

Indeed, Mr. Ye was Ye Xingchen. Since he had spotted Qingshu, he prepared to come to G Province. By coincidence, his disciple, Huang Zheng, told him that Zhou Zhe, from Bei Tian Society, was trying to recruit a master to be the vice president of Bei Tian Society, so he came immediately.

On the way, Huang Zheng briefly mentioned the current situation of Bei Tian Society. He hinted that the position of the vice president of Bei Tian Society might not be easy to handle, for their enemy was Lin Wenjing.

When he heard the name, Lin Wenjing, he was slightly stunned. This name sounded familiar to him, as if he had heard it before, but he couldn't remember it.

Soon, he learned that Lin Wenjing was also a master of the Heavenly Realm, and he had already killed Gu Ze and Wu Meizi. That's interesting, thought Ye Xingchen. Interesting—that was it. In Ye Xingchen's eyes, other than the people from Sumeru Heaven, everyone else was merely a mortal. Moreover, the real target who attracted him to come to G Province was Qingshu. He cared neither about Bei Tian Society nor Lin Wenjing.

Zhou Zhe had great expectations for Ye Xingchen because Huang Zheng had boasted in front of him about how powerful he was. But now that Ye Xingchen was standing in front of him, his expectations slowly turned into disappointment. There was no other reason other than that Ye

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Xingchen didn't look imposing at all. Forget about Lin Wenjing; he couldn't even compare with Gu Ze.

He couldn't help but doubt. Did Huang Zheng just find a normal expert to fool me? Besides, Ye Xingchen was too young; he was only in his thirties, whereas Gu Ze and Wu Meizi were nearly forty and fifty years old.

After drinking a little, Zhou Zhe tried to ask Ye Xingchen about his personal details, such as what realm he was in, and who he had defeated before. But Ye Xingchen didn't pay any attention to him, which made him more and more unsatisfied. He thought Ye Xingchen was just a regular guy and not a master.

Finally, Huang Zheng discovered something was wrong. He smiled and said, "Mr. Ye, President Zhou was hoping you could be the vice president of Bei Tian Society and take Gu Ze's place—"

However, before Huang Zheng's words were finished, Zhou Zhe waved his hand and interrupted emotionlessly, "I don't think it's necessary anymore. The vice president of Bei Tian Society is not a place that anyone can hold. We'd better not bother Mr. Ye."

Huang Zheng was stunned because he didn't expect Zhou Zhe to say that. Before the dinner, he had discussed with Zhou Zhe. "Zhou, what's wrong? Didn't you say that you want to invite Mr. Ye to be the vice president?"

Zhou Zhe answered indifferently, "I don't think it's



necessary. The position of the vice president of Bei Tian Society is not any random position someone can take! I'm not going to spend a fortune to get someone weak who can't even fight Lin Wenjing when it comes to it!"

Huang Zheng could tell that Zhou Zhe didn't have faith in Ye Xingchen's ability, so he immediately retorted, "Zhou, what are you saying? Didn't I tell you that Mr. Ye's cultivation has reached an unimaginable stage? That Lin Wenjing is no match to Mr. Ye!"

"Is that so? Haha." Zhou Zhe chuckled and looked disdainful. "Huang, I'm treating this meal, but I have something else to do and have to leave."

With that, he stood up and was about to leave.

Just then, Ye Xingchen, who had remained silent all these time, spoke. He scorned, and the next moment, an indescribably strong aura was released from him. At the same time, he looked over to Zhou Zhe.

Instantly, Zhou Zhe was stunned. His mind rang, as if there was a bomb exploding inside. In his eyes, he could see Ye Xingchen turning into a hundred-meter-tall giant with a huge sword in his arms waving toward him, splitting the air before him. Instantly, the sun and stars lost their luminosity, the sky collapsed, and the earth trembled. It was as if the world couldn't take Ye Xingchen's cut and was about to split as he vanished.

## Chapter 441 The Illegitimate Child

He had never been through such things, and his face turned pale instantly. He broke out into cold sweat, and his legs were shaking. He then lost balance and fell straight onto the ground.

Also, a liquid flew out between his pants, and it gave out a pungent smell; he had actually wet his pants.

Ye Xingchen smiled indifferently and retracted his gaze on Zhou Zhe, who immediately came back to his senses. It felt like he had returned to the world from hell and came back from the dead.

The way he looked at Ye Xingchen changed completely. He was no longer disdainful or doubtful. Instead, his gaze was filled with respect, fear and excitement.

He finally believed Ye Xingchen's ability. With someone like Ye Xingchen in Bei Tian Society, they would definitely grow, and Lin Wenjing would be not worth a mention to them.

Zhou Zhe looked awkward as he just wet himself from being scared. Nevertheless, he wasn't embarrassed at all, and instead, he stood up and greeted Ye Xingchen while holding his fist. "I was being ignorant and provoked you. Please forgive me, Mr. Ye!" His tone was extremely sincere.

Ye Xingchen waved his arms and just let the matter go. He then spoke calmly. "From your mental world, I saw your fear toward Lin Wenjing. Tell me about him."



Zhou Zhe immediately introduced Lin Wenjing, including his background of being the live-in son-in-law of the Chu family, his sudden transformation by becoming the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, how he cultivated to the Heavenly Realm, and how he finally defeated Gu Ze and Wu Meizi.

After listening to all these, Ye Xingchen's eyes glimmered. "From what you said, Lin Wenjing is truly extraordinary, transforming from a live-in son-in-law to a master."

He paused for a while and continued, "I'm interested in him."

"Mr. Ye, Lin Wenjing's personality is extremely cruel and ruthless. If you see him, you have to be careful," Zhou Zhe warned.

He then took his phone out, clicked open a video, and showed Ye Xingchen. "Mr. Ye, this is the recording of the battle between Lin Wenjing and Wu Meizi. You can take a look."

Ye Xingchen looked at it, and the video was clearly showing a battle between two Heavenly Realm masters. The damage caused from their fight was huge, and if it wasn't that the modern technology brought about high-resolution cameras, it would have been difficult to see them clearly in the video. Even so, it was difficult to capture their moves from the video; most scenes were just of their shadows, and even after making it twenty times slower, it was the same.



## Chapter 441 The Illegitimate Child

When Ye Xingchen saw Lin Wenjing's face, his gaze turned sharp suddenly. "This is..."

Lin Wenjing's face was familiar to him, and he finally remembered that he was the illegitimate child the Saint, Qin Yizhi, secretly gave birth to!

Instantly, his eyes widened, and his lips curved upward, forming a huge arch. He grinned evilly. "So it is the illegitimate child. Qingshu, I've finally found your secret. You have come to visit this bastard. Damn, I've spent so much effort, but it turns out it's really effortless for me to find you. Haha."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Mr. Chairman, there is a large-scale charity dinner tonight that all the prominent figures in the industry will attend. Do you want to join?"

After Lin Wenjing came to Purple Jade Studios, Wang Yunqian asked him after finishing reporting his work to Lin Wenjing.

"Charity dinner? Is it grand?" Lin Wenjing asked curiously.

Wang Yunqian respectfully replied, "Yes, this charity dinner is very grand, and all the important people from all fields will attend. Apart from that, it's got the support from the government. In my opinion, since you intend to start a new charity organization, it's good for you to attend as well."

Indeed, Lin Wenjing had the intentions to set up a charity to do more good deeds. Now that there was this charity dinner, it would be an advantage to him if he decided to show up.

Without much hesitation, he nodded and agreed to participate.

At the current moment, he had nothing much to be busy with, so he could take some time to participate tonight.

Next, he stayed in the office to meditate. After defeating Wu Meizi, his strength had improved a lot. Now, he was at the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm.

The Heavenly Realm, also known as the

Transcendental Realm, not only created a distinct difference compared to the average humans, but even the masters from the Pinnacle Realm were vulnerable to masters from the Heavenly Realm. The difference was not just in terms of physical strength, but also in the vigor of life.

Now, Lin Wenjing had stabilized himself in the Heavenly Realm, situating himself at the upper-tier of the Realm.

Based on his rough classification, there were five levels of the Heavenly Realm—lower-tier, mid-tier, upper-tier, top-tier, and the ultimate-tier.

The difference between these five levels mainly depended on how powerful one's *Chi* and spiritual realm was.

After reaching the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm, the next stage would be the Immortal Realm.

Once one reached that state, he would be a real life Superman.

At that time, his life-form would undergo an earthshaking transformation. Lin Wenjing even suspected that when one reached the Immortal Realm, there would be unexpected changes to the body. There was even a possibility of having psychic powers and telekinesis!

Though it sounded magical and impossible, it was actually possible. According to Lin Wenjing's reasoning, the human body had unlimited

potential. From the Pinnacle Realm to the Heavenly Realm, one would undergo the first transformation. The main difference was that, after reaching the Heavenly Realm, the limits of the human brain would be broadened, making it able to secrete hormones autonomously to increase physical and mental strength.

When one reached the Immortal Realm, their potential would be even limitless. Hence, more functions of the human bodies would be 'unlocked'.

