Qin Nan lay down beside Lin Wenjing, feeling particularly excited and nervous. She was transported back to when she first experienced the first seeds of love, being by the side of someone whom she liked.

Finally, after laying there for over two minutes, she gathered her courage and slowly inched toward him... Little by little, she inched forward very slowly and cautiously. Finally, she touched his hand, and her breathing sped up.

Once she touched him, he finally sensed her. In his grogginess, he unconsciously turned over and grabbed hold of Qin Nan's body while mumbling, "Chu Ling, you're here."

When Qin Nan was hugged by him, in a flash, every muscle in her body tightened, and her heart hammered! Good heavens, Lin Wenjing is hugging me! Even her breath caught.

Lin Wenjing truly thought she was Chu Ling, for after he hugged her, his hands reflexively started roaming over her body.

Her face turned red in no time. Does he normally treat Chu Ling in such a way? This was truly making her green with envy!

At this point, Lin Wenjing also started rousing, but he hadn't yet realized that the person in his arms was not Chu Ling, but someone else. He chuckled lasciviously and muttered, "Chu Ling, you couldn't bear to have me sleep alone, so you purposely came over to keep me company, right? Hehe."

Qin Nan kept her mouth tightly closed, not daring to make a peep, for she was afraid that he would realize it was her.

He then continued, "So Qin Nan has fallen asleep? Did she mention anything about me? No matter what she said, don't believe her. I have nothing to do with her. My entire life... Hmm? Chu Ling, why are you..."

Suddenly, he realized that something was amiss, and he stopped mid-speech.

As a married couple who had slept together multiple times, he was very familiar with Chu Ling's body. Now, he could sense that the person in his arms was not Chu Ling! Even the scent emanating from the person was different.

Silence fell in the room.

The room went strangely silent all of a sudden. Then Lin Wenjing seemed to have realized something; the hair on the back of his neck stood up, and his mind went blank for a moment.

Similarly, Qin Nan knew that she had been discovered by him.

The woman in his arms was not Chu Ling but... Qin Nan?!

At this time, goosebumps rose on his skin. What on earth have I done?

He quickly turned on the bedside lamp, and as

expected, he saw a beautiful face before him, but it was not Chu Ling. Instead, it was Qin Nan.

Qin Nan's face was now flaming red, but her eyes glinted with bizarre elation. Taking advantage of his stunned state, she quickly hugged him back and said, "Lin Wenjing, you took advantage of me earlier, so you must take responsibility for it."

Lin Wenjing's expression darkened. He had never dreamed that Qin Nan would be so daring as to sneak into his room. If he hadn't sensed that something was amiss, he would have truly made an unforgivable mistake!

Anyhow, I didn't know that Qin Nan has such a fabulous body...Goodness, what am I thinking?!

"Qin Nan, you're so bold that you sneaked into my room in the middle of the night. Y-You..."

Qin Nan blinked a few times, not at all afraid of him. She then asked, "What is it about me? I often sleepwalk, and I unknowingly walked into your room. It was you who took advantage of me. Just wait and see if I tell Chu Ling about this." After saying that, she moved, as if to leave.

Lin Wenjing was shocked by her words, and he quickly grabbed her and growled, "You're insane. Stop right there!"

Upon hearing that, Qin Nan replied, "Let go of me. I want to go and tell Chu Ling that when I was sleepwalking, you took advantage of me."

It was now the middle of the night. Qin Nan was speaking in a rather loud voice, and Chu Ling happened to be sleeping in the adjacent guest room. He was genuinely afraid that Chu Ling would overhear her; if that happened, the outcome would be bad. No matter what he said, he would never be able to prove his innocence!

The point was, Qin Nan was truly daring that she sneaked into his room and into his bed to trap him. She is even more brazen than Tao Sanniang. Why is it that all women are now so brazen?

He hastily covered her mouth and threatened her in a low voice, "Don't shout, or I'll get physical with you!"

However, Qin Nan was not afraid of him. She stared straight at him while blinking her eyes, obviously castigating him—Lin Wenjing, you despicable man. You even dared to make a move on Chu Ling's best friend. You're truly despicable.

He was really infuriated by her. How could there be such a shameless woman? She was the one who sneaked into his room, and now she wanted to accuse him instead.

However, he had no other recourse because he knew that if Chu Ling found about it, with her personality, she'd definitely trust Qin Nan and not him.

If he had known, he would have locked the door before he went to bed and denied Qin Nan the opportunity to sneak into his bed!

Qin Nan did not mind him covering her mouth. Now, she had started struggling, and she even hugged him. If Chu Ling were to witness this, he would definitely be deemed guilty no matter what he said to profess his innocence.

Worse still, he was a young and virile man, so such a situation was truly testing his resolve.

If the situation persisted, he was worried that he'd eventually lose control.

Hence, he took a deep breath and channeled his Inner Energy to quickly clear his mind of lust. "Enough, Qin Nan. Stop while you're ahead. Let go of me and go back to Chu Ling's room, and I'll pretend this never happened."

When Qin Nan heard the graveness and anger in his voice, her heart sank. She was now a little scared, and subsequently, she stiffened.

"Wenjing, I love you. I really love you. Please give me a chance," Qin Nan uttered passionately. Under the bright light cast by the bedside lamp, she appeared to be amorous and tender; this scene would melt the hearts of all men.

Qin Nan herself was a beauty with stunning looks, so she had plenty of pursuers. No hot-blooded man could ever resist her allure; hence, all these years, she had been living the high life by riding on the free meals and entertainments provided by her many pursuers.

Lin Wenjing was a man, and a hot-blooded one at

that. Plus, he was a young and virile man, so naturally, he found it difficult to maintain his composure as well.

If he were an average man, he would surely have admitted defeat by now, but he was no ordinary man. His resolve was very strong and his principles firm, so he gritted his teeth and pushed Qin Nan away. He then said sternly, "Qin Nan, remember who you are! You're Chu Ling's best friend, while I'm her husband. Do you feel no guilt in doing this to her?"

Guilt flashed in Qin Nan's eyes. Indeed, Chu Ling was her best friend. She treated her well and had absolute trust in her... but what she was doing was entirely to help Chu Ling.

"Why would I feel guilty? Don't think that I'm unaware of the many relationship troubles you have out there. There are a lot of seductresses targeting you, and you'll be snared by those women sooner or later. Since that's the case, why don't I make a move? After I have tuckered you out, you wouldn't have the energy to strike up casual relationships out there, and Chu Ling's status as your wife would also remain unthreatened," Qin Nan explained matter-of-factly.

Lin Wenjing was struck dumb upon hearing this. What absurd reasoning is this?

Just as he was about to counter her words, at that precise moment, he suddenly heard footsteps from the corridor outside. The footsteps stopped at the door, and the door was slowly opened. In



that instance, his entire body went taut!

There was only one person who would come at this time—Chu Ling!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Qin Nan saw Lin Wenjing going silent, she was truly overjoyed because she thought that he was finally convinced. She then hugged him, primed to offer herself to him.

But, at this moment, extreme panic flashed across Lin Wenjing's face, and he anxiously said in a lowered voice, "Oh no. Chu Ling is coming! Quickly find a place and hide!"

"What?" When Qin Nan heard this, she was immediately taken aback. "Chu Ling is coming—" she shrieked involuntarily.

Upon hearing her loud screeching, he had the urge to kick her off the bed. Is she an idiot? If Chu Ling hears her, I will be in deep trouble. With no other course of action available, he once again covered her mouth and made a 'shush' gesture. In hushed tones, he said, "Do you wish to die, shouting so loudly? Quick, hide..."

However, just as he said this, the door was opened, and Chu Ling walked in!

Lin Wenjing was truly stricken with panic. At this moment when his life was hanging in the balance, he could only press Qin Nan's head down and tucked her into the covers before hugging her tightly, trying his best to make it seem as though he was sleeping alone.

However, just as he had done that, he started to regret it. Isn't this even worse? If Chu Ling sees it, then I'm truly dead.

Chu Ling must have come in here in the middle of the night because she discovered that Qin Nan was not at her side, so she suspected that Qin Nan must have gone to his room...

When he thought of this, the last glimmer of hope vanished, and he even had the urge to die.

