



Before this, none of the people in the room had thought that Lin Wenjing would ever be able to defeat Connor, for the difference in their body types were simply far too great; it was like comparing the difference between a lion and a bunny. Yet, Lin Wenjing stood still as he casually bore the brunt of Connor's attacks and was even unscathed. But when Lin Wenjing lightly threw a punch at him, Connor had actually been sent flying before fainting immediately.

When they looked over at Connor, they saw that he had a gaping hole in his chest. Would he still be able to survive and live after that?

Lin Wenjing did not hold back with his punch at all. He had completely obliterated Connor to the point where even if they managed to save Connor's life, he would be a useless person forever.

Unable to believe their eyes, Liu Jie and the rest of the Chinese workers forced their spit down. What they had witnessed had completely changed their understanding and their views on life.

The smile on Lin Wenjing's face grew ever deeper when he saw how everyone looked at him with both awe and fear.

He curled his finger toward Smith, smiling as he said, "Smith, I heard that you played a hero who was capable of doing anything in a science-fiction movie not long ago. How very marvelous that was indeed. But, now that I've gotten a good look at you, I don't see even the slightest bit of the heroism you portrayed in that movie."



Smith felt a cold shiver run down his spine when he saw Lin Wenjing's smile, and he felt his limbs turn to ice.

His lips began to quiver and his legs began to shake and tremble for his fear of Lin Wenjing had reached its peak. He had never even considered the possibility that Connor, who was so powerful, would not be a match for Lin Wenjing. He even lost to him in such a horrifying manner.

"C-C-Chairman Lin, I was wrong! It's all my fault... I-I won't bother you anymore in the future!" Smith cried as he begged Lin Wenjing, scared out of his wits.

"Since you know that you were wrong, you should naturally receive punishment for it." When the last syllable fell from his mouth, Lin Wenjing suddenly opened his eyes wide and rushed toward Smith.

Immediately, Smith's guts churned in fear. He wanted to run away but he realized that he had been trapped by Lin Wenjing. It didn't matter if he ran away to the ends of the earth for he would never be able to escape.

In the midst of his panic, he yelled out in desperation, "Boss! Save me!"

Immediately following his hysterical shout, a tall and broad white man kicked down the door of the room behind Smith and strode out with great speed. His gaze was electrifying, and he rushed toward Lin Wenjing in a blur of white brilliance.



In response, Lin Wenjing chuckled darkly. "Have you finally decided to appear? What a shame though, for not even ten of you would be able to stop me from killing the person that I want to kill."

As quick as a flash of light, Lin Wenjing darted to Smith who was shaking in extreme fear. Seizing him by his neck with just one hand, Lin Wenjing lifted him up into the air. Before Smith could even cry out, a cracking rang through the air, and his neck had been broken by Lin Wenjing. The light in his frightened eyes faded as he heaved his last breath.

At the same time, that tall and broad white Psychic had arrived. As he saw Smith take his last breath, his eyes filled with a blazing rage as he yelled, "You f*cking Chinese man! You're dead!"

"Is that so? Then let us see how great you are. Now, I'm going to kill a second person." Lin Wenjing scoffed before he threw Smith's body to the man. The next moment, he disappeared from where he stood and appeared before another foreigner in an instant like he had teleported. He smiled playfully at the man and said, "You foreigners believe that you'll go to heaven when you die, no? I'll directly send you to meet your Maker right now."

"No, don't..."

The foreigner was terrified and he wanted to turn and flee. But how could his speed compare to Lin Wenjing's?



Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body stiffened, for he had been hit in the back of his head by Lin Wenjing. Like an electronic device that had lost its source of power, he instantly fell.

The remaining foreigners were scared speechless at the sight. Their bodies were slick with cold sweat as they mumbled the words 'Devil' and 'Satan' incessantly...

As for Liu Jie and the rest of the workers, they were also terrified but a feeling of indescribable excitement was aroused in their hearts at the same time.