In fact, the brain capacity that humans could use was only a few percent. Many brilliant scientists had outstanding accomplishments because their brain capacity was larger than the ordinary people.

In science, there was a theory stating that the brain capacity was a forbidden zone by God. Martial arts training was just a practice to constantly open up the God's forbidden zone and use more brain capacity.

Like Lin Wenjing now, he only utilized around 15% of his brain capacity.

According to his assumptions, he should be able to use 50% of his brain's capacity when he reached the Immortal Realm.

Using 50% of the brain capacity meant that one would transcend from three-dimensional realm to four-dimensional realm, so it was possible to have psychic and telekinetic powers.

This was not fantasy; instead, it was supported by scientific theories.

Thinking deeper about it—if 100% of the brain capacity was utilized, how would that be? It was hard for Lin Wenjing to imagine. Maybe one would be able to jump directly from the four-dimensional realm to five-dimensional realm.

When Lin Wenjing opened his eyes, flashes of divine light flashed through his pupils. Now, the brain capacity that he could utilize was precisely 15.224%.

If he could break through to the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm, he should be able to use 20% of his brain capacity.

If he reached the ultimate-tier, he could probably use 25% of his brain capacity.

Of course, this was only his speculation. Whether it was the exact value, he still had to do more research.

Time passed quickly when he was meditating. Three seconds before Wang Yunqian opened the door of his office, Lin Wenjing opened his eyes, having some abilities of a prophet.

"Chairman..."

Lin Wenjing stood up. "I know. Let's attend the charity dinner."

Half an hour later, Lin Wenjing, Wang Yungian, and

some other executive-level officials of his companies appeared at the charity dinner.

Wang Yunqian wasn't exaggerating—the charity dinner tonight was indeed very grand. At first glance, everyone who attended were all big figures from all walks of life, and there were also many celebrities.

When Lin Wenjing appeared, he attracted the attention of countless people, and they all looked over at him.

"Chairman Lin is here."

"Chairman Lin, you look really powerful. With just a glance, I could tell that you're an extraordinary person. It is our honor to have you here."

"Of course! You're the pride of Hua City, Chairman Lin. At such a young age, you're already a powerful man in the Heavenly Realm."

"Chairman Lin, I'll toast to you!"

"Chairman Lin..."

Soon, many people came over and sucked up to him.

Some beautiful women kept winking at Lin Wenjing seductively. They tried their best to make physical contact with him and couldn't wait to offer themselves to him.

Lin Wenjing was already used to such occasions.

With a smile on his face, he chatted with all the prominent people without putting on airs.

At this moment, someone exclaimed, "Oh my god! Did I see it right? Isn't that Zhou Zhe from Bei Tian Society? Why is he here?"

"What? Let me see... Damn! It really is Zhou Zhe. As the president of Bei Tian Society, he still has the audacity to appear in front of Chairman Lin? Besides, didn't he used to only send some assistants to participate in the charity dinner before this? Why is he here tonight?"

"Is he out of his mind? He knew that Chairman Lin would come to this event tonight, yet he still dares to come! Is he not afraid of Chairman Lin at all?"

"How is this possible? There's a grudge between Chairman Lin and Bei Tian Society. As the president of Bei Tian Society, how could he not know? Could it be that Zhou Zhe came to apologize to Chairman Lin this time and beg for mercy?"

Many people looked at the main entrance. Sure enough, they saw Zhou Zhe wearing a designer suit, walking along a dozen people. His face was full of vigor as he walked assertively.

The crowd behind him comprised everyone of the executive positions of Bei Tian Society, who swaggered into the venue arrogantly.

Lin Wenjing also followed their gaze. Though he had never seen Zhou Zhe before, he recognized

him from his pictures. Zhou Zhe had an arrogant expression on his face, without a trace of fear or meekness.

This was a little abnormal.

Could it be that Zhou Zhe is not afraid of me anymore?

At the same time, he immediately saw that Zhou Zhe was only at the Pinnacle Realm. Having such strength, Zhou Zhe was just like an ant to Lin Wenjing.

Soon, Lin Wenjing's gaze was attracted to a man next to Zhou Zhe.

The man looked cold and arrogant with his nose in the air as pride stemmed out from his core, treating as if everyone in this room was just an ant.

What really caught Lin Wenjing's attention was that he was a top-tier master of the Heavenly Realm.

He was much stronger than Wu Meizi!

This man was none other than Ye Xingchen.

This was a huge shock to Lin Wenjing.

After all, there were very few masters in the Heavenly Realm, so they were very rare around the world. But not long after he encountered Wu Meizi, he encountered another one?

On top of that, Ye Xingchen had reached the toptier in the Heavenly Realm! In other words, he had unlocked 20% of his brain capacity.

This was too terrifying!

More importantly, not long ago, Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie from Yellow Thearch Group had told him that there were very few masters of Heavenly Realm in China, so they wanted to recruit him. However, not long after that, he met another master in the Heavenly Realm.

When Lin Wenjing stared at the man in front of him, his muscles tightened, and he felt a destructive force emanating from him. If Ye Xingchen wanted, he could kill everyone here in an instant.

When Lin Wenjing noticed Ye Xingchen, the man also looked back at him with a meaningful smile.

Lin Wenjing knew immediately that he was Ye Xingchen's target all along.

Because of Zhou Zhe's arrival, the atmosphere on the venue of the charity dinner had frozen momentarily as everyone turned their gazes to Zhou Zhe and Lin Wenjing.

They were very curious whether Lin Wenjing would directly attack Zhou Zhe.

Wang Yunqian said weirdly, "Does Zhou Zhe have a death wish? He knows that you will be there tonight, yet he still dared to come."

Han Kunpeng also sneered, "No matter what he thinks, as the president of Bei Tian Society, it is quite provocative of him to appear in front of Chairman Lin. However, in my opinion, he probably came to admit defeat to Chairman Lin."

Wang Yunqian also nodded and agreed with Han Kunpeng's statement. In fact, Lin Wenjing's position was powerful beyond belief right now. In G Province, no one dared to oppose him. Bei Tian Society was very strong in the past, but after Gu Ze was killed by Lin Wenjing, they were just like toothless tigers that posed no threats.

Lin Wenjing stated indifferently, "Bei Tian Society is here to provoke me this time."

When Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng heard his words, they were taken aback, thinking that it was impossible. What would Bei Tian Society use to fight against Lin Wenjing now? Could it be that Zhou Zhe was really not afraid to die?

As Lin Wenjing's voice fell, Zhou Zhe walked to Lin Wenjing with a taunting expression.

Everyone there suddenly focused on him, for they knew that Bei Tian Society and Lin Wenjing were enemies. Now, Lin Wenjing was at the peak of his

powers, yet Zhou Zhe still dared to swagger to him. Without a doubt, he was taunting Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing also showed a meaningful smile on his face, but most of his attention was on Ye Xingchen, who was the strongest opponent he had ever encountered!

In an instant, Lin Wenjing's urge to fight him was ignited.

"Lin Wenjing, someone cruel like you even have the audacity to attend the charity dinner. You bring filth to this dinner, you know?" Zhou Zhe spat contemptuously as he walked to Lin Wenjing.

Many people around him immediately showed various expressions on their faces when they heard this. On the other hand, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were immediately angered. Wang Yunqian retorted coldly, "Zhou Zhe, are you looking to die?"

Han Kunpeng also added pointedly, "Zhou Zhe, you coward! You've hidden yourself from him for so long, and only now you dare to show up. Why don't you go into hiding forever?"

Zhou Zhe stared at Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng before showing a cold smile. "Come on, both of you are distinguished people, yet you chose to be Lin Wenjing's lackeys. I am so ashamed of you! I wonder where your dignity has gone. And you still seem so pleased with yourself! You feel proud to be someone else's dog, don't you?"

Upon hearing this, the audience immediately uproared. The way they looked at Zhou Zhe was completely different now as they were full of shock

"Damn, when has Zhou Zhe become so aggressive? He is going to start a fight with Lin Wenjing directly!"

"Something's not right. Zhou Zhe is only a master of the Pinnacle Realm. Gu Ze, the most powerful person in Bei Tian Society, was killed by Lin Wenjing. What would he use to fight Lin Wenjing?"

"Well, you guys don't know about this. I heard that Zhou Zhe has recruited an extremely skilled master. A few days ago, that person replaced Gu Ze and became the vice president of Bei Tian Society. This is why Zhou Zhe is so brave and dared to confront Lin Wenjing directly."

"Really? Then I'm sure an interesting drama will take place later."

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng's expressions suddenly turned extremely sullen. Zhou Zhe's behavior was tantamount to slapping them in the face.

Based on their current temperament, of course they couldn't stand such taunts. At this moment, Lin Wenjing's expression changed abruptly before he stepped forward and glared at Zhou Zhe with a terrifying expression in his eyes. Immediately, Zhou Zhe's eyesight failed him, and everything turned pitch black with a buzz.

He couldn't see anything anymore, as if he had gone blind. The truth was, Lin Wenjing had directly invaded his spiritual realm through his eyes to destroy his optical nerves.

Zhou Zhe's face turned pale, and a frightened expression appeared on his face as he trembled involuntarily.