Meanwhile, Qin Nan was stunned when Lin Wenjing hugged her, but quickly, exhilaration overtook her. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and it was her good luck that she managed to stumble upon it. This time, my relationship with him will definitely progress a step further, hehe.

She even took the opportunity to hug him back and started caressing him. She then realized that his physique was really impressive. She had never thought that he was so strong and virile to the point of perfection.

However, Lin Wenjing was in a pickle. He was now trapped between the devil and the deep blue sea.

Speaking of Chu Ling, after entering the room, she, too, crept silently. When she reached the bedside, she found that Lin Wenjing was sleeping soundly, and there was no trace of Qin Nan in the room, so she inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she lifted the covers, as if she wanted to climb into the bed with him.

Perceiving this movement of hers, Lin Wenjing's hair stood on the back of his neck. He no longer

dared to feign sleep but quickly 'woke up'. He then opened his eyes and asked in surprise, "Hmm? Chu Ling, aren't you sleeping with Qin Nan? Why are you here instead?"

Despite looking calm and bewildered on the surface, he was actually freaking out internally, particularly because Qin Nan kept fondling him, so there was a risk of exposure at any time. It was really driving him to the brink!

When Chu Ling saw that he had awoken, she didn't climb into bed but asked, "Did I wake you?"

Lin Wenjing replied, "Not really. I've had about enough sleep. By the way, aren't you sleeping with Qin Nan anymore?"

Chu Ling then said in a voice tinged with dejection, "When I woke up earlier, I suddenly realized that Qin Nan was missing. I wanted to see if she came to your room."

When these words were uttered, Lin Wenjing's heart thundered, and he was utterly apprehensive. Qin Nan, who was under the covers, was in a similar state. Her heart hammered, and her hands that were roaming over his body were brought to an abrupt halt by the terror coursing through her. Although she was very self-assured when she presented her reasoning earlier, when she had to face Chu Ling for real, she was still scared stiff. Thus, she remained in the sheets, because if Chu Ling discovered her, it would still be awkward regardless of how shameless she was.

Lin Wenjing chuckled and replied, "That's impossible. Why would she come to my room?"

Chu Ling then answered, her words seemingly pregnant with meaning, "That's not impossible. Recently, Qin Nan kept mentioning you. She seems to have developed some feelings for you."

Gulp!Lin Wenjing gulped hard.What does Chu Ling mean by that? Could it be that she has found us out?

Not only him, but Qin Nan, who was under the covers, also broke out in a cold sweat and started panicking. Was I really that obvious that Chu Ling saw through me?

What should we do now?

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing reacted quickly. He rolled his eyes and said, "What nonsense are you spouting? Qin Nan is your best friend. How could she have feelings for me? I think you're too sensitive. It's just your overactive imagination."

However, his words caused Chu Ling to narrow her eyes. She then said, "Lin Wenjing, I only mentioned it casually. Why did you explain so effusively? Could it be that you're feeling guilty?"

Gasp... His breath caught, and his heart plummeted. Has Chu Ling found us out? I'm dead. I'm truly dead...

Seeing that he remained silent, she laughed out loud and commented, "I was just teasing you, and

you became this petrified."

He was dumbfounded. What is this? Chu Ling was teasing me? D\*mn, how could she make a joke about this? He had almost died from the fright.

She then continued, "Qin Nan has very high standards, so why would she be interested in you? Moreover, she's my best friend, so she wouldn't be interested in you. It's only me who was blinded and fell for you. Alright, that's enough talking. I'm a bit cold, so hurry up and move over. I want to steal some of your warmth."

Saying that, she flipped the covers, about to climb into the bed.

When he wanted to stop her, it was already too late. Chu Ling had already climbed into the bed this time.

In that instance, his heart pounded rapidly, almost pounding out of his chest. If she discovered Qin Nan's presence, she would kill him.

At the same time, Qin Nan was also very keyed-up. She hurriedly withdrew her hands that were embracing Lin Wenjing to prevent Chu Ling from coming into contact with them.

"Your body temperature is scorching. Are you running a fever?" Chu Ling asked questioningly after she had climbed into the bed.

Luckily, this bed was huge enough, otherwise the jig would be up. To be even safer, he promptly

turned off the bedside lamp and replied, "I'm just feeling excited since you came."

He then hugged her to prevent her from discovering Qin Nan's presence.

"You're shameless," Chu Ling scoffed.

After a while, she whispered, "Wenjing, are you angry that I acted single-mindedly and disregarded your opinion?"

Her words put him in a state of confusion. "What did you do single-mindedly? Did you do something without my knowledge?"

She answered, "Silly man. I meant the incident tonight. You obviously wanted me to sleep with you, but I didn't listen to you and single-mindedly invited Qin Nan to stay the night."

He laughed aloud. "Oh, you meant that. It's nothing. Am I such a petty person to you? You're good friends with Qin Nan, so it's good for you two to have a heart-to-heart."

"Okay..." She nodded lightly before she grasped his huge hands and brought them to her face.
"Wenjing, you're too good to me."

He smiled. She then continued, "Wenjing, since I'm here now, why don't we have a go at it?"

"Huh?" He was startled. He then hastily said, "Er... I don't think we should."

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She then asked in puzzlement, "Aren't you suffering from restraining yourself? Now that I'm here, we can do it."

"Silly girl. In your eyes, am I such a perverted man? Alright, I think Qin Nan must have just gone to the washroom, so you should hurry back. It wouldn't be good if she finds you missing later."

He couldn't help but applaud himself for his quick thinking.

As expected, she was even more touched after hearing that. In a choked voice, she uttered, "Wenjing, you're too good to me!"

"Of course. Who else should I be good to? Alright, hurry back. It wouldn't be good if Qin Nan finds you missing," he said seriously.

Chu Ling nodded and kissed him on the lips. After she bade him good night, she left silently.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Chu Ling had finally left and closed the door, two breaths of relief could be heard in the room, and it came from Lin Wenjing and Qin Nan.

That was a dangerous moment, and they would have been exposed if not for Lin Wenjing's quick reaction.

If Chu Ling knew what happened, that would be disastrous and deadly.

Qin Nan crawled out from under the blanket and took big gulps of air, as she was almost out of air from being cooped up in the blanket.

"I almost died of suffocation." Qin Nan could finally breathe normally. "That was close. Chu Ling nearly found out."

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes. "This wouldn't have happened if you didn't come to my room. Alright, now that Chu Ling is gone, you'd better go back too."

After that close contact with Chu Ling, Lin Wenjing's ball of lust was lit up again. *Man, this is really bad.* He didn't dare keep Qin Nan here, or else he would still end up in a mess.

Qin Nan proudly said, "No. The night is still young."

Lin Wenjing's face darkened. "Enough of this, Qin Nan."

"Aw, don't be fierce to me. I love you and just want to be with you. Is that wrong?" Qin Nan pretended

to sob, and she looked pitiful doing that. She really knew how to gain sympathy, and even Lin Wenjing couldn't be angry with her.

"Don't challenge my patience, Qin Nan. I've compromised enough for you," Lin Wenjing growled coldly.

But his pretence was seen through by Qin Nan, so she wasn't afraid of him. She even came over to hug him, acting all sad and pitiful. "Don't do this to me, Wenjing, I beg you. I love you so much, and I just want to be by your side. I don't need any status or your money; all I need is just for you to come see me when you think of me, and give me some love. Can't you even do that?"

"You..." Lin Wenjing was speechless.

Qin Nan quickly continued, "Trust me, I won't let Chu Ling know about this, and I won't threaten her position as your wife! It's true, I swear!"

She even raised three fingers to swear to the heavens. "The heavens shall be my witness, for I—Qin Nan—swear to only love you in this life. I don't need any status, nor will I threaten the status of your wife. I just hope you will come to see me and give me some love when you think of me. If there are any lies in this oath, I shall be struck down—"

"Enough!" Lin Wenjing couldn't listen to her anymore, so he interrupted her.

Qin Nan is really crossing the line with that oath.

But Lin Wenjing couldn't hate Qin Nan for that, as he could feel that she wasn't lying; those were what she truly felt.

Lin Wenjing was now in a dilemma, as he didn't know what he should do.

