Yes, she was waiting for Lin Wenjing.

In fact, from the first moment she laid eyes on Lin Wenjing, she felt very restless, especially when Xiao Cheng was later given a slap in the face, and he was actually qualified to have the Sky Room at Ting Feng Pavilion. She became even more curious about Lin Wenjing.

She recalled what her younger brother, Chu Zhe, said to her a few days ago. He saw Lin Wenjing being surrounded by a group of big shots who were fawning over him. It showed that he was very influential and had strong backing, but it didn't make sense because Lin Wenjing was supposedly a poor boy from the countryside. That was also why the Chu family decided to take him as their live-in son-in-law, yet Lin Wenjing had changed and became a big shot.

No matter how one thought about it, this kind of thing was impossible to happen in real life as it was a fantasy.

That was why she had always been curious and puzzled. There was a strong desire in her to find the answer, so she chose to put aside the job at hand, stay here, and find Lin Wenjing to ask what was going on.

Halfway through, she tried to call Lin Wenjin and found that he had changed his number.



Then, she texted him on WeChat and realized that she was blocked by him. In desperation, she had to wait at the exit of Ting Feng Pavilion. She had an instinct that she could catch Lin Wenjing there.

In the end, she really saw Lin Wenjing come out of the Ting Feng Pavilion.

However, to her surprise, Lin Wenjing actually came out alone, braving the heavy rain.

The rain was getting heavier now. The drizzle in the beginning slowly turned into a heavy downpour. Even though she was sitting in the car with the headlights on, it was a bit hard to see what was outside clearly.

At that moment, besides Lin Wenjing, there were no other pedestrians on the street as they all hid from the rain.

However, Lin Wenjing had no intention of hiding from the rain and continued to walk at the same pace as if he could not feel the coldness from the rain at all.

When Chu Ling saw this scene in the car, she suddenly felt an indescribable pain, and her heart was poked hard.

She bit her red lips hard and murmured to



herself, "Lin Wenjing, what are you doing?"

In fact, he didn't even know what he was doing, let alone Chu Ling, because he couldn't feel the rain at all as if his mind was trapped in his inner world, and it was just his subconscious that was controlling his body.

Chu Ling followed him all the way. After two minutes, Lin Wenjing was still walking like this and didn't plan to hide from the rain at all. So, she began to worry that he would catch a cold if he continued to stay in the rain as the weather was so cold, and the rain was so heavy now.

"Go after him and stop \text{\text{\text{fim}}," said Chu Ling as she decided not to let Lin Wenjing get soaked in the rain like this.

The driver acknowledged her instruction, sped up, drove up to Lin Wenjing, and stopped sideways to block him.

Then, Chu Ling wound down the car window and said loudly to Lin Wenjing, "Lin Wenjing, what are you doing? Why are you staying in the rain?"

It might be because of the heavy rain that Lin Wenjing couldn't hear what Chu Ling said at all as he continued to walk forward with his head



down and passed by her car.

At that moment, Chu Ling saw the expression on Lin Wenjing's face. What kind of look is that?

His expression had no vitality, emotions, and soul, and he mumbled continuously, "It's fake. It's fake."

Chu Ling had never seen Lin Wenjing show such an expression after having been married for so long. No, in fact, she had never seen anyone with such an expression before. If she were to describe it, it would seem like he had lost all hope.

The moment she saw Lin Wenjing's expression, her heart was pricked hard with a needle. The pain brought a lump to her throat, and tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She didn't know what had happened to Lin Wenjing, but she knew that he was not a fragile person because whenever he was insulted, he would not get so disheartened like this.

In other words, Lin Wenjing must have experienced something that caused him despair and pain just now.

So, she opened the car door without a second thought and rushed toward Lin Wenjing.



"Chairman!" The secretary in the car exclaimed. If Chu Ling rushed out in such a heavy rain, she would get wet in an instant.

However, Chu Ling still rushed out. In fact, she couldn't figure out why she did this. Obviously, she and Lin Wenjing were divorced, and strictly speaking, they weren't even friends now.

Soon, she rushed up to him, grabbed him, and shouted loudly, "Lin Wenjing, what happened to you just now? Why are you like this?"

Lin Wenjing stopped. There were raindrops on his face, and his eyes were red and swollen. Hearing Chu Ling's voice, his soul slowly returned to his body, and he began to come to his senses before he said, "Chu Ling? Is that you?"

After he was done scrutinizing Chu Ling's expression, he felt very strange. At the next moment, he snapped back to reality and realized that he was in the rain. Soon, Chu Ling was also soaking wet from head to toe, shivering from the cold.

As soon as Chu Ling came out, she felt cold, and when she was exposed to the rain, she shivered even more.

"Lin Wenjing, a-are you being bullied?" Chu Ling



said as her teeth were chattering, and her lips began to turn pale.

Lin Wenjing finally realized something. Seeing Chu Ling like this, he knew that she was about to catch a cold if she continued to stay in the rain. He took off his top, held it over her head, and said angrily, "What are you doing out here? You could catch a cold easily! Go and take a hot shower at a nearby hotel!"

Chu Ling gritted her teeth. Lin Wenjing's first reaction was to actually take care of her. *This bastard!*

"My car is over there. Let's get to the car to hide from the rain." Chu Ling took Lin Wenjing's hand and walked to the car.

Immediately after getting in the car, both of them felt very warm as warm air was coming from the aircon vents of the car

Without further ado, the driver drove at the highest speed and found the nearest hotel to stay in so that Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling could take a hot shower, or they would catch a cold soon.

Lin Wenjing was in the rain for a few minutes, and he finally felt cold now. Fortunately, his physique was very good and more superior



than ordinary people's. So, his body was a little hot, but he did not catch a cold. On the other hand, Chu Ling was experiencing something completely different. She was an ordinary person and a woman, so her physique was not that strong. Moreover, she hadn't rested much in the past few days, so she immediately caught a cold.

When she came out of the bathroom, she sneezed a few more times.

The secretary was very sensible. She had already excused herself and left the room, giving Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing some privacy

Hence, only the two of them were left in the room.



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The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

This was the first time they stayed together alone in the same space after their divorce.

After Lin Wenjing took a shower, his mind was much clearer now, and he was not as dazed as before.

He was a mentally strong person, and if it hadn't been for the shocking news that was more than he could bear just now, he wouldn't have lost his cool.

As for Chu Ling, her physique was much worse than Lin Wenjing's. Although she had already taken a hot shower, she still caught a cold and sneezed several times. Her nose was red, and she looked very uncomfortable.

"Achoo!" Chu Ling suddenly sneezed. Lin Wenjing happened to be standing opposite her, and the droplets landed directly onto his face.

Embarrassed, Chu Ling quickly apologized, "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to—"

"It's okay." Lin Wenjing shook his head and went to the bathroom to rinse his face. Then, he came back and said, "You have a cold, so you need to take medicine."



Chu Ling rubbed her nose and shook her head. "I'm fine. I'll just take a rest tonight."

"Taking a rest is useless. You've caught a cold. If you don't take medicine in time, you will have a high fever—"

Before Lin Wenjing finished speaking, Chu Ling shuddered, and her face looked flushed. When he saw her like this, he knew that she had already started to have a fever.

He reached out and touched Chu Ling's forehead. Just when he touched it, he knew that his guess was right.

"What are you doing?" Thu Ling was taken aback by his action. She reflexively covered her chest and took two steps backward before looking at Lin Wenjing in panic.

Lin Wenjing raised his eyebrows, feeling inexplicably disappointed. It seemed that Chu Ling still had a bone to pick with him.

"Sorry, I just want to see if you have a fever," Lin Wenjing said bitterly.

Seeing Lin Wenjing's expression, Chu Ling's lips twitched. For some reason, she suddenly regretted overreacting earlier. "I didn't mean it. I was just—"



Lin Wenjing interrupted her, forced a smile, and said, "No need to explain. I understand that we're not even friends now. I was being too impulsive."

After he finished speaking, he laughed selfdeprecatingly and took two steps backward to keep his distance from Chu Ling.

Moving her lips, Chu Ling tried to say something, but in the end, she still kept quiet. Yes, they were already divorced, and they were not even friends. They were just acquaintances at best. Coupled with their unhappy marriage, they seemed to be even more alienated and unfamiliar with each other.

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Somehow, this state was not what she wanted to see.