When the people around them saw Zhou Zhe's reaction, they were afraid of Lin Wenjing instinctively. With just a look, he had frightened Zhou Zhe to this extent; this showed his terrifying strength.

However, at this moment, Ye Xingchen, who was standing beside Zhou Zhe, made a move. He gave a snort, and his gaze sharpened in an instant, as if there were two sharp arrows piercing through Lin Wenjing.

Facing Ye Xingchen's attack, Lin Wenjing blinked involuntarily. Then, Ye Xingchen put his arms on Zhou Zhe's shoulder to relieve him of Lin Wenjing's visual attack.

At this time, Zhou Zhe gasped, looking as pale as a ghost. He was so frightened that he had peed his pants again. A pungent smell came out from his crotch embarrassingly.

"Oh my! No way! Zhou Zhe actually peed his pants?"

"Hahaha! This is hilarious! To think that he was so arrogant just now! In the end, under Lin Wenjing's

stare, he was so scared until he peed in his pants! How shameful!"

"Look at him, how does he still have the audacity to antagonize Lin Wenjing?"

At that moment, many people around them began to laugh at Zhou Zhe.

As for Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng, the two of them laughed more enthusiastically, as they were extremely pleased to see this. With so many influential people present, Zhou Zhe actually peed his pants in the public. This could become a lifelong humiliation that he would never get rid of.

When Zhou Zhe came back to his senses, he felt that his crotch was full of pee, and his face darkened immediately. Though shaking with anger, he couldn't bring himself to be cocky in front of Lin Wenjing again, and he grew fearful of him.

From Lin Wenjing's gaze just now, the fear that he felt was even stronger than when he was facing Ye Xingchen!

Up to now, the fear still lingered in him, and his heart pumped extremely fast.

"Damn it!" Zhou Zhe gritted his teeth. If he knew that Lin Wenjing had the powers to do so, he wouldn't have provoked him and made a fool of himself in the end.

He looked at Ye Xingchen, who sat next to him, hoping that he would help him out.



Ye Xingchen merely stared at Lin Wenjing. Then, he suddenly smiled and said something incomprehensible to Zhou Zhe. "Interesting. I didn't expect that the illegitimate bastard back then has grown to this level. It seems that that b\*tch, Qingshu, has been training in pairs with you."

When the others heard this, they didn't understand what he was saying. But when Lin Wenjing heard this, it was as if something had gone off in his brain. Instantly, his pupils narrowed as he glared at Ye Xingchen.

Obviously, Ye Xingchen was from Sumeru Heaven!



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After taking a breath, Lin Wenjing returned to his normal self and glared at Ye Xingchen coldly before asking in a low voice, "Who are you?"

Ye Xingchen's mouth curved into a wicked smile. He did not give Lin Wenjing a direct answer; instead, he answered sarcastically, "No wonder Qingshu often comes to G Province. It turns out that you are here. Now, this will be my new pastime. Tsk tsk!"

His tone was mocking and playful, and the way he looked at Lin Wenjing was as if he was looking at a toy that he could play around with.

Lin Wenjing gave a cold snort and muttered, "Putting on airs." Then, he suddenly launched an attack. Thousands of people there couldn't see his movements clearly—they only saw that his figure flashed and seemed to have disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, he had already reached Ye Xingchen and slapped him in the face with a speed as fast as lightning.

Ye Xingchen's pupils narrowed immediately. Apparently, he didn't expect Lin Wenjing to be so courageous, and he even dared to attack him.

Lin Wenjing's attack made him feel an imminent danger, bringing great shock and surprise to him. After all, he had already reached the top-tier of Heavenly Realm, which was only one level away from the ultimate-tier, while Lin Wenjing had only reached the Heavenly Realm less than a year ago. Yet, he was able to make Ye Xingchen feel threatened, showing how talented Lin Wenjing

was.

However, his reaction to the attack was immensely quick as well. In an instant, he had already returned to his senses and took a step backward to dodge the attack. At the same time, he threw a powerful kick, sending a gust of wind around him. The skirts of several beautiful women not far from him were lifted by the wind, flashing their panties underneath; this revealed how powerful his kick was.

As expected, Lin Wenjing didn't manage to slap Ye Xingchen, but he wasn't surprised at all. Facing his kick, Lin Wenjing did not dodge it; instead, he turned and kicked Ye Xingchen using his right foot, which was stretched like a huge spring. With a loud bam, he kicked Ye Xingchen fiercely, wanting to fight him head-on.

## Boom!

A loud noise was heard, and a strong wind was formed out of nothing between them, reverberating through the area.

Both Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingchen took a few steps back. The tiles on their floor had all begun to crack, and the last piece even broke apart.

What was more, when their legs met each other, the building actually shook, and the chandeliers on the ceiling swayed slightly.

This shocked everyone there—many people blanched, thinking that there had been an

earthquake.

Ye Xingchen's face darkened as he didn't expect that someone as insignificant as an ant would dare to attack him and even fight against him. He had a high status, and this was a blasphemy to him!

Lin Wenjing was also shocked. His opponent's strength was indeed more powerful than his. Now, he felt a little pain in his right foot, feeling that he had kicked on something harder than a steel plate.

This was the third person from Sumeru Heaven whom he had met, and his strength was already so powerful. How powerful is Sumeru Heaven actually?

In that instant, he felt a strong pressure weighing on him that he had never felt before.

At this time, the organizer of the charity dinner tonight appeared and quickly prevented them from continuing to fight.

Seeing this, Lin Wenjing didn't continue his attacks. He looked at Ye Xingchen deeply, full of fighting spirit and anger. The way Ye Xingchen called him 'illegitimate bastard' had completely angered him.

Feeling his anger, Ye Xingchen suddenly smiled. "I thought you were already dead. But now that you are alive and kicking, you can become my playtoy."

With that, he made a gesture of cutting his own

neck to Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing also let out a snort, but he simply uttered a word, "Fool."

In an instant, Ye Xingchen was angered. His eyes widened immediately, and he threw Lin Wenjing a murderous look. "What?"

Lin Wenjing ignored him and turned around to leave. From their encounter until now, he looked relaxed, showing his prestigious status and generosity. Although he was evenly matched with Ye Xingchen just now, no one would think that he was any weaker than him. On the contrary, they felt that Lin Wenjing took care of the overall situation and gave respect to the organizer of the charity dinner tonight, and that was why he decided to ignore Ye Xingchen.

On the other hand, Ye Xingchen was an embarrassment.

Looking at Lin Wenjing's leaving figure, Ye Xingchen's face darkened as a killing intent rose in him.

Then, he snorted. "You bastard! Since I have discovered your existence, you're unable to escape now. Qingshu, I've caught your sore spot. When I kill this bastard, I wonder what your expression will be. I hope you still have your Pure Yin Physique; otherwise, I will make this bastard's life worse than death. Hmph!"

On Lin Wenjing's side, Wang Yungian asked

cautiously, "Chairman Lin, who is that person just now? He is so powerful that he can even fight you on equal footing."

Lin Wenjing sipped red wine elegantly and answered in a flat tone, "The new vice president of Bei Tian Society. He is powerful, indeed."

After some hesitation, Han Kunpeng asked, "How strong is he compared to Wu Meizi?"

Wang Yunqian also listened attentively, curious about the answer.

"He's stronger than her," Lin Wenjing replied.

Hearing these words, both of them looked worried. Lin Wenjing glanced over and smiled at them. "Why, are you scared?"

"No, of course not! Chairman Lin, you have misunderstood! How could I be afraid?"

"That's right, Chairman Lin. As long as you are here, there's nothing that can't be solved."

The two of them explained themselves hurriedly.

Not long after, the charity dinner began.

The rule of the charity dinner tonight was that the host would present many charity projects to attract the distinguished guests present to donate. The person who donated the most tonight would get the title of Charity Ambassador.

This title had no real effect, but for all entrepreneurs in China, it was very luring. If one was able to obtain this title, the government would look at them in a different light. As long as the person did not make an unforgivable mistake, the country would secretly take care of him.

Many people came tonight just to get the title of Charity Ambassador, and Zhou Zhe was one of them.

Bei Tian Society was a security company, but they had done many evil deeds in the shadows, and they had been secretly warned by the authorities. If they could get the title of Charity Ambassador this time, their positions would be safer and more stable.

"Chairman Lin, based on my investigation, Bei Tian Society has done a lot of evil deeds recently, so they have been closely monitored by the higherups. The reason Zhou Zhe came to tonight's charity dinner is to get the title of Charity Ambassador. As long as he becomes the Charity Ambassador of China this time, the crisis of Bei Tian Society will be solved," Wang Yunqian stated meaningfully.

Lin Wenjing nodded. He figured that this was the case too.

Han Kunpeng also added, "Chairman Lin, you killed Gu Ze and Wu Meizi to prevent Bei Tian Society from taking advantage of you. I think that you have to obtain the title of Charity Ambassador in order to defeat Bei Tian Society and also protect



yourself. That'd be killing two birds with one stone."

Lin Wenjing's eyes glinted. "I think it is not only Bei Tian Society tonight; many people are also here for the title as well."