When would they ever see these foreigners scatter helter-skelter?

It really gave them a boost in confidence!

However, it had angered that white Psychic to the point where he erupted in anger.

"Chinese fella, you're dead meat! Even God will not be able to save you!" The Psychic roared in anger. As his voice continued to ring out in waves, it was so harsh on the eardrums of all of those present that they clutched their ears in pain.

However, it sounded like a little kid was yelling and it had no impact on Lin Wenjing. He continued to move about as he hunted down and killed the foreigners in the room.

Beginning his slaughter, he took down a white bastard with each strike of his palm!



Chapter 431 Even God Won't Be Able To Save You When He Starts...

Ever since the days he began cultivating, he had never been as exhilarated as he was today. Even compared to when he killed Gu Ze and Wu Meizi, it paled in comparison to how he felt at that moment.

"Damn you, Chinese man! You stop that right now! Stop that, you hear?!"

The white Psychic kept chasing after Lin Wenjing but he could not catch up to him. There were a few occasions where he almost caught up to him but Lin Wenjing had avoided him with his nimble and light body each time.

As for the twenty other foreigners, they fell like flies one by one. Not a single one of them was able to withstand Lin Wenjing's blow. There were a few of them who had been hit so hard against the wall that the wall almost collapsed.

At that point, Connor regained his consciousness. When he saw the scene before him, his face turned ashen. He was so afraid that he forgot about the pain he was in and muttered incessantly, "Devil... Devil..."

It was true, Lin Wenjing did appear to be like a devil in the eyes of all the foreigners.

When Lin Wenjing finally stopped, every foreigner in the room was on the floor, all dead by his hand.

All that was left of them was the white Psychic and Connor who was close-to-death.



When Lin Wenjing looked his way, Connor let out a shrill shriek as his guts churned in fear. Just like that, he had been scared to death.

"So, tell me now. Are the Chinese still sick weaklings?"

Lin Wenjing did not move about anymore. Turning around, he smirked at the white Psychic who was also a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm. That man was the first foreign Transcendental cultivator he had met and his strength wasn't far from Gu Ze's.

Crack! Crack!

The white Psychic cracked his knuckles and clenched his fists. He gritted his teeth and glared hatefully toward Lin Wenjing. "You're dead! So dead! Chinese man, you deserve to die!"

He lowered his gaze and looked at his brethren. Amongst all of them, he was the only one who was still breathing.

Even Connor, his precious cash cow that he had painstakingly spent billions of money on to increase his strength, was dead. He had planned to nurture Connor and make him his greatest source of income!

However, Connor had died!

Smith too, was another one of his cash cows, but he had also died.

Their deaths were all because of this blasted



Chinese man!

Grinding his teeth, he had never felt such hate for one man. He yelled loudly, "Won't you just die already?!!"

Suddenly, he made his move. Arriving before Lin Wenjing in a blink of an eye, he dealt a punch toward Lin Wenjing. A loud bang resounded in the air for that punch of his had the power of at least ten thousand kilograms.

However, that punch was still weak in Lin Wenjing's eyes.

He did not choose to attack immediately but instead chose to evade. It wasn't because he was too weak to face that man; it was because he wanted to first analyze and see just how that man had managed to achieve the Heavenly Realm. He also wanted to determine what the core of the man's cultivation was.

As Lin Wenjing was too fast, the white Psychic had to put in a lot of effort but he was still unable to catch up to Lin Wenjing. He grew so angry that he bellowed again, "You blasted Chinese man! Do you only know how to dodge? You're a coward! Come and fight me straight on!"

Lin Wenjing paid no heed to his yelling and continued to evade his attacks while observing his movements and attack patterns in detail.

After five minutes, the man was still unable to land a hit on Lin Wenjing. He was so furious that it



drove him crazy. Suddenly, an idea popped into his head and his eyes gleamed in the light. Casting his gaze on the group of more than ten workers, a cruel smile bloomed on his face. "Just you wait, I will kill this group of workers! Let's see if you'll keep on dodging me then!"

