

This decision was too difficult for her. If she was the one who was poisoned, she would rather die than to make that decision.

It was because that decision was to sacrifice her Pure Yin Physique to perform paired training with Lin Wenjing to help him get rid of the poison.

Pure Yin Physique was a rare body type in this world. The probability was not just one in a million but one in a billion.

There were billions of people in the world, but there were only a dozen people with this physique, and Qing Shu was one of them.

The Pure Yin Physique could not only improve the cultivation base of the other martial arts partner, but it could also remove all the toxins and illnesses they had.

Most people didn't know about this secret, including Ye Xingcheng.

When Lin Wenjing saw Qing Shu lowered her head and did not speak, he thought that she did not agree to his request. He heaved a deep sigh and said, "Qing Shu, I know you don't like me. The last time we spoke, I didn't mean to...*Sigh*, forget it. I'm going to die anyway, so there's no need for any explanation. Just don't tell my mom that I am dead, okay? I beg of you. She will be very sad if she hears the news. Consider it as my dying wish, okay?"

Qing Shu still didn't speak. After a few seconds,

she raised her head and stared at Lin Wenjing as if she wanted the image of Lin Wenjing's face to be imprinted on her mind and engraved in her soul so that she would never forget him in this lifetime.

When Lin Wenjing saw this look in her eyes, he was immediately stunned. Suddenly, he had an ominous feeling.

At that moment, Qing Shu spoke, "You won't die. I have a way to help you detoxify. Not only can it detoxify, but it can also help you improve your cultivation base and reach the top tier in the Heavenly Realm."

She said it very seriously, stunning Lin Wenjing on the spot. Then, he widened his eyes in excitement. "You have the antidote?"

This is great! If Qing Shu has the antidote, I won't have to die!

After all, Qing Shu was also a member of Sumeru Heaven. It was nothing extraordinary if she had an antidote.

However, Qing Shu's next sentence confused him. "I don't have the antidote."

Lin Wenjing was dumbfounded before a feeling of rage surged up inside him. Even though they were in such a dangerous situation, Qing Shu could still find the time to joke around with him.

Then, Qing Shu added, "But I have something that is better than the antidote."

Lin Wenjing was taken aback again. He looked at Qing Shu, straight-faced, realizing that she didn't seem to be joking with him as she looked absolutely serious, except for the fact that there was a hint of shyness found in her eyes.

On top of that, her face had turned really red.

So, Lin Wenjing asked curiously, "What is the solution?"

Qing Shu bit her lips hard and didn't answer him. Instead, she stood up and did something that made Lin Wenjing widen his eyes in shock—an action that completely stupefied him.

She started undressing herself. After a while, she revealed her fair, flawless skin and a body that was enough to make any man in the world go crazy.

Lin Wenjing had eyes like saucers. Even with his composure and experience, he was completely dazed at that moment. His brain seemed to have short-circuited as he couldn't think of any other reasons for Qing Shu to do this.

Was she planning to give him pleasure before he died?

It was extremely challenging and embarrassing for Qing Shu to do this, especially if one considered her personality. She would rather die than stand stark naked in front of another man. This was something she had never done in her entire life.

However, Lin Wenjing's reaction made her a little proud. Although she was disgusted with such affairs, she was still very confident about her body.

Gulp!

Lin Wenjing swallowed hard. When he saw Qing Shu walking toward him, he finally reacted and quickly shrieked, "W-What the hell are you doing?"

Qing Shu's pretty face was obviously blushing, and her breathing was erratic. It was really embarrassing for her to do this.

Fortunately, this was an absolutely sealed secret chamber, so there was no one else except Lin Wenjing and her. She took a deep breath and said, "I have an extremely rare physique in this world called the Pure Yin Physique. Not only can paired training increase your cultivation base, it can also neutralize all toxins in your body. In other words, I am your antidote."

After speaking, Qing Shu pushed Lin Wenjing down.

Lin Wenjing was completely dumbfounded at that moment. No matter how high his caliber was or how much he had experienced, at that moment, he was utterly confused. He was completely stunned as if his brain had short-circuited, and he was dazed for a long time.

In fact, Qing Shu's words were too much for him to understand. He never heard that having sex could neutralize poison.

However, this was happening to him in real life, so Lin Wenjing had to believe it even though it was incredulous.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing's mind was a mess right now as it had never crossed his mind that such a thing would happen.

He had never imagined that the second woman to appear in his life would be Qing Shu.

When he saw a lone tear escape the corner of Qing Shu's eye, Lin Wenjing calmed himself down and secretly vowed to protect Qing Shu from now on no matter what happened.

Qing Shu was not lying to him—the Pure Yin Physique indeed had magical effects. He could clearly feel that his body was recovering, and his poisoned leg had slowly regained its senses. His swelling had also begun to subside.

Moreover, unexpected changes had also taken place in his body. It was as if spring had arrived, and plants had grown new sprouts, giving them a new chance at life.

This change lasted for almost an hour.

Initially, they were quite against the idea, but as they slowly began to enjoy it, Qing Shu's aura had gradually become stronger. From being in the weak Pinnacle Realm, she had slowly returned to the Heavenly Realm.

However, the benefits Qing Shu received were not

as great as Lin Wenjing's. Her recovery stopped after she had reached the mid tier.

In the end, when everything came to a halt, the secret chamber became silent again.

"Let go of me."

Qing Shu broke the silence first. She whispered in an obviously shy tone with her head hung low and didn't dare to look up at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing looked at her with an extremely gentle expression. At the same time, he also saw a few red spots on her clothes.

"Qing Shu, from today onward, you are my woman, and I will do my best to protect you," Lin Wenjing said seriously.

These words came from the bottom of his heart; they were laced with honesty and genuineness.

However, when Qing Shu heard his words, her expression suddenly changed, and she raised her head. She stared at him coldly and said, "Don't be a smart mouth! When have I promised to be your woman? Lin Wenjing, let me get this straight—I decided to save you today only because you are the son of my aunt, and I don't want her to lose her son. I have no feelings for you whatsoever! You are not allowed to mention this matter to a single soul in the future! If I know that you spill the beans, I will never forgive you!"

Qing Shu suddenly became very callous and

merciless; all the shyness and gentleness that was there a while ago disappeared.

This change stunned Lin Wenjing for a moment as he didn't expect Qing Shu to react like this.

However, when he looked at Qing Shu's cold expression, she didn't seem to be joking. Lin Wenjing remained silent and slowly calmed himself down after a while. Then, he laughed at himself self-deprecatingly. "Got it. I owe you my life."

When Qing Shu saw him like this, pain and pity flashed across her eyes, but immediately after that, she returned to her cold and ruthless appearance. "Go. With your current strength, it will be enough for you to defeat Ye Xingcheng."

"Okay." Lin Wenjing nodded. When he walked to the door, he turned his head and stared at Qing Shu deeply. However, she still looked cold and ruthless as if what they had just experienced was just a dream. Once again, he laughed at himself self-deprecatingly. After opening the door of the secret chamber, he walked out.

When he walked out of this door, all his affection and tenderness were buried deep in his heart. What was left was just endless anger and killing intent.

Today, he would definitely kill Ye Xingcheng. Even if Jesus came between them, he would not be stopped.

Lin Wenjing still didn't understand the working principle behind it and how it could detoxify him after training in pairs with Qing Shu. On top of that, it was able to help him to improve his cultivation base and reach the top tier of the Heavenly Realm.

During the paired training with Qing Shu just now, he felt a pleasure that he had never felt before, and it was completely different from the feeling between a normal man and woman. He could clearly feel that his body was constantly repairing itself, and every cell was filled with jubilation. This was an experience he had never had before.

Obviously, this was one of the perks of having a Pure Yin Physique. When Lin Wenjing and Qing Shu became one, the Pure Yin Energy from Qing Shu's body was continuously entering his body. It complemented him, allowing both Yin and Yang energy to merge together.

It was no wonder that Ye Xingcheng was so eager to train in pairs with Qing Shu, to the point that he would use every despicable means to do so.

And now, under such circumstances, Lin Wenjing got it easy.

After taking a deep breath, he could clearly feel that he had become stronger than ever, be it his physique, spiritual strength, or his stamina. All of his strength had reached a record-breaking level.

"Is this what the top tier in the Heavenly Realm feels like? It's really strong!" Lin Wenjing clenched his fists that were filled with explosive power, and

his bones made a crackling sound. He was confident that with one punch, Ye Xingcheng could be seriously injured.

At the moment, he looked quite disheveled—his clothes were torn, and his body was covered with dirt, but his spirits were full of vigor. His eyes were even more piercing and gleaming compared to before; his two pupils looked like two suns. When ordinary people look at him, they would be dazzled by his glow.

“Ye Xingcheng, I hope you are still here.”

After Lin Wenjing said this, he disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in the hall of the building.