Wang Yunqian replied, "Of course. No entrepreneur nowadays can claim that they are completely honest and clean. After getting the title of Charity Ambassador, their social status will be different, and the government will treat them differently. It is equivalent to getting an immunity pass that could pardon them for everything they do."



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Wang Yunqian's remarks had surprised Lin Wenjing. He initially thought the title of Charity Ambassador was very useful, but he never thought that it would be useful to this extent—it could even provide immunity to the person who wielded this title.

"The title of Charity Ambassador can have such a great effect?" Lin Wenjing asked doubtfully.

It was reasonable that he was suspicious of this. In China, charity events were held quite frequently. There was even plenty of news about donations done by celebrities on television.

Apart from that, giving out donations was entirely voluntary. Hence, logically speaking, the title of Charity Ambassador should not be that important.

After seeing Lin Wenjing's doubtful expression, Wang Yungian quickly explained, "Chairman Lin, you probably don't know this—the charity dinner tonight is held by the government departments. Not just in G Province, but many famous entrepreneurs in the smSouth also came here tonight. More importantly, due to the many disasters in the country, the national treasury almost has no money left, creating a huge void in charity activities. On top of that, natural disasters occurred some time ago, so tonight's charity dinner has a different meaning to it. This also means that the donations tonight will definitely reach an astonishing amount. As long as you become the Charity Ambassador this time, your social status will be completely different!"

After a pause, Wang Yunqian uttered seriously, "Chairman Lin, I think that it is necessary for you to obtain the title of Charity Ambassador tonight as it will help you tremendously in your future development in China."

Lin Wenjing was a smart person. After hearing this, he had completely understood how precious the title of Charity Ambassador was.

Especially now that Sumeru Heaven had reappeared and discovered his existence, his situation had become even more dangerous. At this time, if he obtained the status of Charity Ambassador and be valued by the country, he would have more protection, and Sumeru Heaven would have to think twice before attacking him.

Soon, he made up his mind.

At the same time, similar conversations sounded in many other places as everyone wanted to win the title of Charity Ambassador that night.

On Zhou Zhe's side, he also clenched his fists tightly while looking at the trophy of Charity Ambassador on the stage with eyes full of enthusiasm. This was something he must obtain.

Not long after, the host announced the start of the charity fundraiser that night. First of all, he presented a project to help the disabled, calling on everyone to donate actively.

"I'll donate 10 million!"

"I'll chip in 15 million!"

"I'll donate 20 million!"

After the host finished his sentence, many people began to raise their hands and shout out the amount they wanted to donate. The amount increased steadily, with the minimum being 10 million.

In just ten minutes, the donation amount had reached more than 2 billion. If this was made public, it would have made the news and shocked the public.

After all, half of the donations seen on the news were merely hundreds of thousands and a few millions; donations of tens of millions were very rare.

However, right now, the first charity project had already raised more than 2 billion—it was quite unbelievable. After all, the money donated was tantamount to wasted, as it would have no effect on the donor.

At this time, a loud voice rang. With a confident smile on his face, Zhou Zhe announced, "I'll donate 200 million to support our country's charitable projects and spread positivity."

His words immediately caused a lot of shock in the audience, hearing that he offered 200 million at once. Bei Tian Society was indeed rich!

Bei Tian Society's main business was security, but

this did not mean that they had no other business. Contrary to popular belief, what really made them money was not the security field, but other projects, while security services was just their foundation. By putting bodyguards near influential people, they had no problem in retrieving useful information. With that, they had no problem doing other businesses.

To Bei Tian Society, 200 million was nothing much.

When he shouted out this amount, it caused a lot of shock in the audience, making many people exclaim in surprise.

"Bei Tian Society is rich indeed! It's only the first project, yet they're already donating 200 million. That's impressive!"

"Yes, it seems that the title of Charity Ambassador will go to Zhou Zhe!"

"It's so nice to be rich."

"I wonder if Lin Wenjing will compete with Zhou Zhe."

"Lin Wenjing? Just forget it. When it comes to fighting, Lin Wenjing is indeed very skilled; he's perhaps the best in G Province. But if you compare their fortunes, I think that even if Lin Wenjing had ten times the money he has now, he still couldn't compete with Bei Tian Society."

"That's true..."

For a while, various voices rang out in the audience, and more than half of the people gave up on the idea of competing for the title of Charity Ambassador after seeing Zhou Zhe's offer.

After all, they didn't have as much money as Bei Tian Society.

This was no better than an auction. At least in an auction, one was able to bring something home after spending money. However, this was for charity. When the money was spent, the donor would gain nothing substantial apart from having a good name.

Hearing the exclaims around him, Zhou Zhe looked proud. At this moment, he was the center of attention, and he was confident in winning the title of Charity Ambassador tonight.

Soon, he turned his gaze on Lin Wenjing disdainfully.

He admitted that Lin Wenjing was indeed a genius—not only was he skilled in martial arts, but he also had a knack for running businesses. However, Bei Tian Society had been operating in the South for a much longer time, so their wealth was not something that could be compared to that of a small boss like Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing saw his ridicule, of course. He merely gave a faint smile and didn't pay any attention to Zhou Zhe at all. He raised his hand nonchalantly and stated the amount he would like to donate. "I'm donating 30 million."

When Zhou Zhe heard this, he laughed even more disdainfully and sneered, "Come on, Lin Wenjing. As the chairman of three companies, you're only donating 30 million? How are you not ashamed of yourself?"

When people around him heard him, they were indeed a little surprised with Lin Wenjing's actions. Is Lin Wenjing not going to compete for the title of Charity Ambassador tonight?

Even if he didn't want to compete, wouldn't he do something against Zhou Zhe's blatant disrespect?

Could it be that Lin Wenjing was just trying to act tough and was actually afraid of Bei Tian Society? Or did the battle between Lin Wenjing and Wu Meizi leave him severely injured?

At that moment, when the people around Lin Wenjing saw his reaction to Zhou Zhe, their imaginations began to run wild.

Lin Wenjing didn't bother to pay attention to this; he merely rested his eyes.

Even Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng didn't understand what Lin Wenjing was doing. Based on Lin Wenjing's fortune, he shouldn't be only donating 30 million, though this was only the first charity project.

Soon, the second charity project was announced.

It was about caring for the elderly. Many people also started to raise their hands and announce the

amount of their donation.

Because of Zhou Zhe's 200 million just now, many people donated much smaller amounts for the second project.

The highest donation was only 40 million. Seeing this, Zhou Zhe's smile grew even wider, thinking that tonight's Charity Ambassador title would undeniably go to him.

Hence, this time, instead of donating 200 million, he donated 100 million, which was more than enough.

He looked at Lin Wenjing again and spoke jokingly. "Chairman Lin, it's your turn. I wonder how much you would donate. Is it still 30 million?"

Suddenly, everyone focused on Lin Wenjing, because they were all curious if he would retaliate against Zhou Zhe's taunts.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing spoke and held up a finger.

After Zhou Zhe saw it, he burst into laughter. "Hahahaha! 10 million? Come on, Lin Wenjing! You are really stingy!"

However, after he finished his sentence, Lin Wenjing uttered, "1 billion."

In that instant, Zhou Zhe's smile stiffened.

#### Chapter 446 Nothing In Return

Hiss!

After three seconds of awkward silence, everyone took in a sharp breath.

Almost everyone opened their eyes wide and looked at Lin Wenjing incredulously, apparently shocked by the number he offered.

## 1 billion!

How much was 1 billion even worth? For more than half of the people there, their yearly income couldn't even reach 1 billion!

Besides, this was only the second charity project, and there would be a dozen more after this.

Had Lin Wenjing gone crazy?

For the first charity project just now, many people thought Lin Wenjing would donate more than Zhou Zhe, but he only donated 30 million.

For the second charity project, most people thought that Lin Wenjing had already given up and would only offer tens of millions at most.

Unexpectedly, he donated 1 billion.

This was way too much.

Even the host was taken aback. He was stunned for a while before asking Lin Wenjing, "Excuse me, Mr. Lin, did you say you're going to donate 1 billion?"

## Chapter 446 Nothing In Return

Everyone's eyes fell on Lin Wenjing, who nodded lightly with a calm expression. "Yes. Is there a problem?"

"No problem! No problem at all!" The host shook his head hastily. The way he looked at Lin Wenjing was completely different right now.

Lin Wenjing had donated 1 billion just like that. The host had hosted charity dinners for a long time, but he rarely saw anyone donating so much in one go.

As the saying went, most people were not afraid of not recognizing talent; they were afraid of comparison.

When the people there heard that Zhou Zhe donated 200 million in one go, they were shocked, thinking that he had a lot of money. However, now that Lin Wenjing donated 1 billion, Zhou Zhe couldn't even compare to him.

Many people even thought that Zhou Zhe was a little stingy—he donated 200 million for the first time and only 100 million for the second time, which was completely incomparable with Lin Wenjing's 1-billion donation.

Even Ye Xingchen frowned as he looked at Lin Wenjing sullenly.

He especially disliked Lin Wenjing's arrogant facade.