He thought about it before replying seriously, "Qin Nan, forget about all of this. I am different from the men you have in mind. Chu Ling didn't give up on me when I was at my lowest and when I was a loser, so I will never betray her. You are an excellent girl, and you can find someone better than me, so you don't have to give up all your love on me."

Qin Nan's face paled as he said that, and she wanted to say something, but Lin Wenjing interjected before she could. "That's enough. Go back now. I'll pretend none of this has happened, and I will let you keep your job in Purple Jade Studios. Do a fine job, and I will promote you. Be a good worker, and I will never fire you for Chu Ling's sake."

Lin Wenjing already said what he should and more when it came to this point.

After Qin Nan was done listening, she bit her lips tightly and lowered her head. She kept quiet for a long time as her eyes reddened.

Lin Wenjing said nothing, as he had said all he should, so all that was left was for Qin Nan to make her choice.

Qin Nan only raised her head after a while. "I know I left a very bad impression on you, but I will work hard to leave a great one after this. I want to woo you and be your woman, and that is no simple promise."

She then got out of the bed and went to the door before turning around to say good night to Lin Wenjing. Finally, she went back to the guest room beside his room.

Lin Wenjing was in a bigger dilemma now that he saw her like this.

This is some relationship trouble, I'd say.

Am I really destined to have more than one wife?

Lin Wenjing was clear that one Chu Ling wasn't able to satisfy him with how his body was like now.

If he were to advance to a higher realm of cultivation, not even three Chu Lings could satisfy him.

But he was born a traditional man, so he couldn't convince himself to have a lot of women at once, nor could he marry more than one wife.

Sigh. I'll put this matter aside and see how it goes.

After being teased by both Qin Nan and Chu Ling, that ball of lust in his gut was burning brighter, and he couldn't sleep like that, so he went to take a cold shower to douse it, and it took him more than

one hour to do that.

Lin Wenjing woke up very early the next day, as his sleep quality was superb right now. Three hours of sleep was equivalent to a normal human's ten hours of sleep, and now, he was full of energy; even his minor injuries were almost fully healed, so he had already restored 90% of his strength.

It didn't take long for Chu Ling and Qin Nan to arrive, and the latter had a very bad case of dark circles, so it was obvious she didn't sleep well last night.

Qin Nan didn't stay after having breakfast, and she went straight to work.

Lin Wenjing sent Chu Ling to Sheng Ke Company for work and waited for the bodyguards to arrive before he went back to Purple Jade Studios and called for a simple meeting among the top management. He then went to Leap Advertising and Shield Service group to lay out the companies' roadmaps, and a day went by like that.

Meanwhile, when Gu Hanxing found out that his father was killed by Lin Wenjing, his face was drained of color, and his world collapsed.

Gu Ze was his father and his whole world. If not because of Gu Ze, he would have been killed ten times over, so Gu Ze was an invincible existence to him, as he was a mid-tier Innate Realm cultivator as well as the vice president of Bei Tian Society. He was an absolute power in the South.



But now Gu Ze was killed by Lin Wenjing?

He couldn't believe it.

As he stared dumbly at Gu Ze, who was laying in the crystal casket, he wasn't filled with sadness, but with fear. Now that Gu Ze was dead, what would happen to him after this?

Tears burst forth from his eyes.

He wouldn't have made an enemy out of Lin Wenjing if he knew this was going to happen.

Now he had killed his father with his recklessness.

He wasn't the only one who was crying, as the whole of Gu family was filled with sadness and sorrowful cries.

At this moment, a slender figure came in from the door, and those who saw her showed respect and fear.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Gu Hanxing saw this person, he looked like he had found his backer, and his eyes turned redder as his lips puckered and more tears burst forth. He pounced forward and hugged the person's leg. "You came too late, Martial Aunt! Father... Father was k-killed by Lin Wenjing," he bawled.

Gu Hanxing's terrified cry wasn't fake, as he felt that his world collapsed, and his only hope was the Martial Aunt before him.

His Martial Aunt was a lady who was Gu Ze's junior as well as his first love. She had been in love with Gu Ze for all these years, so his death was actually a huge impact for her.

When she saw Gu Hanxing crying so pitifully, sadness also welled up in her eyes, but a big part of the emotion she was feeling was rage.

"Don't worry, Hanxing. I will avenge your father, so this Lin Wenjing must die!" Martial Aunt radiated a chilling murderous intent that horrified everyone, seemingly dropping the temperature of the mourning hall by twenty degrees, making everyone shiver.

Gu Hanxing could finally relax when his Martial Aunt said that, and he nodded angrily. "Martial Aunt, you cannot let Lin Wenjing die a quick death; you should skin him, break his limbs, and torture him until he wishes he was never born. I also want to snatch his woman and own her in front of him, so he'll die in despair!"



Gu Hanxing's expression wasn't just twisted or contorted; it was straight up perverted.

Martial Aunt nodded heavily. "Don't worry, Hanxing. Only death awaits Lin Wenjing, and his women will be dragged into this because of him," she uttered solemnly.

Gu Hanxing was delighted when he thought of all the beautiful women around Lin Wenjing becoming his plaything, and his sadness toward his father's death was hugely diminished.

Martial Aunt then went to the crystal casket and let her tears fall as she looked at Gu Ze, who was lying inside. She was sorrowful and enraged, for she maintained an affair with him over the years, while her husband was just her puppet. To her, Gu Ze was her real husband, and now that he had passed, all her hope was lost.

Most people didn't know her skills were a bit stronger than Gu Ze, but she kept this hidden from the public because she cared about his reputation.

Now that Gu Ze was dead, there was no need for her to hide this anymore.

She mumbled, "You're dead, Lin Wenjing. I will find you and kill you no matter where you are. Nobody can save you!"

. . .

Two days later, Lin Wenjing was fully healed, and he was back to his top shape. On top of that, his

strength improved after that fight with Gu Ze, and now, he was firmly rooted in the Heavenly Realm.

Lin Wenjing didn't laze around these past couple of days, as he busied himself with the business of his three companies. Now, he was trying to delegate the duties of these companies to those who knew how to handle it, and he just needed to handle the money matters.

With his authority here, he trusted that nobody would dare to be corrupt and line their pockets.

He wanted to put all his attention in cultivation and slowly detach himself from his business, since he only needed enough money to spend, so the amount was immaterial. Besides, he still had a few dozen billion in his account, and he was already set for life.

Moreover, he could visibly feel that it was hard to improve after reaching the Heavenly Realm, unless he put all his attention on cultivating. Besides, he needed to be even more careful after reaching such a high realm, for as the saying went, 'the higher you climb, the harder you fall', so if even a single step were to go wrong, the effects would be disastrous.

Dying was the least of their worries. If they deviated during their cultivation, that would mean destruction for the people around them.

He also found out that he had to put all efforts into cultivation if he wanted to break through to the Immortal Realm, and to do that, he had to

weaken his earthly ties. Take Gu Ze as an example; he was already a Heavenly Realm cultivator since ten years ago, but his skills saw no tremendous improvement, and he maintained a mid-tier cultivator. A big part of that was because he couldn't let go of earthly power, so he couldn't fully concentrate on cultivating.

But nobody in this world could truly shed all their earthly ties, as they had family, friends, and lovers; these ties were impossible to cut off.

All Lin Wenjing could do was to weaken his ties to his business and hand them to his subordinates to oversee, and he just needed to supervise them from behind the scenes.

Many people couldn't understand this—he was at his peak of youth, so he should be loving power instead of letting them go. Even Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng couldn't understand this, and that was why they were shocked when Lin Wenjing offered to hand over the operation, for they thought he was testing them. Hence, they immediately declined his offer, as they didn't dare take on the responsibility.

Lin Wenjing didn't answer his subordinate's questions, for the great mind could not be comprehended by the layman. When most people were still fighting for worldly desires like money and power, he had already jumped out of this circle and ascended to a higher pursuit.

He settled all of this before going to see Master Grim.

Master Grim wouldn't harm him, as he was on his mother's side, and that much Lin Wenjing could confirm. But it was precisely because of this, Master Grim had to hide a lot of things from his knowledge, and that made Lin Wenjing uncomfortable.

