Guo Lingfeng was wearing a fashionable dress today. It was trendy and elegant, and it perfectly flattered her figure and temperament.

She was originally one of the three most beautiful women in Hua City, and wherever she went, she was the center of attention. Therefore, it made all the men in the vicinity envious and Lin Wenjing the public enemy when she planted a kiss on his face and clung to his arm.

Qiu Yuanming, who was standing on the opposite side, immediately changed his expression, and his face completely clouded over, his mouth twitching uncontrollably.

He was introduced by a friend to meet Guo Lingfeng. Since it was a blind date, he was not very willing at the beginning. After all, he was a really successful man and a financial elite. Besides, he was even admitted to a prestigious school for being the top scorer in the college entrance examination.

Before graduating, many big companies had already gone to school to recruit him. In the end, he chose a large-scale advertising company. After several years of hard work, he gained a lot of fame in this industry, and

many people even had to respectfully address him as General Manager Qiu.

Whenever he returned to his hometown, his neighbors, relatives, friends, and childhood playmates would come to fawn over him, and it was a sight to behold.

Recently, he was contacted by a new advertising company in Hua City and was offered a high annual pay of 30 million as the general manager. It was obvious that his future was bright.

This new advertising company was about to open for business, and as soon as it opened, he would go over and take office immediately.

It was also because of this that he was confident about his future. As long as he was given another five years, he was sure that he could make a name for himself in the business industry and even compete with Wang Yungian of Purple Jade Studios.

He was a catch, and so he could get any kind of woman he wanted, which was why when his friend wanted to introduce a woman to him, he didn't take it too seriously. However, when he finally saw Guo Lingfeng

in person, he was shocked as she was much more beautiful than she appeared in the photos, and he immediately became interested.

Later, when he learned that Guo Lingfeng was even the daughter of the Guo family, his desire to pursue her grew even stronger.

So, when they were eating, he tried his best to please Guo Lingfeng. Unfortunately, she was indifferent to him. He thought that she was pretending to be reserved and playing hard to get. After all, he was also a handsome guy with a good background, so it was impossible for Guo Lingfeng—a woman with a normal sexual orientation—to not develop feelings for him.

When Guo Lingfeng told him that she had a boyfriend, he didn't believe it at all, but he never expected that this would happen.

Lin Wenjing was inadvertently caught by Guo Lingfeng and kissed on the cheek. He groaned internally as Guo Lingfeng wasshamelessly using him as an excuse again.

Seeing the murderous look on Qiu Yuanming's face across from him, he knew

that it was useless to explain himself, so he sighed internally and acquiesced.

It had been a long time since Qiu Yuanming felt this embarrassed. He was extremely angry now as he snorted heavily and questioned a woman next to him, "Zhou Xinfang, didn't you tell me that she was single? What is happening now? Are you fooling me?"

Qiu Yuanming was furious as his entire face clouded over. His anger put a great pressure on the others.

The woman named Zhou Xinfang was a former subordinate of Qiu Yuanming. Now that Qiu Yuanming had lost his temper, she became frightened and quickly explained, "General Manager Qiu, I don't dare to fool you. I'll fool anyone but you. Guo Lingfeng is really single."

"Her boyfriend is here already. How dare you keep lying?" Qiu Yuanming was very angry. He was a top dog and an absolute social elite, and he stood out wherever he went, yet he was being played like this. His arrogant character found this to be unacceptable.

When Lin Wenjing saw this scene, he

understood the ins and outs of the matter and couldn't help but feel a headache coming on.

Seeing that Qiu Yuanming was really angry, Zhou Xinfang was also very nervous and said to Guo Lingfeng, "Lingfeng, what are you doing? Stop joking with General Manager Qiu. You have always been single and have no boyfriend."

Guo Lingfeng held on to Lin Wenjing's arm tightly and did not mind when her chest touched him. She looked up with a lovestruck face and said, "I'm not joking. This really is my boyfriend." His name is Lin Wenjing. He treats me really well, and we are getting married soon."

Hearing this, Lin Wenjing almost choked on his own saliva and coughed twice. He had to explain now; otherwise, he was doomed if Chu Ling found out. "Um..."

However, as soon as he spoke up, Guo Lingfeng pinched him, held on to him tighter, and whispered in his ear, "Help me this time, or I will tell your wife that you molested me."

Since Guo Lingfeng was half a head shorter than him, she had to stand on tiptoe to

whisper into his ear. She was very close to him, and her breath tickled his ear, distracting him and giving him goosebumps.

After taking that step with Chu Ling last night, he had become a real man, so it was more difficult to resist this kind of temptation.

Besides, Guo Lingfeng was being so intimate with him now. If he lost control and made a fool of himself, it would be very embarrassing.

So, he had no choice but to obey Guo Lingfeng and act along with her. Sigh.

After wrapping his head around it and making his mind up, Lin Wenjing no longer tried to avoid it. Instead, he took the initiative to extend his hand and said to Qiu Yuanming, "Hi, I am Lingfeng's boyfriend, Lin Wenjing."

Facing his friendly gesture, Qiu Yuanming gave no response. Instead, he showed disdain and contempt and said to Zhou Xinfang, "Zhou Xinfang, I am very dissatisfied with the dinner tonight. You have been rejected from joining the new company this time. You should look for

another job yourself."

Zhou Xinfang immediately became anxious when she heard this, and she tried to please and explain to Qiu Yuanming. She was so flustered that her tears almost ran down her cheeks, but Qiu Yuanming still ignored her and didn't even show mercy when other people spoke out for her. It was clear that Qiu Yuanming was really angry.

When she saw this scene, Guo Lingfeng frowned and said to Zhou Xinfang, "Xinfang, you don't have to beg him. It's pointless to follow such a petty man. I have already told him that I have a boyfriend and am not interested in him, yet he was so smug and thought that I am playing hard to get. Just find another job, Xinfang. You are talented, so what's the big deal?"

When Qiu Yuanming heard these words, his face became more morose, and he said with a smirk, "Fine, if this is the case, there is nothing left to say. Just wait and see. I will remember what happened today. Zhou Xinfang, let's see if you can find another job and if anyone else in the industry will hire you."

Qiu Yuanming's words were a blatant threat.

Zhou Xinfang, who was flustered from the start, became even more worried when she heard his words. She was completely at a loss when she heard the implied meaning in his words. He was planning to use his influence to blacklist her in the industry.

She had always been Qiu Yuanming's subordinate and was very aware of his influence. Once he succeeded in blacklisting her, she would definitely not be able to survive in this industry, and no one would offend Qiu Yuanming just to help her.

Her monthly expenditure was huge. She needed to spend tens of thousands each month on housing loan, car loans, her parents, and her children. If she was really blacklisted by Qiu Yuanming, she would be doomed

"General Manager Qiu, this is all just a misunderstanding. You know how I am. If I knew that Lingfeng had a boyfriend, why would I introduce her to you? I had no idea about it either." Zhou Xinfang was so anxious that she nearly cried.

Seeing Zhou Xinfang being so flustered and begging him, the expression on Qiu Yuanming's face looked pleased, and his

vanity was greatly flattered. However, on the surface, he still looked stern and said, "You don't need to tell me this. You know how busy I am. I only came to meet your friend for your sake, yet I was so humiliated by you. Do you really think that I'm that shameless?"

Seeing how Qiu Yuanming refused to forgive her, Zhou Xinfang was completely in despair and couldn't help but cry.

Displeased, Lin Wenjing frowned when he saw this scene. Qiu Yuanming was so narrow-minded that he made things difficult for a woman over trivial matters. So, he stepped forward and *aid to him as he couldn't stand it anymore, "Hey, don't you think you're being too harsh on a woman by making things difficult like this?"



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At first, Lin Wenjing did not want to be involved, because with his status, going along with people with poor taste, like Qiu Yuanming, would just lower his standards. However, Qiu Yuanming went overboard, and he was extremely calculative by clinging on to the tiniest things. Furthermore, he even bullied Guo Lingfeng's friend to tears.

After Lin Wenjing said that, Qiu Yuanming cocked a brow and looked at him in disdain while commenting quizzically, "Overboard? Who do you think you are? I am reprimanding my subordinate; does that have anything to do with you?"

ТК

Qiu Yuanming looked down on Lin Wenjing because he was one of the elites in society and had come across countless big bosses. After endless experiences throughout his life, Qiu Yuanming was now equipped with a pair of sharp eyes, and he was good at judging people; he was especially skilled at spotting important people with significant status in the society.

Lin Wenjing, who was standing in front of him, was just a normal person to Qiu Yuanming, and he felt that it was impossible he was anyone of importance. Qiu Wenming didn't think much of normal folks, and he

was always ready to humiliate and oppress them.

Furthermore, Qiu Yuanming was very jealous that such a weak and normal person as Lin Wenjing was actually able to date a beauty like Guo Lingfeng. He felt that the beauty was wasted on such an unimpressive fellow! Besides, Qiu Yuanming suspected that Guo Lingfeng wasn't quite right in her head for settling for Lin Wenjing despite being in a higher position and had better options, for example a social elite like himself.