After they distanced themselves from one another, a long silence ensued. This time, Lin Wenjing was the one to break the silence as he said, "It's getting late, so I better leave."

When he reached the door, he thought of something, turned around, and said, "By the way, you have a cold and fever now. It is best to buy and take medicine. I think there is a pharmacy downstairs that is not far from here, so you can ask your secretary to buy it for you. Your body is not well. If your fever is not



brought down in time, it will be even worse for your body."

"Well, okay," Chu Ling nodded and added.
"Thank you."

Smiling faintly, Lin Wenjing did not say much, opened the door, and left.

After he left, Chu Ling was alone in the room. She stood there for a long time and finally sighed quietly, feeling inexplicably disappointed. She didn't know why she felt that way; in fact, she didn't even want to think about it.

After two minutes, she suddenly remembered that she had a lot of things to ask Lin Wenjing. For example, what his true identity was, and why he was so lost that he looked so hopeless tonight, but in the end, she became dazed at the most critical moment and didn't ask a single thing.

It was still raining heavily outside, so Lin Wenjing did not actually leave. He checked into another room in this hotel and stayed for one night.

He suffered from insomnia that night and didn't fall asleep until it was midnight. He kept thinking about what happened tonight. He went



from feeling shocked by the news at the beginning to slowly accepting and digesting it.

In fact, he was sure that neither Lin Zihao nor Lin Hanhai lied. His mother was not dead, and she definitely had something to do with his grandfather becoming comatose. It was just that he couldn't understand why his mother did it. It made no sense. Is she hiding something, or is her status too special?

No matter what, he must find his mother and get to the bottom of this.

He got up early the next morning. He went to his grandfather's grave first to pay his respects to him. He said a lot of things to him and got himself together before returning to Purple Jade Studios to work.

Although he left Purple Jade Studios for only a few days, it was already on track now and was flourishing. Everything was working very smoothly, becoming a huge machine as every part operated closely together. So, even without his participation, it could still operate normally and generate huge value every day.

In addition to Quan Xi, Purple Jade Studios now had popular celebrities. There were even some A-listers; as for the B-listers and C-listers, there were even more.



Nevertheless, after returning to Purple Jade Studios, he held a meeting first and asked the senior executives of the company to report to him about the company's situation.

After being briefed, he felt more at ease. There was nothing for him to worry about Purple Jade Studios, so he could leave it to Wang Yunqian to take care of it. As long as there weren't any major mistakes, there would be no downturn.

Thus, there was close to sixty billion in his account, and it would be a bad idea to keep all of that money in the bank. He had to use it for investments as money would beget more money.

TK

So, for the time being, he was going to put his main focus on the newly created advertising company with a registered capital close to 100 million. He also spent a lot in hiring a professional team to start its operations.

This was a multi-billion-dollar business. Han Kunpeng entered the game right away, but he invested only 200 million, which accounted for part of the shares. Meanwhile, Wang Yunqian also contributed 300 million, which took up a part of the shares too. The rest of the shares were owned by Lin Wenjing.

Since he had a professional team, he, as the



chairman, didn't have much to do. He was a bit bored to be idle suddenly since he was someone who always kept himself busy. During this period of time, he kept reading to enrich himself.

Besides, the most important thing was that he began to inquire about the real identity of his mother, Qin Yizhi.

This was not a simple task. Qin Yizhi was able to harm his grandfather and disappear unscathed, and even the Lin family couldn't take revenge against her. Clearly, it showed that his mother's status must be very special.

A week passed, and there was still no news as if he was looking for a needle in a haystack. There was not even any news from Joker, and he was quite disappointed.

When he went shopping one day, he suddenly bumped into an acquaintance whom he hadn't seen for a long time.



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"Qi?"

When Lin Wenjing walked past a place, he saw a familiar figure, called out to him tentatively, and immediately got a response from the man. The man was stunned to see him when he turned around, and said in surprise, "Wenjing, is that you?"

He was a dark-skinned, slightly chubby man who looked very simple and honest. He was wearing an ancient eunuch costume and looked dirty.

When he saw Lin Wenjing, he walked over immediately with a face full of surprise and punched him in the chest hard. Smiling, he said, "It's really you. It's been a while. I thought you wouldn't recognize me anymore."

Wang Yunqian and several senior executives of Purple Jade Studios, who were approaching Lin Wenjing from behind, squinted their eyes with an angry expression when they saw this scene. They were about to walk up to Qi and teach him a lesson before Lin Wenjing raised his hand and glared at them to stop them.

Qi happened to be sweating profusely and was busy wiping his sweat away, so he did not see this scene.



Coincidentally, Lin Wenjing was bored, so he came to the set with Wang Yunqian and the others to take a look. He didn't expect to meet an acquaintance here.

Purple Jade Studios had recently invested three to four billion in a blockbuster movie. Despite being the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Lin Wenjing had not visited the set after he had been in office for so long. Now that he was free, he wanted to come and have a look, but he met Qi.

Speaking of Qi, Lin Wenjing was quite surprised to see him here because Qi was a live-in son-in-law like him too. He was also one of the few people who didn't despise Lin Wenjing and was willing to be friends with him four years ago.

He heard that Qi had gone to work in another city, and they hadn't seen each other for almost a year, so it was a surprise to actually see him on the set of Purple Jade Studios.

Seeing that Qi still looked as simple and honest as before, Lin Wenjing said with a smile, "Are you kidding me, Qi? Given how close we are, I'll still remember you even if you turn to ashes."

Qi punched Lin Wenjing again and said with a smile, "Hey, are you cursing me?"



Lin Wenjing smiled happily and shot Wang Yunqian and the others a look, asking them to leave him alone and not to disturb him. Then, he looked back at Qi and said with a smirk, "Qi, why are you here as a eunuch? Is your wife okay with this?"

Sitting on the ground, Qi grabbed a bottle of Coke that was on the ground and threw it at Lin Wenjing before he said, "Eunuch my *ss. I'm here to act. What do you think? Isn't it awesome?"

Qi patted his eunuch costume with a smug expression on his face.

Lin Wenjing gave him a thumbs up and said, "It's awesome. You're already an actor, and I'm still doing manual labor."

Then, the two of them began chatting. Lin Wenjing took the opportunity to look at the set and found that the scale was still quite big. Due to the arrival of Wang Yunqian and others, the director and actors were full of beans all of a sudden like they were on steroids and were fawning over Wang Yunqian and the other senior executives.

Qi looked enviously at Wang Yunqian and the others and said, "It's still cooler to be the boss. The director and the big stars have to be



respectful toward the bosses, whereas extras like us don't even have any human rights at all."

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Qi, weren't you in the paint business? Why did you decide to become an actor?"

Qi sighed and said helplessly, "The paint business suffered a loss and was closed down. My wife gave me a dressing-down. I happened to have a friend who was an extra, so I came over and became an extra too. Hey, being an actor is actually very interesting. Not only can you make money, you can also see the big stars whom you would only see on TV every day. What a great life."

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Then, he kicked Lin Wenjing again and asked, "By the way, Wenjing, what are you doing now? Have you found a job?"

Lin Wenjing thought for a while and said, "Yes, I've found a job."

"What are you working as?" Qi asked.

"I'm a real estate agent."

Qi waved his hand vehemently, immediately stood up, and said, "Hey, there's no future being a real estate agent since the real estate market is not good now. Why don't you become an



extra like me too? If you work hard, you can make one or two hundred a day, which is pretty good. Also, with your good looks, you can be a show's protagonist in three to five years if you are lucky. By then, you will be popular!"

"Um." Lin Wenjing was stunned and was about to refuse. "No need to hesitate. It's a deal. I've done very well on the set, and I can ask them to let you join us with just one sentence," Qi said immediately.

After he finished speaking, he ran away to talk to the director without waiting for Lin Wenjing to speak, but unexpectedly, he hit a snag and got a scolding from the director.

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He kept a smile on his face, but it was very stiff. He bent his body and kept nodding his head to ask for forgiveness.

Finally, he came over, wiped his nose, and said with a smile, "It's done. As soon as the director heard that it was a person I introduced, he immediately agreed."

Lin Wenjing saw everything just now, and he also heard snippets of the conversation. Knowing that Qi had clearly failed, he was definitely moved.

They hadn't seen each other for a year, and Qi



was still so warm and sincere toward him. Such a relationship was hard to come by.