"You have grown to the point where not even Gu Ze is your match, Young Master. Miss will be delighted to know this," Master Grim lamented. Even he couldn't see through Lin Wenjing now, as if there was a veil covering him.

"Is Mother well? What's her number? Can I see her? If I can't, then can I call her?" Lin Wenjing bombarded Master Grim with questions.

Master Grim sighed and shook his head. "Miss is imprisoned, and the organization keeps an eye on her every move. Therefore, your existence will be exposed if you call her, Young Master, and the organization will make a move."

Lin Wenjing kept quiet for a moment. "Can't she use someone else's phone to call me? For example Qing Shu's."

Master Grim slightly shook his head, saying this was impossible too.

Lin Wenjing was crestfallen, as he was missing his mother very much. It was already the 21st century, where transportation and telecommunication were already so advanced, yet they couldn't even meet or call each other. This was ridiculous.



Lin Wenjing was silent for a moment before asking, "How is my current cultivation compared to Qing Shu's?"

Master Grim was taken aback, but then he smiled. "Young Master, your cultivation is superb, and it's even more marvelous after beating Gu Ze, but you're still a bit weaker compared to Miss Qing."

"Is that so?" A light glinted in Lin Wenjing's eyes, and now he was more curious about this mysterious Qing Shu.

Lin Wenjing stayed at Master Grim's place for a while and talked about Sumeru Heaven and his mother before he was ready to go home.

His phone rang at this moment, and the caller was an unfamiliar number.

He thought about it for a moment before taking it, and a silvery voice greeted him, "Hello, Chairman Lin. I'm Ning Xiaohan..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ning Xiaohan? I don't recall giving her my number.

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Ye Piaoyang must have given it to her.

Lin Wenjing didn't probe into these questions. "Hello, Miss Ning. Anything I can help you with?"

Ning Xiaohan sounded nervous as she carefully said, "I'm sorry for the sudden call, Chairman Lin. I must have disturbed you."

Lin Wenjing was amused at her trepidation. *Am I that scary?* 

"You don't have to be nervous, Miss Ning. I am no beast, so you can tell me what you need from me." Lin Wenjing smiled.

What he said made Ning Xiaohan blush. I'm an idiot! I'm usually very good with words, so why did I become so stupid in front of Chairman Lin?

As a famous celebrity, Ning Xiaohan had been in a lot of situations, so her mental strength was decent. Hence, she took a deep breath and became herself again. "Do you still remember who Smith is, Chairman Lin?"

"Yeah. Why? Is he harassing you again?" Lin Wenjing frowned, and his tone became colder. He was already compromising for Ning Xiaohan by only teaching Smith a small lesson, or else he would have beaten him up until he begged for mercy.

Ning Xiaohan was touched when she heard Lin

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Wenjing's angry voice.

"Oh no, that's not the case. After Smith found out who you are, he felt embarrassed, so he's inviting you for a meal as a sign of apology," Ning Xiaohan quickly explained. "When do you have time, Chairman Lin?"

Lin Wenjing was surprised by this. That foreign man wants to buy me a meal?

"I'd have to pass this up, since I'm uninterested in him." Lin Wenjing waved his hand. He had delegated the work in his companies to put all his time on cultivating, so he didn't have the time to have a meal with Smith.

Ning Xiaohan was obviously dejected by his refusal. "Is that so? Alright, then. I'll tell Smith."

Lin Wenjing noticed the disappointment in her tone, so he asked, "Did Smith threaten you, Miss Ning?"

Ning Xiaohan left a decent impression on Lin Wenjing, for she didn't have that arrogance of a famous star, and she was a nice lady that was easy to get along with. Since Ning Xiaohan was dragged into this because of him, he had to help her as an acquaintance.

Ning Xiaohan kept quiet for a while. "He didn't, but since you're unwilling to have a meal with him, then I shall reject his invitation. Sorry for disturbing you, Chairman Lin."

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### Chapter 375 A Meal Invitation from Smith

She then hung up.

Lin Wenjing gave it some thought and called her back. "Tell Smith I accept his invitation, and I happen to be free tomorrow night. Ask him to choose the spot."

"Huh?" Ning Xiaohan was surprised, as she didn't expect Lin Wenjing to suddenly accept it.

"Why? Is tomorrow night not convenient?" Lin Wenjing frowned when he didn't get her answer for a while.

"Oh, no, of course not!" Ning Xiaohan quickly replied to him. "Then I'll notify Mr. Smith and ask him to make the preparations."

Lin Wenjing nodded. "Alright."

Ning Xiaohan held the phone and spaced out after the call was ended. Lin Wenjing already declined the invitation, but then he accepted it. Why? Is it because of me?

She spaced out for almost a minute before Yu Qing came in and waved her hand in front of Ning Xiaohan when she saw her looking like this. "What are you spacing out for, Xiaohan? Did you call Chairman Lin already? Did he agree to Smith's invitation? Hey, snap out of it, Ning Xiaohan."

Ning Xiaohan snapped out of it and blushed. "Huh? What did you say, Qing? I didn't catch it."

Yu Qing rolled her eyes and answered in

Chapter 375 A Meal Invitation from Smith

annoyance, "I asked, did you call Chairman Lin, and did he agree to Smith's invitation? Xiaohan, I noticed that something is wrong with you recently. You keep spacing out. Do you have someone you like?"

Ning Xiaohan's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly shook her head. "No, of course not. I don't have someone I like, since I focus more on my career now, and you know that, Qing. Besides, everyone in this line of work cannot date, or else my popularity would fall if my fans find out about it."

Yu Qing nodded, as this was the truth. It was one of the hardships celebrities must go through, and more so for those that were good-looking.

Ning Xiaohan continued, "Chairman Lin has agreed to the invitation, so I'll call Smith now and tell him about this."

She quickly called Smith and briefed him about what happened.

After she hung up, Yu Qing lamented, "I did not expect the famous Chairman of Purple Jade Studios to be this young. Based on his looks, I think he's not even thirty yet! He is truly capable. Anyone who marries him will have unlimited wealth and glamor for their life."

Ning Xiaohan nodded in assent, and yearning appeared in her eyes. Every star had a dream to marry into noble families, including her. She might be a popular star, but there were a lot of things

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### Chapter 375 A Meal Invitation from Smith

that weren't up to her, and she had to appease those big bosses. Nevertheless, everything would be different if she married Lin Wenjing.

"Someone as excellent as Chairman Lin must have a lot of excellent women around him," Ning Xiaohan remarked.

Yu Qing nudged her. "You're excellent too. No, you're more excellent than them, since you're pretty, have a nice figure, talented, and you're a big star. What woman can compare to you? Besides, many wealthy men love to take stars as wives. You can try to pursue Chairman Lin, Xiaohan."

Ning Xiaohan was shocked, and she quickly shook her head. "No, no. I can't make the cut. It's impossible that Chairman Lin will fall for me."

Yu Qing replied, "Why do you think Chairman Lin won't fall for you? Well, I think he does fancy you. Don't you remember that he was stunned when you took off your shades at the airport back then?"

Ning Xiaohan's heart raced at this. "T-That's not possible."

"Why is that not possible? Well, I think it very much is. Besides, you should fight for your own happiness. If a woman like you tries to woo Chairman Lin, I don't believe he wouldn't be moved." Yu Qing tried to change Ning Xiaohan's thinking.

Ning Xiaohan's heart started pounding in her chest.

Chapter 375 A Meal Invitation from Smith

She knew she liked Lin Wenjing, but she didn't dare have any ideas about him, because she felt he was cold to her, and he didn't even treat her differently just because she was a star.

But what Yu Qing said did arouse her ambition.

Yeah, I am a big star. I am beautiful, and my figure is great. Maybe I do have a chance if I just make the first move.

Her heart raced faster, and she got excited as she thought of this.

When the call ended, Smith smiled smugly and informed a muscular man who was beside him, "Connor, that asian monkey has agreed to a dinner tomorrow. Don't disappoint me."

Connor was also a white man who stood at six feet two inches, and he was naked from the waist up. At this moment, he was hitting three punching bags at the same time, and the speed of his punches were blinding, making the punching bags tremble with every impact as the sounds of his punches reverberated in the room. It was a terrifying sight.