Zhou Zhe clenched his teeth as the words he used

to mock Lin Wenjing just now had now turned against him. It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

The gazes thrown by the people around him were even more annoying.

"Zhou Zhe is such a laughing stock. He thought that 300 million is a lot and even mocked Lin Wenjing. Who would've guessed that Lin Wenjing would offer so much? It's like a slap to Zhou Zhe's face!"

"I know, right! You can totally tell by just looking at his expression now."

"Haha! I suddenly remembered how he peed his pants just now when he was frightened by Lin Wenjing."

"That was really funny."

Such conversations were all heard by Zhou Zhe, making him very upset. He gritted his teeth until the sound of his teeth grinding against each other could be heard.

Lin Wenjing didn't even look at him; instead, he continued to close his eyes to rest, not respecting Zhou Zhe at all. Such actions made him feel even more uncomfortable.

When the next project came, he must win against Lin Wenjing!

"Hmph! Stupid Lin Wenjing! I'll see for how long

you can pretend to be rich! Trying to see who's richer? You are doomed! I will make you lose all your money!" Zhou Zhe glared at Lin Wenjing and gritted his teeth.

He did not believe that Lin Wenjing could overpower him in terms of wealth.

In order to obtain the status of Charity Ambassador, he had prepared 6 billion to squander it away. No matter what, he must obtain the title of Charity Ambassador!

And he also had confidence in this.

As for Lin Wenjing? He was nothing more than a clown.

He had already looked into Lin Wenjing's assets. Including Purple Jade Studios, Leap Advertising and Shield Service Group, the funds Lin Wenjing could mobilize were only 3 billion. In comparison with Zhou Zhe's assets, Lin Wenjing had clearly overestimated his abilities

Moreover, Lin Wenjing had already squandered 1 billion just now, so he only had 2 billion left. He wanted to make Lin Wenjing donate all his 3 billion away, leaving him penniless.

After thinking it through, Zhou Zhe's expression looked much better with a sneer on the corners of his mouth.

"You want to fight with me? Then I shall make you lose everything." Zhou Zhe gave a cold snort, full

of confidence.

Soon, the third charity project was announced. It was about the reconstruction of an area that just survived a disaster. Many people realized that this was one of the highlights of the charity dinner tonight, for the construction of the disaster area was closely related to the people's livelihood.

In an instant, many people began to bid at a high price again.

"I'll donate 30 million!"

"50 million!"

"70 million!"

"I'll donate..."

This time, many big bosses who gave up the fight for being the Charity Ambassador had all started to donate a lot of money, and the minimum amount was more than 30 million. After a while, they had already collected a huge sum of more than 5 billion.

After all, this charity project was tightly related to the people's livelihood in this country. Even if they couldn't get the title of Charity Ambassador, they could still leave a good impression on the government. In this case, when they used the media to promote themselves, they could gain the support of the people.

More than ten minutes later, everyone else in the

room had finished donating, except Zhou Zhe and Lin Wenjing. Zhou Zhe rolled his eyes and stared at Lin Wenjing. "Lin Wenjing, I wonder how much you will donate this time. Is it still 1 billion?"

His words were full of ridicule as he didn't believe that Lin Wenjing could donate such a large sum of money.

As his words fell, many people present also focused on Lin Wenjing, wondering how much he would donate.

To be honest, even though Lin Wenjing donated 1 billion at one go just now and humiliated Zhou Zhe, most people still didn't think that he could compete with Zhou Zhe tonight. After all, Bei Tian Society was too rich.

Lin Wenjing flashed a smile. "I'm going to donate 2 billion."

In an instant, the noisy surrounding began to quiet down again, and everyone was rendered speechless. Their eyes widened, and they looked at Lin Wenjing with shocked eyes.

Damn, he has just made another donation of 2 billion!

Lin Wenjing was too damn rich! It was not 200 million or 20 million, but 2 billion! With such a large sum of money, one could even buy several companies!

Zhou Zhe's breathing sped when he heard that Lin

Wenjing was actually donating 2 billion. This was out of his expectations.

Wait a minute

It suddenly occurred to Zhou Zhe that Lin Wenjing's fluid capital was only 3 billion, which had now all been squandered away. In this case, Lin Wenjing would not be able to donate anymore from now on.

After confirming this, Zhou Zhe flashed an even more radiant smile. "Chairman Lin, you're very wealthy, indeed. After only three charity projects, you've donated 3 billion. Tsk tsk! It is really admirable. But I plan to donate 3 billion this time, just a little bit more than you in total."

With that, he immediately caused another uproar.

Zhou Zhe basked in everyone's exclamation proudly, but he didn't realize that Lin Wenjing's smile became even wider.

He came to the charity dinner tonight with the intention of donating a lot of money. After all, he had won 14.6 billion in a bet before this, so this amount of money was free for him to squander.

Lin Wenjing wondered what Zhou Zhe's expression would be after he had donated a large sum of money but failed to win the title of Charity Ambassador.

Lin Wenjing was looking forward to it now.

When Zhou Zhe saw that Lin Wenjing stopped speaking, he thought he was afraid. Zhou Zhe's smirk became more pronounced, and he looked very pleased with himself as he snorted in satisfaction.

Even though Lin Wenjing had killed Wu Meizi and emerged as the most powerful person in G Province, so what? He could not compete when it involved financial aspects.

Besides, he recruited Ye Xingchen as the vice president, so in terms of martial arts forces, he did not have to worry about Lin Wenjing at all.

As long as he crushed Lin Wenjing this time, soon after, Lin Wenjing's reputation would suffer a huge blow. By then, it would be the time for Bei Tian Society to rise!

Zhou Zhe couldn't help but feel excited when he pictured that in his mind.

So what if Bei Tian Society had committed all sorts of sinful things? As long as he obtained the position as tonight's Charity Ambassador, these problems would be solved easily.

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were shocked, because if Lin Wenjing couldn't obtain the position as tonight's Charity Ambassador, it would mean that the 3 billion he donated earlier would have been all for naught.

Suddenly, they both became extremely worried.

Initially, they were completely sure that Lin Wenjing would be able to obtain the title as the Charity Ambassador. However, they did not expect Zhou Zhe to show up suddenly and challenge Lin Wenjing blatantly, and so this was a terrible situation for them all.

That was because they were well aware that Lin Wenjing only had 3 billion of cash flow currently, and if all the efforts were in vain, it would be very distressing.

Many people had the same thought, as they believed that Lin Wenjing had overestimated himself by going against Zhou Zhe financially. Hence, he would most probably be flushing 3 billion down the drain.

"President Zhou is truly awesome to have donated 3 billion in a go. Taking into account the three times he has donated earlier, he has already donated 3.3 billion. His financial status is truly unrivalled."

"Well, of course. Don't you know who Zhou Zhe is? He is the president of Bei Tian Society, which is great at making money, and its assets exceed 100 billion. Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing's net worth is only around 10 billion at most, and his cash flow is 3 billion at best. I believe Lin Wenjing has reached his limit."

"That's right. Lin Wenjing's cultivation base is very high, and he is undoubtedly the most powerful in G Province. However, when it comes to financial resources, President Zhou is in a completely

different league. Lin Wenjing is just getting himself into trouble this time."

"Let's just watch. I wonder if Lin Wenjing will lose his cool and reprimand Zhou Zhe right here."

Although the crowd was discussing in hushed tones, Lin Wenjing could still hear them clearly. Nevertheless, he remained unfazed; in fact, he had to stop himself from smiling because when it involved financial resources, he had nothing to worry about. Putting aside the 14.6 billion he won earlier from the bet, he had more than 70 billion in his account, so how could he not defeat Zhou Zhe?

Besides, money was just meaningless numbers to him now, and he wouldn't be affected at all even if he were to donate 10 billion.

On the other hand, after Zhou Zhe heard the discussion, he couldn't be more pleased with himself.

Ye Xingchen squinted while gazing at Lin Wenjing meaningfully, because to him, Lin Wenjing was just a stronger plaything.

Soon, the host started announcing the fourth charity project, which also involved restoration and victim support at a disaster area; it was a major project as well.

Many people kept raising their hands while shouting out the amount of donation, and the sums were all about tens of millions. Very quickly,

Zhou Zhe and Lin Wenjing were the only ones left.

Zhou Zhe was very confident as he asked Lin Wenjing steadily, "Chairman Lin, it's rumored that you must obtain the Charity Ambassador title today, so I wonder how much you're planning to donate for this charity project."

The crowd could tell that Zhou Zhe was clearly mocking Lin Wenjing and treating him like a fool.

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng gritted their teeth in anger, and they had the urge to beat Zhou Zhe into a pulp.

Lin Wenjing's nonchalant appearance made the both of them even more anxious.

"What is it? Are you planning to fight me for tonight's position as the Charity Ambassador?" Lin Wenjing flashed a meaningful smile at him with his legs crossed. Lin Wenjing appeared confident in winning, and he didn't look the least bit affected despite having spent 3 billion in vain.

Zhou Zhe was especially upset while observing Lin Wenjing's confidence, and he cocked his brow as he figured Lin Wenjing was just putting up a pretense. He is at a dead-end, but he's still pretending to be calm!