When he was a live-in son-in-law for the Chu family, Qi always helped him. Knowing that he had a difficult life and little money, he often asked him out to eat together.

He had made a decision to repay Qi back after he made a resounding comeback. However, too many things happened during this period of time, so he forgot about it.

"Really?"

"Yes, of course!" Confidently, Qi patted Lin Wenjing on the shoulder. However, he changed his tone and said, "But I think there are too many extras on this set, and the competition is relatively stiff. After thinking about it carefully, I've decided to recommend you to another set. There's less competition on that set, and there is no need to act as eunuchs. We only need to play as passersby."

Lin Wenjing was about to say something again when Qi took out his phone and made a call. After talking for a while, there was joy on his face while he patted Lin Wenjing on the shoulder vigorously and said, "It's done. Just come to work tomorrow. It just so happens that my part on this set will finish today, so I'm



going to that set with you tomorrow."

In fact, Lin Wenjing wanted to tell Qi that he was now the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and there was no need for him to work as an extra. He could even make Qi the protagonist with just a single order from him, but when he saw the sincere look on Qi's face and how he took care of him like a brother like before, he suddenly couldn't say anything.

Afterward, Lin Wenjing still did not reveal his identity. After Qi finished his work, he went to a nearby food stall to drink and chat with him.

The next day, Lin Wenjing came over on time to meet Qi and went to the new set together.

This set was also a movie that Purple Jade Studios had invested in, but compared to yesterday's set, the investment was smaller, around thirty to forty million.

"Director, this is the friend I told you about yesterday. He is also very hardworking. There will be absolutely no problem if he becomes an extra." After arriving on the set, Qi immediately brought Lin Wenjing to the director, and he desperately sang the praises of him.

The director looked at Lin Wenjing and was slightly stunned for a moment. Somehow, he



Chapter 213 Li Wenjing Wants to Be an Extra?

felt that the young man in front of him looked quite familiar.



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Chapter 214 A Young and Handsome Celebrity

Seeing the look on the director's face, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel his heart thumping, wondering if he would be recognized by him.

Because this director was also one of Purple Jade Studios' directors. He had seen Lin Wenjing from a distance before, so it would be possible for him to be recognized.

If he was going to be recognized by the director, Qi would be so shocked that he couldn't speak once he found out about his current identity.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing was embarrassed. At the beginning, he and Qi were both live-in sons-in-law who were both poor and were not welcomed in their wives' families. At that time, Qi had been taking care of him because he was a few years older than him. Yet, he had transformed and became a boss, whereas Qi was still the same deadbeat son-in-law. When Qi discovered the truth, Lin Wenjing was afraid that it would be difficult for him to accept.

The most important thing was that when they met yesterday, Lin Wenjing didn't tell Qi about it. Now that he was going to be recognized, what would Qi think? Would he think he was pretending?

All of a sudden, many thoughts flashed through



Lin Wenjing's mind.

Just when he was about to give the director a hint to not reveal his identity, the director's stunned expression returned to normal. He obviously didn't recognize Lin Wenjing and even shook his head slightly, laughing at himself for being too sensitive. How could this ordinary young man in front of him be the superior chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Besides, this young man was just a friend of Yang Qi.

Yang Qi was none other than a well-known extra in the circle who had been unable to gain success after working at every set. He was just a miserable middle-aged man. Since this was the case, how could Yang Qi know the chairman of Purple Jade Studios and even bring this chairman to his set to apply to become an extra?

He had indeed seen the chairman of Purple Jade Studios once before, but it was from a long distance—like twenty meters away—so he couldn't even see the face of the chairman of Purple Jade Studios clearly.

So, he immediately decided that the young man in front of him only looked a little like the chairman of Purple Jade Studios at best, and it was absolutely impossible for him to be the chairman himself.



Chapter 214 A Young and Handsome Celebrity

Lin Wenjing saw the changes in his expression and internally heaved a sigh of relief. It's good that he doesn't recognize me.

Anyway, he had been relatively bored for some time recently, so he should just experience life while being incognito.

As for Qi, he would use his identity as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios to ask the set to secretly take care of him and let him play a leading role or something.

He didn't need to tell Qi his identity because he knew very well that once he knew his identity, they would not be friends anymore. Qi would definitely be cautious around him and would not dare to joke with him like before.

After the director gave Lin Wenjing the onceover, he nodded and said, "Okay, since you are introduced by Yang Qi, I will allow you to be an extra on my set for his sake."

Yang Qi was overjoyed immediately and winked at Lin Wenjing, gesturing to him to thank the director.

Lin Wenjun had no choice but to say perfunctorily, "Thank you, Director."

"Yeah." The director was very arrogant. He



didn't want to talk to people from the lower class of society like Lin Wenjing and just directly said to Yang Qi, "He is your friend, so you should tell him the rules on the set. Ask him not to mess around, do you understand?"

"I understand." Yang Qi nodded hurriedly, his face full of surprise and excitement, looking even happier than Lin Wenjing.

Next, Yang Qi hurriedly told Lin Wenjing three times about the rules of being an extra, afraid that he could not remember and made a mistake. "Remember, as an extra, we have to remember the rules and not make mistakes. Otherwise, our reputation will be damaged, and it will be difficult to get and roles."

Feeling a bit helpless, Lin Wenjing said, "I got it, Qi. Don't worry. I will abide by the rules."

As the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he actually came to his set to be an extra in a confused state, which was quite dramatic.

After waiting for a long time, the filming didn't start even when everything was ready. Lin Wenjing asked curiously, "Didn't they say that they would start filming at nine o'clock? It's already ten o'clock now, but the filming hasn't even started."



Lin Wenjing didn't deliberately lower his voice when he spoke, and his words were heard by many people around. They glanced at him, looking a little unhappy. Yang Qi was so shocked that he quickly grabbed Lin Wenjing and shushed him before he said worriedly, "Keep your voice down! Didn't I tell you? You can't say whatever you like while being on the set, and you definitely can't comment on others. Otherwise, the director will be very angry if he hears it."

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. He felt that the atmosphere on the set didn't feel right. Except for some of the leading actors, the other actors were obsequious and were particularly afraid of the director. Extras like Yang Qi were especially fearful of the director that it was as if they were more afraid of him than their parents.

This was at odds with his philosophy. Given that the environment on the set was like this, and everyone was so tensed up, could a good movie really be made?

"Qi, we are only here to work. There is no need to be so obsequious," Lin Wenjing said, feeling rather speechless.

Yang Qi said, "Dude, that's not the case. Being an actor is different from other jobs. On the set, the director is the boss. All of us must obey the



director. Those important lead actors are afraid of the director too, let alone extras like us. Of course, there are exceptions if you are an Alister like Wu Fanyi. The filming is delayed for so long because he hasn't arrived yet."

"Who is Wu Fanyi?" Lin Wenjing asked, puzzled.

After Lin Wenjing said this, Yang Qi and even the extras next to him widened their eyes, looking at Lin Wenjing in shock. One extra said, "Damn! Seriously? Don't you even know who Wu Fanyi is? He is a popular, young, and handsome celebrity now. He is also the lead actor of our film."

Oh. Lin Wenjing finally understood. So, he turned out to be the lead actor and the so-called popular, young, and handsome celebrity.

He really didn't know him because he had no interest in these popular celebrities. Besides, based on his status, it was impossible for him to actively pay attention to them. He didn't even know all the celebrities working in Purple Jade Studios.

"Oh, I see." Lin Wenjing nodded, his expression indifferent. However, to the others, his expression was an act of pretense. Is he being serious? How can someone who comes to be an extra and is in the entertainment industry not know Wu Fanyi?



At that moment, a white Toyota Alphard stopped outside the set, and a young and handsome artist got out of it. Yang Qi immediately nudged Lin Wenjing and whispered, "Look, he is Wu Fanyi, the lead actor of our film."

"Got it." Lin Wenjing nodded dryly, looking very calm. His reaction made Yang Qi a little speechless when he saw it. He muttered deep down, Wenjing has become arrogant after one year of not seeing him. He's not even excited anymore when he meets a big star.



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Of course, Lin Wenjing noticed Yang Qi's thoughts. He smiled indifferently and didn't explain anything. One wouldn't need to explain too much when one reached his level.

Wu Fanyi walked over arrogantly without sparing a glance at anyone. He was behaving disdainfully, and when he came up to the director, he lazily said, "Director, everyone is here, right? We can start filming now."