He finally made consecutive punches and smashed through all three punching bags. "Smith, do you think the asian monkey can take even one of my punches?" he asked.

Smith shivered as he looked at the punching bags that were bleeding iron sand. This explosive strength is terrifying. I would be sent to the hospital if I took even one punch.

Smith laughed loudly and gave Connor a thumbs up. "What explosive power, Connor. One punch is all it takes for the asian monkey to go down."

Connor's whole body was made of muscles, and he had a thick neck and a fierce look. One glance was all it took to know he was a professional fighter, and one look from him would make anyone wet their pants.

He was a professional boxer, and he even got the golden belt back in his country; that spoke volumes about his boxing skills. Now, he was at the peak of his career, and not even twenty men would be a match for him in a fist fight.

He came to Hua country for a vacation, and he was friends with Smith. When he received Smith's call, he came over immediately, wanting to teach that d\*mned asian monkey a lesson to avenge Smith.

"Take him out? Smith, my old friend, you've underestimated me. A mere asian monkey can't take my punch." Connor frowned in dissatisfaction and hurled a punch at the machine that measured how much power was in a punch. Following the loudbam, the numbers on the display rose furiously, and the final number that was displayed was 1324, and the unit was pounds. In other words, this punch had a strength of 1324 pounds behind it, and it was equal to 600 kilograms.

This could kill even an elephant!

Smith was flabbergasted at this statistic. During

his peak, his punches only measured 450 pounds, tops, but a simple punch by Connor carried a terrifying 1324 pounds.

Everyone else in the gym was awestruck, and the gazes they threw Connor were filled with fear and respect.

Smith gulped. "Oh my god, a punch that weighs 1324 pounds can kill that d\*mned asian monkey straight away!"

Connor harrumphed. "Of course. Easterners are fragile, and they can't even take one hit. They're nothing in front of me."

Smith rubbed his hands and was visibly excited, as if he could see how Lin Wenjing would lose to one punch tomorrow night.

He was an internationally famous star, but he was humiliated by an Easterner in Hua country; that he couldn't accept. He might not be a match for Lin Wenjing, but that didn't mean everyone else wasn't. Now that he had their country's top boxer, Connor, on his side, he figured he would definitely get his revenge.

"Hahaha! Excellent! With you helping me, I can definitely get my revenge!" Smith was delighted.

He did know who Lin Wenjing was now, but so what? He was not a Hua country residence, so as long as he didn't kill Lin Wenjing, he could go back to his country after humiliating Lin Wenjing, and Hua country couldn't do anything against him.

That was a good plan, but he didn't expect that a so-called top boxer like Connor was just a speck of dust for someone like Lin Wenjing.

Connor continued his training, but this time, he didn't use punching bags. Instead, he called on three sparring partners and asked them to attack him while they wore protective gear.

The sparring partners were retired boxers, and all of them stood taller than six feet four inches. Nevertheless, they were nothing but weaklings before Connor, who defeated them without breaking a sweat.

They were heavily injured and were in a world of pain even with protective gear on. I'm not going to train with Connor. This guy's a beast!

When Smith saw that Connor was this strong, he got even more excited as he felt that he would have his revenge this time.

A day flew by, and Smith chose the spot of the dinner, which was the restaurant below the gym. After they had dinner, Smith would provoke Lin Wenjing and ask him to go to the gym for a fight with Connor. That would be hitting two birds with one stone.

As mediators, Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing had to come to the dinner tonight so they could resolve the conflict between Lin Wenjing and Smith.

But they never thought that Smith's invitation for dinner wasn't so he could apologize, but it was for

revenge.

"You're here, Mr. Smith."

When Yu Qing saw Smith and his men coming out from the Porsche Cayenne, she quickly went up to greet him.

Smith nodded. "Is that asian... Chairman Lin here?"

"Chairman Lin is on his way and will arrive soon," Yu Qing replied.

An icy glint flashed in Smith's eyes, and he nodded. "Very well. Then I shall wait for him up there. I do hope he won't back out this time."

There was an unidentified undertone in what he said, and Yu Qing suddenly felt something bad was going to happen, but she didn't probe deeper. When she thought of it, now that Smith knew Lin Wenjing was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he wouldn't go against Lin Wenjing no matter how gutsy he was, right?

"Oh, by the way, where's Miss Ning Xiaohan?" Smith looked around, but he didn't see Ning Xiaohan, so he asked curiously.

"Miss Ning is already waiting in the room," Yu Qing replied.

"Very well, then." Smith then nodded and went up with his men and Connor.

When they came upstairs, they saw that Ning

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Xiaohan was indeed already in the room, and when Connor saw her, he immediately leered at her.

Connor was a white man, but he had a fetish for Eastern women, and he played with a lot of Chinese women during his stay in Hua country this time. Even so, he had never seen such a gorgeous beauty, let alone slept with one.

He was now eyeing Ning Xiaohan, and he ogled her brazenly.

Ning Xiaohan frowned when she noticed his leer, and she felt uncomfortable, but since he was Smith's guest, she couldn't show disgust toward him.

Fortunately, she had two other people beside her, so she wasn't really panicking.

"Hello, Mr. Smith," Ning Xiaohan greeted him gracefully.

The dinner was held in a big room, which Smith was supposed to reserve. Nevertheless, Ning Xiaohan handled the reservations to leave a good impression on him.

In fact, Smith liked Ning Xiaohan's looks very much too. "You're a gorgeous lady, Miss Ning Xiaohan—the most gorgeous of all Eastern women I have ever seen. Do you have any plans of acting in Hollywood productions? I can recommend you to some directors."



## Chapter 376 Teasing Ning Xiaohan

Normal female stars would be ecstatic at the offer of acting in Hollywood productions, but Ning Xiaohan kept calm and smiled. "Thank you for your kind offer, Mr. Smith, but I don't plan on leaving Hua country yet."

A hint of fury flashed in Smith's eyes. How dare this Ning Xiaohan reject my invitation? Insolence!

Connor was still staring at Ning Xiaohan as if he wanted to violate her, and that made her uncomfortable. "Mr. Smith, this must be your bodyguard. Can you ask him to not stare at me? It's making me uncomfortable," she said.

Ning Xiaohan spoke in English, and she thought she was being indirect enough that any person with a hint of decency would feel embarrassed. But Connor merely laughed and asked straightforwardly, "Name your price, Hua country's little star. Spend a night with me, hmm?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ning Xiaohan's expression changed when she heard this.

This foreigner has crossed a line. How dare he offend me like this?

The pair of bodyguards beside her was getting angry as well. They didn't understand English, but with the thuggery Connor showed, even idiots knew he was harassing Ning Xiaohan.

Smith was also shocked, as he didn't expect Connor to harass Ning Xiaohan so brazenly.

No, Connor wasn't harassing her; Smith could see that clearly. Connor was seriously trying to make Ning Xiaohan his sugar baby.

Smith thought about it and didn't choose to stop him. After all, Connor was a top boxer who had a high net worth and could make tens of millions of dollars a year, so having a Hua country star as a sugar baby was easy for him.

Forget Connor; if Smith himself had the chance, even he would want to have Ning Xiaohan as his sugar baby. A beautiful Eastern woman like her must be a great ride in bed.

Ning Xiaohan tried to control her emotions, but she couldn't stop herself from feeling angry, as nobody had harassed her like this since she became a big star... No, this wasn't just harassment anymore; it was a blatant insult.

Her face darkened, and she asked Smith coldly,

"What is the meaning of this, Mr. Smith? You must give me an explanation!"

Smith could see that Ning Xiaohan was really angry now, but Lin Wenjing was not here yet. If Lin Wenjing leaves later because of Ning Xiaohan, that would be bad for my plan.

Hence, he shot Connor a look and said to Ning Xiaohan, "I'm very sorry, my dear Miss Ning Xiaohan. This friend of mine is called Connor, and he's a very funny guy who loves to crack jokes. He didn't mean to offend you, so please don't take it to heart."

Connor knew the goal of the dinner tonight, and he didn't want to ruin Smith's plan, so he humbled himself for now. "I was just joking, Miss Ning Xiaohan, but you are the most gorgeous Hua country woman I have ever seen. I must treat you to dinner if I have the chance."