Hence, Zhou Zhe answered loudly, "Haha, fight? It's not that I look down upon you, but are you eligible? Do you have enough money to fight with me? Let me tell you right now—I plan to donate 8 billion tonight. If you can donate more than 8

billion, the position of tonight's Charity Ambassador will belong to you."

8 billion!!

The crowd present gasped loudly when they heard the staggering sum. In an instant, everyone stared wide-eyed at Zhou Zhe with admiration and respect.

8 billion is not a small amount. In fact, it's enough to acquire several companies.

Bei Tian Society is really rich and powerful!!!

Suddenly, the crowd looked at Zhou Zhe in a different light, and in comparison, Lin Wenjing was completely defeated by Zhou Zhe.

That's right, in regards to cultivation base, Zhou Zhe can't win Lin Wenjing, but when it involves financial resources, Lin Wenjing is not in the same league as Zhou Zhe. Besides, when Zhou Zhe obtains the position as the Charity Ambassador, his status in society will be completely different. Lin Wenjing would have to have second thoughts if he truly wants to go against Bei Tian Society.

Most people assumed that Zhou Zhe would be the winner in tonight's battle.

Similarly, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng had the same thought, and their expressions soured.

"8 billion?" Lin Wenjing asked. "That is kind of little."

"Little?" Zhou Zhe burst out laughing as though he just heard the funniest joke. "8 billion is enough to acquire Purple Jade Studios! As for the other two companies which belong to you, namely Leap Advertising and Shield Service Group, they are totally worthless, so there's no need for you to pretend here."

Zhou Zhe was becoming more rude toward Lin Wenjing now because he couldn't be bothered with him anymore.

Lin Wenjing, however, was not angry. Instead, he smiled at Zhou Zhe before asking, "How much did you donate in the last three rounds?"

Zhou Zhe folded his arms in front of his chest while answering proudly, "Not much. Only 3.3 billion."

"3.3 billion. In that case, there's another 4.7 billion to reach 8 billion. I, on the other hand, have donated a total of 3 billion and 30 million in the last three rounds. Why don't I do this—I will donate 5 billion, and it just so happens that it'll exceed your sum by 30 million," answered Lin Wenjing. He had a very relaxed tone, as though he was about to donate 50 instead of 5 billion.

In an instant, the crowd fell silent once again.

Everyone stared at Lin Wenjing in disbelief because no one expected that he was able to donate 8 billion! This is not a small sum! Besides, where would Lin Wenjing procure such a huge sum of money?

Zhou Zhe was stunned to silence as well, and his eyes bulged in shock.

Nevertheless, Zhou Zhe snapped back to his senses quickly and replied, "That's impossible! You are a mere chairman of Purple Jade Studios, so how would you have so much money? Fraud, you are a fraud!"

The more he yelled, the more worked up he was, and his mind became clearer as well. That's right, Lin Wenjing is clearly a fraud. He is just the chairman of three companies at best, and he will have to sell off all three companies to have that amount of money. Furthermore, even if he were to sell off his companies, he wouldn't have 8 billion with the shares he owns!

Hence, there was only one possibility—Lin Wenjing was forced into a corner and was committing fraud!

Zhou Zhe was especially exhilarated when he thought of that, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud. He assumed that Lin Wenjing had lost his mind to be so stupid to commit a fraudulent act.

Isn't he looking for trouble with the government, then? Hahaha.

Zhou Zhe wasn't alone, because many people in the crowd looked at Lin Wenjing with disdain and gloat as they had similar thoughts.

The host scowled as well as he spoke in a deep voice. "Mr. Lin, are you sure that you can donate 8



billion and 30 million? If you can't, your actions will be considered as fraud, and it's officially forbidden!"



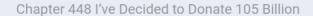
Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Charity fraud was not an uncommon matter. In reality, many celebrities committed fraudulent donations to increase their popularity. In the end, when they were exposed, it was rather embarrassing.

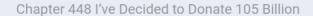
The matter of fraudulent donations could either be a big or small matter. Some celebrities might donate a relatively small amount, so it wasn't much of a threat, and they would at most be condemned morally. However, tonight's charity dinner had a different nature because it was organized by the government to raise money for solving governmental pressures.

Hence, they came up with such an important title as the Charity Ambassador. That was why there would be heavy consequences if one were to commit fraudulent donations in this event, and even Lin Wenjing wouldn't be able to escape from the punishments.

After figuring that out, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were rather anxious because they were on the same side as Lin Wenjing, and if something bad were to happen to him, they would be in trouble as well.

Lin Wenjing did not panic at all when faced with the host's questioning, and he answered calmly with a smile instead, "Of course I would not commit fraud. It's a mere 8 billion. I can still afford it."

The host gazed unblinkingly at Lin Wenjing, and since he had warned him beforehand, he could not



blame the host even if he were to be revealed as a fraud later on

Then, the host focused again on Zhou Zhe before asking him, "Mr. Zhou, it's your turn now. May I know how much you would like to donate?"

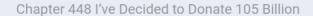
Zhou Zhe glared at Lin Wenjing vehemently because he did not believe that Lin Wenjing had 8 billion lying around, and so he announced straight away, "Haha, seeing that Lin Wenjing donated 8 billion, I certainly can't donate less than him. I shall donate an additional 5 billion."

Including the 3.3 billion that Zhou Zhe donated earlier, it meant that he had already donated 8.3 billion, which was almost his limit!

Zhou Zhe was confident that Lin Wenjing would not have the money to pay up. In all honesty, Zhou Zhe was confident in winning because he figured Lin Wenjing was just committing fraud, and that he wouldn't be able to cough up 8 billion.

Lin Wenjing was aware of Zhou Zhe's response, but he remained silent while flashing him a meaningful smile. 8 billion was an astronomical figure for most people, but for Lin Wenjing, it was a very small sum.

Besides, Lin Wenjing's goal was to contribute to charity, and money was just a number for him anyway, so he'd rather use it to help more people. Nevertheless, now that he was entangled with Zhou Zhe, it piqued his interest.



Ye Xingchen squinted at Lin Wenjing steadily because he was especially unhappy with his gloating expression. Lin Wenjing was just a brute, and he was also a source of humiliation to Sumeru Heaven, so he didn't deserve to stay alive. Ye Xingchen was upset because right now, the so-called brute was not suffering in life; on the contrary, he seemed to be having the time of his life while showing off.

Ye Xingchen snorted in disdain while staring at Lin Wenjing murderously.

Lin Wenjing, on the other hand, sensed his murderous intent immediately, and he narrowed his eyes while turning to glare at Ye Xingchen, obviously not about to give in.

While they were facing off with each other, the atmosphere was so tense that it felt as if sparks were flickering due to their intense gazes.

Soon, it was the fifth charity project, and this time, it was a project that wasn't that important. Hence, the amount donated was much lesser, and Lin Wenjing donated a mere 100 million.

Zhou Zhe, too, donated only 50 million.

The charity projects which followed were also unimportant projects, and Lin Wenjing donated only 100 million for each project, as though money was nothing to him. The more he donated, the more surreal it felt, and so Zhou Zhe, together with most people present, were even more convinced that Lin Wenjing was just putting up an act,

because since he was already committing donationfraud, 'donating' more wouldn't hurt.

At that point, Lin Wenjing had already donated a total of 8.63 billion, whereas Zhou Zhe donated 8.65 billion, effectively in excess of 20 million compared to Lin Wenjing.

Zhou Zhe was already stretching his limits, and if he were to continue donating, he wouldn't be able to cough up such a huge sum, and he would end up committing fraud.

As for the others, they had stopped donating because the position as Charity Ambassador tonight was truly a fight between Lin Wenjing and Zhou Zhe anyway, and the majority of the crowd present were rooting for Zhou Zhe.

Finally, they were at the last charity project, and it was the most important one because it involved the most severely affected disaster area. The severity of the damages was always reported in the daily news, and it was something close to the heart of the people across the country.

The host announced solemnly, "Next up is the last project for tonight's charity, and it involves the most badly-affected disaster area in China. The loss is huge, and I hope that everyone present would be able to lend a helping hand to support and donate to the charity for our motherland!"

The host bowed deeply after his announcement, and suddenly, Lin Wenjing felt a rush of respect for him.



Lin Wenjing had a certain understanding about this disaster area recently because he had been wanting to establish a charity organization to provide charitable assistance to this severelyaffected disaster area to do his part for China.

"I'll donate 50 million!"

"I'll donate 60 million!"

"I'll donate 1 billion!"

"I'll donate..."

After the host's announcement, many people started donating, and the donation sum came close to 10 billion very soon!

This amount was considered quite a large sum for charity.

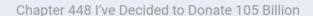
Taking into account the charity projects earlier, the total donations collected thus far had exceeded 30 billion.

Soon, Zhou Zhe and Lin Wenjing were the only ones left who had yet to donate for the last charity project.

Everyone shifted focus on them both.

The host asked politely, "Mr. Zhou, Mr. Lin, how much would both of you gentlemen like to donate?"