The men, who were originally resting on the ground, stood up immediately after seeing Lin Wenjing. They were all startled when they saw his sudden appearance.

Lin Wenjing’s eyes were bright as he scanned the surroundings. He asked out loud when he didn’t find Ye Xingcheng, “Where is Ye Xingcheng?”

Those thugs were stunned to see him, and they were at a loss for words for a while. After all, Lin Wenjing was at the losing end just now, and he even got poisoned. How could he recover after just an hour? Apart from that, he seemed even stronger; his imposing aura was suppressing them, making it difficult for them to breathe.

“Say something!” Lin Wenjing frowned when he saw them standing there completely stunned.

The thugs trembled and said quickly, "He's gone."

"Yeah, he's gone. It seems that he has gone to look for some special equipment to destroy the secret chamber."

"Chairman Lin, hurry up and flee! The demon will be back soon. When that happens, you won't be able to leave!"

They all started to worry for him.

Lin Wenjing suddenly remembered something and asked, "Where is Joker?"

He hadn't seen Master Grim around, and looking at the grim expressions on the thugs' faces, he had an ominous feeling.

Could it be that Joker has...

Lin Wenjing didn't dare to think about it anymore. For all this time, Joker had become his teacher, friend, and servant. If he was gone just like that, Lin Wenjing would be really sad.

"Say something!" Lin Wenjing's tone sounded cold and murderous.

The group of thugs in front of him slowly walked away and revealed a passage, showing Master Grim who was lying on the ground motionless.

He didn't seem to be breathing anymore.

From Lin Wenjing's angle, he could clearly see

Master Grim's sunken wound.

He looked pale and lifeless, and there were dried blood stains on the corners of his mouth.

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but tremble as he walked toward Master Grim with heavy footsteps.

With every step he took, his hatred and anger became more and more intense. It was as if they could burst out of his chest at any moment.

The thugs also bowed their heads, looking extremely sad.

Master Grim was not breathing anymore; he appeared to have died.

Lin Wenjing walked to him and squatted down. Then, he gently stroked his calm and gentle face. The experiences that he'd had with Master Grim replayed in his mind.

After recalling his memories, he realized that he had known Master Grim for more than twenty years. To be precise, Master Grim was the mentor who pushed him to learn martial arts.

However, at that moment, he was lying lifelessly in front of Lin Wenjing.

And all of this was caused by the beast, Ye Xingcheng.

Suddenly, a cold yet pleasant voice rang behind him—it was Qing Shu. "He is not dead yet. He is in

a state of suspended animation.”

Lin Wenjing was taken aback. Looking at Qing Shu, he asked, “Really?!”

Qing Shu nodded gently before walking over to him slowly. She had changed her clothes and returned to her previous cold self, like a fairy maiden from the heavens who didn’t belong to this world.

In this whole wide world, Lin Wenjing might have been the only person to see her lustful and longing look. It was something that he would never forget throughout his entire life. Now that Qing Shu had returned to her aloof self, he was not quite used to it.

Qing Shu noticed Lin Wenjing’s gaze and glared at him. Then, a faint blush appeared on her pretty cheeks. When she saw Lin Wenjing, it was obvious that she too couldn’t help but remember what happened between both of them just now.

But soon, she suppressed her thoughts and approached Master Grim. After pressing on a few acupoints on him, his heartbeat began to beat again, and he slowly opened his eyes.

“Young Master Lin, Miss Qing, I’m so happy to see that you guys are safe,” Master Grim said weakly.

With that, he struggled to get up. Lin Wenjing quickly held him down and said, “You are seriously injured now, so don’t simply move around.”

"Thanks, Young Master Lin," he muttered as he coughed.

Qing Shu fished out a small ceramic bottle from her pocket and took out two small pills. Then, she told Master Grim, "These are some Jade Vitality Pills; your life will be saved if you eat them."

When Master Grim heard that, he widened his eyes and shook his head quickly. "The Jade Vitality Pill is too precious, and I'm not worthy to eat them!"

Qing Shu merely replied coldly, "Just eat them when I ask you to. Stop with all this nonsense."

Master Grim was terrified of Qing Shu, so he took the Jade Vitality Pills and swallowed them down, looking somewhat flattered by the gesture.

After he swallowed it, his breathing began to stabilize, and blood slowly returned to his face. He had survived the critical period.

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel awed when he saw this. To him, Qing Shu became more and more mysterious.

Master Grim stood up and gave a deep bow to Qing Shu. "Miss Qing, thank you for saving my life!"

Qing Shu nodded softly. At that moment, a series of footsteps was heard coming from outside the door, and they were traveling at a high speed. After a while, the person had reached the door.

Lin Wenjing squinted his eyes and looked at the source of the commotion. Immediately, he saw Ye Xingcheng holding a huge flamethrower in his hands, swaggering over to them cockily.

Several people walked in behind him as well, and all of them were from Bei Tian Society.

When Ye Xingcheng saw Lin Wenjing and Qing Shu, he was obviously taken aback as he didn't expect the two of them to get out of the secret chamber themselves.

He started to laugh loudly. "Lin Wenjing, Qing Shu, you b*tches are finally out! Why didn't you keep huddling inside? Do you really think I can't do anything about it? I'd be able to find you even if you're hiding in hell, let alone in the secret chamber!"

"Oh no!" When Master Grim and the others saw Ye Xingcheng appear, their expressions changed drastically. Fear surged up inside them, and Master Grim anxiously said, "Young Master Lin, Miss Qing, run! I will help you hold them off!"



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Master Grim was very nervous. A cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and the blood that had just returned to his face left again, making him look pale.

It was the same for the others as they were so scared that they were trembling.

At this point, they were all extremely afraid of Ye Xingcheng since he was too powerful, and it traumatized them horribly.

They were so afraid of Ye Xingcheng that they even considered disobeying Master Grim's order.

Lin Wenjing was very moved. Holding Master Grim's hand, he smiled and said indifferently, "Don't worry. I have already reached the top tier, so Ye Xingcheng is no match for me."

He spoke calmly without any assertiveness or courage. He said it as if he was just stating a fact like humans would die without oxygen.

After he heard what he had said, Master Grim was stunned, unable to believe his ears.

After Ye Xingcheng heard him, he looked as if he heard a ridiculous joke. "Lin Wenjing, I think you have gone mad. You are about to die, yet you are still bragging? You were hit by my dart that was laced with deadly poison. You are doomed!"

"Is that so?" Lin Wenjing smiled evilly and took a step forward. Immediately, an overwhelming aura that was able to move the earth emanated from

Lin Wenjing, and it swept over Ye Xingcheng.

A gust of violent wind appeared out of nowhere, blowing through Ye Xingcheng's hair, messing it up.

Suddenly, Ye Xingcheng blanched fearfully and opened his eyes wide. Then, he cried out loud, losing his composure, "This is impossible!"

The aura that Lin Wenjing had just exuded actually gave him a strong sense of danger as if he was facing someone extremely powerful who was in the ultimate tier in the Heavenly Realm.

Everything didn't make sense to him. Lin Wenjing was already poisoned, and there was no antidote. Even if Lin Wenjing was a master of the Heavenly Realm, he would not be able to last even an hour.

However, not only Lin Wenjing had survived after an hour, but he had grown even stronger. How was that even possible?

Master Grim had finally realized that Lin Wenjing was different from before. He didn't look like he was poisoned at all, but his aura was even more terrifying than before.

Lin Wenjing clenched his fists tightly and loosened them. He began to walk toward Ye Xingcheng slowly and asked mockingly, "What's wrong? Are you afraid?"

Ye Xingcheng stared at him fiercely. His expression had completely changed as he couldn't

understand how Lin Wenjing could be so active after being poisoned. Suddenly, he saw that Qing Shu, who was standing at the side, had also recovered her strength. Shocked, he lost his composure and blurted out, "Qing Shu, you slut! You trained in pairs with Lin Wenjing, that bastard! Your Pure Yin Energy cured his pain! Darn it!"

His eyes were so wide that his eyeballs were going to pop out. On top of that, his savage expression looked rather terrifying.

Upon hearing that, Master Grim also widened his eyes and looked at Qing Shu with a stunned expression.

After being exposed in front of so many people, Qing Shu immediately blushed. To her, this was simply a huge embarrassment.

"Turn your face away!" Qing Shu glared at him with a fierce look. Master Grim trembled in fright and immediately averted his gaze, scared to look at her again, but the shock that he felt was still overwhelming.

"*Ahem.*" A trace of embarrassment also appeared on Lin Wenjing's face as he was also someone who was easily embarrassed. The term 'paired training' made him feel very ashamed of himself.

Their reactions had further consolidated Ye Xingcheng's guess, making him even more upset.

Gritting his teeth, he yelled out loud, "You filthy people!" Ye Xingcheng was losing his mind. He

had always regarded Qing Shu as someone who would belong to him sooner or later, but now, Lin Wenjing had cut the queue and took her virginity away. He felt as if he was betrayed by Lin Wenjing, and his hatred for him had reached its peak.