For Smith's sake, Ning Xiaohan didn't pursue this matter. She merely nodded, but she ignored Connor after that.

Connor was irritated. A boxer like me could make a lot in one day, so how dare a no-name Hua country celebrity give me that look? Insolence!

But Connor didn't make it difficult for Ning Xiaohan, and he only smiled meaningfully before looking away from her. He would go back for her after defeating that asian monkey who offended Smith, and she wouldn't be able to escape him. If he could take her to bed, then what was waiting

for her would be endless pain.

The women of Hua country he had played with before were tortured on the first night. Connor chuckled in his heart upon that thought.

As for Lin Wenjing, he came alone, because having bodyguards to protect him now was just redundant.

When Yu Qing saw him coming alone and getting out of a taxi, she felt incredulous and thought her eyes deceived her. She couldn't understand why a big boss like Lin Wenjing would come in a taxi, and without bodyguards beside him, no less.

Is Lin Wenjing unafraid of getting kidnapped or threatened by the dangers of society?

He can't do this no matter how strong of a fighter he is, right? Even those so-called top fighters bring along a lot of bodyguards with them.

But she wouldn't ask these stupid questions. She figured he was probably confident in his skills, or he just liked being alone.

She went up and smiled at him. "You're here, Chairman Lin. Xiaohan and Mr. Smith are already waiting in the room."

Lin Wenjing nodded and greeted them before following Yu Qing and the others up.

When he was at the room's doorstep, his right eyelid twitched, and an inexplicable premonition

flashed within him. The corners of his lips then curled into a cryptic smile.

He could sense that Smith didn't invite him because he wanted to apologize, but because he wanted revenge.

Interesting. This foreign star has guts for laying a trap like this in Hua country.

He wanted to see what kind of tricks Smith had up his sleeve.

After Yu Qing opened the door and entered, he saw Connor, who was opposite them. Connor had a thick neck that was almost the same size as his head, and even through his shirt, he could see that Connor's body was made of muscles, and he had great explosive strength.

He could also see the thick calluses on the joints of the fists Connor was placing on the table, and Lin Wenjing immediately knew this was a professional fighter, and a good one at that.

Oh, Smith has hired a strong man here. No wonder he went to such lengths to invite me out. Interesting.

Lin Wenjing shrewdly noticed that Ning Xiaohan didn't look good, as frustration and disgust was written on her face. If he was correct, she was harassed by this professional boxer.

Lin Wenjing's entrance also attracted the room's attention.

Ning Xiaohan immediately smiled happily when she saw him.

She was elated by seeing the appearance of the man she was thinking about over these past few days, and she once again felt the delight of seeing someone she liked when she was in school.

She had never dated since she entered the entertainment industry... Or, to be exact, she had never dated at all. Even when she was in school, she only had a crush on the top student in her class.

Lin Wenjing's appearance made her rediscover the feeling of love, and it felt great.

Lin Wenjing's heart skipped a beat when he sensed her delight. Oh no, Ning Xiaohan can't be crushing on me too, right?

### That's bad news!

He was already entangled with a lot of relationship problems, and if Ning Xiaohan were to join the fray, it would worsen the condition.

Luckily, he noticed that Ning Xiaohan was just smiling politely, and not because she was delighted by love, so he breathed a sigh of relief. Lin Wenjing thought he was being paranoid and was easily startled by every little movement. Well, she is a big star who has tons of fans, and she must have seen a lot of handsome men, so she definitely wouldn't be interested in an ordinary man like me.



At the same time, Smith and the others looked at Lin Wenjing, and enmity flashed in their eyes.

Connor squinted and looked at Lin Wenjing. He had the sharpest eyes, but he couldn't discern what part of Lin Wenjing was different, since he just looked like a normal guy.

He was a tall, slender man who didn't have any muscles, while his skin looked delicate and soft; he didn't have the look of a powerful man.

He immediately breathed a sigh of relief, and arrogance and disdain crept up on his face. "Smith, is this the Easterner who beat you guys up?" he asked Smith, who was sitting beside him.

Smith gritted his teeth. "That's right! That's him."

Connor mocked mercilessly, "Then you guys are trash for not even being able to beat this kind of chicken legs."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Smith and his men were embarrassed by Connor's comment, but they didn't dare retort because they didn't want to offend him.

"Connor, I think you shouldn't underestimate the enemy. This asian monkey knows Chinese kungfu, so he isn't that easy to fight," one of Smith's bodyguards uttered in a low voice. He felt how terrifying Lin Wenjing was on that day, so he thought he had to give Connor a heads up about this.

But his words displeased Connor, who snorted. "You useless trash. You're scared sh\*tless by an asian monkey. Chinese kung-fu is just trash that's just for show. They can't be used in any fight."

Connor obviously only had disdain for Chinese kung-fu.

Since they were not talking loudly, and Ning Xiaohan was only paying attention to Lin Wenjing, she didn't hear that. However, Lin Wenjing heard them all, and his gaze turned cold. He thought Smith would retreat and not provoke him anymore, but he did the opposite and even hired a professional boxer here.

The thing that angered Lin Wenjing the most was Connor's statement that insulted Chinese kung fu.

As someone born and bred in Hua country, Lin Wenjing had a strong love toward all things Chinese, especially Chinese kung fu. Now that it was insulted by a foreigner, he wasn't going to take it, and he had to teach this arrogant foreigner

a painful lesson.

Right when he had this idea, Yu Qing had already brought him to sit across from Smith and his men.

"Chairman Lin, Mr. Smith arranged the dinner tonight as a sign of apology toward you," Ning Xiaohan said.

Lin Wenjing gave her a meaningful smile, as he could see that Ning Xiaohan didn't know this dinner was just a trap, and she still thought Smith was really trying to apologize.

Ning Xiaohan gave Smith a look that told him he could start apologizing now.

With Connor backing him up, Smith was now much calmer and returned to his arrogant self. "Mr. Lin, I heard that you're the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. I'd like to know where you learned kung fu," he said.

He said nothing about the apology, and instead, he asked about Lin Wenjing's kung-fu, as he was eager to lure him into the trap.

Ning Xiaohan frowned when she heard this opening. What is Smith doing?

Lin Wenjing didn't answer him immediately; instead, he asked Ning Xiaohan, "Have you ordered the dishes, Miss Ning?"

Ning Xiaohan was taken aback by his question, since Lin Wenjing was being disrespectful for not

answering Smith's question. She took a furtive glance and noticed Smith's expression had darkened a lot.

She had a feeling that today's dinner was not as simple as she thought...

Smith wasn't the only one who had a troubled look now; the other foreigners' faces darkened too, as they thought Lin Wenjing was too arrogant. How dare someone from a vulgar race like he be arrogant in front of the noble whites? Insolence!

Connor discriminated against the Chinese the most, for he fought a few of them in the ring before, and they were fragile fighters who couldn't take one hit. Once that went on, he thought the whole of Hua country was filled with trash and vulgar ethnicities.

Now that Lin Wenjing dared to ignore them, Connor was infuriated, and rage showed on his face.

Smith quickly kicked him from under the table, telling him not to make any rash moves, or else their plan would be ruined if Lin Wenjing noticed what was happening.

Connor understood this and lowered his head to avoid looking at Lin Wenjing as he hid his fury.

But Lin Wenjing had already noticed it, so he couldn't hide it even if he wanted to.

"I haven't. I was waiting for you to order, Chairman

Lin," Ning Xiaohan answered.

Lin Wenjing smiled. "Then I'll just order some simple dishes."

Lin Wenjing ordered some of his favorite dishes before handing the menu to Ning Xiaohan and told the rest to order what they liked.

Lin Wenjing looked at ease all the way, and he didn't even care about Smith and the others. He only returned to Smith after the orders were done. "Oh right, you were saying?"

Smith gnashed his teeth in anger. This Lin Wenjing is arrogant. How dare he ignore me? I'm an international star, after all!

Connor was infuriated, and he wanted nothing more than to rush ahead and beat Lin Wenjing up.

Lin Wenjing smiled, for he wanted to anger these Westerners.

Hua country did have a lot of people who thought they were inferior, so they would act humble in front of Westerners; this made the Westerners arrogant and brazen after a while, but Lin Wenjing wouldn't indulge that; since the Westerners were in Hua country, they should do as the Chinese did.

