Meng Hao was a very arrogant person, and he had always been called a genius—he was twenty-eight years old when he reached the Heavenly Realm. At that time, it became one of the most glorious moments in his life as he outshone all his peers who were all weaker than him.

He was thirty-five this year, and he had already reached the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm. Such a quick progress was very abnormal, and everyone in his sect thought very highly of him. There was even a time when he thought that he was the most talented person in the world.

If he was given more time, he would definitely be able to reach the ultimate tier of the Heavenly Realm, and perhaps he might even be able to reach the legendary Immortal Realm.

However, Lin Wenjing's existence was like a scorching sun that shone brilliantly, completely stealing his limelight.

That was the reason why he hated Lin Wenjing so much; he felt very bitter that he was greater than he would ever be, but he was unwilling to admit it.

What Lin Wenjing had done on Mount Lion a while ago had completely shocked him.

That day, he was also on Mount Lion, witnessing Lin Wenjing's invincible and heroic figure with his own eyes. Under the siege of more than forty masters of the Heavenly Realm, Lin Wenjing was able to retreat safely and kill one person every ten steps he took, exuding a domineering and

oppressive aura.

He was really jealous of Lin Wenjing. Why would there be such a person as ridiculously strong as Lin Wenjing was when there was already a genius like him?

Fortunately, the good news was that Lin Wenjing had finally died at the hands of Jian Rushuang. He was killed in a big explosion, and his body was blown to pieces.

The moment he heard about Lin Wenjing's demise, his entire body relaxed, and he was relieved. He was so happy that he couldn't even fall asleep that night.

He felt as though the mountain that had been burdening him suddenly collapsed. From that day onward, he was still the genius whom no one in the world could surpass.

Because of his good spirits, he had a major breakthrough after being stuck in the mid tier of the Heavenly Realm for a long time, resulting in the great improvement of his strength.

Lin Wenjing's death had left a great impact. Many people had their eyes on Lin Wenjing's properties and took advantage of the situation to obtain them. Within half a month, all the properties under Lin Wenjing were being targeted and taken over.

Even people related to Lin Wenjing were also implicated.

Feeling his anger, the Chu family was trembling with fright and dared not to speak anymore.

Meng Hao glared at Chu Guodong coldly. "It seems that you are quite arrogant. In that case, all of you will pay with your lives!"

Chu Guodong's body was shaking so badly as he struggled with himself no less than a hundred times internally. He turned around and looked at everyone in the Chu family who had the family blood running through their veins.

Did he still have a choice at a time like this? No, he didn't.

Even if Meng Hao asked him to eat faeces, he would do it, let alone kneel before him.

"Fine." Chu Guodong tried his best to say this in a flat tone. Even if he had to betray his dignity, he would approach the matter with a smile.

"Dad, don't kneel. If you kneel, the backbone of the Chu family will be broken!"

"Yes, Grandfather. You must not kneel! If anyone had to kneel, it should be us, the younger generation!"

The Chu family started begging, and they didn't care about the volume of their tone anymore.

"Shut up, all of you!" Chu Guodong's eyes widened. At that moment, his powerful aura as the head of the family was emitted.

Seeing the pained expressions on his children and grandchildren, he felt extremely sorrowful now. His tone softened as he said, "I will leave the Chu family to you in the future. Think about Wenjing. He was also an ordinary person who improved and made something of himself. It's such a pity that he..."

When Chu Guodong thought about Lin Wenjing, he felt extremely sad. If Lin Wenjing was still here, nothing would happen today. In the end, they were still living under his protection. Without him, the Chu family was nothing more than a weak family that would always be bullied by others.

He approached Meng Hao and kneeled before him with a slight tremor. "President Meng, I, Chu Guodong, is at fault this time. I beg you to have mercy on us and spare the Chu family. I'll be immensely grateful to you if you can spare us this time!"

This scene was too humiliating to watch. When the Chu family saw this, they were so enraged that their eyes were bulging out; they were in extreme pain and despair. However, there was nothing that they could do.

