an invitation, it fit into her plans perfectly.

Nevertheless, she still acted reticent on the surface. "Huh? I think that's not quite appropriate."

When Lin Wenjing heard the invitation being issued to have Qin Nan stay for dinner, he felt uneasy. It wasn't because he was stingy, but because he knew Qin Nan's character. If she stayed for dinner now, when they chatted until it was late at night, she might even ask to stay the night! Once she stayed for the night, it would disrupt the baby-making plan between him and Chu Ling, and he couldn't allow that to happen. Thus he hastily added, "That's right. That's not quite appropriate. Qin Nan is a beauty, so there must be many handsome men who have invited her out for dinner. Let's not bother her."



Chu Ling then asked, "Qin Nan, were you



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planning to go for dinner with some handsome man? If so, I won't ask you to stay for dinner."

Qin Nan hurriedly answered, "No, not at all! I already said that I'm single now, and I'm not planning to date at the moment. If I go home and cook now, it'd be too late, and I don't feel like having takeaway either, so I'm really thankful that you asked me to stay for dinner." While she was saying that, she hugged Chu Ling and deliberately stuck her tongue out at Lin Wenjing out of Chu Ling's sight, flaunting her victory and making his blood boil.



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In the end, Qin Nan still stayed for dinner. What could he do? Chu Ling had extended the invitation while Qin Nan accepted shamelessly. Hence, he could do nothing to thwart it.

Now, he was truly depressed. Absence made the heart fonder, and he hadn't been intimate with Chu Ling in a long time. He thought he could truly release his pent-up frustration this time, but Qin Nan happened, ruining his plan.

After entering the house, when Qin Nan saw Chu Ling—with euphoria written on her face—holding hands with Lin Wenjing sweetly, acting the blissful couple, she was particularly envious. Back then, she derided her for marrying Lin Wenjing, a live-in son-in-law, but it turned out that he was no piece of junk. Instead, he was truly a bigshot, and Chu Ling had lucked out.

Rather, it was she who was languishing in loneliness, having not found her Mr. Right even after all this time.

There was one thing she didn't lie about—she was indeed single now, and she had been single for a long time. It was not a matter of having no pursuers. Rather, after



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she came into contact with Lin Wenjing, her bar was set a lot higher, and she now had no interest in those rich kids or wealthy playboys, for they couldn't compare to him.

That was why she was desperate to snare him. Even if she were to be his mistress, she would be amenable to it.

Initially, she felt rather guilty for having such a thought. After all, Chu Ling was very nice to her and treated her like a sister, so if she seduced her husband, it would be very despicable of her.

However, she later found out that there were plenty more seductresses out there who had their eyes on him, and each of them were more beautiful than the last. They were all shameless vixens who were hoping to snare Lin Wenjing, who was analogous to the monk, Tang Sanzhang. Since that was the case, how could she do nothing? Hence, she quickly made her move. After all, he would be snared by those seductresses sooner or later, and they would prove to be an even greater threat to Chu Ling.

In that case, why shouldn't she be the third party? Firstly, she'd gain her own happiness. Secondly, she and Chu Ling were good



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friends, so she definitely wouldn't be a threat to her. Plus, with her capability, she could satisfy him and tucker him out, and when he was depleted of energy, he wouldn't look for other women out there. It was killing three birds with one stone.

Irrefutably, women's reasoning was indeed absurd at times; they could even come up with such a line of thought.

After accompanying Chu Ling in the living room and having chatted for a while, Lin Wenjing then went to take a shower. He had been on the plane the entire day, and he was travel-weary now. Even the shirt he was wearing was not his own, so he felt rather uncomfortable and had to take a shower.

The weather was already quite chilly now, but he was still showering with cold water. This was a habit of his; it gave his constitution a slight boost.

After his huge battle with Gu Ze, he appeared to be uninjured on the surface, but in reality, he had still sustained some injuries. The injuries were only concealed since he wore a shirt.

Now that he had taken his clothes off and



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was standing under the shower, the many bruises and ruptured capillaries on his body were visible.

It was no joke. Even though the battle ended with Gu Ze's death, he was still a mid-tier Innate Realm cultivator. His cultivation was astonishingly profound, and his every punch and kick carried unrivaled force. Otherwise, their battle would not have caused such immense destruction to the forest.

Even though he was a Heavenly Realm cultivator, every strike he exchanged with Gu Ze brought him injury and taxed his body.

Fortunately, they were all minor injuries, so he only had to recuperate for a bit, and he would recover.

To him, the more serious injury was the one caused by Gu Ze's final blow, which caught him off guard. Although he constricted his chest by an inch by taking a deep breath and avoided the full force of the punch, the tail end of it still landed on his chest, albeit with a reduced force of 90%.