The combination of these two factors made Qiu Yuanming especially upset with Lin Wenjing.

Guo Lingfeng reacted aggressively when she heard Qiu Yuanming scolding Lin Wenjing. "Qiu Yuanming, you had better be more respectful. We haven't done anything to provoke you!" she shouted at him angrily.

Qiu Yuanming thought that Guo Lingfeng was starting to feel afraid, and so he smirked gleefully.

Ever since he became rich, he had many pretty women throwing themselves at him, and he had even dated female celebrities as

well. However, he had never fooled around with women of Guo Lingfeng's caliber because he rarely had the chance to come across them.

In the beginning, he thought Guo Lingfeng was single, and so he was confident in dating her, and the mere thought of it excited him. However, he later on realized Guo Lingfeng had a boyfriend, and when he saw her, a lady of such caliber, getting intimate with other men, he almost lost his mind to anger. Otherwise, with his usual style, he wouldn't have made things difficult for Zhou Xinfang in public because it would affect his reputation.

"Guo Lingfeng, I admire you for willing to date a poor brat despite your status as the honorable Miss Guo. I suppose you must have spent quite a bit on him." Qiu Yuanming burst out laughing before speaking to Lin Wenjing. "In the meantime, you are fit and well, but you choose to be a kept man. Did you throw your dignity out of the window for the sake of money? Haha."

A crowd was gathering around them by now, and when they heard what Qiu Yuanming said, the audience's gaze was filled with contempt as they looked at Guo Lingfeng

I

and Lin Wenjing because they were influenced by his words.

It was true enough, though. With Guo Lingfeng's appearance and elegance, one could be sure that she was the daughter from a wealthy family. Lin Wenjing, on the other hand, was dressed just like a normal person, and his temperament wasn't impressive at all. He looked just like a poor guy who could easily pass off as a food delivery boy.

As a result, if they were truly a couple in a relationship, anyone would assume logically that Lin Wenjing was **kept man.

Guo Lingfeng's expression changed drastically when she heard that, and she turned around hastily to look at Lin Wenjing because she was afraid that he might be angry and would refuse to contact her in the future. Fortunately, Lin Wenjing seemed indifferent and appeared calm, as though he wasn't affected at all.

Guo Lingfeng let out a sigh of relief, but she immediately felt bitter, because she felt that Lin Wenjing was very cold to her and that he didn't care about her at all.



Lin Wenjing sensed the change in her emotions, but he was bewildered and could not figure out what was in her mind.

It wasn't that Lin Wenjing was indifferent; it was just that he was not a kept man, so what was there to be angry about? To Lin Wenjing, Qiu Yuanming was not someone worth a mention at all.

Qiu Yuanming couldn't figure Lin Wenjing out, but Lin Wenjing knew exactly where Qiu Wenming stood in society.

Guo Lingfeng blurted out, "Since when is he a kept man? Open your eyes and look! His name is Lin Wenjing, and he is the Chairman of Hua City's Purple Jade Studios! His net worth is above six billion, and he is way more capable than you are! You are basically nobody compared to him!"

After that, Guo Lingfeng explained hurriedly to Zhou Xinfang, "Fang, there is nothing to worry about, because my boyfriend is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he is well-known in the entertainment industry. As long as we have him on our side, it is impossible for Qiu Yuanming to boycott you. Why don't we do this—I'll introduce you to my boyfriend, and you can just work at

III

Purple Jade Studios."

This fellow wearing a Baleno, which costs a few hundred, is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

The crowd around them were shocked after listening to Guo Lingfeng's claims, and they shifted focus to Lin Wenjing.

Zhou Xinfang was stunned to silence as well. She heard of Purple Jade Studios, naturally, because it was one of the most famous media companies in the country, and it had countless celebrities under its belt. It was a very well*established and powerful company with billions in market value, but it was also a huge company which she thought was out of her league!

Besides, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was a legend because the middle class, white-collar workers treated him like a god-like existence. In fact, for the past few months, Zhou Xinfang heard countless discussions regarding the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

She wouldn't even dream of being acquainted to such a tycoon in her wildest dreams, but now, Guo Lingfeng was telling

her that this young man, who had average looks and was wearing a Baleno that cost a few hundred, was actually the famous Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

She thought that Guo Lingfeng was either joking or had lost her mind!

The reason Guo Lingfeng was so excited when she saw Lin Wenjing was partly because she knew that he was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. As a powerful man, his status was intimidating to others, and if she were to mention his identity, Qiu Yuanming would be shocked and would back off for sure without harassing her anymore.

Guo Lingfeng was especially gleeful when she noticed the shocked looks on Zhou Xinfang and several other strangers around them. "Fang, are you shocked? Wenjing is really the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he is so powerful that he has a vast influence over businesses in Hua City. That's why you don't have to be afraid of Qiu Yuanming at all, because he is not a threat to you."

Zhou Xinfang snapped back to her senses while glancing at Lin Wenjing, who looked

helpless. She then looked at Guo Lingfeng again while reaching out to touch her forehead. "Lingfeng, are you running a fever?" she asked.

Guo Lingfeng slapped Zhou Xinfang's hand away and scolded her impatiently, "I'm not ill! I'm telling you the truth. My boyfriend is really the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Why don't you ask him if you don't believe me?"

Lin Wenjing felt troubled when Guo Lingfeng exposed and boasted about his identity.

"Hahahaha!"

Someone let out a burst of laughter at that moment. "Hahahaha... I'm going to laugh to death. How dare you pretend to be such an influential person as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Do you take us as fools?"

Qiu Yuanming started laughing uncontrollably, as though he just heard the funniest joke. He laughed so hard that tears started rolling down his cheeks.

The crowd around them started laughing as well after listening to him, and they thought Guo Lingfeng and Lin Wenjing were

shameless. In fact, they wondered if the both of them weren't quite right in their mind to have claimed such a thing.

Everyone knew the significance of the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios because he was the boss of a big company and a renowned capitalist. They were aware that he was one of the tycoons in the city who had influence over the entire Hua City. However, which public figure would show up at such a place without any bodyguards or assistant while dressed so cheaply?

The most outrageous point was that, if Lin Wenjing were truly the owner of Purple Jade Studios and had such an outstanding status, why would he remain silent despite being ridiculed and mocked?

Zhou Xinfang shook her head as well, and she believed that Guo Lingfeng must have lost her mind to have made such a ridiculous claim.



"What are you guys laughing about? Lin Wenjing really is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!" Guo Lingfeng stuck her hands on her waist while exclaiming in frustration, making her look adorable.

Zhou Xinfang gazed at Guo Lingfeng with pity before answering her with a sigh, "Lingfeng, have you experienced something horrible lately? I know that your family put a lot of pressure on you, but you should still take good care of yourself."

Guo Lingfeng answered frustratedly, "Fang, you have to listen to me. Lin Wenjing truly is the Chairman of Purp†ë Jade Studios! Why don't you search online if you don't believe me? I'm sure you'd find his photo there!"

At that point, Zhou Xinfang was not the only one who thought that Guo Lingfeng had lost her mind. In fact, the rest of the crowd thought so as well. They pitied her because it was very unfortunate for such a beautiful woman to be mentally unstable.

Zhou Xinfang replied to her bitterly, "Lingfeng, it is my fault. If I knew, I wouldn't have asked you out for a meal. You've been cooped up at home for too long. Sigh! Lingfeng, I know a psychiatrist who is extremely skilled. Why don't I accompany you for a consultation today?"

Zhou Xinfang believed that Guo Lingfeng was mentally unwell, and the only choice left was to see a psychiatrist.

The rest of her friends, who were having a meal with them, agreed simultaneously while looking at Guo Lingfeng in pity.

Meanwhile, they completely ignored Lin Wenjing because they did not even consider the possibility of him being the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

Guo Lingfeng's claims were comparable to a random person in the streets pointing at a beggar at the roadside, claiming that he was a deity from heaven; it was truly an absurd claim.

Guo Lingfeng had never felt so wronged before. She was telling the truth indeed, but no one believed her, and they thought she was losing her mind. She was getting impatient at that!

"Wenjing, please say something! They don't believe that you're the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios." Guo Lingfeng pulled Lin Wenjing's arm while speaking to him in panic. The feeling of being misunderstood is horrible!

Lin Wenjing laughed bitterly. "Is it important whether they believe it?"

"It's important, of course!" Guo Lingfeng nodded firmly. "They are looking down on you. Don't you want to teach them a lesson?"

"What good does it do if I taught them a lesson?" Lin Wenjing asked with a laugh. "They are nobody, so what has it got to do with me whether they believe it? The most important thing as a human is to be always calm and not allow external factors to control your emotions."

Lin Wenjing started explaining about life philosophy because he went through a lot in life. Hence, with time, he did not care what others thought of him or how they judged him, because he believed that he just had to be who he was and live his life for himself. Hence, when people such as Zhou Xinfang and Qiu Yuanming misunderstood or looked down on him, he was utterly unfazed.