Facing a powerful man like Meng Hao, the Chu family was too weak and had no ability to resist at all.

Meng Hao laughed out loud. "Chu Guodong, look at you! Aren't you being a little too serious? I'm just joking with you after all! I didn't expect you to take it so seriously. I mean, you are an elderly man who

is at an old age. How inappropriate would it be for you to kneel before me?"

The mocking and derisive expression on his face made the Chu family even angrier. If they had the ability to do so, they would have killed Meng Hao immediately.

Now that Chu Guodong had lost all his dignity, he was emotionally numb inside and said stonily, "Please, President Meng. Please let the Chu family go. I beg you."

Meng Hao said, "Listen to yourself! I didn't say that I would kill the Chu family. I just want you to pay me back the money. After all, paying off debts is justifiable, right? How about this, Master Chu? Since you are also a prominent figure who has a reputation and good standing in Hua City, I shall show you my respect now that you have spoken. I'll give you a discount of 50 million, so you only need to pay me 600 million."

"You!" Chu Huayou couldn't help himself anymore. He bellowed, "You are unbelievable! You promised my father that you would let us go! Meng Hao, you are a big shot, so how can you break your promise?"

The rest of the Chu family members were also very angry, but Meng Hao's expression turned cold as he snorted. "So what if I break my promise? What can you do about it? Chu Huayou, you better show me some respect. If you point your finger at me again. I'll be sure to break your legs!"

Being threatened by him, Chu Huayou immediately didn't dare to point his fingers at Meng Hao anymore. His face flushed red, looking as if he was about to vomit blood. Meng Hao was too shameless.

Chu Guodong was also furious beyond belief. He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. Through gritted teeth, he said, "President Meng, you know that our Chu family is doomed. Even if you give us a hundred years, we will not be able to pay you back such a large amount of money. You are the most powerful among the wealthy people. Do you have to finish off all of us like this? Will you feel happy if we are all forced to die?"

Many members of the Chu family began to wail, especially the women and children who couldn't help crying out loud. The scene looked very miserable.

Meng Hao crossed his legs upon seeing that. With a heart made of stone, he couldn't care less if the Chu family lived or died. On the contrary, the more devastated the Chu family felt, the happier he became, because the Chu family was Lin Wenjing's family. Abusing the Chu family filled him with infinite pleasure.

"Fine, I am not an unreasonable person," Meng Hao said meaningfully, smiling again. "I have heard that there is an extremely beautiful woman in the Chu family named Chu Ling who is also the wife of Lin Wenjing, the top master in G Province. I really want to get acquainted with her. How about



this? If you hand over Chu Ling, I promise that the debt that the Chu family owes me will definitely be settled. This is a good deal, right?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meng Hao had finally revealed his true intentions.

During this period of time, he had used his own means to take over the Chu family and had long been investigating their background, so he clearly knew that the Chu family was at the end of their tether. The Chu family couldn't even afford to pay 650 million, let alone 600 million.

Hence, the main reason why Meng Hao came to them today was because of Chu Ling.

He had long heard of Chu Ling's reputation—she was the most beautiful woman in Hua City and the wife of Lin Wenjing. She was basically the perfect wife. If he was able to have Chu Ling under him, it would be an unprecedented achievement for him.

He hated Lin Wenjing very much, and now that he was dead, he would not let go of the opportunity to ravish his wife.

In fact, he had been looking for Chu Ling during this period of time, but she suddenly disappeared without a trace. Even with his powers, he couldn't find her.

However, he did not believe that the Chu family would not know Chu Ling's whereabouts.

When the time came, how happy would he be when he had Chu Ling with him?

When Chu Guodong heard this, his pupils suddenly shrank. At that point, he could tell that Meng Hao had targeted Chu Ling all this while. What he did

just now was simply to humiliate Chu Guodong. It was clear from the beginning that Meng Hao had never thought about letting them go.