As he said that, he rushed toward Liu Jie and the rest of them.

At that point, Lin Wenjing looked as though he had just had the greatest revelation. "I understand now. I see that you have used those sorts of methods to break through the first barrier of the human body in order to reach the Heavenly Realm. Now that I understand, you are no longer useful alive!"

As his voice was still ringing in the air, Lin Wenjing unleashed his power and further increased his speed. Just as the white Psychic was about to reach Liu Jie and the rest of the workers, he grabbed hold of the man's neck. Under the horrified and disbelieving gaze of the man, he clenched his hand and broke the man's neck. His body went slack before he was thrown to the ground.

"Y-You aren't an ordinary Psychic... You are an S-tier Psychic..." As his voice grew weak, he heaved his last breath, dying with eyes that were still filled with displeasure and fear.



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The entire room was silent.

Just like that, the white Psychic died before Liu Jie and the rest of the Chinese workers. That ferocious expression on his face was forever embedded within their minds.

Their expressions were indescribably shocked as they looked at Lin Wenjing.

At that moment in time, only the Chinese people were left standing in the huge room. The rest of the dead bodies that littered the ground were all the corpses of the foreigners.

Lin Wenjing lightly caught his breath. It should be noted that although he had been running around and darting all over the place earlier as though he had spent a lot of energy in doing so, he did not feel that it was tiring or cumbersome. Even his clothes still looked prim and proper as though he had just been engaged in an activity that did not require much effort.

He felt a headache brewing as he saw how afraid Liu Jie and the rest of the people were. Perhaps his performance had been a little overwhelming for them.

That was why he flashed a bright and gentle smile to them and said, "You guys don't have to be afraid. Those bad guys had it coming."

When the group of people heard what Lin Wenjing said, they slowly came back to their senses. However, they were afraid and did not speak for a



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while as they lowered their heads, not daring to meet Lin Wenjing's gaze straight on. After a while, Liu Jie was the only one who spoke up, "Boss, you've killed all these people... We're just afraid that you might face a heavy sentence for it. Why don't you run and escape first? We will certainly not rat you out to the authorities."

His words spurred the rest of the people to agree with him as they echoed, "That's right, Boss! You should hurry up and leave. Otherwise, if you were to be caught, they would shoot you to death!"

"Boss, you must never ever turn yourself in to the cops..."

They spoke one after another in turn, and it warmed and softened Lin Wenjing's heart. He could tell that these people genuinely meant well for him.

Once again, he smiled at them and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I'll be perfectly fine. If the police come to interrogate you, just confess and tell them the truth. There is no need to hide anything."

"Boss..."

Liu Jie's eyes were filled with tears as he walked up to Lin Wenjing and held his hand. "How could we rat you out especially after you killed these all horrible foreigners in order to save us?! Would we still be considered a human if we did that?! Boss, it's better if you leave and flee from this place! You should run as far as you can, and we will make



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sure to keep our mouths sealed for as long as we live! We will forever be indebted to you and always remember your bravery and heroism as a proud and steadfast Chinese!”

The rest of the workers joined in and surrounded Lin Wenjing to express their thanks and gratitude. They also urged him to hurry and flee so that he won't be arrested by the authorities.

Lin Wenjing felt so moved by their actions and concern for him as he could feel just how sincere his fellow countrymen were!

He became serious and said to them, “My friends, please, do not worry. I assure you that no harm will befall me.”

When they saw how serious Lin Wenjing was and how he did not seem to be joking, they slowly relaxed. It had to be true, for Lin Wenjing had displayed just how capable he was just then, hadn't he?

At that very moment, Lin Wenjing had become a godly existence in their hearts.

Two minutes later, Lin Wenjing and the group of workers departed from the building.

When the previously mentioned man and woman clad in military garbs went into the building, an immensely shocked expression formed on their faces as they saw the ground that was littered with dead bodies.