However, when he said that, everyone thought that Lin Wenjing was just a coward. This was especially true with Qiu Yuanming, because he started laughing mockingly in

exaggeration. "Hahaha, I've broadened my horizon today. I didn't know that there'd be such a shameless person in the world. You're just a poor guy, but you're trying to act like you're some wise man. Tell me, who are you acting for? If you really are capable, why don't you prove it to us? You claim to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, isn't it? I'm guessing you're just a cleaner in Purple Jade Studios, haha!"

The others burst out laughing after Qiu Yuanming said that, and the atmosphere was joyful all of a sudden.

Guo Lingfeng started quivering in anger because she wanted nothing more than to slap Qiu Yuanming across his face!

Lin Wenjing wasn't bothered to stoop to Qiu Yuanming's level, so he uttered to Guo Lingfeng, "Let's go."

Guo Lingfeng could not understand how Lin Wenjing was so calm when faced with such humiliation. Doesn't he feel angry at all?! He really is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he can easily teach Qiu Yuanming a lesson! I can still remember clearly about the incident during the engagement dinner. Lin Wenjing was very imposing and intimidating that night, shocking everyone present, including Huang Wenhua, Situ Nan and the gang. In fact,

III.

they were tortured so badly that they didn't dare utter a word. So why is Lin Wenjing so scared now? This isn't his true personality at all!

Guo Lingfeng was extremely reluctant, but since Lin Wenjing did not want to take action, she had no choice but to suppress her anger and leave with him.

However, when Qiu Yuanming saw that Lin Wenjing was such a coward, he was now more sure that he was a kept man. Hence, he decided to take advantage of his victory to cause Lin Wenjing more harm and destroy him. He took a step forward to stop Lin Wenjing, and he held his head high while asking loudly, "What, now? Are you planning to leave after provoking me?"

Lin Wenjing's expression soured immediately, and he asked with a deep scowl, "What do you want?"

Qiu Yuanming looked triumphant as he gazed at Lin Wenjing in contempt because he believed that he was the winner at that point, whereas Lin Wenjing was nothing but his plaything.

"The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios is my

close friend. How dare you pretend to be him and ruin his reputation? As a close friend of his, I have to seek justice for him," bellowed Qiu Yuanming.

Many people let out cries of surprise after listening to his claims, and they turned toward him while gazing him with burning admiration.

"Whoa, General Manager Qiu is awesome. It turns out that he's friends with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios! He must be very powerful!"

"He must be on the next level to be good friends with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, who is so powerful. In that case, Qiu Yuanming must also be one of the powerful bosses. No wonder he is able to block someone out of the industry."

"Besides, he is so young now, so he must have a bright future."

Qiu Yuanming beamed brightly when he heard the exclamations of those around him, and he felt even more gleeful. In reality, he had never even seen the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, let alone be a close friend of his. However, who would know if Qiu

II)

Yuanming kept quiet about it? Furthermore, he would soon be jumping ship to the new advertisement company started by the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. With his capabilities, he believed that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios would know of him and appreciate him for his talents by then.

Qiu Yuanming straightened his back and looked very arrogant. He stared at Guo Lingfeng gleefully, as though trying to tell her that it was her loss to have given up on him!

Guo Lingfeng almost went mad with anger when she saw how shameless he was, and she couldn't contain the anger bubbling in her chest much longer. I really don't understand why such a shameless person exists in this world! He didn't blush at all despite telling lies! Lin Wenjing is standing right in front of him, but he has the audacity to lie blatantly. Does he have integrity at all? Doesn't he feel embarrassed of himself?

Lin Wenjing's expression turned odd as well, and he asked Qiu Yuanming, "Are you sure that you are close friends with the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?"

"Do I have to repeat myself?" Qiu Yuanming bellowed confidently and continued with his

claims in determination. "You are rather bold, little brat. Shouldn't you try looking into the mirror? How dare you pretend to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, looking like that? That's enough. I shall not waste time with you. You had better kneel down and apologize right now, and I'll beg the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios for mercy on your behalf. Otherwise, when he finds out about this, judging by his temper, you'd wish you had never been born!"

Everyone around them stared at Lin Wenjing gleefully because they figured that he was in deep trouble this time. As an adult, kneeling to apologize in public was an extremely shameful matter.

Besides, the internet was easily available now, and almost everyone owned a mobile phone. If this were to be recorded and uploaded onto the internet, Lin Wenjing would be trending online without a doubt.

Qiu Yuanming clearly had the same thought as well, and that was why he was especially thrilled about it. He stared at Guo Lingfeng with glee and delight.

Right now, Lin Wenjing burst out laughing all of a sudden. "I've seen many gutsy people,

but it is a first for me to meet someone like you, who is such a bad judge of character. In the beginning, I didn't want to stoop to your level. In fact, I didn't mind even when you made exaggerated claims, but are you now demanding me to apologize to you on bent knees? Sure, if this is the case, I will grant you your wish."

Everyone present was bewildered when they heard what Lin Wenjing had to say. He looked extremely intimidating, but on the other hand, he also claimed that he would grant Qiu Yuanming's wish. Does he have schizophrenia?

TK

Guo Lingfeng was the only exception, as she clenched her fists tightly when she saw the expression on Lin Wenjing's face. She was particularly excited because she knew that he was about to reprimand Qiu Yuanming and teach him a lesson!



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For some reason, when Qiu Yuanming saw Lin Wenjing's expression, he felt a stab of fear.

Qiu Yuanming immediately shook his head and abandoned the fear he had. He scolded himself for being so silly that he was actually afraid of Lin Wenjing.

"Hmph! How dare you act tough in such a dire situation? Do you think I'd lose to you?!" Qiu Yuanming snorted, and he looked very upset while he pointed at Lin Wenjing with a scary expression. "Your name is Lin Wenjing, right? Now I know your name, and if you don't beg me for forgiveness today on bent knees, I will go out of my way to make sure that you do not succeed in Hua country! Go on and try it out if you don't believe me!"

Zhou Xinfang advised Guo Lingfeng worriedly as she heard Qiu Yuanming's announcement, "Lingfeng, it's best that you advise your friend to kneel and apologize. General Manager Qiu is quite powerful in our country, so if he says that he'd make sure your friend will not be able to survive here, he would really make that happen."

Guo Lingfeng replied, completely unfazed, "Fang, don't you worry. The person who

should kneel and beg for forgiveness is not my friend; it's this fellow."

Zhou Xinfang shook her head when she saw Guo Lingfeng saying such a thing at this point, and she did not advise further because she figured Guo Lingfeng and Lin Wenjing were a lost cause. She then walked away hurriedly and stayed at the side to put a distance between herself and the two of them as she was afraid of being dragged down with them.

"I am impatient. I will count till three, and if you don't kneel down for me, you will feel my wrath!" Qiu Yuanming's eyes were bulging as he emitted a strong aura. He appeared very domineering and threatening, and everyone was frightened, especially Zhou Xinfang and her friends.

"—…"

"Two..."

He started counting, but Lin Wenjing stared at Qiu Yuanming as though he was a clown.

Finally, Qiu Yuanming counted to three, but Lin Wenjing barely moved a finger, and so his expression soured. He cursed at Lin

Wenjing for being ungrateful with the opportunity presented and went charging at him to attack him.

From his movements, Lin Wenjing could tell that Qiu Yuanming knew Muay Thai, and that he had some basics in martial arts. Hence, normal people wouldn't be able to defeat him easily.

Lin Wenjing remained motionless as he waited for Qiu Yuanming to approach him before reaching out casually. He then effortlessly grabbed Qiu Yuanming's fist that was whizzing toward him. "Who would have guessed that you've trained in Muay Thai before? It's a pity that your strength is so weak."

Qiu Yuanming put in all his strength in the punch, and he did not expect for Lin Wenjing to counter his attack so effortlessly. Hence, he became angry as he snorted. "Well, well, I was just wondering why you were so fearless. It seems that you've learned some martial arts as well. That's just right, because I—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Qiu Yuanming yelped in pain because Lin Wenjing exerted some strength to push

down on his fist. Lin Wenjing's strength was beyond what he could endure, and he kneeled on the ground in pain, looking extremely embarrassing.

Anyone could tell that Qiu Yuanming was not in the same league as Lin Wenjing.

This happened too quickly, and most people had yet to snap back to their senses, but Qiu Yuanming was already kneeling in front of Lin Wenjing.

Zhou Xinfang's mouth was agape in shock and fear. Her face turned instantly pale, and she cried in despair, "I'm done for! General Manager Qiu will never forgive me!"

This was true, because Lin Wenjing was Guo Lingfeng's boyfriend, and Zhong Xinfang invited Guo Lingfeng here. In the end, not only was Qiu Yuanming shamed in public, he was even kneeling down now. Based on his personality, he would most probably destroy Zhou Xinfang!

She felt as though her world had plunged into complete darkness, and there was no light at the end of the tunnel for her.

Zhou Xinfang was acutely aware of Qiu

Yuanming's influence over the entertainment industry. If he were to say something, she would not be able to survive in the industry.