Lin Wenjing didn't utter another word. Instead, he snorted and attacked Ye Xingcheng directly.

His attack was domineering, making others feel oppressed and suffocated.

Ye Xingcheng's expression changed again. At that moment, he even thought that he couldn't defeat Lin Wenjing.

After an hour of recharging his energy, his strength had recovered 90%. However, facing Lin Wenjing now, he felt that there was a tremendous pressure on him.

Needless to say, people from Bei Tian Society behind him blanched, and their minds turned blank for a moment. They immediately lost their consciousness.

Ye Xingcheng did not back down. Instead, he chose to face Lin Wenjing head-on because he didn't believe that Lin Wenjing was really that strong. It was impossible that all the toxins in his body would be eliminated after only an hour.

But as soon as he fought Lin Wenjing, he immediately regretted his decision. Lin Wenjing's punch had directly broken through his defense, and the explosive power shocked his arms until

they began to tremble.

"How did this bastard become so powerful?"

Ye Xingcheng was extremely shocked by this. He staggered backward while dodging Lin Wenjing's punch until his back hit a member of Bei Tian Society standing behind him, sending that man flying away.

Lin Wenjing was also a little surprised that he could force Ye Xingcheng back with just one punch.

Soon, he became more confident and took a step forward again without another word. After his body formed a straight line, he rushed toward Ye Xingcheng with a whoosh.

"Ye Xingcheng, you are doomed."

When Lin Wenjing's voice reached Ye Xingcheng's ears, they seemed to have magical powers that aroused fear in his heart. He no longer wanted to fight Lin Wenjing and reflexively turned around to run away.

While doing so, he grabbed two members of Bei Tian Society nearby and threw them at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing dodged them easily without being delayed. He flashed a cruel smile and said, "Ye Xingcheng, you can't run away from me."

"Damn it! Lin Wenjing, you bastard, you were

supposed to be dead. Why were you able to come back alive again? On top of that, your powers have improved so much! It's all because of that b*tch, Qing Shu, who trained in pairs with you in the secret chamber. She has transfused the Pure Yin Energy into you!" Ye Xingcheng was fleeing as quickly as he could, flustered. "I am very upset!"

Now that he understood that he was no match for Lin Wenjing at all, he would only die if he stayed there. It was obvious that Lin Wenjing wanted him dead.

All he could do now was run. Once he managed to escape from Lin Wenjing, he would report to Sumeru Heaven immediately as he was sure that the King would not forgive Lin Wenjing easily.

So, the only thing he had to do now was to run with all his might.

However, there was still a noticeable difference in his speed, compared to that of Lin Wenjing. At that moment, the distance between Lin Wenjing and him was getting closer.

Finally, after half a minute, Lin Wenjing caught up with Ye Xingcheng and slammed his palm on Ye Xingcheng's back harshly.

Feeling the impending doom, goosebumps rose all over Ye Xingcheng's skin. He knew that if he suffered this attack, he would be seriously injured, and it would result in his death.

"Argh!"

Ye Xingcheng let out an ear-splitting roar.
Suddenly, his running speed increased sharply.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast he ran, he was still slower than Lin Wenjing. After hearing Lin Wenjing's disdainful sneer, he was slapped on the back by him.

Barf!

Ye Xingcheng suddenly spat out a huge mouthful of blood. His running figure suddenly lost its momentum as he was slapped to the ground by Lin Wenjing. With a loud bang, he fell down hard, sending a cloud of dust off the ground.



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The movements around him stopped abruptly as Ye Xingcheng lay on the ground motionless. A clear palm print suddenly appeared on his back, and his clothes were torn into pieces, showing his naked upper body.

In the attack just now, Lin Wenjing had used his full strength. Even a piece of steel would be dented, let alone Ye Xingcheng's mortal body.

After receiving this attack, Ye Xingcheng suffered a serious injury and lost his ability to fight.

After breathing in and out calmly, Lin Wenjing quickly recovered his peak physical strength and stared at Ye Xingcheng condescendingly. "Ye Xingcheng, you are done for."

Ye Xingcheng still didn't move as if he was already dead.

His breathing had even stopped.

If it were other people, they might be deceived by his act, but it was impossible that Lin Wenjing would be deceived by him. It was not an exaggeration to say that Lin Wenjing had extremely sharp eyes right now. He could now determine whether a person was alive by feeling their life force, not by their pulse or breathing. There was an obvious vigor within Ye Xingcheng, unlike Master Grim who had lost his vitality and entered a state of suspended animation.

"Go on pretending! If that's the case, I will cut off your head and take it back to Qing Shu." Lin

Wenjing gave a cold snort and started to do what he had said.

Ye Xingcheng immediately panicked and gave up on his pretense as he hurriedly said, "Chairman Lin, I was wrong."

Then, Ye Xingcheng got up arduously with an anguished expression. His body was contorted, but he had no other choice. Lin Wenjing's attack just now had caused him too much damage—not only was his bones broken, but his internal organs were also seriously injured. At that moment, he would feel intense pain for every slight movement that he made.

Lin Wenjing said with a faint smile, "What's wrong? Do you not want to pretend anymore?"

When Ye Xingcheng saw Lin Wenjing's cockiness, he was extremely angry and annoyed. Lowering his head, his eyes exuded a deep hatred for Lin Wenjing, but he did not dare to show it now as Lin Wenjing's strength terrified him.

He can only endure the humiliation and try to stay alive. As long as he escaped, there would be opportunities for him to take revenge in the future.

"Chairman Lin, I admit that I've lost this time. I hope you can spare my life. I am willing to pay you ten billion in compensation." Ye Xingcheng stared at Lin Wenjing, still looking high and mighty.

Lin Wenjing didn't utter another word. Instead, he just walked over and slapped Ye Xingcheng in the

face.

"You!" After being slapped, Ye Xingcheng gritted his teeth and wanted to kill Lin Wenjing immediately, but he didn't dare to do so.

"What's wrong? Are you displeased?" Lin Wenjing asked disdainfully.

Ye Xingcheng was getting more furious. After all, he held a high position in Sumeru Heaven—he was the law enforcer of the Eastern Region. Hence, he had never been subjected to such humiliation, and his face immediately darkened as he trembled in anger.

Being seriously injured, the more agitated he was, the more pain he had to suffer. He panted and said, "Chairman Lin, I admit that it is my fault this time. I've lost to you, and I'm not as skilled as you are. How can I make it up to you? As long as I can do it, I will do it!"

"Kneel down." Lin Wenjing stared at him and pointed at the ground.

Ye Xingcheng widened his eyes immediately and said angrily, "Lin Wenjing, don't go overboard! I am the law enforcer of the Eastern Region of Sumeru Heaven. It is impossible for me to kneel before you!"

"Is that so?" Lin Wenjing sneered and flexed his hands. "Then, I shall break your legs so that you are forced to kneel before me even if you don't want to."

Feeling Lin Wenjing's killing intent, Ye Xingcheng immediately became scared. He trembled and looked extremely upset. However, he had no other way but to bow down to Lin Wenjing. After all, he was no match for Lin Wenjing right now. He could kill Ye Xingcheng in an instant by moving his fingers casually.

"If I kneel before you, will you let me go?" Ye Xingcheng gritted his teeth and asked. Throughout his entire life, he had never suffered such humiliation.

Lin Wenjing replied with a smile that didn't reach his eye, "It depends on your performance. If I feel good, I might let you go."

Ye Xingcheng was furious beyond belief. He knew very well that Lin Wenjing was humiliating him, but he had no other choice but to obey him right now.

His eyes looked red and bloodshot, and he took several deep breaths as his chest heaved up and down. In the end, he still kneeled before Lin Wenjing grudgingly. His eyes bulged, and he gritted his teeth. "Lin Wenjing, I, Ye Xingcheng, have lost to you this time. Please let me go."

Looking at Ye Xingcheng's pleading look on his face right now, Lin Wenjing felt incredibly appeased and pleased. It was extremely refreshing to see that.

However, it was not enough.

"Kowtow," Lin Wenjing continued.

Ye Xingcheng's body shook violently. He was so furious that he almost lost his mind. Clenching his fists until his nails dug into his skin, he glared at Lin Wenjing and said, "Enough! I am also—"

Smack!

Lin Wenjing kicked him in the face without waiting for him to finish his sentence, sending him flying backward.

"F*ck! I won't repeat myself." Lin Wenjing stared at him coldly. For people like Ye Xingcheng, he didn't need to be kind at all. Over the years, he had understood one principle—being kind to the enemy meant being cruel to himself. He would never do such a thing.

Moreover, if Qing Shu didn't make sacrifices and trained in pairs with him, turning the tables on Ye Xingcheng, their fate would be even worse as he would torture them a hundred times worse.