However, the remaining 10% was enough to injure him. After all, it landed on his chest.



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Now that he had taken off his clothes, a fist mark was clearly visible on his chest, and the surrounding skin was slightly bloody. It was truly a terrifying sight to behold.

He stood under the shower and allowed the pouring cold water to wash over his body. He remained motionless, as though he had fallen asleep.

In reality, he was using his consciousness to enter his body, controlling his Inner Energy and slowly mending these injuries.

This was an ability that he gained only after he had broken through to the Heavenly Realm. In a sense, this was somewhat similar to the 'Endoscopic Sight' in the Taoist teaching.

The human body was the most sophisticated machine. Any single action would bring an injury of a certain extent to the human body. When one was young, the cells in the body were healthy and robust, so they could actively repair the injury. However, once a person advanced in age, the cells would age as well and lose their vitality. Thus, injuries would become difficult for them to repair. In time, the person would also continue aging, leading to a decline in





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body constitution as the immune system weakened, making one vulnerable to diseases and even death.

On the other hand, after breaking through to the Heavenly Realm, the robustness of the cells would be greatly enhanced, and they could swiftly repair injuries besides slowing one's aging. After mastering 'Endoscopic Sight', this ability would be further enhanced.

It was no exaggeration to say that Lin Wenjing could now maintain this peak condition until he was 60 or even older than that! Plus, his life span had also been significantly extended. This was the real allure of the Heavenly Realm. After all, no matter how wealthy one was or how good one was at fighting, one couldn't hold back the passing of time. When age demanded its due, one would still have to pay one's debts.

Through cultivation, he was no longer merely elevating his strength and intellect; in a sense, he was fighting destiny. He believed that when he attained the legendary Immortal Realm, his lifespan would be prolonged for an even greater period, and he might even get to live until the ripe old age of 200!





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200 years was truly a long time...

Having attained his current cultivation, he believed that he was no longer a mere martial arts expert, but he was more of a scientist or even a biologist; he could perform experiments on himself and explore the limitations of the human body.

The shower lasted for a whole hour. When he finished showering, the injuries on his body had already mended to a great extent, and he had recovered 80% of his peak strength. With a good night's rest, his strength would be at 90% tomorrow, and 100% the day after next.

Moreover, the battle between him and Gu Ze this time had aided his cultivation immensely. Although he remained in the same cultivation realm, his fighting abilities had gone up a tier, and he had gained a better knowledge of combat. He had the utter conviction that if another expert of Gu Ze's cultivation realm were to appear now, he could easily defeat him without sustaining any injury.



When he came out, his mother-in-law, Liu Qiaozhen, was already done cooking. He came out at just the right time.



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Ever since his in-laws discovered his identity, he seemed to have become the head of the family; even Chu Zhenyao had to look to him. Nevertheless, he didn't much care about this.

After dinner, his ultimate worry came to pass. Chu Ling and Qin Nan talked amicably, and Qin Nan was invited to stay the night...



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"This is not quite appropriate, no?" Lin Wenjing immediately asked while throwing Chu Ling frantic glances, urging her not to invite Qin Nan to stay the night, for that would be disastrous. He hadn't broken his dry spell in a long time, so if Qin Nan stayed the night, his plan would probably be ruined.

Seeing that, Chu Ling blushed hotly and glared at him in embarrassment, pretending not to have seen anything.

Meanwhile, Qin Nan had been keeping her gaze fixed on Lin Wenjing, so she naturally saw his expression, and she grew even more determined to stay the night. She then advanced by retreating; she heaved a heavy sigh, feigning an expression of disappointment, and said to Chu Ling, "Chu Ling, since Wenjing opposes, I'll just go home, then. I'll come and visit you next time." Then, she sighed again. "But to be honest, we haven't had a heart-to-heart talk in a long time. I remember that the last time was during our university days, right?*Sigh...*"



Chu Ling was a very softhearted person. When she saw Qin Nan's dejected expression, she couldn't harden her heart against her. Furthermore, she was right in that they hadn't had a heart-to-heart talk in a

long time. So she grasped her hands and said, "Don't mind him. Just stay the night here. We haven't slept together in a long time, too."

What? You even want to sleep with her? What about me, then? Lin Wenjing's eyes immediately widened, and his mind went blank. He then hastily asked, "Hey, have the both of you forgotten me? If the two of you are sleeping together, what about me?"

Chu Ling threw him an exasperated glare and answered, "Sleep by yourself. Don't tell me you want to squeeze into the bed with us."

I do want that. Of course, there was no way he would ever say that aloud.

"That's not what I meant. It's just that the two of you have plenty more opportunities to talk in future. Why must it be tonight?" He felt that he had expressed himself clearly enough that Chu Ling could not miss his meaning.