At that point, apart from regretting her choice, she started blaming Guo Lingfeng as well. If it weren't for her boyfriend, she would have still have a bright future!

Meanwhile, Guo Lingfeng was especially thrilled and satisfied when she saw Lin Wenjing forcing Qiu Yuanming to kneel down. She was so happy that she started applauding him.

Qiu Yuanming was extremely furious at that moment. I have such a noble status, but I am kneeling in front of a poor guy. This is such humiliation!

"Damn it, I am going to kill you—Argh!"
Before Qiu Yuanming could finish scolding,
Lin Wenjing tightened his grip, and he
started wailing in agony. It was so painful
that he started trembling in pain.

Qiu Yuanming was livid and was ready to murder Lin Wenjing. How dare this useless bastard fight back, and he's even forced me to kneel down for him!! This is such humiliation. I've never felt so indignant before!

I swear I'll have my revenge, and I'll kill Lin Wenjing! I will!!

"You're dead. I swear that you will be dead soon!" Qiu Yuanming roared angrily, and his voice reverberated throughout the entire floor, attracting even more people to gather around them.

Lin Wenjing shook his head while answering in contempt, "How dare someone so insignificant like you shout at me? Since this is how it's going to go, you will not know your place unless I teach you a lesson."

Lin Wenjing gripped even harder while bending Qiu Yuanming's wrist backward. His wrist was soon bent at an extreme angle, as if it might break any moment, and this caused his body to distort into an odd pose in agony.

The excruciating pain destroyed Qiu Yuanming's determination as he started begging for mercy. "Ouch, it's painful, so painful... Let go. Please let go. I'm begging you to please let go. My hand is snapping soon..."



Lin Wenjing did not let go of Qiu Yuanming's hand, and instead, he stared down at him unblinkingly. "Are you afraid of pain now? Do you still dare to go overboard in the future?"

"No, no, I will not dare to repeat it." Qiu Yuanming begged for mercy, but an eerie resentment flashed across his eyes. It seemed that he would take revenge on Lin Wenjing without a doubt.

This was obvious to Lin Wenjing, but he couldn't care less and didn't want to stoop to such an insignificant person's level.

Hence, Lin Wenjing let go of Qiu Yuanming before barking at him, "Get lost."

Qiu Yuanming scrambled up from the floor, and the anger etched across his face twisted into something horrible as he screamed at the top of his lungs, "Are you trying to leave? No way! Someone, stop this animal, and I'll reward them with 100,000!"

Money was a great incentive under most circumstances. After Qiu Yuanming announced that, many people were excited about it, and they started surrounding Lin Wenjing to stop him and Guo Lingfeng from leaving.

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Qiu Yuanming cackled cruelly before he took his phone out to call for help to take revenge on Lin Wenjing.

When Lin Wenjing saw how out of control Qiu Yuanming was, his expression turned cold and detached. He was here to attend the new company's celebratory dinner party, and it was a happy occasion, so he was in a rather good mood in the beginning. Initially, he didn't want to stoop to Qiu Yuanming's level, but the man was ignorant and didn't know when to back off, so Lin Wenjing decided not to hold back.

Lin Wenjing was very generous, but that didn't mean that he did not have a temper. Currently, Qiu Yuanming's actions had exceeded his limit and patience, so he would be punished accordingly.

Nevertheless, Lin Wenjing did not move, nor did he make any phone calls. He wanted to see who could Qiu Yuanming possibly call for help.

After Qiu Yuanming hung up on his call, he appeared thrilled and hateful at the same time. He pointed at Lin Wenjing while scolding in a cold and detached manner, "Lin, you will meet your death soon! I've

called the people from Purple Jade Studios over. You idiot, how dare you pretend to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? I'll enjoy watching you die!"

Lin Wenjing's expression turned slightly odd after listening to Qiu Yuanming's claims. Did Qiu Yuanming truly call for people from Purple Jade Studios?

Lin Wenjing asked promptly, "People from Purple Jade Studios? Are you calling for Wang Yunqian, that fatty?"

Qiu Yuanming pointed at Lin Wenjing while hissing, "That's another mistake you will be paying for. How dare you call General Manager Wang a fatty? I will take after your family name if you don't end up dead this time! Just you wait. General Manager Pan is arriving soon!"

General Manager Pan?

Lin Wenjing frowned as he tried recalling who had the surname Pan among the senior executives in Purple Jade Studios. After a few moments, he recalled with a start. So it turns out to be him...



When Qiu Yuanming saw Lin Wenjing smiling despite the circumstances, he smirked in his heart because he thought that Lin Wenjing was insane!

He made a phone call earlier to General Manager Pan and briefed him about the situation with some added provocation. It made General Manager Pan so angry that he agreed on rushing over as soon as possible.

General Manager Pan was one of the top management people in Purple Jade Studios, and his net worth was more than a billion. He had a very high status in the industry and was also one of Qiu Y@anming's seniors. This time, thanks to him, Qiu Yuanming was given the opportunity to work at the new company established by the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios because General Manager Pan recommended him to Wang Yungian.

General Manager Pan was arriving here soon, and based on his temper and power, Qiu Yuanming was convinced that Lin Wenjing wouldn't be able to escape!

Qiu Yuanming was aware of General Manager Pan's influence, and his own influence was nothing compared to his.

Besides, during the phone call just now, Qiu Yuanming purposely informed General Manager Pan that the fellow who was causing a ruckus practiced martial arts and was rather good at it; Qiu Yuanming was basically hinting General Manager Pan to bring along more people for help. Once he arrived later, Qiu Yuanming was sure that it would be the death of Lin Wenjing!

The only thing Qiu Yuanming had to do now was to watch Lin Wenjing to prevent him from escaping. He just had to buy enough time until General Manager Pan's arrival.

Right now, Lin Wenjing remained at the site while smiling confidently. Qiu Yuanming could not understand why Lin Wenjing was so confident. Does he think that he's unbeatable with his rookie martial arts skills? This is the 21st century, for god's sake! Weapons are easily available these days, and they can be made legal as well. No matter how well a person is able to fight, how powerful can he possibly be? Society only looks up at people with power, status and influence.

From Qiu Yuanming's point of view, Lin Wenjing was a dead man.

Zhou Xinfang was a soft-hearted person, so when she witnessed what was unfolding before her, she became worried for Guo Lingfeng, but she didn't dare to speak to her under the crowd's scrutiny. Hence, she tried to signal Guo Lingfeng with her gaze. Guo Lingfeng, you have to escape as soon as possible. Otherwise, once the top management level from Purple Jade Studios are here, it'll be impossible to escape then!

As one of Guo Lingfeng's old friends, Zhou Xinfang knew that she was the honorable Miss from the wealthy Guo family, and she had a significant social status. However, the Guo family was truly Aothing compared to Purple Jade Studios! If the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios were to find fault with them, Guo Lingfeng wouldn't be spared despite her status as Miss Guo!

Unfortunately, Zhou Xinfang was especially panicking because Guo Lingfeng seemed unfazed. In fact, Guo Lingfeng seemed silly as she stood rooted to the spot while chatting happily with Lin Wenjing. Zhou Xinfang felt helpless and incredulous by their response.

She was now convinced that Guo Lingfeng had lost her mind, because based on Zhou

Xinfang's understanding of her, she couldn't be so stupid!

Zhou Xinfang was extremely anxious, but she didn't know what else to do as she wasn't brave enough to go against Qiu Yuanming at this point.

"Wenjing, who is the person with the surname Pan? Have I seen him before?" Guo Lingfeng didn't look worried at all while she asked Lin Wenjing with a chuckle.

Of course she was unfazed. She knew Lin Wenjing's identity, so she would have been slightly worried if Qiu Yuanming had called the police instead. However, it turned out that Qiu Yuanming phoned for people from Purple Jade Studios, so there was nothing for her to be worried about now. This was because the most powerful person in Purple Jade Studios was right in front of her. Now, she was getting impatient while anticipating the arrival of General Manager Pan because she wanted nothing more than to see the change in Qiu Yuanming's expression then.

Besides, Zhou Xinfang and the rest of the group did not believe her, and so she couldn't wait for the revelation of the truth later when people from the top management

of Purple Jade Studios arrived!

She got excited just by imagining the scene!

Lin Wenjing had a meaningful smile etched across his face as well. "I think you haven't met him before. He is just an insignificant senior executive."

"Oh, in that case, he should recognize you, right?" Guo Lingfeng asked worriedly as she thought of the potential problem. That's right, wouldn't it be troublesome if the person who comes over later has such an insignificant position that he hasn't seen Lin Wenjing before?

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing's answer reassured and calmed her immediately. "He will definitely recognize me."

Guo Lingfeng let out a sigh of relief before beaming brightly again. "That's great, then!"

Qiu Yuanming stared at Lin Wenjing and Guo Lingfeng, who were both joking around opposite him while ignoring him completely. Qiu Yuanming was very irritated by their actions, and he gritted his teeth in frustration while thinking silently in his heart, When General Manager Pan arrives later, I will teach Lin Wenjing a lesson!