Zhou Zhe currently donated more than Lin Wenjing



by 20 million, with a total of 8.65 billion, and this was the total of an all-encompassing revenue generated by Bei Tian Society for two years. Zhou Zhe couldn't help but feel a throb of pain to donate everything like that!

If it weren't for Lin Wenjing getting involved, Zhou Zhe wouldn't have had to spend such a huge amount of money. Damn it, the person who donated the third highest amount of money donated just around 1 billion.

However, Zhou Zhe believed that it was worth it as long as he succeeded in obtaining the position as tonight's Charity Ambassador.

He glared at Lin Wenjing furiously before breaking the silence. "Currently, there's been quite a lot of disasters, and everyone across the country has been paying attention to the situation. Hence, I've decided to donate another 150 million to help those in dire need, and I hope that they will survive these challenging times."

With that, he would be donating a total sum of 8.8 billion tonight; he was definitely giving it his all!

Initially, the maximum budget he had for tonight was 8 billion, and so it meant that the extra 800 million would have to come out of his pocket.

It's all thanks to Lin Wenjing!!!

The host appeared slightly disappointed when he heard that amount, but it was understandable, because throughout tonight's charity event, Zhou

Zhe had already donated 8.8 billion, and this was not a small amount at all.

Soon, the host turned to Lin Wenjing and asked with a smile, "Mr. Lin, you are next. I wonder how much you plan to donate."

In an instant, everyone focused on Lin Wenjing, for right now, he had donated less than Zhou Zhe by 170 million

Lin Wenjing was unperturbed despite being scrutinized by so many people. He was very steady as he asked with a calm tone, "May I know how much is needed for the re-construction of the disaster area?"

Everyone was stunned to silence when they heard his question because they couldn't quite figure out what Lin Wenjing meant.

The host was dumbfounded as well as no one had ever asked such a question throughout all the charity events he had hosted in the past.

Nevertheless, he answered truthfully, "Sigh, the disaster this time was rather severe, and the earthquake damaged many buildings and facilities. There is a high death toll, and if we were to take all the re-construction into consideration, it would most probably cost more than 20 billion."

#### 20 billion!

Everyone fell into dead silence when they heard the astronomical amount because the sum was

just too much.

Lin Wenjing then asked further. "Then what is the total amount collected after the donation by my esteemed colleagues?"

The host was even more dumbfounded after listening to his question. Could Lin Wenjing mean that he is planning to make up for the deficit all by himself?

The host looked at Lin Wenjing while suppressing a laugh. "Including the amount donated by Mr. Zhou, the total amount of donation for this project comes up to 9.7634 billion."

Something gleamed in Lin Wenjing's eyes as his lips curled into a smile. "So you're saying that the amount needed to reconstruct the disaster area is an extra 10.24 billion, am I right?"

"That's right," replied the host with a nod. Suddenly, the host looked as though he thought of something, and his heart started racing. Soon, Lin Wenjing broke the silence again in a steady tone. "As a citizen of China, it is my duty to share the burden of the people of this nation. It just so happens that I am in a position to help, and so I will donate the rest of the 10.24 billion. I've decided to round it up and donate 10.5 billion to support the charity efforts in my motherland. I hope that our country would be able to reconstruct the disaster area smoothly, and that my fellow countrymen who are suffering would have their lives improved soon."



# Everyone present was utterly shocked by his announcement!!!



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10.5 billion!!

What does this even mean?!

Everyone present was well aware that it was an amount that no ordinary human would have been able to spend in ten lifetimes... No, to be exact, it was a vast amount that would have been enough for twenty to thirty lifetimes!

However, Lin Wenjing was now announcing that huge sum casually, and the point was that this wasn't an auction for precious treasures; this was just a charity event.

The scariest thing was the fact that after adding 8.63 billion Lin Wenjing donated earlier, it would mean that Lin Wenjing had donated a total of 19.13 billion!

This was an astronomical sum which would not even appear in everyone's wildest dreams.

Hence, everyone fell into a deafening silence, as though someone had hit pause on the whole crowd. Not only was everybody quiet, the silence was eerie as well. Everyone stared in a daze at Lin Wenjing.

Even Zhou Zhe was now utterly baffled by Lin Wenjing. Damn it, this is outrageous. It's a whopping 19.1 billion, which is the value of one fifth of the entire Bei Tian Society. And Lin Wenjing is donating such a large sum willingly?

Oh my god!

Zhou Zhe, as a powerful person, had come across countless wealthy figures, but he was still shocked by Lin Wenjing's exaggerated generosity.

Furthermore, the key here was that despite Zhou Zhe's prominent status as the president of Bei Tian Society, his personal net worth was only about 20 billion, and he was already in the ultrarich category.

Lin Wenjing, on the other hand, donated 19.1 billion casually in a charity event within a night. That was certainly an outrageous behavior.

Even Ye Xingchen had his eyes widened in surprise while he was hyperventilating.

He stared unblinkingly at Lin Wenjing, as though trying to see through his thoughts!

That was because Ye Xingchen did not have such a large sum lying around. Despite being the Eastern Regions's law enforcer of Sumeru Heaven, when it involved financial resources, he was rather lacking in that area.

Currently, his heart rate increased rapidly, and he gazed at Lin Wenjing passionately and in a coveted manner. He knew now that although Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was nowhere near his level, he was still significantly powerful in terms of financial resources.

This gave Ye Xingchen an idea. If I were able to take over all of Lin Wenjing's assets, I'd be ultra-rich too. If I had the money, I would be able to achieve so many things, such as purch

asing precious elixirs. With time, I would have a better chance at fulfilling my dream of breaking through to the ultimate-tier in the Heavenly Realm!

At that instant, Lin Wenjing immediately sensed Ye Xingchen's plotting against him, and he smirked because he did not think much of Ye Xingchen, anyway.

"That's impossible!"

At that moment, someone shouted shrilly and eagerly, shocking many people in the process.

It was Zhou Zhe, who appeared utterly upset at that instant while he stared unblinkingly at Lin Wenjing. Zhou Zhe hissed through gritted teeth, "Fraud! You are definitely a fraud! Lin Wenjing, you poor man, how can you possibly fork out 19.1 billion? Even if you were to sell all three companies of yours, you wouldn't even have that much!"

Everybody present at the event snapped back to reality after listening to Zhou Zhe. That's right. Lin Wenjing is just the chairman of three companies, and the most valuable company is Purple Jade Studios. Nevertheless, Purple Jade Studios' market value is only about 8 billion, and so even if Lin Wenjing were to sell it off, he wouldn't have been able to gather 19.1 billion. Hence, they concluded that Lin Wenjing was committing fraud in order to procure the title as tonight's Charity Ambassador. In fact, they believed Lin Wenjing had lost his mind.

The host scowled at him while asking gingerly, "Mr. Lin, may I ask if you are able to fork out 19.13 billion? if you can't, you would be committing fraud, and this is a severe crime punishable by the government!"

Tonight's charity dinner had a rule in place—donors would call out the amount they wished to donate, and they would have to pay the sum in full at the end. If they were unable to pay the sum they proposed, it would be considered committing fraud.

If this had been a non-governmental charity event, the consequences wouldn't have been so severe; one would only lose face at most, for there wouldn't be any concrete consequences. However, this was an event organized by the government, so the consequences of committing fraud wouldn't be as simple as losing face or embarrassing oneself; the perpetrator would be punished.

Zhou Zhe snapped back to his senses, and he felt delighted. That's right. Lin Wenjing is committing fraud, and the higher the amount he claims to be donating, the more severe the punishment would be.

Once Lin Wenjing is unable to pay uo 19.13 billion, that would be the end of him. By that time, the Charity Ambassador title would go to me, hahaha...

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng started panicking as well because they did not expect Lin Wenjing to go so far. Cold sweat beaded their forehead as they shifted uncomfortably in their

seats.

Lin Wenjing smiled easily as he explained, "I can afford the sum, naturally. It's only less than 20 billion after all, and it's not that big of an amount."

That certainly sounds too much. Would it kill you to be less boastful?

Almost everyone at the event had the same thought.

Zhou Zhe guffawed while pointing at Lin Wenjing. "Lin Wenjing! Since you sound so confident while claiming that 20 billion is nothing to you, why don't you pay up right now and let us bear witness? If you are not able to pay, it means that you have committed fraud, and if that's the case, you will be in deep trouble!!"

Zhou Zhe hissed through clenched teeth, and his face distorted in anger. He stared at Lin Wenjing with hatred and resentment.

Everyone felt scornful when they witnessed his gaffe.

However, most people could understand where Zhou Zhe was coming from. After all, Lin Wenjing went overboard this time and committed a heinous crime such as fraudulent donations.

Up to this point, no one believed that Lin Wenjing would be able to cough up the large sum of money.

Lin Wenjing stood up slowly while beaming brightly. "Alright, then. Since everyone wants me to pay up first, I will go ahead."

He then walked toward the host, who looked suspicious of him. Nevertheless, the host remained professional and led Lin Wenjing to the payment area.

It was a large amount, and so the transfer required a professional financial personnel.

Moreover, a supervisor with authority had to be present to prevent anyone privately pocketing the money. The supervisor would ensure that the donation, in its entirety, would be transferred and donated accordingly.