"Meng Hao, you've never planned to let the Chu family go! You just wanted Ling!" Chu Guodong shouted angrily.

"It looks like your common sense is intact after all," Meng Hao said with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "Since you guys have already found out, there's no point in beating around the bush. Hand over Chu Ling, and I will let the Chu family go."

The other members of the Chu family were livid. They had never seen such a shameless and immoral person before.

"No can do! Ling has suffered enough pain. I can't possibly give you her location!" Chu Guodong rejected him immediately. Although he used to be very mean to Chu Ling before, he knew about her contribution after a period of time. If it wasn't for her, the Chu family would have never been able to live so prosperously. After spending so much time with her, he completely understood that Chu Ling was the most promising and the most helpful person in the Chu family. After all, human hearts were not made of stone. No matter how stony Chu Guodong is, it was impossible for him to betray his own granddaughter.

On top of that, he had done similar things once. At that time, the Chu family was in a crisis, so he arranged for Chu Ling to marry Wang Yunqian, and he regretted that decision for a long time.

Moreover, Lin Wenjing had only been dead for a month—it was still very recent. As Lin Wenjing's wife, Chu Ling was already overcome with grief at this moment. No matter how coldblooded he was, it was impossible for him to betray Chu Ling.

Meng Hao's eyes immediately turned cold, and the atmosphere in the room was tense. "Chu Guodong, you are a wise man, and you are not young either, so I advise you not to defy my orders. I'm definitely going to get Chu Ling by hook or by crook. Fine, if you don't want to hand her over, I will kill everyone in the Chu family."

Chu Guodong shuddered when he felt the icy murderous intent in Meng Hao's eyes. There was no doubt that if he did not cooperate, Meng Hao was really going to kill everyone in the Chu family.

But would he betray Chu Ling?

He really couldn't bring himself to do it.

Everyone in the Chu family, young and old, was in extreme panic and agony. Despite being in such a difficult situation, none of them came forward and betrayed Chu Ling.

"Chu Guodong, my patience is limited. I will give you another minute to think about it. If you don't tell me where Chu Ling is, don't blame me for my ruthlessness." Meng Hao set a timer on his mobile phone and placed it under the table. As each second ticked by, a great stab of pain shot through the hearts of everyone in the Chu family.

For Chu Guodong, this was immensely torturous. On one hand, the Chu family's lives were at stake; on the other hand, Chu Ling, who had always been kind to them and was also his granddaughter, was at risk.

The passing of that one minute felt as if he was living a life that was full of anguish and pain.

When the last ten seconds were left, he suddenly looked a lot older as if God had taken the remaining lifespan from him.

"Three, two, one. Time's up. Chu Guodong, what's your decision?" Meng Hao looked at Chu Guodong mockingly with a pair of threatening eyes. As long as Chu Guodong did not oblige, he would begin his mass murder.

Chu Guodong clenched his fists tightly. With one final breath left, he made a huge decision and looked up at Meng Hao. "Meng Hao, this house is worth tens of millions, and I can transfer the money to you. I've also bought insurance—if I die in any accidents, I can get 100 million in compensation. This is the only money that the Chu family has left, and I will give it all to you. Please be merciful, and let the rest of the Chu family go, okay?"

At that moment, it could be said that Chu Guodong had let go of all his dignity and integrity. He pleaded with Meng Hao endlessly, hoping that Meng Hao would show some mercy and let them go.

However, his pleas were worthless to Meng Hao, and it made him even more furious. He slammed his fists on the coffee table and destroyed the rosewood coffee table, which was worth hundreds of thousands, into pieces. An oppressive aura radiated from him as he said, "Chu Guodong, you old bastard! How dare you be so courageous to disobey my orders?! In that case, go to hell with the rest of the Chu family!"

His patience had been completely used up. In his opinion, Chu Guodong would not repent until he had seen some lives being taken. It seemed that he had to kill several Chu family members to force Chu Guodong to tell him where Chu Ling was.