Finally, a few minutes after the large group of people waited in anticipation, another group of people entered through the entrance. Leading the group at the front was General Manager Pan, who had a square jaw and appeared majestic.

There were a dozen men following behind General Manager Pan—half of them were bodyguards, whereas the rest were people from Purple Jade Studios.

Strictly speaking, General Manager Pan was Wang Yunqian's subordinate, and so he had quite a high position in Purple Jade Studios. General Manager Pan held less than one percent of the company's shares, but with that amount, it was more than enough for him to have a foothold in the entertainment industry.

After receiving Qiu Yuanming's phone call, General Manager Pan was especially angry, and it so happened that he was having a meal nearby. Hence, after receiving the news, he immediately gathered some people before rushing over.

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General Manager Pan was a loyal supporter

of the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, because ever since Lin Wenjing bought over Purple Jade Studios, his net worth steadily increased on a daily basis. Hence, he did not view Lin Wenjing simply as his boss because he admired him as well. He would not allow any random person to pretend to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and ruin his reputation!

Qiu Yuanming was delighted when he saw General Manager Pan marching over with such a huge crowd, and he waved them over enthusiastically before rushing over to welcome General Manager Pan.

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Qiu Yuanming made a gesture with his finger slicing across his neck when he passed by Lin Wenjing and smiled cruelly while threatening him, "You're a dead man. General Manager Pan is here, so you'd better wait for your death!"

Lin Wenjing didn't flinch as he had a sip of his drink confidently while appearing relaxed.

Guo Lingfeng admired and worshipped Lin Wenjing from the bottom of her heart when she noticed him remain calm despite being under so many people's scrutiny. Her eyes



twinkled with admiration when she gazed at him.

She couldn't help but make her way behind Lin Wenjing and started giving him a neck massage.

Meanwhile, Qiu Yuanming was exhilarated as he jogged toward General Manager Pan and greeted him with respect. "General Manager Pan, it is great that you're finally here!"

General Manager Pan was a sturdy middleaged man with a square, strong jaw and thick hair and beard; even his appearance was intimidating. Besides, he had a very strong and intimidating aura, which was even more threatening than Qiu Yuanming's.

General Manager Pan nodded while asking in a booming voice, "You said that someone's pretending to be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? What is happening?!"

Qiu Yuanming became even more excited when he saw General Manager Pan getting angry, and so he replied loudly, "That's right, General Manager Pan. It's this low-life with the surname Lin. He has a death wish to be bold enough to pretend to be the Chairman

of Purple Jade Studios. He is causing an undeniable ruckus indeed by ruining the reputation of the Chairman! When I exposed him, not only did he not admit to his mistakes, he even started beating me up. He is completely unreasonable and lawless!"

Anger started boiling in General Manager
Pan's chest as he heard that, and then he
turned to look at the direction where Qiu
Yuanming was pointing only to see Lin
Wenjing, who was seated on a chair while
suppressing a smile. Lin Wenjing greeted
him promptly. "Pan Hongyi, are you planning
to reprimand me by bringing such a huge
crowd?"

General Manager Pan was stunned the moment he laid eyes on Lin Wenjing. He was terrified, and his legs turned to jelly when he heard what Lin Wenjing said. "C-Chairman, it's you…"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Pan Hongyi could have sworn that he did not expect the so-called fake chairman, as claimed by Qiu Yuanming, was in fact the Chairman himself!

Pan Hongyi felt the hair behind his neck standing the moment he saw the odd smile on Lin Wenjing's face.

If one had to decide who Pan Hongyi was most afraid of, it would definitely be Lin Wenjing!

He was at an age where he had had many life experiences and had gone through his fair share of hardships in the business field. Besides, with his unrestrained character, he would rarely be afraid of anyone. However, when faced with Lin Wenjing, he became extremely scared because he respected him from the bottom of his heart.

In all honesty, Pan Hongyi wasn't impressed the first time he met Lin Wenjing because he realized how young the new Chairman was. He thought that Lin Wenjing was just another young man with a wealthy family background who took over the chairman position after pulling some strings, so he figured that Lin Wenjing couldn't be someone capable. Hence, Pan Hongyi didn't

think much of him.

However, after interacting with him, Pan Hongyi started admiring Lin Wenjing increasingly. Not only did he drop the attitude of looking down on Lin Wenjing, he started respecting him and fear him at the same time. This was especially true after Pan Hongyi witnessed Lin Wenjing losing his temper, and from then on, he had completely surrendered to him.

Everyone around them could tell that Pan Hongyi was from a respectable position and that he must be someone powerful. Furthermore, he brought along a large group of people, and so the crowd were ready to watch Lin Wenjing lose face as they assumed that he was in deep trouble.

Nevertheless, they did not expect Pan Hongyi, who looked ferocious, to have such a response after arriving because he turned as pale as a sheet while trembling in front of Lin Wenjing.

Besides, they were quite sure that Pan Hongyi greeted Lin Wenjing as 'Chairman'.

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At that point, the person who was most bewildered and felt his skin crawl was Qiu

Yuanming!

At that moment, even if Qiu Yuanming were a fool, he should have realized that Lin Wenjing was not a poor guy, but the actual Chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

Suddenly, Qiu Yuanming's extremities turned icy-cold, as though his whole body had plunged into an ice cave, and he started trembling in fear.

The power of the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was significant, and he wasn't a person Qiu Yuanming could afford to offend.

TK

Now, he felt as though the sky was falling upon him, and his vision turned black as he plunged into despair.

"I-Is he really the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?" Zhou Xinfang stared at Lin Wenjing with bulging eyes as her jaw dropped to the ground, and she looked as if she had just seen a ghost.

She was not the only one, because the rest of the crowd had the same response, and they looked utterly shocked as well.

Guo Lingfeng was the only one looking

unperturbed, and she was so excited that her cheeks were flushed red. She kneaded harder as she massaged Lin Wenjing's shoulders while beaming brightly.

Lin Wenjing asked mockingly, "Pan Hongyi, you've made quite an entrance, and you've brought so many people to reprimand me. What, now? Are you trying to take over my position?"

Lin Wenjing glared at Pan Hongyi as an intimidating and strong aura came surging from him, effectively suppressing Pan Hongyi. In an instant, Pan Hongyi broke down mentally, and hekneeled down with athud. "Chairman, I am sorry. Please don't be angry, please don't be angry! I didn't know that it was you here. If I knew, I wouldn't dare go against you even in my wildest dreams! It is all the brute, Qiu Yuanming's, fault. He fooled me to come over, claiming that there's a random person pretending to be you. So I brought people and rushed over here in order to protect your reputation. I have no intentions of going against you at all! Chairman, please investigate the matter..."

Pan Hongyi actually fell on his knees...

This scene was undeniably a huge blow to Qiu Yuanming!

From Qiu Yuanming's point of view, Pan Hongyi was a very important and powerful person in the business field because he had an abundance of social network contacts, resources and assets, and he was someone Qiu Yuanming was set on relying on. However, this powerful figure was now kneeling in front of Lin Wenjing! Hence, he was feeling rather light-headed because he couldn't even begin to imagine how powerful Lin Wenjing was to force Pan Hongyi on his knees. Nevertheless, he was acutely aware of one thing—he had gotten himself into deep trouble.

Lin Wenjing did not expect Pan Hongyi to kneel down in front of him, because after all, Pan Hongyi was someone with stature, and he did not offend him directly, so no matter what the situation was, Pan Hongyi did not have to kneel down for forgiveness. This was mainly because Lin Wenjing underestimated the influence he had over Pan Hongyi; in fact, everyone in the company was afraid of Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing was not an unreasonable person. He was aware of Pan Hongyi's

innocence, and he knew that the punishable culprit was Qiu Yuanming.

"That's enough. Get up," Lin Wenjing ordered with a wave of his hand before looking at Qiu Yuanming. "This Qiu guy is your friend, I believe. I don't want to see him ever again, and I'll leave this matter to you. If you don't manage this issue well, there's no need for you to show up for work at Purple Jade Studios."

Pan Hongyi let out a sigh of relief while bobbing his head earnestly. "Mm-hmm! I understand, Chairman. I guarantee that Qiu Yuanming will not ever survive in the industry!"

Pan Hongyi then slapped Qiu Yuanming hard across his face. "You are so blind and useless. How dare you offend our Chairman? Do you have a death wish? As long as I am alive, don't you even dare dream to succeed in the industry!"

Qiu Yuanming was scared witless, and he begged for forgiveness hastily. He was aware of the significance of Pan Hongyi's words; it meant that he would be kicked out of heaven and banished to hell. This was something unacceptable to Qiu Yuanming.

Pan Hongyi ignored him completely, and so Qiu Yuanming kneeled in front of Lin Wenjing while begging him for forgiveness. Tears and snot streamed down Qiu Yuanming's face while he beseeched Lin Wenjing to give him another chance.

Lin Wenjing kicked him away because he would never pity people like him.

Everybody around did not pity Qiu Yuanming as well, because they witnessed how arrogant and aggressive he was just now.