Smith cracked his knuckles under the table, but he endured it and smiled. "Chairman Lin, I was asking where did you learn—"

Before he could say 'kung-fu,' Lin Wenjing

suddenly said to Ning Xiaohan, "Oh right, Miss Ning, I forgot to order a braised pork ball in brown sauce. Can you order that for me?"

"Huh?" Ning Xiaohan was stunned, and she noticed that Smith's face had fury written on it, signaling that he was almost at the brink of collapse. Ning Xiaohan was happy to see him looking like that, because she hated his arrogance, so she nodded and ordered a braised pork ball with brown sauce for Lin Wenjing.

Smith was enraged, since he wasn't someone who had a nice temper to start with, and now, he was going to explode with fury.

Lin Wenjing wasn't just arrogant; he was insulting, and he thought of them as nothing.

Connor glared at Lin Wenjing coldly and clenched his fists. He would have gone up there to beat Lin Wenjing up if it weren't for Smith here.

Lin Wenjing turned around. "What did you say just now? I didn't quite get it."

Smith gnashed his teeth, and he was going mad. Why is there such an arrogant Chinese?

He wanted to fly into a rage, but he knew Lin Wenjing was no ordinary man, as he was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, who had money and power. If he attacked Lin Wenjing, he would be struck down by Chinese law even if he was a foreigner, so the best way was to trick Lin Wenjing into getting into the ring and fight Connor.

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### Chapter 378 Playing with Smith

No matter how angry he was, he had to take it and even smile at him. "You have quite a bad hearing, Chairman Lin. I wanted to ask where you learned Chinese kung-fu."

Lin Wenjing still didn't answer him, and instead, he said, "I don't understand your country's language, so speak Chinese."

#### Dammit!

Lin Wenjing had played him like a fool for three times, and he couldn't take it anymore. He slammed the table and cursed, "This is too far, you d\*mn Chinese! I have never been this insulted by anyone before! You have made me angry, and you shall suffer the consequences!"

Ning Xiaohan, Yu Qing, and the others were shocked at Smith getting angry, as they didn't expect a perfectly fine dinner turning out like this.

Yu Qing quickly explained, "Please calm down, honorable Mr. Smith. Chairman Lin didn't mean to insult you; he just doesn't understand English. Let me be your translator."

Smith was stunned at this. He doesn't understand English?

He looked at Lin Wenjing doubtfully. But Lin Wenjing didn't look like he doesn't understand English when he was at the airport back then.

Lin Wenjing's expression fell. "You don't have to do that. I don't think these Westerners are going to

apologize, so there's no need to have this dinner."

Yu Qing was dumbfounded, and she quickly explained to Lin Wenjing.

Smith and the others panicked when they saw that Lin Wenjing was leaving, especially Smith, who invited Connor here to beat Lin Wenjing up to avenge him. If Lin Wenjing left like that, all he did would have been for nothing.

So he quickly stood up and tried to get Lin Wenjing to stay.

"Wait a minute, Chairman Lin. Why are you leaving? Aren't we supposed to have dinner?" Smith asked.

Yu Qing translated for Lin Wenjing and pleaded, "Chairman Lin, I think Mr. Smith is quite sincere, so why don't you stay and have dinner with him?"

"I can stay, but he has to apologize to me first," Lin Wenjing replied.

Smith almost fainted from anger when Yu Qing translated what Lin Wenjing said. Someone from the master race like me has to apologize to an Easterner?

But he realized he couldn't refuse to apologize under this condition, so he gritted his teeth and nicely apologized to Lin Wenjing.



"Sorry, Mr. Lin. Please accept my apology!" Smith squeezed those words out between his gritting teeth.

The other foreigners felt extremely aggrieved and were mad to see Smith apologizing.

Lin Wenjing knew not to overdo it. He had achieved his goal in demeaning this group of foreigners, so he didn't continue to embarrass them. If he did, it would make him seem rather unreasonable and unlikeable.

"Okay. Seeing that you are being sincere, I'll bite the bullet and forgive you." Lin Wenjing spoke in English when he said that sentence. His English was fluent and didn't have any accent at all.

Smith got even angrier when he heard those words, and he almost flipped the table. This guy knew English after all and was just embarrassing me on purpose! That's a low blow!

Connor's gaze got colder as well.

This was the effect Lin Wenjing wanted. These foreigners acted arrogantly in Hua country and had bullied many of its citizens. Hence, it was impossible for Lin Wenjing to greet them with a smile as he was a righteous person who would not sit by and watch people suffer.

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing were not dumb. By then, they could tell that Lin Wenjing was embarrassing Smith and the others on purpose, but they were delighted to see Smith conceding



Chapter 379 A Lion Doesn't Have to Apologize to a Rabbit

defeat. For the past few days, Smith had been giving them a hard time, being arrogant and proud.

They were also a little worried that Lin Wenjing would provoke their anger by doing so, especially the foreigner named Connor. He was obviously a tough guy; his fists were covered with calluses, and his neck was thick. In short, he looked intimidating.

Lin Wenjing simply glanced at Connor indifferently and didn't take him seriously. He knew exactly what Smith had in mind, and he was determined to teach these foreigners a lesson. He wanted them to know that Hua country had a lot of talented people, and it was not a country they could risk offending.

The atmosphere was still tense after they sat down. Once Yu Qing realized that, she immediately got up and started a new topic, breaking the silence.

Slowly, the waiters started serving the dishes. Smith saw an opportunity and asked, "Mr. Lin, did you use Chinese kung-fu to hurt us in the airport the other day?"

Lin Wenjing knew that they were diving straight into the topic, so he nodded and answered, "That's right. How was it? Not bad, huh?"

Smith and Connor exchanged glances and smiled. "It was impressive that you know how to fight although you are a businessman. My bodyguards were no match for you. You are very impressive!"



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With that, Smith gave Lin Wenjing a thumbs up, showing how amazed he was. However, he was sneering inside.

Smiling, Lin Wenjing lowered his head and grabbed some food without answering him.

Smith then continued, "Mr. Lin, I have a friend who learned boxing and would like to have a friendly match with you. Are you interested?"

Smith finally revealed his purpose for this dinner. His eyes widened as he stared at Lin Wenjing with anticipation, hoping that he would agree.

However, Lin Wenjing shook his head. "Forget about it, because I'm not interested."

Smith frowned immediately and taunted, "Mr. Lin, are you scared?"

Connor looked up and spoke as well. "I've heard that your Chinese kung-fu is excellent and purposely come to learn about it. Don't be afraid. I won't be too hard on you, and I won't hurt you."

With that, Connor put on a mocking smile.

Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing were both startled to see that. What is going on? Didn't Smith invite Lin Wenjing over for a meal to apologize to him? Why are they challenging him now? Also, the man named Connor is obviously a tough guy to beat. How will it be possible for Lin Wenjing to fight him?

"Mr. Smith, Chairman Lin is the chairman of a



group. It's probably inappropriate for him to fight your friend, isn't it?" Ning Xiaohan frowned as she asked. She knew that Lin Wenjing's kung-fu was not bad, but if he went against Connor, who was a professional boxer, she still didn't think Lin Wenjing could beat him.

What if he gets hurt?

Smith shrugged his shoulders and replied, "It's just a friendly match. Connor will have mercy and won't hurt Mr. Lin, so don't worry."

Lin Wenjing simply continued eating. He ate very slow and was chewing the food deliberately, enjoying the taste of the food.

"Forget about the match, because your friend can't beat me," Lin Wenjing uttered indifferently.

As he finished his sentence, the huge private room instantly fell silent, and everyone stared at him.

Smith's mouth twitched. This Chinese guy is way too arrogant. Did he actually say that Connor can't beat him?

Smith couldn't hold back and laughed out loud.

Other than him, the other foreigners laughed as well, and they thought Lin Wenjing was a joker.

As for Connor, anger flashed across his eyes. This Chinese guy is not only arrogant but also contemptuous. How dare he look down on me? He's seriously asking for it.



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"Hey, Chinese guy, I have no idea where you get that confidence from or why you think that I am no match for you, but in my opinion, your Chinese kung-fu is just for show. It's like dancing. It's worthless!"