Ye Xingcheng roared in his heart, feeling extremely sorry for himself. He regretted his actions now. He wished he hadn't been so arrogant and dealt with Lin Wenjing himself; he should have reported this to Sumeru Heaven in the beginning and let them send someone else over—that would have been perfect.

Shaking violently, he wanted to give it his all and fight Lin Wenjing even if he would die in the end, but he didn't have the guts to do so as he was very afraid of death. He was only thirty-five years old, and he still had his whole life ahead of him. So, he

didn't want to die like this.

Therefore, he had no choice but to walk over to Lin Wenjing again and kneel before him once more. Then, he started to kowtow to him. "Lin Wenjing, please be benevolent, and let me go this time. From now onward, whenever I see you, I will stay away and never become your enemy again. If I turn against you, I will suffer a terrible death."

He made a cruel oath.

However, Lin Wenjing did not speak. When Ye Xingcheng raised his head, he saw Lin Wenjing looking at him condescendingly. The disdain and ridicule in his eyes made Ye Xingcheng blow up in anger.

The most important thing was that Lin Wenjing's eyes gleamed murderously. He was obviously not going to let Ye Xingcheng go. Everything Lin Wenjing had done now was just to humiliate him.

Ye Xingcheng lowered his head again, and this time, he had lost all rationality—he had decided to kill Lin Wenjing.

The intense hatred and anger had overtaken his sanity. Without ample preparation, he hurriedly took out a few darts on him and threw them at Lin Wenjing, repeating his actions just now.

As the darts were highly poisonous, he didn't believe that Lin Wenjing could survive this. Qing Shu probably did not have enough Pure Yin Energy to detoxify him this time around.

"Go to hell!" he roared hysterically.

His movements were not slow either.

However, since Lin Wenjing fell for his trap just now, he was already on his guard. In addition, the hasty attack from Ye Xingcheng this time had exposed many flaws. Lin Wenjing discovered it in advance and easily dodged his attacks.

On top of that, he even caught a dart mid-air and stabbed it into Ye Xingcheng's chest.

Ye Xingcheng staggered backward and fell to the ground. Clutching his injured chest, he completely panicked. "I'm poisoned! F*ck you, Lin Wenjing, you damn bastard!"

Lin Wenjing looked at him coldly. "You finally know the feeling of fear, huh? I will let you experience how it feels like being poisoned."

"No, I can't die! I have an antidote." With that, he hurriedly took out a medicine bottle from his body. Just when he was about to swallow it, Lin Wenjing quickly snatched it away.

When he was robbed of his antidote, he became even more panicked and grabbed Lin Wenjing. "Return the antidote to me!"

Lin Wenjing kicked him away and opened the medicine bottle. Then, he threw away the antidotes one by one.

At that moment, the poison had started to take

effect as Ye Xingcheng started to go crazy. "Lin Wenjing, give me the antidote! I am a well-respected law enforcer of the Eastern Region! I am honorable and powerful, so you can't kill me!"

"Lin Wenjing, you are just a lowly person! You can't kill me because you are not qualified to kill me! Give me back the antidote. Otherwise, Sumeru Heaven will definitely punish you! They will catch you and throw you into the Snake Valley to torture you! "

"Lin Wenjing, I beg you to return the antidote to me! I don't want to die yet. Please, I can't die," he wailed and sobbed out loud.

Ye Xingcheng had completely shed his usual arrogance and gone entirely crazy. Finally, he kneeled in front of Lin Wenjing and kowtowed to him constantly like a dog that was begging for mercy.

Of course, it was impossible for Lin Wenjing to spare him. In the end, he slapped his skull hard, ending his life.

Ten minutes later, Lin Wenjing dug a pit and buried Ye Xingcheng. Then, he turned and left, returning to the headquarters of Master Grim.

When Lin Wenjing returned to the headquarters, Master Grim was already waiting for him there. He was badly injured, but after taking the Jade Vitality Pills, not only could he survive the critical period, he could also start walking, showing the tremendous effects of the pills.

Looking extremely nervous, he immediately walked to Lin Wenjing as soon as he had returned. "Young Master Lin, welcome back. Where is Ye Xingcheng?"

Lin Wenjing said indifferently, "He's dead. I killed him."

Sigh.

When Master Grim heard this, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. "He is finally dead. This is great!"

Lin Wenjing merely gave a small smile with no trace of pride or excitement on his face as if he had just done a trivial thing.

He looked around the room but did not find the red figure he was looking for. Then, he searched through the spiritual realm for a while. When he did not discover Qing Shu's presence, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

"Where is Qing Shu?" he asked, unable to suppress his curiosity.

Master Grim replied, "Young Master Lin, I was just about to tell you that Miss Qing has left."

"I see," Lin Wenjing replied as his disappointment became more prominent. After defeating Ye Xingcheng, he wanted to tell Qing Shu the news himself.

"Did she say anything before she left?" Lin Wenjing thought for a while and asked.

Master Grim pondered for a while and said, "She said that she is returning to Sumeru Heaven, and she won't be coming over anytime soon."

"Really?" Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. Again, he couldn't help himself and asked, "Other than that, what else did she say?"

Master Grim shook his head, indicating that there was nothing else.

Lin Wenjing sighed inwardly. It seemed that the relationship between Qing Shu and him was over now, and she didn't even want to talk to him now.

That's fine, he thought. Initially, he and Qing Shu didn't even know each other, and she was annoyed with him. If it wasn't for his mother, he would never have known her in this life.

As for what had happened today, he would just treat it as a dream or a deal.

After thinking it through, Lin Wenjing didn't put much thought into it. He gave a few orders to Master Grim and asked Han Kunpeng to come and deal with the aftermath. Then, he left after giving the injured thugs a sum of money.

After he came out, he realized that passers-by were looking at him with a peculiar expression, and many people were even pointing at him. He then realized that he had forgotten to change his clothes. Currently, he looked disheveled and unkempt as his clothes were covered in dirt. The most embarrassing thing was that he wasn't even wearing any shoes. He walked barefoot just like a beggar.

He couldn't help but laugh bitterly at himself. He realized that he was too careless, forgetting about cleaning up his image when he was at Master Grim's headquarters. Everyone around him must have thought that he was a lunatic.

Fortunately, he didn't meet any acquaintances; otherwise, it would have been very awkward.

However, God loved to play cruel tricks on humans. When he fervently hoped that he wouldn't meet anyone he knew, the opposite had actually happened to him.

Lin Wenjing walked with his head down, hoping to leave soon to find a clothing store and buy a new set of clothes to change into at a nearby hotel. However, he really met an acquaintance while doing so.

And this person was someone very close to him.

Two men and three women were standing in front of him, chatting with each other. Among them, there was a beautiful woman who looked extremely elegant and generous—it was Chu Ling.

When Lin Wenjing saw her, he stood there stunned. He had never expected that he would meet Chu Ling here. What a coincidence.

If this happened on any other day, it would be fine for Lin Wenjing, and he would have thought that it was a mere coincidence. But now that he looked like this, he would definitely bring shame to Chu Ling if he walked over.

Hence, as soon as he stepped into the clothing store, he turned around and wanted to leave. However, when he was about to leave, he suddenly realized that the man standing beside Chu Ling had eyes full of lust and desire. Obviously, he had set his sights on Chu Ling.

Moreover, this man was a master in the Pinnacle Realm.

On top of that, he was someone who had swallowed the Soul Cleansing Pill but failed to reach the Heavenly Realm. Lin Wenjing's eyes immediately narrowed when he knew that.

He stopped his retreating steps at that moment.

At the same time, another woman who looked quite pretty but wore very thick makeup said to Chu Ling, "Ling, it's so rare for us to hang out like this, so let's have dinner together. Zhu Xinghai has even made a reservation."

Another woman also added, "Yeah, Ling, Mr. Zhu is a prominent businessman, and he has reserved the best seats. On top of that, I heard that the

famous celebrity, Ning Xiaohan, will come to perform tonight. This is a rare opportunity! If we can get her autograph, it will be even better."

The man in the Pinnacle Realm, who was next to Chu Ling, smiled. "I have a good relationship with Ning Xiaohan's boss, so it is not difficult to get her autograph. In fact, I can also invite her over and have dinner with us."

His words were full of pride and smugness. Ning Xiaohan was currently the most popular celebrity, and she was very well-versed in the film industry, the music industry, and even on reality television shows. Currently, her popularity in China was extremely high, and many people were her fans, including Chu Ling.

When Chu Ling heard that she could have a meal with Ning Xiaohan, she was immediately sold.

Standing at the door, when Lin Wenjing heard Ning Xiaohan's name, he was stunned. *Isn't she the celebrity under Black Rock Studios? She kind of admires me.*

When he saw the excited expression on Chu Ling's face, who seemed to be a fan of Ning Xiaohan, he felt even stranger.

Chu Ling thought for a while and said, "Can I bring one more person along to dinner?"