Of course, Chu Ling understood his meaning as a tinge of red stained her face. Actually, she did want to sleep with him, but Qin Nan was already here. Moreover, she was a good

friend of hers, so she couldn't kick her out. The only solution was to have him stick it out for a night.

"It's decided, then. I'll sleep with Qin Nan in the guest room tonight, and you'll sleep in the master bedroom by yourself," Chu Ling uttered adamantly.

A glint of craftiness flashed in Qin Nan's eyes before she hugged Chu Ling's arm and exclaimed happily, "This is great! We finally get to have a heart-to-heart talk."

She then blinked at Lin Wenjing out of Chu Ling's line of sight, wearing a smug expression. This infuriated him to no end. When he went back to work, he'd surely deduct her salary!

He knew that this matter had been decided, so he had to admit defeat. He could only heave a helpless sigh internally. *I have to sleep alone tonight.* Tomorrow, after the third wheel, Qin Nan, had left, he would then 'torment' Chu Ling.

Tonight, Chu Ling and Qin Nan slept in the guest room while Lin Wenjing slept in the master bedroom by himself.



He was indeed a bit tired. After meditating for a while upon returning to his room, he then went to bed.

Sleep is necessary for every single person. Even Lin Wenjing, who had achieved the cultivation realm of the Heavenly Realm, was not exempted. The only difference was that the amount of time he needed was not as long as the average person.

In no time, he fell asleep. While he was sleeping, his injuries would also gradually mend. When he awakened the next morning, they would be much better.

While he was still groggy from sleep, out of the blue, he vaguely heard the sound of someone opening the door and entering the room! The person moved stealthily and carefully. He was asleep, but he heard it. However, because he was too sleepy, he continued sleeping soundly.



It was 3.00AM when Qin Nan finally outlasted Chu Ling and created this window of opportunity to sneak into Lin Wenjing's room. Fortunately, his room door was not locked, so it presented her a golden chance. *This is just terrific!*

She had had an eye on him for a long time, and this was the first opportunity she had. Coming into such close contact with him, a rush of thrill shot through her.

Tonight, she had noticed that he had a lot of pent-up frustration, and this was her golden ticket. If she could snare him, then she would be set for life.

After she had locked the door from the inside, she then used the light from the screen of her cell phone to illuminate her way, drawing closer to him with each step she took. The feeling of sneaking around like a thief was indeed exhilarating.

Finally, she furtively reached his bedside and gazed upon his sleeping countenance. He looked especially serene and alluring.

Strangely, Lin Wenjing's looks were not striking at a glance. He could only be regarded as unremarkable, but when one looked at him closely, he looked more charming as time passed, causing one to be entranced.

In the past, Qin Nan never would have developed any feelings for him. After all, he was just an ordinary man. But now, she truly



found him to be a handsome, masculine, and charismatic man. In her entire life, this was her first time seeing such a man, so she verily envied Chu Ling, who got to marry him.

Most importantly, he was a consummate gentleman. He had never cheated, and this made him even more valuable than the greatest treasure on earth! All men out there would become philanderers when they have money, striking up casual relationships wherever they go.

Right now, Qin Nan stared at Lin Wenjing, her heart pounding. She stretched out her hand and waved it in front of his eyes, but he didn't wake up, so she surmised that he was asleep.

Heh, this is even better, she thought. It made it more convenient for her to entrap him.

She made a stealthy attempt and gave him a gentle peck on the cheek before she quickly crouched down and lay on the side of the bed, afraid that he would awaken.

However, he only rubbed his face and continued sleeping without waking up.

Seeing his reaction, she relaxed her guard



even more. It seemed that he was truly fast asleep.

Thus, she started inching even closer, keeping her movements light, as she was afraid that a single peep would awaken him.

Luckily, he didn't awaken but continued sleeping like a log.

In reality, Lin Wenjing, in his normal state, was a light sleeper. From the moment she entered the room, he would have sensed it.

However, since he fought the battle of his life with Gu Ze yesterday, his body had sustained quite some injuries, and he was now in the state of restorative sleep. Furthermore, since he was at home, there was a certain sense of security, and he had let his guard down. As he was in a deep sleep, he didn't sense her presence.



Finally, she crept under the covers and was now only ten centimeters away from him. Her heart galloped, thudding away; she hadn't been this nervous in a long time.

In actuality, her decision to sneak into his room in the middle of the night was one that required great resolve on her part because if

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Chu Ling found out about it, she would be in deep trouble. She might even lose her friend.

Nonetheless, she still did it because she had truly fallen for him. Back then, she had her eye on him because of his status as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios as well as his wealth. However, after a period of contact and interaction, she had gained a deeper understanding of him and found that he was a very captivating man. She then slowly fell for him.

In other words, even if he ceased to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios now, she would love him.



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