The director, who was very imposing on the set, immediately became obsequious to Wu Fanyi. He became humbler and said hurriedly, "Everyone is here, so we can start filming anytime."

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Wu Fanyi nodded indifferently and said, "Okay. It's good that everyone is here, so I don't have to wait."

Many people were uncomfortable with what he had said, but they didn't dare to talk back. The director said, "Wu Fanyi, let's start filming now. Today's task is relatively heavy."

Hearing the director's words, many actors around started to come over, but unexpectedly, Wu Fanyi's words paused their movements. "Wait, what are you being so anxious about? I haven't eaten yet."



"Um." The director frowned.

Wu Fanyi immediately glared at him and said, "What? I haven't taken my breakfast. How can I act with an empty stomach?"

A hint of anger clearly flashed across the director's eyes. Gritting his teeth, his face changed obviously. If it were other actors, he would have started scolding, but the person in front of him was Wu Fanyi, the lead actor of the film. He was also a popular celebrity with many fans, so he dared not scold him no matter how angry he was.

Thus, he had no choice but to grit his teeth. He stubbornly endured it and said with a forced smile, "Wu Fanyi, you've misunderstood. I didn't mean that, but there's a task at Purple Jade Studios. The company has asked us to complete filming within three months because it is pretty urgent."

Wu Fanyi said disdainfully, "So what if the task is urgent? I am the lead actor of this film. If I don't have enough food, how will I have strength to film? You have been a director for some time. Don't you know such things?"

"Of course, you're right." The director nodded quickly, and he swallowed the insults and humiliations silently. He didn't even dare to



show any resentment at all, looking so lowly.

Lin Wenjing, who was not far away, watched this scene and frowned slightly. He didn't like Wu Fanyi as he was too overbearing and wasn't proactive in filming. How could the film be good?

Regardless, he was going to remember this person and would ask his subordinates to investigate whether he was really worth the investment.

Finally, the whole group of people waited for Wu Fanyi again to finish his breakfast. He was eating very slowly, and everyone on the set was waiting for him. $^{\rm TK}$

Seeing what was happening, Lin Wenjing began to get restless. He started frowning and grumbling. Since the set was relatively quiet, and everyone didn't speak out of dissatisfaction, his words happened to be heard by Wu Fanyi.

Suddenly, Wu Fanyi tossed his lunch box, frowned, and said unhappily, "Who spoke ill of me just now? Come out!"

He stood up, and his face clouded over. He looked especially arrogant and aggressive and was completely different from the gentle,



elegant man as advertised on TV. He was acting like a little punk right now.

Yang Qi was so scared that his face went pale because Lin Wenjing, who was next to him, said it.

His heart was in his mouth, and it was thumping non-stop. He was the one who brought Lin Wenjing over. If he offended Wu Fanyi, he would not be able to escape too.

What he didn't understand now was why Lin Wenjing would grumble. Wasn't this an obvious offense to Wu Fanyi? Also, Wu Fanyi was a big star who had around ten million fans. If he offended him, he would not be able to survive in this industry.

Now, he was slightly regretting bringing Lin Wenjing to this set.

Although he regretted it, he didn't blame Lin Wenjing too much. He didn't understand. Since when did Lin Wenjing become so bold? When he first met Lin Wenjing, he was so timid that he could even be called a good-for-nothing. How could he change so much after not seeing him for a year?

Many people turned and glanced at Lin Wenjing at once.



Instantly, Wu Fanyi saw Lin Wenjing and said in a bad tone, "Are you the one who spoke ill of me behind my back? How dare you! Who do you think you are?"

Lin Wenjing looked at Wu Fanyi indifferently.
Just as he was about to speak, Yang Qi stood up next to him, quickly bowed, and apologized, "Wu Fanyi, you've misunderstood. He wasn't talking about you just now. He was just casually commenting on other people on the Internet. Wu Fanyi, please don't take this personally."

Yang Qi's face was full of obsequiousness and respect as he kept nodding and bowing. He was acting so lowly that Lin Wenjing felt uncomfortable looking^{TK} thim like this.

Wu Fanyi looked much better. He then said to the director, "Director Chen, what were you thinking? How can you just hire random people to work here? If I tell the boss of Purple Jade Studios, it'll be hard for you to work in this industry."

Director Chen wiped his sweat and said hurriedly, "Wu Fanyi, calm down. I'll kick the two of them out immediately."

When Yang Qi heard these words, there was panic, sorrow, and bitterness on his face. He didn't expect that he would be fired just after he



arrived, and he was afraid that no set would hire him in the future as he offended Wu Fanyi.

Fortunately, at that moment, a few people walked out of the house that was not far away from the set. The one in front was dressed in an urban white-collar suit with good looks and a perfect body.

Puzzled, she asked, "What is going on here?"

Everyone's eyes immediately lit up when she appeared at the set. Even Lin Wenjing's pupils shrank a bit as he was stunned, and he held his breath.

As for the other men present, they looked even more lovestruck and were staring at her.

As soon as Wu Fanyi saw this woman, he immediately showed a flattering smile and said, "Xiaohan, you are here too. Aren't you shooting your scene in the afternoon?"

"Who were you scolding so angrily just now?"

Wu Fanyi didn't bother to scold Lin Wenjing and hurried over to Ning Xiaohan, revealing the passion and love in his eyes. He obviously had a soft spot for her.

"I didn't scold anyone. There was just an extra



who said bad things about me behind my back, and I just lectured him for a bit. Xiaohan, you should know that I'm a very generous person. As long as the other person doesn't cross the line, I won't even bother about it." Wu Fanyi was like a lickspittle for Ning Xiaohan.

Ning Xiaohan acknowledged his words indifferently. Obviously, she didn't like Wu Fanyi that much, so she took steps backward gently, keeping her distance from Wu Fanyi, before she said to the director, "Director Chen, now that everyone is here. Can we start filming?"

Director Chen didn't dare to agree and looked at Wu Fanyi.

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Wu Fanyi immediately said, "It all depends on what Xiaohan wants. We'll start filming if Xiaohan wants to start filming."

After he finished speaking, he even looked at Ning Xiaohan affectionately. This set was filming an urban romance story with some elements of martial arts. Wu Fanyi was the male lead, and Ning Xiaohan was the female lead.

Ning Xiaohan said, "Let's start filming then."

With Ning Xiaohan's approval, the director gave the order to get the camera rolling.



Chapter 215 Offending Wu Fanyi

When Yang Qi saw that Wu Fanyi didn't continue arguing with Lin Wenjing, he was relieved and quickly reminded Lin Wenjing in a deep voice, "Dude, don't speak carelessly again, or both of us will be doomed."

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Qi, Wu Fanyi is just some unpopular celebrity. You shouldn't be so afraid of him, all right?"

"What? 'Some unpopular celebrity'?" Yang Qi immediately widened his eyes and looked at Lin Wenjing, astonished. Then, he reached out to touch Lin Wenjing's forehead and said, "Wenjing, are you okay? Why are you calling even a young and handsome man like Wu Fanyi 'some unpopular celebrity'? Are you the boss of Purple Jade Studios?"



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Yang Qi's tone was teasing when he said that.

Lin Wenjing burst out laughing and exaggeratedly asked with a shocked expression, "Whoa, Qi, how did you know that I am Purple Jade Studios' chairman?

Yang Qi punched Lin Wenjing's chest immediately and scolded him with a laugh, "Damn you, I see that you are happy to play along."

Lin Wenjing blinked rapidly and asked, "Qi, why can't I be Purple Jade Studios' chairman?"

Coincidentally, two extras burst out laughing while walking past them as they heard Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi's conversation. "Oh my, you guys have just tickled me. Do you know what type of company Purple Jade Studios is? Its market value has exceeded six billion now. Besides, do you know what it means to be the chairman of Purple Jade Studios? It means that the person has to be a tycoon who has billions, and our set was invested by Purple Jade Studios. Even the director and Wu Fanyi have to be respectful and greet the chairman with a bowed head and respect."

The other sneered, "I think he read too many online novels and assumed the role of a domineering chairman. I'm surprised you have



the audacity to claim that you're the chairman with the net worth exceeding billions who has come to this small set to act as an extra."

The two extras' laughter was very loud, and it just so happened that a few other extras nearby heard them, and they came approaching them as well. After understanding the situation, they started laughing too as if they heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Am I mistaken? Him? The chairman of Purple Jade Studios?"