"Come on! Let me start by killing the youngest of the Chu family! I want to see if this old man will tell me when that happens!" Meng Hao waved his hand and issued an order.

Everyone in the Chu family immediately panicked and hugged their children tightly in their arms as they howled and begged Meng Hao to spare them.

This scene was too unbearable. Any normal person would feel sympathy for them if they saw this scene.

When Lin Wenjing, who had just arrived, saw this, his heart was already filled with anger that was enough to blow up the entire Earth.

Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Suddenly, the ground began to rumble. The vibrations were getting more rapid, and the magnitude increased.

They thought an earthquake was happening, scaring everyone in the house, including Meng Hao's subordinates. If the earthquake caused the house to collapse, they would definitely be crushed to death.

As for the Chu family, they were huddled together right now in complete despair. At that moment, they were not counting on anyone to rescue them.

Meng Hao also frowned. This was obviously not an earthquake zone, so how could an earthquake occur? Apart from that, the shaking was quite regular—it did not seem like a natural earthquake but more like a human's footsteps.

However, what kind of person would be able to create an earthquake of this magnitude?

At that moment, the earthquake stopped suddenly. A child in the Chu family suddenly looked in a direction and yelled, "Uncle Wenjing! It's Uncle Wenjing! He's back!"

The child's voice appeared suddenly like a stone being thrown into a calm lake.

Everyone was surprised by his reaction. This little child was so scared just now, and now his surprised and excited mood seemed particularly abrupt.

He even broke free of his mother's arms and ran toward the door

His mother was terrified and hurriedly shouted, "Chu Qing, where are you going? Come back here!"

Soon, his mother also looked at the door and saw Lin Wenjing who suddenly appeared at the door. Mouth ajar, she was stunned and couldn't believe her eyes.

This is because the man standing at the door was really Lin Wenjing.

But wasn't Lin Wenjing already dead? The news had spread throughout Hua City. Chu Ling fainted on the night she learned the news, and they sent Chu Ling away secretly afterward.

This is an illusion. It must be!

How could a person be resurrected if he had already died?

She quickly rubbed her eyes before opening them again. She found that Lin Wenjing was still standing there and even nodded at her with a smile.

Her mind went blank at once, and she could not think of anything except one thing—it was true. The son-in-law of the Chu family, Lin Wenjing, had really returned.

Her eyes were blurred with tears instantly, and she never thought that the Chu family would need Lin Wenjing so much one day.

Apart from her, the other Chu family members also looked in the direction of where Chu Qing was and ran toward the door before seeing Lin Wenjing as well.

Their reaction was almost similar to and even stronger than that of Chu Qing's mother.

Chu Guodong was the most affected. He wept bitterly upon seeing Lin Wenjing standing there, and he repeated, "God has not abandoned my family yet."

After seeing Lin Wenjing, Chu Zhe, who was extremely terrified, screamed at the top of his lungs, "Wenjing! I'm so happy you are not dead. You are finally back! I miss you so much," he sobbed.

Chu Zhe, Chu Ling's younger brother, had now lost a lot of weight. The stubble on his face was thick, and he looked like a mess. In the past two weeks, he had experienced the biggest change in his life.

His brother-in-law, Lin Wenjing, was dead, and his sister, Chu Ling, was extremely sad and became a nun. His parents had even left the family, and

everything that belonged to him was ruined.

He had even thought of committing suicide several times as it was meaningless to live anymore.

He never realized that his brother-in-law had unknowingly become so important to the Chu family. If his brother-in-law was gone, the Chu family would collapse.

In the past two weeks, he had dreamed of Lin Wenjing countless times. He hoped that the news was fake and that Lin Wenjing was not dead. Instead, he just went to a distant place and would come back one day.

Finally, this day had come, and Lin Wenjing had really appeared.

His tears raced down his cheeks uncontrollably.

Meng Hao was stunned. What is happening? Lin Wenjing is back?

This is absolutely impossible!