After resolving this issue, Lin Wenjing did not stay, for he did not want to be on display for passersby. Thus he left the hotel with Guo Lingfeng and the rest of the group.

"What's wrong? You've been staring at me. Is there something on my face?" Lin Wenjing asked while rubbing his cheek, because on the way out of the hotel, Guo Lingfeng had been staring at him unblinkingly, causing his skin to crawl.

Guo Lingfeng's gaze was filled with passion. She did not bother hiding from Lin Wenjing her admiration, which was almost overflowing.



"Wenjing, you were so captivating just now! You deserve to be the man I've personally chosen, indeed!" Guo Lingfeng clung onto Lin Wenjing's arm. She smiled so happily that her eyes turned into slits, and everyone around her could sense her happiness from afar.

She hugged Lin Wenjing once again, and he could feel the seduction of her body, which ladened his breathing effectively. He then cleared his throat hastily. "Miss Guo, it is indecent for men and women to be in physical contact. Don't you think it's inappropriate for you to hug me randomly in this way?"

Guo Lingfeng answered while fluttering her eyelashes, "Why is it inappropriate? Aren't we engaged, anyway?"

Lin Wenjing was shocked to his core, and he answered quickly, "Miss Guo, since when was I engaged with you? You shouldn't make false claims!"

Guo Lingfeng pursed her lips when she saw how Lin Wenjing overreacted. "Look at how scared you are. I am just joking with you. Besides, is getting engaged with me such a horrible thing for you?"

"Is this something that can be joked about?" Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes and answered irritatedly. "I am married, and I have a wife, whereas you are an unmarried young woman. So you should keep a distance from me, alright?"

Guo Lingfeng pondered for a while before saying something shocking out of nowhere.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Married? So what? I can be your secret lover," Guo Lingfeng blushed as she said and looked down at her own toes.

Lin Wenjing was frightened by her words and was dumbfounded. "W-What did you just say?"

Guo Lingfeng was surprised by her own words as well, and she flushed a deep crimson before she quickly shook her head. "No, I was just kidding."

Lin Wenjing was dumbfounded, and he couldn't help but reprimand angrily, "Are you still a kid? You are in your twenties, and you still can't tell what you should say or not say? If your parents heard this, they would have died of anger."

"Anger, my ass. They would be ecstatic if we got together," Guo Lingfeng mumbled softly as she objected.

She spoke rather softly, while Zhou Xinfang and the others caught up with them. Hence, Lin Wenjing couldn't hear her clearly. "What did you say?" he asked.

"Nothing." Guo Lingfeng shook her head.

She didn't lie. Ever since the Guo family learned that Lin Wenjing was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and the master of Master Grim, they had thoughts of hooking Guo Lingfeng up with Lin Wenjing even though he was married.

The reason was simple. Lin Wenjing's social position was too high, and if the Guo family could build a connection with him, it would be an utmost honor.

Zhou Xinfang and the others caught up with them but stopped a few meters away. They didn't have the courage to step forward, and their faces were filled with nervousness, respect, excitement and admiration.

In their eyes, Lin Wenjing was like an untouchable god, an existence that was unreachable. They wanted to come forward to speak to him, but they didn't dare to do so because they were afraid they would provoke him and get themselves into trouble.

Guo Lingfeng waved her arms at them. "Fang, what are you doing? Come here."

Only then Zhou Xinfang stepped forward. However, she was still nervous, and she tip-

toed carefully as she walked, fearing that her slightest movements would provoke Lin Wenjing.

"Lingfeng, sorry about what happened. I didn't know your boyfriend is the Chairman. I'm so sorry. Will you forgive me?" Zhou Xinfang asked nervously as she took a quick glance at Lin Wenjing. She looked cowardly and scared.

The others looked the same as well, which made Lin Wenjing speechless. Do I look that scary?

Guo Lingfeng waved Mer arms and answered indifferently, "Look at you being so frightened. You don't have to be so nervous, since we are best friends! It's not your fault for what happened, and you didn't do it on purpose. Qiu Yuanming should be blamed, but he probably received his punishment."

Zhou Xinfang was slightly relaxed. She then looked at Lin Wenjing anxiously and spoke humbly and carefully. "Chairman, I didn't provoke you on purpose... I apologize for my attitude earlier, and I hope you can forgive me."

"It's okay. I'm not that petty." Lin Wenjing

waved his arms.

He then spoke to the others that were too afraid to come forward. "You can relax as well. I can tell who is at fault. The incident has nothing to do with you, so I won't punish you."

They finally relaxed a little and tried to walk over as they took a look at each other. They then observed Lin Wenjing from a closer distance.

Looking at them being so afraid, Lin Wenjing found it hilarious. *Do I really look that scary?*

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It was getting late, and Lin Wenjing started looking impatient. Hence, they didn't dare to stay any longer and quickly found an excuse before they left.

"It's getting late. You should go home," Lin Wenjing uttered to Guo Lingfeng when it was just the two of them left.

"It's just 10.00PM. It's still early. Why don't you come to my place for coffee?" Guo Lingfeng winked.

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"Forget it. I have to go back and report to my wife." Lin Wenjing shook his head.

Guo Lingfeng looked a little disappointed. She bit her lips and asked, "You are scared of your wife?"

"Not scared; it's out of respect. Forget it. You won't understand," Lin Wenjing replied.

Guo Lingfeng wanted to fight back, but Lin Wenjing wouldn't give her the chance. He just hailed a cab and left, leaving her stomping her feet on the spot. She then snapped her fingers, and a few bodyguards came out from the side and sent her home.

When Lin Wenjing got home, Chu Ling was already waiting at home. When he approached her, she sniffed forcefully and picked up a perfume that belonged to another woman, and her expression slightly changed.

As a woman, she was sensitive to the scent of women's perfume and could obviously tell that it belonged to a classy woman.

Lin Wenjing cried inside for his carelessness. As he had a bad history on this, he was nervous, but before he could explain, Chu Ling spoke. "Don't worry. I trust you."



Lin Wenjing swallowed back the words that were at the tip of his tongue.

Since Chu Ling said so, it would make him seem guilty if he tried to explain.

Weirdly enough, the knowledge of Lin Wenjing spending the night with another woman didn't really affect Chu Ling negatively; she felt at ease instead.

She thought about it for some time and finally figured out that it was because Lin Wenjing was too outstanding. After knowing his identity, she felt self-conscious; she thought she was just an ordinary woman and wasn't good enough for him. She also knew that someone as exemplary as Lin Wenjing would be admired by many women. No successful man had only one woman in his life, as that was obviously unrealistic. Ever since she became the Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company, she had met many bosses and understood that clearer than anymore.

Thus she was prepared to learn about Lin Wenjing's new crush. As long as she held a position in Lin Wenjing's heart, she would be satisfied.



Later, Lin Wenjing spent most of his time on the new company and further invested in it. He planned to grow the company in three years.

Being the biggest boss of the company, he should be there for the ribbon-cutting ceremony. Lots of reporters and media persons were there, livestreaming the event; it was a huge ceremony.

But Lin Wenjing was a very low-key person and was not interested in events like these where he had to show face. Therefore, he just handed the mission over to Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng while he remained the mysterious boss behind the scenes.

Ever since the new company was established, the social elites grew even more respectful toward the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. It was mainly because everyone in the circle knew that he owned this advertisement company that had an opening capital of 2 billion, while Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were both shareholders only.

Besides, Lin Wenjing had done quite a few things that were impactful enough to the

society, and a saying, 'rather provoke Hades than anger Chairman Lin', slowly spread around.

Although Lin Wenjing scooped out 2 billion to start a new company, his wealth did not decrease. Instead, it increased exponentially, and he now had a cash flow of 6 billion! It was truly impressive, for other huge companies in the country probably didn't even have that kind of cash flow!

Lin Wenjing was in charge of this fund, and he obviously wouldn't just set it aside to earn interest. He used it on investment instead and grew his power. $^{\text{TK}}$

At the same time, in a mysterious place in Hua country.

Deep inside a forest, there was actually a village that was ten miles huge with advanced technology and equipment.

Although it looked like a peaceful and quiet village, there were lots of high-tech weapons hidden in it, and if one tried to break in, he would only be welcomed by death.

On the mountainside in the village was a house made out of bamboo and wood. A woman who looked graceful and a little

despondent sat inside. Although she was in her fifties, her skin still looked perfect. Besides the little wrinkles around her eyes, she looked just like some young mistress in her thirties.

She was sitting in her house while making an embroidery of a teenager.

If Lin Wenjing were here, he would have definitely recognized that the teenager looked exactly like him, four years ago!



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тк



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The woman stared at the boy she embroidered, and her eyes were filled with gentleness and hope that could melt the world.

"Jing, how have you been? Have you learned about me? It's my fault. I have let you and the Lin family down..."

The woman's eyes were filled with tears, and she looked sad. It was heartbreaking.

Her tears dropped on her embroidery and dampened the teenager's forehead.