"What else can he be? He's just an extra, but he has the audacity to claim to be Purple Jade Studios' chairman. This is the funniest joke I've heard this year."

"Yang Qi, where did you meet this oddball? Is he mentally ill? How dare he pretend to be Purple Jade Studios' chairman?"

A group of extras treated this as a joke and started teasing and mocking them. They even started ridiculing Yang Qi as well.

Lin Wenjing was unfazed by their teasing because he was frequently ridiculed, and it was much worse than this, so this was nothing to him. Yang Qi, on the other hand, didn't seem to handle it too well as his face was as red as a



beetroot while he explained in a loud voice, "Well, I have to say that you all aren't very bright. My friend here is clearly joking, can't you tell? Where are your brains?"

However, no matter how hard Yang Qi tried explaining, they refused to listen and started mocking him instead. The angrier he was, the more amused they became.

Coincidentally, a few people approached them, and the director bellowed with a deep scowl, "Why are you guys gathered around here? Don't you have work to do? Do you want me to fire you all?"

In this new group of people, apart from the director, Wu Fanyi and Ning Xiaohan were present as well. Wu Fanyi glanced at the group of extras with a contemptuous look. He appeared particularly arrogant while acting high and mighty. Ning Xiaohan, unlike him, was not dismissive, but her expression was rather detached as well.

The extras stopped laughing immediately when they saw the director and the others approaching them. They explained hurriedly while appearing respectful, "Director, it is not our fault. Yang Qi brought an extra who claimed that he was Purple Jade Studios' chairman. We were tickled by him, and that's why we are



gathered here."

The director was clearly stunned when he heard that. "What? 'Purple Jade Studios' chairman'?"

"Yes!" The extra pointed at Lin Wenjing promptly, effectively putting the blame on Lin Wenjing while gloating in satisfaction.

The other extras appeared pleased with themselves as well while taking a couple steps backward in order to separate themselves from Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi. With that, Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi appeared conspicuous all of a sudden.

Lin Wenjing was unperturbed by the turn of events, and he had the same lazy expression. Yang Qi, on the other hand, appeared as pale as a ghost, and his eyes darted around in panic as he started feeling anxious, struggling to explain. "D-Director, that's not what happened. My friend is j-just joking."

Wu Fanyi burst out laughing all of a sudden. "Hang on, what did you say? Am I mistaken? Did he claim to be Purple Jade Studios' chairman?"

The actors around him started chuckling as well as though it was a truly amusing joke. They stared at Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi as if they



were clowns at a circus.

Ning Xiaohan looked at Lin Wenjing when she heard that, but she figured he was just a buffoon. Thus, she spoke to the director after sparing a glance at Lin Wenjing. "Let's not waste time on unimportant matters. We should start filming soon."

"Yes." The director glared at Yang Qi and Lin Wenjing unkindly before going off to resume filming.

Yang Qi did not kick up a fuss when he saw the director and the rest of them leave; instead, Yang Qi let out a long sigh while wiping the cold sweat beaded across his forehead. "Well, Wenjing, can you please not joke like that? My heart is not strong enough to be tortured by you."

Lin Wenjing felt utterly helpless. Since when am I joking? I really am the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

However, Lin Wenjing could not be bothered to explain the situation to Yang Qi, so he patted Yang Qi's shoulder and agreed with him. "Qi, I understand. I promise you that there will not be any problems for you in the future."

Yang Qi relaxed visibly and explained patiently,



"Wenjing, that is not what I mean. I am just saying that it isn't easy to get a job these days. Working as an extra is one of the rare chances for us to shine, especially for people like us who aren't cultured nor equipped with special skills. If we offend Director Chen and Wu Fanyi, we will have a hard time getting a job in the entertainment industry."

Lin Wenjing felt warm and fuzzy when he heard what Yang Qi had said, and so he bobbed his head. "Mm-hmm.Qi, I understand."

Yang Qi broke into a grin and encouraged him, "That's great. The filming is starting soon. We should get ready as well and grab the chance to appear on camera as much as we can, it will be beneficial. If the audience notices us, we will become popular and earn loads! Good luck!"

Lin Wenjing was intrigued when he saw how enthusiastic and passionate Yang Qi was. It was as though Lin Wenjing was back in time when he was still a live-in son-in-law for the Chu Family and working his way up together with Yang Qi.

Soon, the director announced the start of the filming process, and Lin Wenjing got to witness the true process of filming a show.

It was embarrassing because as the chairman



of a film and television company, he was considered a big shot in the entertainment industry, but he had no idea how the actual filming process was.

He couldn't help it because as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he was one of the big shots in the entertainment industry. However, he only had to control the general direction of the company. He based his decisions and plans on data and the market changes. In fact, he knew nothing about filming and singing.

Now that he was watching them film, he found it rather interesting to be in such a completely new and foreign field.

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After watching for a couple hours, Lin Wenjing realized that Wu Fanyi was just a fraud as his acting skills were terrible, whereas Ning Xiaohan's acting was commendable, and she was much more dedicated to the job than Wu Fanyi.

In between, Lin Wenjing followed Yang Qi to appear as an extra in the film, and they were on camera for almost two seconds. They were just passersby during a scene where Wu Fanyi rescued the damsel in distress.

However, when Lin Wenjing witnessed Wu Fanyi's twisted movements, which were



inaccurate at best without the least bit of masculinity, he lost his patience and got up from the floor. "Wu Fanyi, your martial arts moves are too feminne. There is no power in them at all, and the movements should not be like that."

Lin Wenjing could tell that Wu Fanyi had some basic martial arts knowledge, and he appeared to have learned some jack-of-all-trades type of martial arts. However, Wu Fanyi was too feminine. Besides, his moves were inaccurate, and they looked rather lousy. He did not present the masculinity and ferociousness of martial arts practitioners; instead, he looked as though he was dancing around. The main point was that the director gave him the green light. If this were to be aired, it would definitely not fare well through word-of-mouth, and this in turn, would affect the box office.

In any case, he was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he was investing in this movie. It would have been fine if he hadn't seen the filming process, but now that he witnessed it, how could he allow Wu Fanyi to ruin the project he was investing in? This would significantly affect Purple Jade Studios' earnings.

Nevertheless, his comment offended Wu Fanyi.



As soon as he said it, there was a brief silence in the audience. Instantly, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked over at him.

Meanwhile, Wu Fanyi's expression that was still proud initially darkened immediately.

His eyes were suddenly full of anger and gloom, staring at Lin Wenjing.

Yang Qi, who was still lying on the ground, heard a loud bang in his mind when he heard Lin Wenjing's words.

He realized instantly that Lin Wenjing had really gotten into serious trouble this time, and it was one that was irreparable.

As an extra who had been in the circle for a year, Yang Qi understood the personality of some celebrities in the entertainment industry, especially Wu Fanyi who was famous for his arrogance. Particularly after Wu Fanyi became popular, he became even more self-willed and unwilling to listen to outsiders' opinions. On the set, even the director did not dare to offend him.

So, throughout the filming of this movie, the pass rate of his scenes was actually very high, not because of how well he acted, but because the director was a small director who didn't



dare to ask him to retake a scene for fear of offending him.

But now, in a piece of what he thought was a perfect fight scene, he was actually accused of not being able to fight by an extra in front of so many people and was criticized for his overly weak moves. He couldn't accept this, and he threw the props away angrily at once. Glass shards fell everywhere following a loud noise, shocking everyone. Even the director shuddered suddenly and looked at Wu Fanyi in shock.

Many people even had their skin cut by the glass shards and were bleeding.

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MeanwhileX Ning Xiaohan was frowning deeply as she looked at Lin Wenjing coldly.

To be honest, she also knew that Wu Fanyi's acting skills were not good, and his fight scenes were also an eyesore as they were soft and lacking the masculinity that a man should have. However, even if Wu Fanyi was bad, Lin Wenjing, an extra, didn't have the right to comment on it.

Experience and status were very important in the entertainment industry. Wu Fanyi was still the male lead and a popular celebrity no matter how bad he was, but Lin Wenjing wasn't even



an actor and was just an extra who had actually come forward and criticized Wu Fanyi. Regardless of whether Lin Wenjing's criticism was reasonable, this matter itself was wrong, and it was an act of disrespect.

So, all of a sudden, she had a very bad impression of Lin Wenjing, thinking that he was trying to grandstand and was completely a clown.