He also went up to Seven Ridge that day and saw with his own eyes that Lin Wenjing was killed by Jian Rushuang. Moreover, the big explosion that day could blow up a high-rise building. Lin Wenjing was only a master of the top-tier Heavenly Realm and was still a mortal. How could he have survived that big explosion?

It must be fake!

He laughed wildly again. Seeing the clumsy acting of the Chu family in front of him, he found it funny. They were all about to die, yet they still did put on an act. Did they really think that he could be fooled that easily?

"You're too naive. Do you really think that you can trick me with this?" Meng Hao snorted and said. "My patience has run out. Since you are still behaving like this, just die!"

He waved his hand again to order his men to continue to attack the Chu family.

However, his men didn't listen to him anymore, and they stood rooted to the spot like statues with fearful expressions on their faces while looking at the door.

Finally, Meng Hao had discovered something was wrong.

Could it be that Lin Wenjing wasn't really dead and has come back?

This is impossible!He clearly saw Lin Wenjing die in the big explosion. Besides, even if Lin Wenjing did come back, he would definitely be able to feel it, but he sensed that the person at the door was lifeless.

So, this must be fake. It was either these people's illusion or his.

Although this was what he thought, he had already begun to panic deep down.

He didn't even dare to look back because Lin Wenjing's return would exact a toll on him, and it would be too much for him to handle.

And time and tide waited for no man. At that moment, Chu Qing had gone to Lin Wenjing and threw himself into his arms, crying and shouting. "Uncle Wenjing, you're finally back. I'm so scared. A bad guy is bullying us and wants to kill us," he sobbed

Seeing the child crying so hard, Lin Wenjing was very heartbroken, and at the same time, his anger toward Meng Hao also continued to grow.

He held Chu Qing in his arms, helped him wipe away the tears, and said comfortingly, "Don't cry, Chu Qing. I've already returned, and no more bad guys will ever bully you again."

His voice reached Meng Hao's ears, and it immediately made him shudder.

An intense fear and panic finally appeared on his face.

He was too familiar with this voice. He had only heard the voice for a while on Mount Lion, but he had already memorized it deep in his soul.

This was Lin Wenjing's voice.

But how was this possible? Wasn't Lin Wenjing dead? He clearly saw Lin Wenjing being chased by Jian Rushuang before dying in the big explosion.

Jian Rushuang was a peerless powerhouse of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm and was absolutely invincible before anyone with Invincible Body was born.

Chapter 633 Get Aunt Back, Okay?

His brain was now in chaos all of a sudden. Even with his state of mind, he couldn't calm down now at all, and he was feeling anxious and fearful.

Lin Wenjing's words seemed to have a magical effect as it calmed Chu Qing instantly. He nodded vigorously before he pointed at Meng Hao and said loudly, "Uncle Wenjing, this bad guy is bullying us! He wanted Great-grandfather to kneel before him and said he wanted to kill us! He also threatened Grandfather to tell him the whereabouts of my aunt. Uncle Wenjing, where have you been all this while? We all miss you very much! After Aunt heard that you were not coming back that night, she fainted instantly, and I don't know where she has gone. Uncle Wenjing, since you are back now, can you get her back? I miss her very much!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The fact that these words came from a seven- or eight-year-old child was really moving.

With a lump in his throat, Lin Wenjing could really imagine how much humiliation and torture the Chu family had to go through during the period of his downfall. Otherwise, it would not have left such a great psychological effect on this seven- or eight-year-old child.

Chu Qing was a very adorable and likable child. Every time he and Chu Ling returned to the Chu family, Chu Qing liked to be close to them.

Plus, Lin Wenjing liked Chu Qing very much. Now that he heard what Chu Qing had said, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel an ache in his heart and said comfortingly, "Don't worry, Chu Qing. I will get your aunt back very soon."

"Okay!" Chu Qing nodded vigorously and flashed him a happy smile again. He unconditionally believed that his uncle would definitely be able to get his aunt back.