Just then, a figure in red appeared behind the woman quietly. She was gentle and soft, as if she was afraid that she would startle the woman.

The woman sensed the figure approaching, and so she wiped off her tears, put on a smile, and looked up. "Qing Shu, you came. Come and have a chat with me."

Qing Shu was a lady around her twenties. She looked gorgeous, like a goddess that just walked out from a piece of artwork. If one had to compare, she looked even more beautiful than Chu Ling and Guo Lingfeng!

She was wearing a red traditional costume and looked just like a Young Miss of a wealthy family from the ancient times.

But her aura wasn't elegant like those who knew musical instruments, chess, calligraphy and art. Instead, she looked heroic, just like those ancient heroines in the movies.

She sat next to the woman, and seeing that she cried, she felt a little angry and distressed. "Aunt, why are you crying again? You will get wrinkles if you keep crying."

The woman smiled gently. "Qing Shu, it's been some time. Where have you been? You haven't visited me for so long. Have you forgotten about me?"

Qing Shu immediately shook her head. "How would I forget you? You are the one who saved my life! Even if I die, I won't forget your help!"

"Okay, okay. I was just kidding. Look at you, so frightened," the woman said jokingly and continued the embroidery in her hands.

Qing Shu looked at the embroidery in her arms and saw Lin Wenjing's image. A sense

of sympathy and distress flashed past her eyes before she grabbed the woman's arms and whispered softly, "Aunt, you are embroidering Wenjing again."

The woman grinned and didn't reply. She was smiling, as if there was endless warmth and kindness. Because of her, the world felt a little warmer.

After a while, Qing Shu spoke. "Aunt, I met Wenjing. He is having a good life. He inherited Lin Changtian's wealth and is currently the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. He even started a new advertisement—Hey, Aunt, are you okay?"

The woman had a strong reaction as she heard Qing Shu's words. Her hands shook, and the needle poked her finger, resulting in a drop of blood falling onto the embroidery.

But she didn't feel the pain at all and just spaced out. When she got back to her senses, she grabbed Qing Shu's arms and asked aggressively, "Qing Shu, you met Jing? How is he? Is he fine? Did he lose or gain weight? How is he doing? Does he remember me?"

At the end of her sentence, her voice got

softer and softer. Her eyes slowly reddened while sadness, yearning and regret overwhelmed her...

Qing Shu immediately grabbed the woman's injured hand and put it in her mouth. "Aunt, don't worry. Wenjing is doing well, and he still remembers you. Recently, I purposely visited him in Hua City. He has grown quite a lot and is no longer the kid who needed your protection."

The woman wasn't anyone else but Lin Wenjing's biological mom, Qin Yizhi, also known as the Saint of Sumeru Heaven.

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Of course, her identity of the Saint was history. Ever since she left Sumeru Heaven and married an ordinary man, Lin Sheji, her identity of the Saint had been removed, and she was then caught and imprisoned in Sumeru Heaven. To a certain extent, she was just a prisoner.

"Is that so? Jing is doing fine?" Qin Yizhi looked at Qing Shu nervously with great expectancy.

Qing Shu nodded. "Yes, he is doing great! Aunt, Wenjing really is your son. He is outstanding even though he never went

softer and softer. Her eyes slowly reddened while sadness, yearning and regret overwhelmed her...

Qing Shu immediately grabbed the woman's injured hand and put it in her mouth. "Aunt, don't worry. Wenjing is doing well, and he still remembers you. Recently, I purposely visited him in Hua City. He has grown quite a lot and is no longer the kid who needed your protection."

The woman wasn't anyone else but Lin Wenjing's biological mom, Qin Yizhi, also known as the Saint of Sumeru Heaven.

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through professional training. He had grown a lot and almost caught me."

"Great, that's great." Qin Yizhi finally relaxed and put on a smile again. She looked gentle and hopeful for the future, as if Lin Wenjing was her entire world. As long as he was happy, she would be happy.

Qing Shu took the embroidery in Qin Yizhi's hands and observed Lin Wenjing on it. "Aunt, your embroidery skills are really good. It looks just like Wenjing. However, his temperament changed quite a lot. He is not as high-profile and proud as before; he is quite steady and introverted now."

"Steady?" Qin Yizhi startled a little when she heard this, as if it was difficult to link this with Lin Wenjing's image.

As his mother, she raised him, and so she knew clearly about his personality. He was an extrovert that had always been proud and high-profiled since young. Even after he grew up, his boastful character never changed.

Lin Wenjing had been smart since young and was a fast learner. Born into the Lin family with a silver spoon, he was used to being self-centered. That was why it was difficult

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for Qin Yizhi to imagine when she heard that Lin Wenjing was now introverted, calm and steady. It was unbelievable.

Realizing something, Qin Yizhi immediately asked, "Did something huge happen to Wenjing during my disappearance for the past four years?"

Qin Yizhi was quick-witted and immediately thought of this. She knew Lin Wenjing too well; if it wasn't that something huge had happened, his character wouldn't have changed so much.

Qing Shu looked down and nodded. "Wenjing hasn't been living well for the past four years..."

Qing Shu then told Qin Yizhi how Lin Wenjing was chased out of the Lin family and became a live-in-son-in-law in the Chu family.

With Qing Shu's ability, it wasn't difficult for her to investigate Lin Wenjing's past once she found him.

Hearing so, Qin Yizhi's tears started falling. She exclaimed in great remorse and sadness, "My poor Jing, it must've been

difficult for you!"

Qing Shu felt upset looking at Qin Yizhi as well, and she grabbed her hands while trying to comfort her with a smile on. "Aunt, Wenjing is doing great now. The experience of the past four years might be a good thing for him! He is now wealthy, powerful, and even has a family! He must be living his best life, so you shouldn't worry about him."

Qin Yizhi sighed. "As long as he is happy... Sigh, it's all my fault for not being a good mother. I'm the reason for his past suffering."

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Qing Shu remained silent for a while before she spoke. "Aunt, I found something else too. It seems that Wenjing found out about the truth and is looking for you..."

"What?!" Qin Yizhi's reaction was huge when she heard this, and she immediately shook her head. "No, no! He shouldn't look for me. If the organization finds out, he will be in deep trouble!"

"Aunt, don't worry. I will protect him in secret and make sure that the organization doesn't find him," Qing Shu promised as she bit her lips.



Qin Yizhi held Qing Shu's hands. "Thank you, Qing Shu."

Qing Shu smiled, and she looked stunningly beautiful. She lied in Qin Yizhi's arms like a little girl and said, "No worries. You saved my life, and all you've got is Wenjing, so of course I will take good care of him for you."

Qin Yizhi carressed her head gently and looked at her with tenderness and kindness in her eyes. "Qing Shu, saving you is the best decision I've ever made in my life."

"It's my greatest honor to be able to stay by your side. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have a purpose to live in the world," Qing Shu replied.

"Silly girl." Qin Yizhi smiled.

Qin Yizhi suddenly remembered something and spoke. "I heard that the organization arranged someone for you and is hoping for the two of you to get married. Have you met him? How is he like?"

Qing Shu immediately expressed her disgust and disdain. "I've met him. He's just a pervert, and I don't want to marry him! I'm not marrying anyone in this life. I will stay by



your side and be your maid. Hehe."

Qin Yishi gently tapped her forehead and scolded her, "What nonsense are you saying? It's an imperfect life if you never get married. We only live once, and therefore, we should live for ourselves and have no regrets. Get it? Besides, I am not handicapped and am still living well, so I don't need your protection. You should find someone. With your conditions, it's a waste to not get married."

Qing Shu blushed. "Aunt, why are you making fun of me? You are the one who told me that one's look is Not important. The most important thing is one's mind."

"I said those words?" Qin Yizhi blinked.

As they were talking, a few people were walking toward them from a distance. Qing Shu frowned when she saw them, and she immediately looked angry and alerted. "It's been so many years. yet they still won't let you go? That's too much! No, I have to report to the organization!"

Qin Yizhi pulled Qing Shu and shook her head. "Don't act rashly. It's my fate, and no one can change it."

"But you've received your punishment, so why won't the King let you go? Besides, you've never done anything to hurt the organization! The King took this way too far!" Qing Shu complained.

Qin Yizhi immediately covered her mouth and hinted to her to stop speaking. "Never question the King, understand? Or else, you'd better don't call me your aunt!" She scolded her solemnly.

Qing Shu bit her lips. She knew that Qin Yizhi was scolding her for her own good and was trying to protect her, but she felt even more upset when she saw her getting hurt.

Within seconds, the people arrived before them. There were three men and two women, who were all in ancient costumes. They were tall and strong and had different aura compared to ordinary people in the society.

"Qin Yizhi, it's time for your baptism," one of the men uttered indifferently with a poker face on.

"She has been baptized for four years and should have washed all her sins away! Why does she still need to be baptized?" Qing

Shu bellowed.

The handsome-looking man just ignored Qing Shu and looked at Qin Yizhi.

Looking at their unreasonable faces, anger grew in Qing Shu's heart. Her rank in Sumeru Heaven was quite high, and these five people were her subordinates. They should be respecting her, yet they were acting arrogant right now.