"You f*cking extra, I have tolerated you for a long time! You take my generosity as indulgence, right? Do you really think I dare not to do anything to you?" Wu Fanyi quickly walked up to Lin Wenjing, his face clouding over and looking cold while he stared at Lin Wenjing. At this moment, the aura that exuded from him was so great that most of the people present were frightened. They shivered and dared not to make a sound.

As for Yang Qi, he was even more frightened. He was completely at lost, and his brain went completely blank.

Before today, he had never thought that he would offend Wu Fanyi. He was now a popular, young, and handsome celebrity in the entertainment industry with many fans, and one spit from each of the fans could be enough to drown him.



Unexpectedly, the man he brought to the set had actually offended Wu Fanyi again and again.

He didn't dare to think about what was going to happen next.

Anyway, his career as an extra was gone, and what was even more serious was that he might have to pay a sum of money in compensation.

At the thought of this, his face became paler, and he swallowed hard constantly.

He looked at Lin Wenjing's resolute face, and he didn't even waver and was expressionless despite Wu Fanyi's anger. He didn't know whether Lin Wenjing was mentally strong or heartless.

He sighed faintly internally, feeling extremely bitter. To be honest, he had now begun to regret bringing Lin Wenjing here. He didn't expect Lin Wenjing to become so troublesome after one year of not seeing him. He had become a completely different person from the honest and even good-for-nothing man that he knew back then.

Looking at Wu Fanyi, Lin Wenjing smiled. "Oh, show me what you can do to me."



Everyone thought that Lin Wenjing was crazy for offending Wu Fanyi and daring to say such things. Does he want to die?

Yang Qi only felt his hair stand on end. He couldn't care that much anymore and quickly got up from the ground. Then, he grabbed Lin Wenjing by the arm and said in a deep voice, "Wenjing, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Hurry up and apologize to Wu Fanyi!"

Wu Fanyi waved his hand, gritted his teeth, and said cruelly, "Apologize? It's too late for that! Even if you're now kneeling in front of me, I won't forgive you!"

Then, he said to the director, "Chen Liang, how do you do your job? From which garbage dump did you get these two trash who even dared to criticize my martial arts skid? I'm very angry. If you can't settle this matter nicely. Don't even think about continuing working as a director!"

As an actor, he directly called out the director's name, and his tone was very poor, which made the director look embarrassed.

Yet, the director didn't dare to speak up too because it was indeed his problem. He was the one who hired Yang Qi, so it meant that he was also the one who hired Lin Wenjing.



He was so annoyed that he even had the urge to choke Lin Wenjing to death.

He quickly apologized to Wu Fanyi, 'sat down, and immediately scolded Yang Qi through gritted teeth, "Yang Qi, what are you doing? I allow you to bring people over, yet you've brought me some lunatic. You're deliberately screwing with me, aren't you?"

Yang Qi was so anxious that he began to sweat. He was originally a small potato who was relatively weak and timid. He had never encountered such a situation before. The pressure he was facing now was more than he could handle, so he was terrified and completely bewildered. His legs were shaking violently that he almost couldn't stand as he stuttered, "D-Director, I-I don't know either. My friend w-wasn't like this before. I-I apologize to you. I'm s-sorry."

After he finished speaking, he wanted to bow to the director and Wu Fanyi as a form of apology.

However, when he was about to bow, Lin Wenjing stopped him and said, "Qi, you don't need to apologize. There's no need for you to panic. No one can make you apologize as long as I'm here today."

Lin Wenjing's words were very domineering and



powerful. It sounded so authoritative like he was talking about the golden rule that could be done just by saying it.

As this kind of authority was completely at odds with his image, it brought a huge sense of discord. Thus, when he said this, everyone was stunned.

Then, after they all came to their senses, they laughed mockingly and really thought that he was a complete lunatic.

Even Ning Xiaohan, who was usually indifferent, now looked at him with disdain and disgust in her eyes.

TK



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ning Xiaohan was a rare breath of fresh air in the entertainment industry. Since her debut, she had not had any scandals, nor had she ever filmed any kissing scenes or sex scenes. With her innocent appearance, she had always been named as the most beautiful celebrity. She was a popular celebrity across Asia with more than ten millions fans, and there were even hundreds of millions of people who knew her. It could be said that she was a very popular celebrity who was so much more popular than Wu Fanyi who was young and handsome.

Ning Xiaohan was not only beautiful, but she was also very talented, had good acting skill, and also a good reputation in the industry. So, she was so much better than Wu Fanyi and the likes of him.

In other words, popular celebrities like Wu Fanyi might become a has-been at any time, but Ning Xiaohan would not as she was an excellent actress.

She had always worked very hard, so she especially despised the kind of people who weren't capable and like to talk big. In her opinion, Lin Wenjing was exactly this kind of person who was just an extra but threw his weight around without knowing his place. She looked down on such a person the most.



"Wenjing..." Yang Qi was so anxious that he almost cried.

Wu Fanyi was amused with Lin Wenjing's words again, and he was so furious that he smiled instead. "What a high-sounding sentiment!

Since my debut, I have seen various kinds of big shots, but I have never seen one like you. I think you are crazy for seeing yourself as a big shot."

Director Chen was also extremely angry. He had an urgent task today and needed to shoot very urgently. Yet, he hadn't even finished filming a single shot until now. If this low efficiency reached the investor, Purple Jade Studios, he, the director, would inevitably get a dressingdown, and it was all because Yang Qi brought a lunatic to his set.

That was right. In his eyes, Lin Wenjing was a lunatic. If he was not a lunatic, he would not act like this.

If he had known that earlier, he shouldn't have agreed to Yang Qi. He regretted it now.

"Yang Qi, take him and get out of here now,"
Director Chen scolded as he pointed at Yang Qi,
furious.

"Director—" Yang Qi's eyes turned red.



"Get out!" The director picked up the props next to him and threw it at Yang Qi.

Yang Qi gritted his teeth tightly. Grief-stricken, he knew that his acting career had completely ended.

Initially, he still had a dream of becoming a star, but now, it was shattered and destroyed by Lin Wenjing.

Therefore, he could only sigh and didn't even have the mood to blame Lin Wenjing as he fell into despair.

He pulled Lin Wenjing and said weakly, "Let's go. Our acting career is bover."

On the contrary, Wu Fanyi was unwilling to let them go and immediately stopped them. His face clouded over, and he said, "There's no way you can leave without kneeling down and apologizing!"

Originally, Lin Wenjing didn't plan to leave as Wu Fanyi was so arrogant. Not only were his acting skills poor, he was also putting on airs on the set, which brought down the quality of the entire set. Most importantly, Wu Fanyi insulted Yang Qi and him, it was even more difficult for him to let Wu Fanyi off the hook.



"Kneel down and apologize?" Lin Wenjing laughed immediately when he heard his words.

Wu Fanyi looked up like he was a king whose orders they had to listen to and said, "Yes, both of you must kneel down and apologize.
Otherwise, you would be in deep trouble."

Trembling, Yang Qi begged bitterly, "Wu Fanyi, we were wrong. You are a superstar, so why should you argue with small potatoes like us?"

When Wu Fanyi saw Yang Qi begging worriedly, his face was full of pride and arrogance. "Don't talk about this with me. It's your brainless friend who was so bold to offend me. I'm not very patient. If you still haven't kneeled down on the count of three, you won't even have the chance to kneel down anymore!"

Then, he started counting. "One, two..."

With so many people present, no one dared to stand up and say a word. All of them succumbed to Wu Fanyi's abuse of authority. In fact, they didn't like Wu Fanyi being so overbearing. Even if Lin Wenjing was wrong for offending Wu Fanyi first, he only said some unpleasant words, and an apology would do. Yet, Wu Fanyi asked them to kneel down and apologize, which was something that would hurt their dignity.



But they didn't dare to disobey Wu Fanyi no matter how much they disliked his actions, so they all looked at Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi with sympathy.

Yang Qi was scared out of his wits. He pulled Lin Wenjing and said worriedly, "Wenjing, we have really gotten into a big trouble this time, so let's just kneel down and apologize to him. Sigh!"

Yang Qi's eyes were bloodshot, and he felt extremely wronged.

Lin Wenjing looked at him very seriously. "Qi, don't worry. I said that I wouldn't cause trouble to you, and I mean it. We don't need to kneel. Even God could do nothing to us."