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"Oh my goodness, that Lin Wenjing! He really left his mark here! He actually dared to kill all these people... Is he unafraid of offending someone and causing trouble for himself?!"

"Looks like we have sorely underestimated him. It's clear from this that he had noticed us earlier so he became emboldened. He did this solely for us see! No wonder he had already cultivated to such an extent even though he is still so young! Even the powerful Wu Meizi wasn't his match."

"Man, this Lin Wenjing is really a pain in the *ss! What should we do now?"

"What else can we do? Let's contact the higher ups and let them settle this matter. However, Lin Wenjing did well this time. These foreigners already had blood on their hands, especially so for the foreigner named Connor. He killed many of our professional boxers and even continued to lurk in China, creating a ruckus and disturbing our innocent citizens! He deserves to die!"

"Wait a second. Isn't this Wildron who had just entered the country not too long ago? He is also in the Heavenly Realm and also killed quite a few people in the past. Even he perished under Lin Wenjing's hands?!"

"Hush! Hurry up and report back to the higher ups!"

As the man and woman reported back to their higher ups and arranged for a clean-up, Lin Wenjing was already on his way home.



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He had been very bold and killed so many of those foreigners in one fell swoop because he had someone that he could rely on.

Truth be told, when someone had grown to be as important as he was, there was absolutely no problem with him killing a couple of these foreigners. To a certain degree, he should be credited for his hard work.

Just like that, he had solved the issue. In his heart, he felt that it should not affect anything significantly. He waited until it was almost time for Chu Ling to get off from work before he headed out to pick her up.

After he picked her up, they went to have a candlelit dinner at a fancy restaurant. Then, they shopped until the stores were about to close before heading home together. The day that they had spent together brought them a warm and cozy feeling.

The next morning, Lin Wenjing went back to work at Purple Jade Studios. Both Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were very happy to see him back in the office and greeted him with joy.

They hurriedly briefed him about any recent updates in regards to the company.

As of late, many bigshots from all around wanted to have an audience with Lin Wenjing. They had even already sent multiple gifts.

One of the many gifts included the 14.6 billion



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cash prize from the Reaping Tournament that had now been transferred into Lin Wenjing's account.

Without him realizing, Lin Wenjing's personal bank account had close to a hundred billion inside.

With the amount of money he had, he did not need to worry about having enough to spend for at least ten lifetimes.

But of course, money did not hold a significant position in his heart anymore.

As someone who had climbed up the social ladder to that point, he could easily stretch out his hand and money would appear in it whenever he so pleased.

His spiritual focus had also changed, and he had immediately set up a charity while using that money for philanthropic purposes.

After he had experienced the incident a few days prior, he was more socially aware of the struggles and difficulties that many of his fellow citizens in China had to deal with on a daily basis.

Now that he had the power, he figured that he should put in as much effort as he could to provide some aid to these people.

That was one way for him to fulfil his spiritual needs and accumulate some merit points. It also proved to be a way for him to cultivate too. That was because he knew that at his level of cultivation, it would take a lot of effort to ascend



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to the next realm if he relied on just physical training alone. However, if he had fulfilled his spiritual needs as well as his physical training, he would be able to ascend with greater ease. Although the notion was a little fantasy-like, it was in fact, the way it was supposed to be.

What was more, through doing lots of charity, he would be able to increase his status within society so that if he were to commit any questionable acts, the consequences wouldn't be as serious.

Not taking other aspects into consideration, just the matter of him going on that killing spree that day to dispose of those foreigners wouldn't cause much trouble for himself as long as he made big enough contributions for the right causes.

In the following week, Lin Wenjing did not refuse or turn away anyone who came to see him. Instead, he sat down and had a chat with all of them.

Most of the time, due to the sheer number of people that came to see him, they had to meet him in groups. But because of how strong Lin Wenjing had grown, his dignified aura had also grown stronger with him. Those who came to see him could feel some sort of invisible pressure coming from him.