Under the guidance of professional staff, Lin Wenjing started to make the transfer.

19.13 billion was an astronomical figure. Hence, the professional staff on site were especially careful and meticulous as they were afraid of making mistakes.

"Alright, Mr. Lin, once you enter your pin, the transfer will take place immediately," a pleasant-looking lady explained respectfully to Lin Wenjing.

"Alright," answered Lin Wenjing calmly. He didn't look nervous at all, nor was he trying to show off. Everything proceeded naturally and casually, as though 19.13 billion was just a meaningless number to him.

Zhou Zhe was even more upset as he saw Lin Wenjing's nonchalance, and he hissed through clenched teeth, "Hmph! There he is, still trying to pretend and show off. Just you wait. You will embarrass yourself soon enough!"

Similarly, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were both rather anxious. Perceptually, they hoped that Lin Wenjing would succeed in transferring the money, but rationally, they knew that it was an impossible task, because Lin Wenjing wasn't that wealthy.

As for the rest of the crowd, they had their eyes glued on Lin Wenjing.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing punched in his pin and pressed on the 'Confirm' button. After a few seconds, a pleasant female voice sounded promptly at the scene. "The esteemed Mr. Lin Wenjing has successfully transferred 19.13 billion."

Upon hearing the announcement, the crowd was stunned to silence once again.

Zhou Zhe, on the other hand, had multiple emotions flashing across his ashen face.



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The transfer is successful...

In that instant, everyone felt unreal, as though they were trapped in a dream.

It wasn't due to the fact that they had never come across such a huge sum of money; it was rather the point that they did not believe that Lin Wenjing had so much money.

Especially since this amount of money wasn't used in an auction for precious treasures, nor was it used to acquire any companies. On the contrary, this vast sum was for donation, so this was an unprecedented blow for them.

Zhou Zhe was rendered motionless due to shock, and all of a sudden, he looked ridiculous as countless emotions flashed across his face.

He couldn't believe that this was real.

To be fair, he assumed that he would obtain the title as tonight's Charity Ambassador without a doubt. And he even forked out a whopping 8.8 billion as his investment!

However, at that moment, not only did he not procure the title as Charity Ambassador, it also meant that he wasted 8.8 billion on nothing!

He couldn't digest and react after such a sudden turn of events.

This caused him to lose his rationality all of a sudden, and his eyes turned bloodshot as he

lunged at Lin Wenjing. He had a scary expression across his face while he bellowed in anger, "That's impossible! It's fake. It must be fake! How is it possible for Lin Wenjing to fork out so much money? You are all playing along with his show!"

The expressions of the host and the group of staff soured immediately when they heard Zhou Zhe's accusations!

The expressions of the people from Bei Tian Society changed drastically as well. They now looked afraid because they knew instinctively that Zhou Zhe had made a grave mistake. How dare he accuse the organizer? Does he have a death wish?!

Lin Wenjing squinted, and he smirked at Zhou Zhe. "Zhou Zhe! How dare you disrespect the organizer?!"

Zhou Zhe was blinded by rage, and it was a stark contrast from his earlier behavior. This was due to his hatred toward Lin Wenjing, effectively causing Zhou Zhe to lose his mind. Zhou Zhe looked absolutely scary when he yelled, "Lin Wenjing! Damn it, you poor bastard, you are a mere chairman of a small company, so how can you possibly fork out such a huge sum of money?! Not only did you commit fraud, you're faking everything as well. You are a dead man!!"

"Is it?" Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes dangerously with a hint of smile.

Suddenly, someone scolded with an intimidating tone, "Insolence!!"

With that, an especially sturdy-looking old man, who was well-built with a shock of silver hair, came out of the backstage. He stared at Zhou Zhe coldly while reprimanding, "Zhou Zhe, how dare you slander the organizer for committing fraud? I believe you have a death wish! Security, arrest this unruly brute this instant!"

Zhou Zhe's expression stiffened the moment he saw the old man. He looked frightened, and he finally realized that he had made a grave mistake.

Suddenly, Zhou Zhe's face turned pale, and he inhaled sharply while snapping back to his senses. What is wrong with me? Why on earth did I accuse the organizer of fraud? Besides, I made those accusations in such a public and important event. I am dead!

Zhou Zhe's legs turned to jelly instantly.

The old man turned out to be a powerful and influential figure in China.

Sh\*t. Zhou Zhe realized acutely that he was in deep trouble.

"State Master, it is my fault! I was too reckless, and I lost my cool when I accused the organizer. State Master, please forgive me this time!"

Zhou Zhe was scared witless as he faced the old man. If Zhou Zhe had known the State Master was around, he wouldn't have had the guts to react the way he did earlier.

Everyone present at the event were shocked as well when they saw the old man, who was the most powerful person in G Province. The State Master was in a completely different league from these businessmen.

Even Lin Wenjing had a shock as well because he had only seen the well-renowned State Master on television. He did not expect that he would turn up for tonight's charity dinner.

No wonder he sensed a strong and extraordinary aura from the backstage earlier, and it turned out to be the State Master.

The State Master ignored Zhou Zhe's groveling and gave a command coldly instead. "Drag him away."

Soon, a few men dragged Zhou Zhe away. Although all four men had lower cultivation bases added together compared to Zhou Zhe, he did not even dare to think of escaping. After all, if he were to resist, he might very well lose his life on the spot.

Bei Tian Society was undoubtedly powerful, but it was nowhere near the status of the State Master.

Zhou Zhe was regretting his actions now.If I knew this, I wouldn't have reacted the way I did. I'm absolutely done for now. Not only did I waste 8.8 billion for no reason, I've angered the State Master as well. I am on the losing end now!

Initially, if he donated 8.8 billion without obtaining

the position as the Charity Ambassador, at least he would have left a good impression on the government organizers. However, he gained nothing now.

He continued begging, almost going down on his knees, but the State Master ignored him completely. In fact, the State Master ordered Zhou Zhe to pay up his donation of 8.8 billion first. Zhou Zhe did not have the guts to refuse, and so he had no choice but to pay up while feeling extremely reluctant, and he was so upset that even his breathing became labored.

Zhou Zhe was even more furious when he saw Lin Wenjing's mocking gaze, and he almost fainted out of anger.

The sudden appearance of the State Master changed the atmosphere suddenly. Somehow, the rest of the crowd started paying their donations as well.

Ye Xingchen, on the other hand, stared at Lin Wenjing unblinkingly with an intense murderous stare while emitting an unmistakable intimidating aura.

Lin Wenjing immediately sensed Ye Xingchen's murderous intent and burst out laughing. He then turned around and gave Ye Xingchen the finger.

His actions infuriated Ye Xingchen further, and he gritted his teeth in anger. Right now, he wanted nothing more than to rip Lin Wenjing into pieces.

Nevertheless, Ye Xingchen suppressed his urge because he couldn't do that at such a public site and event.

In the end, he gave Lin Wenjing a cold look before turning around to leave, completely ignoring Zhou Zhe as well.

Zhou Zhe was just a negligible pawn to Ye Xingchen.

"Lin Wenjing, you bastard, you don't deserve to be alive because you bring shame to the organization. All those years ago, the King was benevolent and spared your life, and you should have lived a humble life and suffered through it before dying a horrible death. How dare you succeed in getting into the Heavenly Realm, having such a nice life and enjoying yourself? Your presence is a blasphemy to the organization!!"

"Qingshu, you wench, how dare you go against the King's order in secret? You are as good as dead."

"Lin Wenjing, I am not in a rush to kill you; I will torture you slowly instead! I wonder what that wench, Qin Yizhi, would feel when she sees your corpse?"

"I am looking forward to it..."

Ye Xingchen left while bringing along his hatred and resentment toward Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing emitted a murderous aura while he stared after Ye Xingchen's back view as he left.

"So what if you are in the top-tier in the Heavenly Realm? When I just entered the Heavenly Realm, I defeated Gu Ze, who was from the mid-tier, and after six months, I was able to kill Wu Meizi from the upper-tier. Hence, I'm able to kill someone like you from the top tier as well!"

Tonight's charity dinner was an unprecedented success. In the beginning, the organizers felt that it would be great if they could raise 20 billion for all the charity projects.

But in the end, they managed to raise a whopping 50 billion, which greatly exceeded the government's expectations. Hence, the State Master was especially delighted, and it showed on his ruddy cheeks.

After everyone made their payments, the State Master personally awarded Lin Wenjing with the trophy of Charity Ambassador before taking a photo together.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing was basking in glory, because anyone with common sense knew that he had a different status now. He was no longer the former martial artist who only knew how to fight, and he now had the support of the government. He now had a get-out-of-jail card, which meant that whoever who wanted to harm him would have to weigh their options carefully.

After completing the necessary procedures, Lin Wenjing prepared to leave, but just at that moment, the State Master stopped him. "Hey, Lin, I have an exceptionally good pot of Longjing tea. I



# wonder if you are interested?"

Everyone around them were stunned to silence when they heard the invitation, and they soon stared at Lin Wenjing with admiration and awe. TheState Master is extending his hospitality to Lin Wenjing. That is such an honor!



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