"But he is Wu Fanyi, a popular superstar! We can't even make a living if he says a word!" Yang Qi was a little annoyed now and glaring at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing snorted and said, "What about Wu Fanyi? He's just a nobody. I can blacklist him with just a word and send him to hell."

No one took Lin Wenjing's words seriously and felt that he had really gone crazy for even saying such things at this time.



"What? You f*cking extra, 'blacklist me with just a word'? Did I hear it correctly?" Wu Fanyi laughed with an exaggerated expression.

Then, he said provocatively, "Well, since you are so awesome, try to blacklist me then!"

Lin Wenjing glanced at him lightly. "Okay, as you wish."

Then, he took out his cell phone and made a call. "Wang Yunqian, which company is Wu Fanyi under?"

Even though he really took out his phone and talked like it was a real conversation, everyone felt that he was just acting and did not make a call at all.

Meanwhile, Wu Fanyi was not nervous at all. He had his arms crossed and looked at Lin Wenjing with a playful expression like he was watching a clown.

When Wang Yunqian heard the news, he was taken aback for a moment and immediately said, "He's an artist from Black Rock Studios. Chairman, w-what's wrong?"

Lin Wenjing said, "Call the boss of Black Rock Studios now. If he does not agree to me putting Wu Fanyi on the blacklist, Purple Jade Studios



will terminate all cooperation with Black Rock Studios from now onward."

"Um." Wang Yungian was shocked.

"Do as I say," Lin Wenjing ordered coldly.

Wang Yunqian heard the seriousness and anger in Lin Wenjing's voice. He was taken aback and immediately said loudly, "Yes, Chairman! I'll call the boss of Black Rock Studios now!"

"All right."

After Lin Wenjing hung up the phone, no one believed him. They thought he was pretending and putting on airs by directly asking Black Rock Studios to blacklist Wu Fanyi as if he was some big shot.

Wu Fanyi became even more playful.

"Oh, I'm so scared. You even used Black Rock Studios to scare me, huh? Do you know that I am the pillar of Black Rock Studios now? What an idiot." Wu Fanyi was not afraid of Lin Wenjing at all and ridiculed him with total contempt.

Yang Qi also felt that Lin Wenjing was crazy, and his grudges against him were growing.



"All right, I don't have the patience to play with trash like you." Wu Fanyi became impatient and immediately wanted to raise a hand against Lin Wenjing. However, at that moment, the phone of the assistant next to him rang. After answering the call and listening for a while, the expression on his assistant's face instantly became frightened, and he said to Wu Fanyi in a trembling voice, "Wu Fanyi, bad news."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!





His assistant's words stunned everyone.

The fearful expression on his assistant's face flabbergasted them, leaving them to wonder what happened.

Seeing his assistant like this, Wu Fanyi was also stunned for a moment. For some reason, he suddenly had a bad hunch. Could it be that this idiot named Lin Wenjing really has the ability to blacklist me?

As soon as this idea came up, he dismissed it.

Impossible!

First of all, it did not make sense. If this guy really had this power, why did he come to the set to be an extra? Was he too free?

Besides, the temperament of this guy didn't make him look like a big shot, and he just looked like a very ordinary working-class person. A small potato like him couldn't threaten him at all.

So, after figuring all this out, he wasn't afraid anymore. He generously took the phone from his assistant and scolded, "It's really embarrassing to see you panic. Didn't I tell you to be calm and not to panic no matter what happens?"



The assistant swallowed hard and said with a look of panic still on his face, "Wu Fanyi, you should answer the phone first. It's a call from the chairman."

"What? Chairman?!" Upon hearing the word, Wu Fanyi widened his eyes and looked horrified. He hurriedly answered the phone and accidentally turned on the speaker in a panic, "Hello, Chairman, are you looking for me?"

Immediately, an angry voice came from the other end of the line. "Wu Fanyi! Do you f*cking want to die? How dare you to offend the chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Don't f*cking cause me any trouble if you have gotten tired of living. F*ck you!"

His words were full of anger and fear and immediately stunned everyone.

Black Rock Studios was also a relatively large domestic entertainment company; its market value was even higher than that of Purple Jade Studios. In theory, the boss of Black Rock Studios should not be so afraid of Lin Wenjing and not be so scared out of his wits like this after receiving a phone call from Wang Yungian.

The main reason for this was that not long ago, he attended the engagement dinner of the Guo



and Huang family and saw the influence of Lin Wenjing. Indeed, his being the chairman of Purple Jade Studios definitely didn't intimidate him, but that day, he saw even people like Master Grim had to bow their heads to Lin Wenjing.

What did this show? It showed that Lin Wenjing's status was definitely not as simple as only being a chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

Later, he tried to investigate Lin Wenjing's identity, but the more he investigated, the more frightened he became because he couldn't find out anything. Lin Wenjing seemed to have appeared out of thin air. At the time, he bought Purple Jade Studios with 2.5 billion in cash. What frightened him the most was the time when Lin Wenjing acquired Purple Jade Studios, he was still the live-in son-in-law of the Chu family.

Particularly, a while ago, Lin Wenjing also dedicated several billions to set up a new advertising company with a huge scale and strong employees.

Combining all these factors together, he came to a conclusion that Lin Wenjing's status was definitely more than just the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.



Originally, he wanted to invite Lin Wenjing so that he could make friends with this potential big shot, but he didn't expect to receive a call from Wang Yunqian and to hear words spoken with a tone that scared him to death. After he hung up, he immediately called Wu Fanyi.

Wu Fanyi's face turned pale immediately. He didn't understand why the chairman would be so angry with him. Hold on, he suddenly realized. Did the chairman say that I offended the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

However, he had never met the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. What is happening now?

Lin Wenjing showed a slightly satisfied expression on his face. The boss of Black Rock Studios was quite efficient for calling over right away without him having to wait too long.

In fact, he also knew that the chairman of Black Rock Studios had attended the engagement banquet of the Guo and Huang family that day, so he must learn that he was not someone to be messed with. Otherwise, he would not directly ask Wang Yungian to call him.

Yang Qi was also stunned, and his brain couldn't process what had just happened.

Ning Xiaohan, who was in the crowd, was also



stunned when she saw this scene because she was also an artist of Black Rock Studios, and she knew how influential the chairman of her company was. She had never seen the chairman so angry and terrified before. It felt like the chairman of Purple Jade Studios was a big shot whom he could not afford to offend at all.

Wu Fanyi swallowed hard and immediately said after realizing it, "Chairman, is there a misunderstanding? I didn't offend the chairman of Purple Jade Studios at all. To be frank, I've never even met the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, so how can I offend him? I'm still filming on the set now."

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Wu Fanyi felt so wronged. He somehow got a dressing-down from the chairman and even turned on the loudspeaker, letting hundreds of people on the set hear the conversation. It was so embarrassing.

However, an even more angry roar from the chairman of Black Rock Studios immediately came from the phone. "Wu Fanyi, how f*cking dare you to not admit it? General Manager Wang of Purple Jade Studios called me and said that you, an idiot, offended the chairman of Purple Jade Studios and even asked him to kneel down and apologize to you. Wu Fanyi, you really f*cking had the nerve, huh? The chairman



of Purple Jade Studios is a big shot whom I don't even dare to offend, yet you even f*cking ask him to kneel down and apologize to you! I'm speechless. You're really something."

Hearing these words, Wu Fanyi felt his hair stand on end. Realizing something, he suddenly raised his head and looked at Lin Wenjing who was standing opposite him.

Suddenly, he saw a faint smile on Lin Wenjing's face, and his mind exploded with a loud bang. His legs turned to jelly, and he lost all his strength in his body before he took two steps backward, almost falling to the ground.

He was not stupid. At that point, he understood now. The extra across from him whom he despised was the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

He had gotten himself into trouble and was doomed this time, but he couldn't understand why the chairman of Purple Jade Studios would come to the set to be an extra. It made no sense.

On the phone, the chairman of Black Rock Studios was still scolding him cruelly, but he couldn't hear it anymore. His brain went blank, and he felt lost and had a fear he had never had before.



"Pass the phone to the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, you good-for-nothing piece of trash!"

Wu Fanyi looked so lifeless when he walked toward Lin Wenjing blankly and gave him the phone.

"Hello, Chairman Lin, how are you?" The chairman of Black Rock Studios said in a very humble tone. "What Wu Fanyi did has nothing to do with me. I don't know anything."