Then, on the seventh day, Lin Wenjing welcomed some special guests; they were none other than Ouyang Feng and his family. Of course, that also included Ouyang Yanran.



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To show how sincere he was, Ouyang Feng had brought his entire family, including the most influential individuals, with him to meet Lin Wenjing.

However, after they had waited for about an hour at his office, Lin Wenjing had yet to show up. It was clear that he did not take them seriously at all.

Finally, a young man who had just returned from abroad grew displeased. Smacking the table angrily, he yelled, "The nerve Lin Wenjing has! He's so arrogant! We've been waiting for more than an hour but he has yet to show up!"

Immediately, the others who were also disgruntled echoed, "What Wei Cheng says is right! Lin Wenjing is too impudent! Does he think that he's some sort of mighty bigshot? The fact that we, the Ouyang family, are here to pay him a visit is already a big honour to him, but he is putting on airs! How preposterous!"

These two individuals had just returned from abroad so they had never seen just how terrifying Lin Wenjing could be. Hence, they freely vented their dissatisfaction at him.

From their point of view, the Ouyang family was the greatest family in G Province. Everyone treated them with respect and always tried to flatter them as much as possible. However, the entire Ouyang family had come all the way to meet Lin Wenjing, only to be forced to wait for more than an hour! It really showed just how arrogant Lin Wenjing was



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as a person!

What was more, they did not understand why Ouyang Feng wanted the entire family to be present as he paid Lin Wenjing a visit. Was this not a sign of submission? If word of this got out to the general public, the Ouyang family would be a laughing stock!

Immediately, Ouyang Xuehai said, "Weicheng, Weibing! Don't be so loud! It would be bad if Lin Wenjing overheard what you guys just said."

"Uncle Ouyang, what do you mean? Isn't Lin Wenjing just some small fry? Why are you so afraid of him? Your face has gotten so pale too."

"Yeah! I did some research on Lin Wenjing and he is just a regular businessman. His net worth is only roughly 10 billion, far from the net worth of our family. Do we really need to go to such lengths to appease him?"

Both of the Ouyang brothers, Weicheng and Weibing, could not understand their uncle and were really irritated.

"You guys just returned from overseas so you aren't aware of how fearsome Lin Wenjing really is. He isn't just some ordinary businessman. The main point is, he is a cultivator in the Heavenly Realm, and both Gu Ze and Wu Meizi have died by his hands! This time, we have come to ensure that there are no misunderstandings between him and our family and bury the hatchet." Ouyang Xuehai continued gravely, "The best outcome for us is if



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we manage to strike up an alliance between us.”

As for the rest of the members of the Ouyang family, they had all witnessed the incident that had occurred on the day of Gu Hanxing’s birthday celebration. Lin Wenjing had attacked and killed Wu Meizi without breaking a sweat and had seemed invincible. Because of that, they had developed a deep-rooted fear as well as awe toward Lin Wenjing.

Moreover, the destruction that the battle between Lin Wenjing and Wu Meizi had brought about was engraved deep in their minds for life. In their eyes, they no longer saw Lin Wenjing as a regular human; he had a godly existence within their hearts!

As for Ouyang Yanran, she sat in a corner biting her lip as she thought about what she had witnessed just the other day. She had seen how both Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang had left the place together, looking like the perfect fairytale couple. Just the thought of that made her feel jealous.

Knowing that someone like Lin Wenjing existed, she feared that she would never be able to fancy another man anymore as Lin Wenjing had raised her standards too high.

For even if she searched till the ends of the earth, where would she find another man who could compare to Lin Wenjing?

Her situation could be likened to when one had



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experienced luxury, they would find it difficult to return to a lower-class lifestyle.

However, after both Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing heard that, their expressions became one of disbelief and they only felt even more disdainful toward Lin Wenjing. "Uncle Ouyang, there's no way that's true. Did we really rush over to visit this man just because he's good at fighting?"