She was about to say something when Qin Yizhi stopped her and took a step forward before uttering, "Okay. I'll go with you."

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"Aunt..." Qing Shu chased after her.

Qin Yizhi turned around to look at her and used her gaze to hint about her wishes; she wanted her to go protect Lin Wenjing. Qing Shu understood, and so she gritted her teeth and nodded slowly.

Watching Qin Yizhi being taken away, Qing Shu was unwilling, but there was nothing she could do. She looked at the embroidery on the table once again to see Lin Wenjing looking arrogant and proud on it. "Wenjing, I really hope you can grow stronger and bring Aunt away from all these sufferings," she

murmured.

...

Lin Wenjing had been busy recently. Being the Chairman of two companies, there was a lot to deal with, and since the advertisement company was newly established, there were lots of decision-making that required him to be there no matter how much he wanted to sit back and relax.

Also, he was moving closer to the social elites, and the bosses had been inviting him for dinner.

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Some of the dinners were necessary, and he simply couldn't reject.

There were pros and cons for everything in the world; you would lose something when you gained another. The higher one's ranking and the more successful he was, his freedom would be lesser, and there would be more he would have to consider.

That was the situation Lin Wenjing was in. He was growing more and more successful, yet the time he had was getting lesser.

But to his fortune, he was a good judge of

character. After surviving the hectic phase of the earlier period, he immediately hired a professional team and slowly distributed the tasks. He then remained the boss behind the scenes.

After living a frantically busy life for two weeks, he finally started to have some free time.

Bam!

With a punch, Lin Wenjing broke the sandbag, and the iron sand leaked out. He shook his head and said, "These sandbags are too weak. They can't even endure my punch."

Beside him were more than ten broken sandbags. Even an international boxer would be taken aback to see it.

Master Grim walked over and uttered, "Your power has exceeded the ordinary people, so of course these sandbags can't endure your punches."

Lin Wenjing took a towel, wiped off his sweat, and asked, "How many people are there who are like me in Sumeru Heaven?"

"You really want to know?" Master Grim's expression looked a little weird.

From his look, Lin Wenjing found the answer. "Well, it seems that your organization is really impressive and has a special way of training to be able to cultivate so many impressive people like this."

"Of course. The leader of Sumeru Heaven is no ordinary man. He managed to grow the organization to such a scale within a few decades. He is almost like god to a certain extent."

"Have you met him?" 哲n Wenjing asked.

Master Grim shook his head to show that he had never met him. "Only a few people have met him. Young Master, you shouldn't be worried about this. It's something that barely requires your concern."

Lin Wenjing could hear the disdain in Master Grim's tone, but he didn't say anything because he knew that it was the truth. As he got nearer to the truth, he learned more about the strength of Sumeru Heaven. Although he was rich, successful and had a high social ranking, he was still no match compared to the organization.

After a while, Lin Wenjing asked again, "Is there a way to help me get a breakthrough and improve?"

"In a few days' time, there will be an auction in Feng City. It was said that someone will be auctioning the Soul Cleansing Pill. If you can get it, it should be helpful after you take it."



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"Soul Cleansing Pill?" Lin Wenjing was stunned for a moment, and he was doubtful. "Are you sure?"

Master Grim could tell Lin Wenjing was doubtful, so he answered with a straight face on, "It's not what you imagined. The Soul Cleansing Pill is made by the elixir masters through professional methods. They extracted the essence from different plants and animals and made it into a Soul Cleansing Pill that contains huge effects and strength. It's a poison for an ordinary person, but for martial artists like us, it's a perfect Soul Cleansing Pill. It would broaden our meridian while increasing the capacity and strength of our organs, leading to a breakthrough."

Master Grim then continued describing the nature of the Soul Cleansing Pill. It was just an ordinary elixir that was not much different from Western medicines. They both used special techniques to extract essence from plants and animals.

It was just that the ingredients for the Soul Cleansing Pill were rare, and the extracting process was more complicated. There were more requirements to be met, which meant that it was easy to fail as well. Failure would

mean a huge amount of money and time going to waste. Usually, one without the talent or wealth wouldn't be able to afford it.

That was the reason for it to be so expensive. People usually wouldn't need to use it, nor could they afford it.

Oh, I see. Lin Wenjing then commented, "Joker, it seems like you have a broad knowledge. You even know about things like the Soul Cleansing Pill."

"Of course I know. We have our own alchemists in the organization," Master Grim explained. $^{\text{TK}}$

Lin Wenjing was not surprised at all. Since Sumeru Heaven was a huge organization, it was normal for them to have their own alchemists.

"Let's attend the auction a few days later, then. I want to know if that Soul Cleansing Pill is really that miraculous," Lin Wenjing uttered as he smiled.

Lin Wenjing then continued his training for a while at Master Grim's place until the evening when he finally stopped and went home.



As he stepped out of the house, he could feel his temples jumping and a gaze coming from behind him, so he quickly turned around and took a look. He was fast, but still, he didn't see anything.

"That's strange. Have I been under too much stress recently that I started hallucinating?" Lin Wenjing frowned.

Logically speaking, his martial arts skills had improved a lot, and his sixth sense had also grown stronger. If someone was staring at him deliberately, he would be able to feel it.

Sixth sense was truly an abstruse thing. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to understand it, but for a certain level of people, it wasn't that unusual.

Sixth sense was an innate ability of animals, after all; it was just like how rabbits and deers were able to sense when they were glared by predators like lions or tigers and be able to escape.

Humans had this ability too, but because human's mind was too complicated and had too many thoughts, they 'forgot' about their ability. Lin Wenjing managed to 'remember' this ability through practice.



He felt it just now. Someone was watching him secretly, and it alerted him.

But when he turned around, he didn't see anything, and it made him curious. If it wasn't his imagination, then the person must have been more powerful than him, and that was the only reason he couldn't tell whether he was imagining things.

After that, he remained on the spot for a moment and kept testing. Nevertheless, he failed to determine the existence of the stare, and so he finally eased his mind off and drove back home.

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A minute after he left, a red figure walked out from a corner and stared at the direction where he left. "Wenjing, you've improved really fast. You almost found me," she muttered to herself.

The red figure wasn't anyone but Qing Shu. She was wearing modern clothes and looked fashionable and elegant. Every gesture she made was full of women's charm, which made men who were passing by captivated by her.

Fortunately, she was wearing sunglasses and a face mask which covered most of her

face, or else it would have definitely led to a chaotic scene with her outstanding look.

When Qing Shu reappeared later, she was already standing before Master Grim. "Joker," she called out.

Hearing her voice, Master Grim shuddered, and his poker face had an expression of shock for the first time in forever. He then turned around, and his pupils widened when he saw Qing Shu. "Goddess Qing Shu, it's you!"

"Just call me Miss Qing. Aunt said that we are all humans and have no difference," Qing Shu said as she waved her arms.

Joker's body shook again when he heard those words, and he couldn't help but be excited. "Miss Qing, did Miss send you here? How is she doing?"

As he asked, the respect, hope and admiration in his eyes was overwhelming.

If Lin Wenjing were there, he would be surprised to see Joker's face. He had known Joker for years but had never seen him admiring and respecting someone so much. It was as if that person was god, not human.



Sadness flashed through Qing Shu's eyes. "Aunt is doing fine, only without her freedom."

"Good, good!" Joker rubbed his hands nervously. "Miss Qing, did Miss send you here to pass her orders to us?" he asked with a hint of anticipation and worry.

Qing Shu sat down and crossed her legs as she looked out of the window. She drifted away and did not answer Joker's question.

Joker didn't have the courage to speak. He just slightly bowed and waited at the side for Qing Shu to speak.

"Wenjing has improved a lot. He almost found me," Qing Shu muttered.

Joker looked surprised when he heard this. As someone from Sumeru Heaven, Joker was clear about Qing Shu's strength. She was really powerful, and there was no chance he could fight her; he wouldn't even be able to endure one stroke from her.

Yet Lin Wenjing almost found Qing Shu's existence?

But soon, he relaxed. Lin Wenjing was no

longer that little brat who was a good-fornothing, and Joker knew he wasn't an opponent of his anymore.

"Young Master is a genius in martial arts, and he has indeed improved real quick."

Qing Shu replied, "He's reached a limit and needs the Soul Cleansing Pill in order to break through."

Joke commented in admiration, "You truly are observant. Young Master has indeed reached a limit and needs to take the Soul Cleansing Pill to break through. There is an auction in Feng City, which I've informed Young Master to attend."

"An auction in Feng City?" Qing Shu fell into deep thoughts as she heard this.

"Yes. I told Young Master to buy the Soul Cleansing Pill," Joker replied in respect.

Qing Shu nodded her head and didn't continue the topic. "Don't tell him about me. He's still got a long way to go."

Joker's heart sank as he heard that, but suddenly, he thought of something, and his eyes widened as he asked excitedly, "Miss

Chapter 280 Qing Shu's Arrival

Qing, is this the order from Miss? Is she planning to—"



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