Zhu Xinghai nodded generously. "No problem, as long as they're your friend, I'll welcome them with open arms."

The woman asked curiously, "Ling, who are you planning to bring?"

Everyone looked at Chu Ling's immediately.

A blissful expression appeared on her face as she smiled. "I want to bring my husband."

"What?" The woman was shocked immediately; Zhu Xinghai was also stunned before he frowned deeply.

"Ling, are you married? Are you serious? Why haven't you said anything about it?" the woman exclaimed in surprise. She looked down at Chu Ling's hands, but she did not see a wedding ring either.

The three other people were also surprised to hear that, especially Zhu Xinghai who was obviously a little displeased.

Because of a friend's recommendation, he came out with the group just for Chu Ling. When he first saw her, he was stunned by her beauty and was very satisfied with her. However, Chu Ling actually said that she was married now?

Chu Ling smiled. "I have been married for five years, but the wedding was not grand back then, so I didn't tell you."

"Is that so?" the woman asked. "What does your husband do? You are now the chairman of your company. Your husband must be someone great too!"

When Chu Ling mentioned Lin Wenjing, there was a sparkle in her eyes. She nodded and said, "He is the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Leap Advertising, and Shield Security Group. He's not bad."

Hearing what Chu Ling had said, all of them took in a sharp breath. Then, the other three people looked at Zhu Xinghai involuntarily and sympathetically. Since Chu Ling's husband had such a prominent background, Zhu Xinghai did not even stand a chance.

After Zhu Xinghai heard that, his face darkened immediately. He tried to smile to hide his unhappiness, but he still couldn't manage to do it, so his smile looked forced instead.

"Your husband is so powerful! Purple Jade Studios is a big company, and its market value is about to exceed ten billion! Ling, you are so lucky!"

"Yeah, Ling, being the chairman of three big companies, his net worth is probably at least tens of billions. I envy you so much!"

Both women looked envious and flattered Chu Ling.

This made the two other men particularly embarrassed, especially Zhu Xinghai who was especially embarrassed.

"Ling, why don't you introduce your husband to us? We haven't known someone so prominent yet."

Listening to the envy and flattery from the two of them, Chu Ling felt quite happy. Hence, she nodded and agreed, "Okay, I will call my husband later and ask him to come over."

Standing at the door and listening to their conversation, Lin Wenjing touched his nose and chuckled.

However, at that moment, two salespeople frowned and walked over to him with a disgusted expression. After approaching him, they shouted to Lin Wenjing, "Get out! This is not a place where you can come in."

Obviously, they all thought that Lin Wenjing was a beggar.

Coincidentally, their voices were loud, attracting the attention of many customers in the clothing store, including Chu Ling.

When Chu Ling saw him, she was immediately stunned and called out in surprise, "Wenjing? Why are you here?"

After she finished speaking, she walked toward Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing thought, *Oh no! Now that Chu Ling has discovered me, this is going to be embarrassing.*

At the same time, the four people who were with Chu Ling also looked over to him.

When they saw Lin Wenjing's ragged clothes,

unkempt look, and bare feet—he completely looked like a beggar on the street—they couldn't help frowning and showed contempt and disgust.

"Ling, who is this?"

Chu Ling was also a little curious how Lin Wenjing turned out this way, but she didn't look down on him at all. She held Lin Wenjing's arm intimately and said happily, "Didn't you want to meet my husband just now? Here he is."

Hearing this, the four of them were dumbfounded and had a thunderstruck expression.

On the other hand, Lin Wenjing smiled helplessly.



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Lin Wenjing could guess their thoughts just by looking at the four of their expressions. This was rather embarrassing, and despite his unabashed nature, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but blush.

For Chu Ling's sake, Lin Wenjing took the initiative and greeted them anyway, "Good day to all of you. I am Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling's husband."

He was very polite, but they ignored him completely.

It wasn't that they did not want to show him respect, but Lin Wenjing currently appeared horrible, and it didn't match Chu Ling's description of him as a big boss.

Zhu Xinghai regarded Lin Wenjing carefully. Initially, he had given up on Chu Ling since her husband was a big boss who seemed like someone he couldn't afford to offend. However, after looking at Lin Wenjing, who almost resembled a beggar, his hope came rushing back.

Even if Chu Ling was married, it would be not bad at all to fool around with her as she seemed like an exquisite wife. Besides. Chu Ling's husband appeared to be just an ordinary man, and so Zhu Xinghai had no qualms of offending him.

After thinking it through, Zhu Xinghai regained his spirits and had a smile plastered across his face.

"Ling, if memory serves me right, you have mentioned earlier that your husband is the boss of three large companies, right?"

"That's right, the chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Are you sure he is the one you are referring to?"

Both women had an odd expression, and they were both in utter disbelief.

Chu Ling was quite embarrassed now as well because she did not expect to bump into Lin Wenjing right here, and she also did not anticipate Lin Wenjing to appear in such a state. Given the fact that she had always been a shy girl, the situation caused her to blush deeply.

She couldn't help but glare at Lin Wenjing in frustration as if they were back to the time when Lin Wenjing used to embarrass her in the past.

However, Chu Ling still had to show respect to Lin Wenjing for appearance's sake when they were out, and so she nodded. "That's right."

However, they obviously did not believe her because they also owned companies, and they were aware that Purple Jade Studios was a large-scale company. Thus, if Chu Ling's husband was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he wouldn't be in such a horrible and embarrassing state because he looked like a beggar from the streets right now.

The two salespeople beside them were clearly in disbelief as well, and they assumed that Chu Ling was just bragging. From their point of view, if they were to believe her words after seeing Lin Wenjing's shabby appearance, there would be something wrong with their brains.

Zhu Xinghai held back his laughter as he spoke to Lin Wenjing, "So, it's Chairman Lin indeed. I've heard so much about you. Purple Jade Studios is our Hua City's star enterprise, and its market value has exceeded ten billion. I've always admired the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, but I have never thought that I would meet you today."

There didn't seem to be anything wrong with his comments, which sounded as though he was conveying his admiration for Lin Wenjing, but when coupled with his expression and weird tone, it was clear that he was mocking Lin Wenjing. Zhu Xinghai switched his tone suddenly as he asked, "I apologize for my ignorance, but I wonder if you are dressing up according to the latest trend, Chairman Lin."

He mocked Lin Wenjing with a straight face, causing an uproar of laughter from those around them. A few women, who were eavesdropping around them, roared in laughter as they obviously thought that Lin Wenjing was a joke.

The two women, who were in the same industry, couldn't help but burst out laughing as well. They couldn't hide their gleeful expressions as they had not known Chu Ling for a very long time, which meant that they didn't share a strong friendship. Hence, they were always jealous of Chu Ling's beauty in secret, and they were rather upset when they heard that Chu Ling was married to a big boss. However, now that they saw Lin Wenjing, they felt utterly relieved.

Zhu Xinghai was rather pleased with himself when

he saw so many people laughing along. He was glad that he was such a humorous person because not only did he humiliate Lin Wenjing, he even improved his reputation. Hence, he managed to kill two birds with one stone.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly because he could clearly see that Zhu Xinghai was targeting Chu Ling.

Chu Ling's expression soured instantly, and she appeared embarrassed.

"Ling, your husband is really interesting. He is really dressed in line with the 'trend.' It's no wonder that he is the chairman of Purple Jade Studio as he is able to lead the 'trend'!"

"*Haha!* Well, of course. After all, he is the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Nevertheless, I didn't know that the beggar-look was trending now."

"*Sigh,* Ling, please don't be angry. I am just joking with you."

"That's right, Ling. We are just saying. You are a big boss, so you won't blame us, right?"

They were both speaking in an odd tone, and they looked rather disgusting.

Chu Ling bit her lip hard, and she felt her face burning with shame. She wasn't complaining that Lin Wenjing had embarrassed her; instead, she was recalling how proudly she was boasting about Lin Wenjing. In the end, reality came crashing

down and gave her a slap in the face, and for someone as shy as her, it was very humiliating.

Lin Wenjing's face fell suddenly and he asked, "Is it funny?"

He had a very prominent aura, and as soon as his face darkened, everyone felt suffocated all of a sudden. They were somehow afraid now as though they were going against their top superior, and the clothing store fell into an eerie silence.

Zhu Xinghai's mocking smile stiffened instantly, and he appeared especially comical and awkward.

"N-No."

"We were just joking earlier. Please don't take it to heart."

Her two female friends apologized hastily while a cold sweat broke out on their foreheads. They couldn't help it because Lin Wenjing's aura was very intimidating.

Lin Wenjing shifted his focus and explained to Chu Ling apologetically, "I had to sort some matters out today, so it is why I've ended up looking like this. I came to the clothing store specifically to buy a new suit before meeting you at home."

Chu Ling grabbed Lin Wenjing's hands immediately and asked worriedly, "In that case, are you all right?"