"Oh please. What century are we currently living in? Has life in China gone back to the feudal days? No matter how powerful this Lin fella is, can he stop bullets? Right now, the thing that controls the world is technology and money."

Both of the Ouyang brothers shook their heads and scoffed. As international students, the things that they believed in were the western ideologies about technology and money. They looked down on anything that had to do with martial arts or kung fu.

When Ouyang Xuehai heard what they said, his face darkened, thinking that these two rascals of the younger generation were both ignorant and narrow-minded. What was more, they behaved so arrogantly and were even questioning the decisions that had been made by their elders!

Just as he was about to open his mouth to scold them, the door in front of them finally opened and a few people strode into the room. The person who stood at the front of the group was none other than Wang Yunqian.



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Yet, Lin Wenjing was still nowhere to be seen. Of course, that irritated most of the members of the Ouyang family. However, they were afraid to show it so the only thing that they could do was smile brightly and greet them.

"I apologize for the long wait. Our Chairman has just finished attending to his business and is ready to meet you in his office. Please follow me," Wang Yunqian said with a smile. His expression was neither humble nor arrogant but there was pride written on his face.

He was very pleased, for this was none other than the Ouyang family! Back then, he would never have the chance to be in the presence of the Ouyang family. However, Ouyang Feng had put everything aside and personally travelled all the way here to apologize. Of course he would feel thrilled!

There wasn't a single trace of displeasure on Ouyang Feng's face. Wearing a bright and sunny smile on his face, he said, "Then, we'll have to trouble you to lead the way."

"No, no, it's no trouble at all," Wang Yunqian smiled as he replied, straightening his back even further.

Even Ouyang Xuehai humbled himself and took the initiative to greet Wang Yunqian first. Previously, that was something that he would never dream of happening. That was why he was very glad that he had made the right decision back then. Otherwise, he would also be in the same position with the Ouyang family, mired in deep regret!



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As for the Ouyang brothers, Weicheng and Weibing, they became even more irked. As they exchanged glances, displeasure was evident on their faces.

They had both studied overseas in the West and unbeknownst to them, they had started to look down on China. Not only them, Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai also thought that the Chinese mindset was too outdated.

The fact that they were called over by Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai to pay a visit to Lin Wenjing just because he was good at fighting further cemented their beliefs.

Not long later, they arrived at Lin Wenjing's office. Once they entered, they saw Lin Wenjing sitting in his office chair as he leisurely looked at his computer screen. They could hear the sounds of an online poker game coming from it like 'Call!', 'Nice Combi!' and 'Place your Bets!'. They cringed when they heard someone shout, "I've waited so long the flowers have withered!".

Ouyang Weibing and Ouyang Weicheng were already unhappy with Lin Wenjing right from the start. When they saw how he had been playing online poker while making them wait outside for more than an hour, they immediately boiled with anger.

Preposterous!

He was really too much!



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Even the corners of Ouyang Feng's mouth twitched. No matter what, he was still an important person. Seeing how Lin Wenjing had snubbed him in such a manner, he felt that he had gone a little overboard. However, when he recalled who Lin Wenjing was and how much power he held, he dared not to express his anger.

"Wenjing, we're sorry to disturb you, but Xuehai and I are here to discuss something important with you," Ouyang Feng said with a smile, humbling himself greatly. Ouyang Xuehai, too, squeezed out a smile and said, "That's right, Wenjing. Actually, we arrived a while ago, but President Wang said that you were..."

He did not manage to complete his sentence when he heard Lin Wenjing say—more to himself than to anyone—as he stared at the computer screen, "Haha, I've managed to win again. I won more than 500,000 points in the game!"

Instantly, the smiles on Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai's faces grew stiff.

At that, Lin Wenjing finally raised his head and said, "So it seems that the esteemed Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai have arrived. Please, take a seat."