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "I know. Besides, you were so harsh on the phone just now, so I should also show due respect for your feelings, shouldn't I?"

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The chairman of Black Rock Studios breathed a sigh of relief. He scolded Wu Fanyi fiercely on purpose just to get rid of his involvement. Fortunately, Lin Wenjing was a person who discriminated between kindness and hatred and did not vent his anger on him.

"Then, I would like to thank you."

Lin Wenjing said, "However, I don't want to see Wu Fanyi again in the future."

"I got it," the chairman of Black Rock Studios said immediately. "From now onward, there will be no such person named Wu Fanyi in the



entertainment industry. I will put him on the blacklist until the day he dies."

When Wu Fanyi heard these words, he finally couldn't bear it and slumped down onto the ground, crying as if he had just lost both his parents.

Then, the chairman of Black Rock Studios chatted with Lin Wenjing for a while. It was all flattery, and he also invited Lin Wenjing to have a meal together.

After hanging up the phone, Lin Wenjing threw the phone at Wu Fanyi, smiled, and said to Yang Qi who was next to him, "Qi, things are settled. Let's go eat first."

However, Yang Qi didn't move. He still looked at him with a stupefied and shocked look as he was completely in a daze.

It wasn't just him; everyone on the set now looked at Lin Wenjing differently, including Ning Xiaohan, who was indifferent by nature, was also completely dumbfounded at that moment.



Being the chairman of the Purple Jade Studios carried too much weight.

Even though Ning Xiaohan was not an employee of Purple Jade Studios, she had heard a lot about the chairman. It wasn't impossible since Purple Jade Studios' fame was so great that its existence was considered legendary in the industry.

Not to forget a few months back, Purple Jade Studios was only a sub-par media company. During that time, the poor management was run by the policy maker, so its market value was only around two billion. Hereafter, the present chairman of Purple Jade Studios acquired the company with an amount of 2.5 billion. In just a few months under his management, its market value had hit record high. Right now, it had reached up to six billion dollar and was catching up to Black Rock Studios. It wouldn't be a surprise if they actually surpassed Black Rock Studios in the future.

Before this, Ning Xiaohan had quite an interest in the chairman of Purple Jade Studios and was keen to know more about this person. Yet, it had never occurred to her that the renowned chairman of Purple Jade Studios was that young and would appear in front of him in such a way.



Even with her composure, she couldn't help being stunned at this moment, and was unable to compose herself for a period of time.

It was a shame that she looked down on him and took him as a hysterical lunatic. In the end, reality slapped her across the face, and her face must have felt the burn.

Lin Wenjing sighed helplessly when he saw the reaction of the crowd. He knew his identity would come out and cause a stir. However, he couldn't care less about how others would think of him; what was more important was that he felt quite guilty for lying to Yang Qi.

"Qi, what's the matter? Why are you looking at me with such an expression? Don't you recognize me?" Lin Wenjing asked, smiling.

Gulp!

Yang Qi swallowed hard. When he had gathered his wits together, he stammered, "Wenjing, what's going on? Are you the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?"

"Yes, Qi. I'm sorry I didn't tell you in the first place," Lin Wenjing said apologetically.

Yang Qi almost fainted. He couldn't understand how Wenjing, the live-in son-in-law of the Chu



family who starved with him and was once looked down upon, had changed so much and became the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

"Qi, I'll explain this to you later. Let's leave now. I'm going to treat you to a big meal." Lin Wenjing wrapped his arm around Yang Qi's shoulders and walked away with him. "Qi, you don't have to be an extra anymore. I'll arrange a movie for you to be the leading actor immediately. Do your best, all right? Don't make me lose money."

"T-This—" Yang Qi was even more shocked when he heard this, and he was still in a daze.

When other people heard this, they became extremely envious of Yang Qi, especially those who knew Yang Qi. They were so jealous that their eyes went red at that moment. The people who previously mocked Lin Wenjing must have wished to give themselves a slap across their own faces. Damn, we have just blocked our own path in earning a big fortune. If we knew that Lin Wenjing had such outstanding background, we would have respected him just now.

The director was also dumbfounded, his blood running cold. When he returned to his senses, he put away all his other concerns and hurried over to flatter Lin Wenjing. "Chairman, I have always admired you—"



However, before he could finish his words, Lin Wenjing's cold words forced him to step back. "Get lost."

The director looked very uncomfortable as if he had eaten something awful. He slapped himself hard, regretting everything that he had done.

At that moment, Wu Fanyi returned to his senses. He immediately crawled over like a dog and wrapped his arms around Lin Wenjing's thigh, crying and begging for mercy. "Chairman, I was wrong. Please don't boycott me! I beg you, you can ask me to do anything—"

How would Lin Wenjing let him off the hook so easily? He gave Wu Fanti a kick instead.

After Wu Fanyi was kicked away, he wanted to crawl over and hold Lin Wenjing's thighs again, but he was afraid to do so after being threatened by him. "If you touch me again, I'll make it impossible for you to stay in the country."

Wu Fanyi was completely frightened now and didn't dare to come over again. He broke down completely and sobbed out loud. When people on the set saw the scene, they were shocked as if it was a dream to them.

Not long after Lin Wenjing and Yang Qi left,



people from Black Rock Studios and Purple Jade Studios soon came over and fired Wu Fanyi immediately. He was even banned and banished from the industry.

They immediately changed a new lead actor. Because of this incident, Ning Xiaohan also chose to terminate her agreement.

Because of this incident, Lin Wenjing had left an indelible impression on everyone, especially on Ning Xiaohan. He was deeply engraved in her mind right now due to his status. Apart from that, the fact that Lin Wenjing had never once looked at her made her feel very frustrated.

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She had always been the center of attention, and all men, including many wealthy bosses, were attracted by her beauty and fame, except for Lin Wenjing. He was the only person who had not even spared a glance at her. She could tell that he was not trying to play hard to get, but he simply didn't care about her. This made her self-confidence plummet.

Lin Wenjing didn't care what those people thought of him. After he and Yang Qi left the set, they went for a meal together. He then immediately told Yang Qi how he became the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Of course, it was impossible for him to tell Yang Qi about



the Lin family. So, he came out with other excuses and avoided telling the truth. Yang Qi was just an ordinary person, so he didn't think too much into it. Now that he knew Lin Wenjing's true identity, he was very excited. After the excitement faded, he became nervous again as he was worried that he couldn't play the role well.

Apart from that, he no longer behaved carelessly and casually in front of Lin Wenjing. Instead, he had become extremely timid and submissive. They would never be able to return to their previous relationship where they were equals.

Looking at this, Lin Wenjing sighed in exasperation internally because he expected that would happen. That was why he didn't choose to tell Yang Qi his identity in the first place. Since it had already happened, he didn't think too much into it and let nature take its course.

After bidding farewell to Yang Qi, Lin Wenjing returned to his stay.

Ever since he moved out of the Chu family's place, Lin Wenjing had been living in a hotel all by himself. This was not a long-term solution, so he still had to buy a house. Now that he was filthy rich, he planned to buy a comfortable villa



to live in.

However, he was not very familiar with real estate, so he gave Han Kunpeng a call and asked him if he had any recommendations. The price was not a problem for him.

When Han Kunpeng heard that Lin Wenjing was planning to buy a house, he got excited. Initially, he wanted to gift Lin Wenjing a villa to please him. However, after giving much thought about it, considering his position right now, Lin Wenjing would probably dislike the average villas that cost tens of millions, so he didn't actually offer him his villa. Besides, as Han Kunpeng had been very busy with the business of starting a new company, he couldn't make it on time to accompany Lin Wenjing. Hence, he asked an agent to accompany him to view the villas.

Han Kunpeng didn't explain this matter in detail when he asked one of his staff to make the arrangements. This resulted in the agent not knowing that Lin Wenjing was a wealthy businessman. So, he took Lin Wenjing to view the properties, which cost around two million. Lin Wenjing felt that something was wrong and said straightforwardly, "I don't need an apartment. Just take me to see the villas in Hua City that are found in a good location."



Chapter 220 Buying a House

When the agent heard this, a hint of suspicion flashed across his eyes. "Mr. Lin, the average startup price for a villa that is located in a good location in Hua City is around ten million."

"Sure. Take me there." Lin Wenjing nodded.

The agent frowned, his eyes filled with disbelief, but due to his professional ethics, he asked, "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely."



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