Lin Wenjing smiled while shaking his head. "I'm

fine. I am here, aren't I?"

"That's great then," replied Chu Ling while letting out a sigh of relief. Lin Wenjing then instructed a salesperson to take a new suit for him and bring it to the changing room.

Everyone relaxed significantly after Lin Wenjing left. They were all stunned and in a daze. *What was wrong with me earlier? Why was I afraid of Lin Wenjing?*

It was a rather embarrassing moment for them, especially Zhu Xinghai, and so he appeared especially upset. *Why was I scared by a beggar? This is such a humiliation for me!*

He was a big bully who preyed on the weak, and from his point of view, Lin Wenjing was a weakling, and thus he couldn't possibly let Lin Wenjing go that easily.

Soon, Lin Wenjing was done changing clothes. As he walked out of the changing room, he immediately mesmerized many people.

Before entering the changing room, Lin Wenjing had shabby clothes on, and he looked unkempt just like a beggar. However, now that he was wearing a neat and high-end suit, it matched his tall, well-built, and slender figure. Coupled with his elegance, his current appearance was so different from his earlier image, and it stumped everyone present.

Lin Wenjing was not a good-looking man, but he

was decent-looking. Besides, he had an exceptional charm. This was especially true in terms of his aura and elegance. His movements exuded confidence, making him the center of attention wherever he was.

Chu Ling's eyes sparkled with delight when she saw Lin Wenjing appear with a completely new image. She approached him and held his wrists enthusiastically, and her eyes glinted with eagerness, barely hiding her ardor for Lin Wenjing. "Wenjing, you are so handsome," she commented.



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"Really? Well, as long as you like it." Lin Wenjing looked at his reflection, and he did look a lot more energetic, and he had a better image than the previous him.

Zhu Xinghai was envious when he saw Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing being so loving.

The salesperson came over. "This suits you very well, sir. Do you want to try out another one?"

"It's fine. Just give me this one." Lin Wenjing nodded.

The salesperson looked delighted and said, "Then, shall we go to the checkout area to calculate the bill?"

"Sure." Lin Wenjing went to the checkout area and dug through his pocket when he remembered that his phone was smashed, and he didn't bring his wallet along, so he was now in an awkward situation.

He coughed and said to his wife, "Um, Ling, I forgot to bring my wallet."

Chu Ling was surprised, and she rolled her eyes before taking out her phone to foot the bill for her husband without thinking too much.

She knew all about Lin Wenjing, so she knew a suit that cost hundreds of thousands was nothing for him, but the same thing couldn't be said for everyone else.

Zhu Xinghai was the first to snort. "Mr. Lin, aren't you the chairman of Purple Jade Studios? How come you can't even afford to pay a few hundred thousand for a suit?"

Everyone around them started laughing.

"Yeah, the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is the boss among the bosses, yet he still needs his wife to help him pay a bill of a mere few hundred thousand? *Tsk, tsk.*"

"He can't be fake, right? *Haha!*"

They took Lin Wenjing's silence as a tacit agreement.

Their incessant chattering infuriated Chu Ling, and her face darkened. "Enough, all of you! First, my husband is indeed the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and you can look it up if you don't believe it. Secondly, even if my husband isn't the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, does it give any of you the right to criticize him like that?"

Chu Ling's aura became a lot stronger since she became the chairperson of Sheng Ke Lighting Company. Her rising temper could scare a lot of people, so they immediately shut up.

However, they still looked at Lin Wenjing mockingly and thought Lin Wenjing was not a boss, let alone the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. This was all just something that Chu Ling made up to boost her ego.

Chu Ling was angered, but when she wanted to keep on arguing, Lin Wenjing held her hand and shook his head, telling her there was no need to bother with dumb people like them.

Chu Ling nodded and followed what he had said obediently before paying the bill.

Zhu Xinghai thought of something and said, "Mr. Lin, we've asked Miss Chu to have dinner together at Alice's Restaurant, and since you're here, why don't you join us?"

Chu Ling immediately shook her head before Lin Wenjing could speak. "It's fine, we don't like western food anyway."

A female friend quipped, "That's not what you said just now, Ling. Besides, Ning Xiaohan is going to sing in Alice's Restaurant tonight, and you're her fan. Why are you not coming?"

Chu Ling wanted to go, but she didn't like the idea of going with these people whom she disliked.

Lin Wenjing could see that Chu Ling wanted to go. "Sure, let's go together then." He smiled.

Zhu Xinghai's eyes lit up, and he didn't wait for Chu Ling to reply as he clapped and closed the deal. "That's great, Mr. Lin. So, it's decided then! Let's go to Alice's Restaurant for dinner. The big star, Ning Xiaohan, will be performing there, and since you're the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, you must know her, right, Mr. Lin?" he squinted and asked sarcastically. Based on his tone, it was obvious

that he was just trying to see Lin Wenjing embarrass himself. He didn't think he would know her, and he wanted to make a fool of him.

Chu Ling's face darkened, and she disliked Zhu Xinghai more and more since she hated it when people mocked Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing didn't seem like he understood, so he nodded with a smile. "Sure."

Zhu Xinghai saw that Lin Wenjing was still going to pretend, so he teased, "Mr. Lin, you sound like you really know Ning Xiaohan, huh? I'm not talking about the one who acts in small-time shows but the big star who can sing, act, and perform in variety shows."

Lin Wenjing looked at him like Zhu Xinghai was an idiot. "Which Ning Xiaohan did you think I had in mind, dumb*ss?"

Zhu Xinghai choked on that response, and he wanted to retort out of embarrassment, but he couldn't think of a good comeback. It frustrated him to no end, so he snorted coldly. *I can't wait to see how you will embarrass yourself later, Lin Wenjing.*

When they came out of the clothing store, Chu Ling found a chance to talk, and she asked worriedly, "Why did you agree to go, Wenjing? Didn't you realize they were mocking you?"

"Really? I didn't realize that." Lin Wenjing pretended to be surprised.

Chu Ling was annoyed, and she was about to explain to Lin Wenjing, but when she noticed the smile on his face, she knew he was teasing her. So, she pinched him and admonished adorably, "Annoying."

Her adorable admonishment was a unique sight to behold, so Lin Wenjing was stunned, and he praised sincerely, "You're gorgeous, Ling."

Chu Ling beamed when he praised her, and her smile became even more beautiful, stupefying everyone around her.

Alice's Restaurant was a high-class restaurant in Hua City that would never open its doors for the laymen, and anyone who wanted to come must be invited by a member, and a meal there could cost tens of thousands.

Alice's Restaurant even spent a huge amount of money to invite the big star, Ning Xiaohan, here to perform, so they could market themselves and raise the prestige of their brand.

Lin Wenjing had heard of Alice's Restaurant as a lot of the industry's big shots invited him here for dinner, but he refused them since he wasn't interested in western cuisine.

When the group of people arrived at Alice's Restaurant, the other two female friends got visibly excited, and they quickly snapped some photos with their phone before posting it on Moments with a caption.

In their opinion, being able to have a meal at Alice's Restaurant was something worth showing off.

Lin Wenjing took a glance, and he had to admit that this western cuisine restaurant was elegantly decorated, and it radiated a noble air everywhere. That was why only big bosses could afford to dine here, not the laymen. The most important part was that this restaurant made a rule that only those who are invited by members had the right to enter as a way to raise their prestige.

Zhu Xinghai straightened up and was filled with pride and arrogance once he entered, and he declared, "I know the boss of Alice's Restaurant, my friends. So, just relax and order whatever you want."

He even looked at Chu Ling on purpose after he said that, obviously trying to show off.

The pair of female friends' eyes lit up when they heard that, and they clasped their hands together as they worshipped Zhu Xinghai. "Wow, you're so awesome, Mr. Zhu. You even know the boss of Alice's Restaurant."

"Yeah, this is expected of Mr. Zhu who is from the upper class. You're on a different level than us, Mr. Zhu."

Another guy buttered him up, "Mr. Zhu, since you know the boss of Alice's Restaurant, can you get us a membership here?"

Chapter 487 Zhu Xinghai Is Being Pretentious

Zhu Xinghai couldn't stop smiling at their ingratiation; his expression was full of smugness and arrogance, and he said confidently, "No problem as it's just a piece of cake to me."

He then said to Lin Wenjing, "What about you, Mr. Lin? Do you want me to get you a membership too?"



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The other three looked derisively at Lin Wenjing.

"Sure," Lin Wenjing agreed with a smile, seemingly unaware of Zhu Xinghai's ridicule, and his answer made Zhu Xinghai look down upon him more, deciding that he was just a lucky layman who managed to marry a beauty like Chu Ling.

Chu Ling was irate, and she snorted. "Thank you for your offer, Mr. Zhu, but a mere Alice's Restaurant isn't a big deal for us."