When Ouyang Weicheng, who had quite a bad temper, saw how arrogant Lin Wenjing was, he lost his temper. Pointing his finger in Lin Wenjing's face, he stood up and yelled at him, "You! I have had enough of you! We've already yielded and even came to pay our respects, yet you do not



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appreciate it! Who do you think you are, treating the Ouyang family in this manner?!”

When he heard that, the smile on Lin Wenjing’s face fell. At the same time, both Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai’s expressions also changed.



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Ouyang Weibing immediately chimed in and yelled, "Yeah! Do you think we're a joke? So what if you've learned a little kung fu here and there. Do you think we, the Ouyang family, are pushovers? You're just a teensy weensy little boss who only has a net worth of ten billion but you actually dare to behave in this way before us? I suppose you must be tired of living!"

It should be noted that both of these siblings were rather intimidating at that moment. If they were yelling at normal people, they would probably be scared of the two brothers.

However, both Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai were frozen in place and they felt their scalp grow numb with fear.

Lin Wenjing threw a heavy look their way and said, "Ouyang Feng, Ouyang Xuehai, is this the reason why you came here today?"

When he saw Lin Wenjing's expression, Ouyang Xuehai became afraid and hurriedly explained, "No, no! Chairman Lin, you've misunderstood! That is not our intention! Right now, you are the most influential person in G Province. We would never dare to go against you! We came to apologize and we were hoping that we could be friends after this."

Ouyang Feng also opened his mouth and said, "That's right, Chairman Lin. We hope you will have mercy on us and forgive us. We purposely came all the way here to beg for your forgiveness."



The rest of the members of the Ouyang family followed suit and spoke up to explain themselves, humbling themselves greatly.

As for Ouyang Yanran who sat to the side as she bit her lip while looking at Lin Wenjing, she felt restless as she recalled the first time that she had met him.

If only she had known that things would turn out this way, she wouldn't have left with Ouyang Xuehai and the rest of them on the day of Gu Hanxing's birthday banquet! She should've stayed and accompanied Lin Wenjing!

Lin Wenjing scoffed at them and said, "Ouyang Feng, you and your son don't have to explain any further. I am but a mere businessman, unworthy of your apologies! Seeing how you've treated me to a few meals in the past, I'll let the matter with these two rascals slide. After this, you guys don't have to come visit me anymore. From now on, both your family and mine have nothing to do with each other."

As he said that, the faces of Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai grew deathly pale.

It was true that to many people, the Ouyang family was wealthy and influential and had a glamorous background whereas Lin Wenjing was just the chairman of Purple Jade Studios and his net worth was only ten billion. Even when adding in his other two corporations, he was still not in the same league with the Ouyang family.

However, both Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai knew that Lin Wenjing had an immeasurable future laid ahead of him and he had a lot of potential! Although Lin Wenjing was just one man, he could already pressure the Ouyang family so easily. In time, he would even be able to surpass the Ouyang family so if they didn't take this opportunity to form an alliance, they would surely get into big trouble if they suddenly offended him in the future.

That was certainly not some exaggeration. They had seen how scary Wu Meizi had been, but now the scary one was Lin Wenjing!

No, that wasn't right. He was far more terrifying than Wu Meizi because Lin Wenjing was still so young!

"Grandfather, Uncle, you guys must be getting confused in your old age. With our family's background and status, do we really need to stoop so low to appease this guy? We could easily make this man's company go bankrupt with just a snap of our fingers!"

"That's right! I've already mentioned it earlier. The feudal ideology from the old days is outdated and not in use anymore in this day and age! Do both of you not realize that many people constantly want to flatter us to get into our good graces? Should word of how we've been treated like this gets out, it would ruin the reputation of the Ouyang family!"

Both Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing spoke in turn with each other as they looked at Lin Wenjing with



contempt. Their disdain for Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai also only grew deeper.

Lin Wenjing's expression grew darker. Suddenly, it seemed like the temperature in the room had increased by a couple of degrees.