Then, he even made a thumbs-down gesture at Lin Wenjing.

His action was too disrespectful. Even Ning Xiaohan and Yu Qing's faces turned gloomy. Connor wasn't just provoking Lin Wenjing; he was insulting Hua country and looking down on its people.

Ning Xiaohan bellowed angrily, "Mr. Smith, your friend is being impolite. I want him to apologize to us!"

"Apologize?" Connor laughed as if he had heard a hilarious joke. "Did I hear it correctly? You want me to apologize? That's the funniest thing I've ever heard in my life. You want a lion to apologize to a rabbit?"

Ning Xiaohan's body shook with anger when he saw Connor's arrogant attitude. Apart from her, everyone else on her team was boiling in rage as well. Any citizen of Hua country who was righteous would definitely be mad in such a situation.

Lin Wenjing shook his head. It seemed Connor was really seeking death. His vision was narrow, and he looked down on Chinese kung-fu and thought that he was unbeatable because he was a



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professional boxer. However, the greatest man in the world wouldn't be bothered to show his face and fight on stage just to prove to others.

It seemed like he should really show Connor the strength of Chinese kung-fu.

"Mr. Smith, please make your friend apologize to us immediately. He's insulted our country, and it's intolerable for our people!" Ning Xiaohan demanded seriously. She wasn't afraid of their power and was determined to protect her country's pride.

Lin Wenjing was amused by her reaction. He didn't know that Ning Xiaohan was that patriotic. It was common for celebrities to change their nationality nowadays just to avoid paying taxes and continue earning in their motherland. They would even insult their own country on other social media platforms, and it was truly disappointing.

It was pretty rare to meet someone so humane as Ning Xiaohan, so Lin Wenjing's impression of her improved.

Smith said lazily, "Connor is right. A lion doesn't have to apologize to a rabbit. If you want Connor to apologize, it's easy; just defeat him."

Connor leaned back in his chair with his legs crossed, putting on a mocking face, and he looked extremely arrogant.

They finally revealed their intention. Their purpose of inviting Lin Wenjing over for dinner was to take revenge on him.

Ning Xiaohan was boiling with rage. She actually trusted Smith and tried her best to invite Lin Wenjing over for dinner, yet he was using her.

"Mr. Smith, how can you do this? You initially said you were going to apologize to Chairman Lin, but you've brought a boxer over to insult him!" Ning Xiaohan bellowed.

Smith didn't feel guilty at all. Instead, he was even more pleased to see Ning Xiaohan getting mad. He waved his arms and said, "I apologized to Mr. Lin, and you heard it too. It's just that my friend wants to challenge him. Is that a problem? Besides, he said that my friend is no match for him. Is my fault that he is scared now?"

Ning Xiaohan couldn't refute Smith's words for a moment. Lin Wenjing did mention that Connor was no match for him, but she figured he said those words too impulsively.

"Chairman Lin, I'm sorry. I didn't know it would turn out like this. It's all my fault." She apologized with reddened eyes.

Looking at her expression, Lin Wenjing was frightened and quickly consoled her, "Miss Ning,

why are you crying all of a sudden? I didn't blame you at all."

Lin Wenjing didn't understand Ning Xiaohan's behavior because he couldn't put himself in her shoes. Does she really have to cry over this?

On the other hand, Ning Xiaohan felt extremely guilty and thought she was the one who dragged Lin Wenjing into this mess.

Smith and the others were even more pleased when they saw Ning Xiaohan crying, and they all giggled.

"Chairman Lin, I'm really sorry." Ning Xiaohan gritted her teeth and felt embarrassed for herself for actually crying in public.

Lin Wenjing sighed, took some tissues, and handed it to Ning Xiaohan. "Why are you crying for no reason? You have done a good deed tonight, not a bad one. These foreigners are just too arrogant, and I'm sure it must have been difficult for you for the past few days. But don't worry, because they won't be so proud after tonight."

Ning Xiaohan took the tissue from Lin Wenjing's hands and felt warm inside, but she didn't quite get Lin Wenjing's words.

Lin Wenjing then turned around and asked Smith, "Are you saying that you will apologize if I beat him?"

"That's right. If you can't beat Connor, you will have

to apologize to him as well because you said he was no match for you and insulted his reputation," Smith replied confidently.

"Sure." Lin Wenjing agreed. "Pick a location, and we'll fight."

Smith and Connor looked at each other, and they could see the excitement in each other's eyes and the evil grins on each other's faces. Yes! Lin Wenjing fell for it!

"There is a fight club just upstairs, and it has an octagonal cage. I think it's the best to fight there." Smith smiled as he spoke, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

Hearing the two words 'octagonal cage,' Ning Xiaohan's two bodyguards looked worried and whispered, "It would be best not to enter the octagonal cage as there's a chance one'll lose their life in there!"

Ning Xiaohan got worried after hearing that. She was never interested in mixed martial arts competitions and didn't know what an octagonal cage looked like, so she immediately took her phone out and searched about it; her face changed when she realized what it was. An octagonal cage was an enclosed space where people could fight with no rules; it was even bloodier than fighting in the arena. If they didn't control the fight well enough, blood would be shed.

"Chairman Lin, reject his request. It's too

dangerous!" she immediately advised Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing knew what an octagonal cage was. In fact, he had watched quite a few UFC matches and appreciated these mixed martial arts fighting styles. Of course, he meant appreciating its business value.

For a real master like him, an octagonal cage was meaningless, and he could easily escape from it.

Take the battle between Gu Ze and him as an example; the octagonal cage would just be a decoration and wouldn't restrict them at all, for it could be torn apart by them at any time.

"Sure," Lin Wenjing smiled as he answered, and Ning Xiaohan sighed in relief before she heard his next sentence. "We'll fight in the octagonal cage, then."

Ning Xiaohan got worried instantly. What is going on? Did Lin Wenjing actually accept his request? We are screwed!

The two bodyguards also looked at Lin Wenjing in great shock as if they were staring at a dead person. They had been in the octagonal cage before, so they were clear that once someone entered the cage, he would either be handicapped or beaten to death.

If it were an actual fair match, it would have been fine, because there would be a judge who could stop the fighters; but this was a private fight, so there was a high possibility that there wouldn't be

a judge around. Even if there were one, it wouldn't help much.

It would be fine if both fighters had equal strength, but the physical difference between Lin Wenjing and Connor was huge.

Lin Wenjing could merely be regarded as a welterweight at best, while Connor was a heavyweight fighter. They are from different weight divisions. How are they going to fight?

They all thought that Lin Wenjing was being too cocky. He's going to fight a professional boxer just because he knows a but of kung-fu? Isn't that just suicidal?

As for Smith and the others, they were excited to hear that Lin Wenjing had accepted the challenge. They were all so elated that they couldn't hide it on their faces, especially Connor. His eyes lit up, and he was staring at Lin Wenjing as if he was staring at his prey, ready to gobble him up anytime.

Although he was a top boxer, he still liked fighting some rookies, as he enjoyed how the rookies begged him for mercy afterward.

Ning Xiaohan was panicking, and she couldn't care less about being shy and keeping her distance from Lin Wenjing anymore. She grabbed his hands and dissuaded him, "Chairman Lin, you must not agree to his request. This guy is a professional boxer and is really strong. Once you get into the octagonal cage, you will be in great danger!"



Yu Qing and the others were persuading Lin Wenjing to give up the thought of stepping into the octagonal cage with Connor, for it was way too dangerous.

Smith was scared that Lin Wenjing would reject it as well. "Mr. Lin, you have already accepted the challenge, so you can't back out, or else we are going to spread the news that people of Hua country admit that their Chinese kung-fu is no match for the British Empire's boxing!"

"Yeah, Chinese kung-fu is just a joke. It's something rubbish that can only be seen in movies. Huo Yuanjia, Huang Feihong, and Ip Man are all just rubbish because they can't even beat our ordinary people."

Those words were a little too much, and the anger that was bubbling up inside Lin Wenjing's heart grew. He hated the foreigners' arrogance as they insulted Hua Country's martial arts.

"Who says I'm backing out? Since you want to see the power of Chinese kung-fu, I don't mind showing you."



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