She was stating the fact as she could have Lin Wenjing open a classier eatery than Alice's Restaurant if she wanted to, and besides, she disliked how Zhu Xinghai was behaving just because he had some money.

But they took it the wrong way, thinking she was getting angry and blindly defending Lin Wenjing because she was embarrassed.

Lin Wenjing obviously frequented the place, so even the manager knew him, and he made a welcome gesture when he saw Zhu Xinghai, calling him Mr. Zhu. He only glanced at Lin Wenjing and the others, and he asked nothing more before taking them to their reserved lounge when he knew they were Zhu Xinghai's friends..

The lounge wasn't located in the middle; instead it was near the corner of the place, but it was spacious and elegant.

"Get whatever you want. Dinner's on me," Zhu Xinghai announced generously. "Mr. Tan, is Ning

Xiaohan here? When will she make her appearance?" he asked the manager.

Mr. Tan smiled. "Miss Ning is already here. She'll start performing twenty minutes later when most of the guests are here."

Excitement flashed across Zhu Xinghai's eyes, and he was exhilarated, hoping Ning Xiaohan would make her appearance sooner as he could see a big star in action as well as showing off in front of Chu Ling. He trusted that he would leave a lasting impression on Chu Ling once he showed his power, and once an impression was left, everything after that would be easy.

He was a talented man when it came to flirting, so he played a game of patience, confident that he could conquer a beauty like Chu Ling.

The trio's eyes lit up when they heard Ning Xiaohan would make her appearance in twenty minutes, and they started anticipating it, including Chu Ling. For them, Ning Xiaohan was their idol, and they would frequently listen to Ning Xiaohan's popular songs, watch the dramas she played in, and they even watched her variety shows when they had time. Chu Ling still enjoyed idolizing and adoring her favorite stars even after she became a chairman of a company.

Lin Wenjing couldn't understand her way of thinking since stars were nothing to him, and big stars like Ning Xiaohan still had to be respectful to him, while a more famous international star, Smith, even lost his life at Lin Wenjing's hands.

But since Chu Ling was a fan of Ning Xiaohan, he wouldn't mind using his status to get Ning Xiaohan over to give his wife an autograph as a way of fulfilling Chu Ling's wish.

The pair of female friends looked at Chu Ling, asking her to go to the restroom with them, and Chu Ling thought about it before agreeing since she had to use it after drinking so much water earlier.

When they were in the restroom, one of the female friends asked Chu Ling, "Chu Ling, what does your husband work as?"

"He runs a company. I thought I told you girls before," Chu Ling answered.

"Come on, we have been friends for so many years, so you don't have to hide anything from us."

The other female friend continued, "Yeah, since there's nobody around, you can tell us the truth."

Chu Ling was half-amused and half-annoyed. "I didn't lie to you, and my husband is really the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. You two can look it up if you don't believe it, and since it's a listed company, I guarantee you can get your answer in a second."

The female friends looked at each other when Chu Ling was being so adamant, and they didn't believe her; instead, they stood firm in their guess. *Chu Ling's husband must coincidentally have the same name as Purple Jade Studios' chairman, so we won't get anything even if we look it up online. Perhaps Chu Ling's husband is pretending to be the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.*

But since Chu Ling said that, they couldn't continue on this topic, so they changed it. "Ling, I think Zhu Xinghai is interested in you, so won't you consider him? He is from Yuan City, and he came to Hua City to expand his business. Plus, he's a handsome, rich, and promising young man."

"Yeah, you might be married, but you don't have kids, and you kept your body in shape. If you make a move first, I think Zhu Xinghai won't mind at all."

Chu Ling finally couldn't stand them since the girls were getting more and more ridiculous.

She put on a stern look. "Hey, that's enough, Lu Guyun, Chang Yuqin! I held my anger back just now because I see you two as friends, but how can you keep saying this? I'm going to be angry if you keep this up!"

Lu Guyun and Chang Yuqin noticed Chu Ling was getting angry, and they felt embarrassed from getting scolded like this. "You don't have to get upset with us, Ling." Lu Guyun frowned. "We have been great friends for so many years, and we've said everything for your own good. Everyone can see your husband is just a normal guy, so you don't have to lie and tell us he's Purple Jade Studios' chairman. Nobody would believe it! Do you think we're blind?"

Chang Yuqin backed her friend up. "Yeah, do you think we're stupid? He wouldn't be looking so shabby if he was a big boss. He can't even afford

a pair of shoes. I think he's just a beggar, and we're matching you up with Zhu Xinghai for your own good. Look at Zhu Xinghai. He's such an excellent man and is so much better than Lin Wenjing."

Chu Ling was furious after hearing what they had said, but she couldn't find any good comeback since Lin Wenjing did make a shabby entrance, and she had never seen Lin Wenjing being so shabby even after knowing him for so long.

"I don't care whether you believe me or not, but I will never betray my husband. If you mention this later, don't blame me if I get angry with you," Chu Ling said coldly.

Lu Guyun and Chang Yuqin were irritated as they thought Chu Ling was being ungrateful, but compared to the emotion of anger, the more dominant emotion they felt was glee. *So what if Chu Ling is gorgeous? She's still married to a normal guy.* Once they thought of it that way, they felt more at ease.

Meanwhile, Zhu Xinghai showed his true colors as he crossed his legs and raised his head when he looked at Lin Wenjing with unbridled arrogance and disdain. "Lin Wenjing, right?" he spoke. "Now that the ladies are gone, and the men are the only ones left, I'll talk man to man to you."

Lin Wenjing looked at him playfully. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

Zhu Xinghai pretended to be high and mighty. "I want Chu Ling, so name your price."

Lin Wenjing squinted as even someone as mild-tempered as he was would become furious when Zhu Xinghai said that.

Zhu Xinghai had arrogantly crossed the line when he made that statement in front of him, so it was obvious he must have done this kind of thing frequently.

“Do you know that you’re tightening the noose around your neck, Zhu Xinghai?” Lin Wenjing looked at him calmly, and his eyes glinted.

Zhu Xinghai snorted disdainfully, and he put down his leg before he leaned forward to stare at Lin Wenjing. “Oh my, how arrogant. Did you really think you’re the chairman of Purple Jade Studios just because Chu Ling said you were? *Haha!*”

The man beside Zhu Xinghai laughed derisively as if he heard a big joke.

Lin Wenjing was silent.

Zhu Xinghai continued, “*Hmph!* Keeping quiet, are we? Let me put it this way—the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is my best friend, so how dare you pretend to be him? The audacity you have is ridiculous, and I didn’t expose you earlier because Chu Ling was here. You must have used this identity to deceive that dumb woman, Chu Ling, right?”

Lin Wenjing stared at Zhu Xinghai and smiled. “Zhu Xinghai, are you so confident that I would lose against you?”

"Well, obviously." Zhu Xinghai snorted. "I'm not looking down on you, but what makes you think you can go up against me? I'll tell you this. Not only am I rich, but I am also a super powerful Pinnacle Realm cultivator, and the next step will be the Heavenly Realm, which will increase my brain power by leaps and bounds... Forget it. Explaining this to a trash like you is a waste of my time since you won't understand it."

He looked at Lin Wenjing without even bothering to hide his arrogance and disdain as if he was staring at a lowly animal.

Lin Wenjing smiled again as he thought Zhu Xinghai was interesting. *I wonder what Zhu Xinghai will look like when he finds out my true identity.*

Zhu Xinghai thought Lin Wenjing was scared when the latter became silent, and he said even more smugly, "All right, I don't have much patience, and I don't want to waste my time talking to you. I'll give you five hundred thousand to divorce Chu Ling."

He thought Lin Wenjing would agree after he offered him five hundred thousand, but he didn't expect Lin Wenjing to reply with two words. "F*cking moron."

Zhu Xinghai was furious, and he glared at Lin Wenjing. "How dare you call me that?" he bellowed.

"You wore the shoes so fast? I guess you know it fits?" Lin Wenjing grinned.

Zhu Xinghai clenched his fists and glared at Lin Wenjing threateningly and murderously. "You're pushing your luck, Lin Wenjing! I'm being polite to you for the sake of Chu Ling, so don't think I'm afraid of you! This is my final warning. I am taking Chu Ling, so take the five hundred thousand, and f*ck off. Go as far as you can if you know what's good for you, or else I'll make you wish you were never born."

Lin Wenjing stopped smiling and looked at him coldly. "I'll give you a chance to kneel down and apologize to me, and I might let you go. Otherwise, you won't have the chance to beg for your life when Chu Ling returns."

Lin Wenjing was giving him an ultimatum, but unfortunately, Zhu Xinghai didn't appreciate it; instead, he laughed angrily. "A trash like you dares to threaten me? Very well, since you choose to do this the hard way, don't blame me later!"

Zhu Xinghai even made a menacing throat-slitting gesture at Lin Wenjing.

The man sitting at the side looked at Lin Wenjing as if the latter was a dead man.