"How dare you!"

"Shut up!"

Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai were both afraid and furious at the same time as they gave both Weicheng and Weibing a big slap on their faces. They used so much strength that the slap busted their lips and made them bleed.

Immediately, both of the Ouyang brothers opened their eyes wide as they looked at Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai in disbelief. They had never expected that they would actually raise their hand against them and actually hit them just because of that man Lin Wenjing.

After Ouyang Feng slapped them, he scolded fiercely, "You little rascals! How dare you behave in such a manner, disrespecting Chairman Lin like that! Get down on your knees and apologize to him!"

"What?!"

When Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing got slapped, they felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation bubble up in them and their eyes reddened and became bloodshot. They had regarded themselves



to be the elites of the younger generation for they had received education from abroad, making them far more superior than others. However, having been slapped in the face in such a disgraceful manner, they felt incredibly displeased and angry.

“What?! Grandfather, have you gone mad?! He is clearly someone insignificant. Who is he to make the Ouyang family stoop to such a level? What’s more, you even want us to get on our knees for him?! No, I refuse to kneel no matter what!”

“What Professor James said is correct after all! The people from China still have a feudal and backward mindset! It’s far too outdated and can never be compared to the western world! I knew that we shouldn’t have returned to this trashy country!”

Both of them were very adamant, and it was clear from their words that they viewed the western ideologies highly, and they viewed China with disdainful and contemptuous eyes.

Unbeknownst to them, the gazes of everyone had turned cold and they looked at them with fury and disgust.

Ouyang Feng was so angry that his body trembled. It had been a long time since he had been this enraged. The reason why he had sent them abroad was so that they could be exposed to the teachings of the west. After that, he had hoped that they would return to take good care of the Ouyang family and bring the Ouyang family to greater heights! However, he hadn’t expected



these grandkids of his to not learn anything good from abroad. Instead, they only learned and brought back all of the bad stuff! Of course he was mad!

As for the rest of the Ouyang family, they were also disappointed in them. Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing had actually forgotten their roots after they had returned from their studies abroad!

At that, Lin Wenjing finally spoke up, "Two days ago, I killed twenty-six foreigners who were all people from developed western countries. They were stirring up trouble in Chinese territory and bullying our people! What was more, they also carved the words, 'Sick Weakling of China', into the flesh of my bodyguard! Thus, I killed them for their insolence."

Lin Wenjing paused before he raised his gaze and looked toward Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing and continued, "I had assumed that we as citizens of China would be proud of our heritage and would proudly uphold our principles. However, although both of you are Chinese, you aren't proud of your lineage at all but instead, you are ashamed of it! Although you eat Chinese cuisine, speak the language, use Chinese products, you still speak badly of China. I am very disappointed in you guys."

As he finished his speech, his eyes grew sharp and fierce.

Everyone who was present could clearly feel his frustration, pain and anger.



When everyone came back to their senses, their scalps grew numb in fear. Lin Wenjing had actually managed to kill more than twenty foreigners; that was simply too scary!

The look in Ouyang Yanran's eyes grew even more complicated as she looked at Lin Wenjing.

Ouyang Feng was the one who could relate to Lin Wenjing's sentiments the most. Gritting his teeth, he pointed at Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing and declared coldly, "I hereby declare that Ouyang Weicheng and Ouyang Weibing are no longer part of the Ouyang family! From today onward, I will cut off their financial support!"

As his words hung in the air, the expressions on Ouyang Weicheng and Weibing's face changed into one of utter disbelief before morphing into fear.

The reason why they had been living so luxuriously and comfortably was all because they were the heirs of the Ouyang family. If they were thrown out of the Ouyang family and left with no financial support, they would be dead meat!

Immediately, they discarded their pride and got on their knees as they cried out feverishly, "Grandfather, Grandfather! We were wrong..."

"Grandfather, we apologize... Please, we beg of you! Don't expel us from the family!"