Lin Wenjing didn't bother talking to him further, and at that moment, Chu Ling and the girls came back from the restroom, and Zhu Xinghai immediately put on his mild-mannered look. Nobody would expect that he was threatening Lin Wenjing earlier.

Lin Wenjing didn't even bother about Zhu Xinghai's

acting since even a powerful man like Ye Xingcheng died at his hands, so a small fry like Zhu Xinghai was nothing to him, and Lin Wenjing could easily kill him.

Chu Ling didn't know what Zhu Xinghai had said earlier, or else she would have left, judging by her personality.

Zhu Xinghai was a master of disguise, and he was a different man in front of Chu Ling, one of perfection and culture.

More guests started coming in, and most of them were rich people who wanted the finer things in life, while the bourgeoisie was the majority.

A while later, the crowd cheered, and a beautiful figure appeared in the center stage. She was wearing a glittering black dress that had countless crystals on it, and she looked elegantly dazzling under the bright light.

This figure was none other than the big star, Ning Xiaohan.

Ning Xiaohan was at the peak of her popularity recently as she not only had fame throughout the entire Southeast Asia, but he also had fans in the western world too.

She had an overwhelming number of fans in the nation, and the reason Alice's Restaurant managed to get her here to perform wasn't just because they paid a lot of money, but it was because the restaurant's boss had connections with Ye

Piaoyang, the boss of Black Rock Studios. In fact, Ye Piaoyang himself persuaded Ning Xiaohan to perform here.

There was a full house in the Alice's Restaurant tonight, and it was all thanks to the fact that everyone was here for Ning Xiaohan. What was more was that there were a lot of fans standing outside of the restaurant just to see her, and even if they could only hear her sing through the glass, they were already satisfied.

Ning Xiaohan's appearance immediately made everyone excited .

"Wow, Miss Ning is finally here!"

"I expected nothing less of Miss Ning. That look, that figure, and that aura can only belong to a goddess!"

"Alice's Restaurant's boss is a powerful guy to be able to invite Ning Xiaohan here to perform. He must be a big shot."

"Yeah, and Ning Xiaohan is the most popular star in the nation right now, besting all the experienced best actors and actresses."

Surprised gasps piped up from every corner of the restaurant, and all eyes were glued to Ning Xiaohan who was in the center of the stage. The customers whipped out their phones to snap some pictures and record some videos as they were not going to let the opportunity to brag on Moments go.

Chapter 489 Ning Xiaohan Appears

Even the fans outside the restaurant were fired up when they heard that Ning Xiaohan had appeared, and many fanatical fans wanted to rush in, but they were blocked by the guards.

Alice's Restaurant knew this was going to happen, so they doubled down on their guards tonight to ensure order was maintained.

Zhu Xinghai and the others were visibly excited, and they whipped out their phones to snap some photos, looking like crazed fans seeing their idol, and Zhu Xinghai was staring at Ning Xiaohan as he gulped.

Chu Ling's eyes widened as she stared at Ning Xiaohan, who was on the stage, and clenched her fists tightly.

Lin Wenjing was shocked by their reactions, so he touched his nose in mild annoyance. "She's just a star. Do you guys have to get so excited about it?"

Unbeknownst to him, this single statement attracted the enmity of everyone around him, and even Chu Ling pinched him as she thought he was offending Ning Xiaohan.



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Lin Wenjing didn't dare to speak another word when he saw the crowd's fury as he was worried he might get lynched.

This wasn't the first time Lin Wenjing saw Ning Xiaohan, but every time they met, it was because of private matters, so she only left the impression of a nice, lovely, and famous star on him.

He had never seen Ning Xiaohan's 'power' aside from that since he seldom watched dramas or listened to songs, and he barely watched an episode of any variety show in a year, so he couldn't feel her charisma and didn't know she was a famous woman with so many fans in the country.

That was why he was surprised to see this today.

But he had to admit that Ning Xiaohan was gorgeous tonight, and there was nothing to nitpick about in terms of her looks, figure, and aura. The black dress she adorned glimmered and shone, becoming the focal point of the whole place and even winning against Chu Ling. At that moment, Ning Xiaohan was the most charismatic woman here.

"She's so gorgeous," Chu Ling stared at Ning Xiaohan and praised her as she was Ning Xiaohan's fan, and she loved her songs, but she only saw her idol on TV, never in real life. Now that she had seen Ning Xiaohan in real life, she noticed that she looked so much better than she did on TV.

Even a gorgeous lady like Chu Ling praised Ning Xiaohan. Thus, it was certain that everyone else there felt the same way, and all the men there couldn't move their eyes away from Ning Xiaohan as they wanted nothing more than to embrace her.

Lin Wenjing was the only one who was calm as he knew Ning Xiaohan before this.

Ning Xiaohan put in a lot of effort in dressing up today, and she looked lovely as the black dress accentuated her curvy figure, and she looked elegantly sexy yet not worldly and revealing.

She held a microphone in her hand and started singing one of her classics right after she came out. Since she had a great voice and perfect singing skills, everyone was entranced by her singing, their emotions being stirred by her melody.

Lin Wenjing was tone deaf, and he didn't usually listen to music, but after he listened to the song, he had to admit that Ning Xiaohan's singing was beautiful and had standards.

Ning Xiaohan left a better impression on him as he didn't expect her to sing so well.

Ning Xiaohan only started speaking after she was done singing. "Hello, everyone in Alice's Restaurant. I'm Ning Xiaohan, and it's an honor to come here today to meet all of you. Next song will be 'Deepest Love.' I hope everyone finds the love of their life and stays by their side until they take their last breath."

A hint of sadness appeared in the deepest part of her eyes as a man appeared in her mind, and he was her crush, but it had been a while since she last saw him.

She quickly suppressed this emotion as she was a professional, and she started singing 'Deepest Love,' which was different from the funky pop song earlier. 'Deepest Love' had a gentle melody that was filled with affection, and when it was coupled with Ning Xiaohan's unique voice, the song was an absolute hit.

Everyone there was engrossed in this song, including Chu Ling, and she was touched by the song. As the melody played, she started remembering everything she had gone through with Lin Wenjing—all the good, great, bad, and ugly ones. As she recalled her memories, she realized it had been a hard journey so far.

Women were sentimental creatures, including Chu Ling, and now that she was completely engrossed in Xiao Ninghan's 'Deepest Love,' she felt a lump in her throat and started crying. She couldn't help but take Lin Wenjing's hand in hers as she raised her head to look at him lovingly. "You are the love of my life, Wenjing. Thank you for appearing in my life."

Lin Wenjing didn't have as much emotional resonance as this was his first time listening to this song, so he mostly immersed himself in Ning Xiaohan's nice melody. However, he was touched by Chu Ling's confession, so he grabbed her hand and said seriously, "You are the love of my life too,

Ling.”

“Yes!” Chu Ling nodded earnestly and lay on Lin Wenjing’s shoulder as she looked like she was in bliss.

Zhu Xinghai looked irate when he saw this scene, and he looked at Lin Wenjing gloomily. He now hated Lin Wenjing more, and the fury in his heart was getting more intense. After tonight, he would find out who Lin Wenjing was and where he lived before striking him.

Many of those in the restaurant were touched, and the women, who cried easily, shed tears. When the song was done, a thunderous applause for Ning Xiaohan shook the place.

Ning Xiaohan smiled and bowed slightly in four directions to show her gratitude, and this action alone showed her great upbringing, winning the affection of many.

Ning Xiaohan continued singing some of her classics, and all of them were great songs that entranced everyone.

She also humorously added a sprinkle of jokes throughout her performance, stirring up the crowd and garnering non-stop applause.

As the time was almost up, she was getting ready to go off stage after her work was done.

Everyone looked disappointed when they knew she was going to stop, and they yelled for her to

do an encore.

If they were to go with the initial arrangement, she would sing a few songs here and finish her work just like that, but her fans were too passionate. A pair of cute kids even trotted up to give her some flowers and asked her to sing a couple more songs, so she did as she couldn't refuse the children.

She gave it some thought and said, "All right, since everyone wants to listen to me sing, I'll present two more songs. The next song is a newly written one, and I haven't managed to release it yet, but I'm singing it to all of you, so you'll be the first ones to listen to my new song. I hope you won't try to record this, or else I would face some copyright issues."

Ning Xiaohan winked mischievously, and those, who wanted to record, kept their phones away when she said that.

They were more excited when they knew this was Ning Xiaohan's new song as this meant they were the first ones to hear it, and that was an honor the whole nation didn't have.

Ning Xiaohan took a deep breath, and that slender figure appeared once more in her mind, along with that ordinary yet masculine face.

"I haven't named this song yet, and it's for a male friend of mine whom I have not seen for a while, and I want to see him once more."

Chapter 490 A New Song

Ning Xiaohan started singing as she felt a complex emotion welling up inside her.



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