The other Chu family members were also ecstatic now as their despair disappeared at once, and they wept for joy.

Strangely, even though Lin Wenjing was alone, he brought them an unprecedented sense of security. As long as Lin Wenjing was here, everything would be solved.

"Grandfather, I'm sorry to have made you go through all this," Lin Wenjing said guiltily while he

walked over to help Chu Guodong up as he was not in a hurry to finish Meng Hao off.

Chu Guodong hurriedly said, "Wenjing, it's great that you've come back!"

Others also greeted Lin Wenjing. He was now undoubtedly the backbone of the Chu family.

"Was it you who forced my grandfather to kneel and wanted to kill the Chu family?" Lin Wenjing looked at Meng Hao coldly without a hint of emotion on his face. The murderous intent emanating from him made the entire space feel like an ice cave. Meng Hao suddenly felt an unprecedented pressure.

He still couldn't believe it until now because Lin Wenjing was obviously already dead. Why could he still survive and remain unscathed? This was simply impossible! He watched Lin Wenjing being engulfed by the big explosion with his own eyes. Even a powerhouse of the Immortal Realm would have died in that explosion.

"Lin Wenjing, you were supposed to be dead. How did you manage to survive? This is unscientific!" Meng Hao's face was now filled with disbelief as he could not accept this was reality. Lin Wenjing was like a big mountain sitting on top of his head, and he had been looking forward to his death. He was very happy when he saw Lin Wenjing meet his demise, but now, reality was telling him that he was still alive and even unscathed. Thus, what awaited him would be endless revenge.

Hearing his words, Lin Wenjing recalled for a while and suddenly said, "I remember now. You were also on Mount Lion that day, and you even wanted to blindside me. At that time, I ignored you—this pest—in order to hide from Jian Rushuang. I never expected you would be daring enough to bully my wife's family."

Meng Hao had a deep fear of Lin Wenjing. It was not that he was timid, but Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was too high, especially the combat power that Lin Wenjing showed on Mount Lion that day was overwhelmingly terrifying, and it was no longer what he could rival.

He only regained his self-confidence after confirming that Lin Wenjing had died and even took advantage of the incident to cause the Chu family trouble.

However, he never thought that Lin Wenjing wasn't actually dead and would even come back so soon.

"This is a misunderstanding! It's not my intention to cause the Chu family trouble, but I have my reasons! I was instructed by someone to do so, Chairman Lin. This has nothing to do with me!" Meng Hao quickly apologized with a very sincere attitude, but Lin Wenjing could still tell at a glance that he was planning his next move based on his shifty eyes.

"Who instructed you to do so?" Lin Wenjing simply played along with him.

"It's..." Meng Hao lowered his head, but his eyes

were rolling. Halfway through the sentence, he made a sudden move. He took out more than a dozen throwing knives from his body and threw them out almost instantly. The knives were flying quickly toward Lin Wenjing with great force, and the lethality of every throwing knife was comparable to a bullet.

This was his unique skill whereby even a master of the top-tier Heavenly Realm would have been hit under such pressing circumstances.

He wasn't hoping to hurt Lin Wenjing seriously; he just wanted to buy some time to escape.

But as soon as he turned around, he heard Lin Wenjing's voice. "How dare you display your insignificant skill before me?"

Upon hearing his voice, he only felt his hair stand on end, and he had goosebumps all over him.

How could Lin Wenjing be so fast? In a blink of an eye, Lin Wenjing had already come up to him.

He could already feel Lin Wenjing's breath right by his side. His speed was completely beyond his understanding, and it was as if he was a ghost.

At the most critical moment, he reacted as fast as possible and threw a punch to the left as he shouted, "Go to hell!"

He exerted 120% of his strength in this punch. He was confident that Lin Wenjing would definitely be unable to dodge it in such a short period of time,

and once he hit him, he was positive that he would be injured.

Ram!

It was the sound of a fist landing on flesh.

Got you!

Meng Hao was overjoyed as he didn't expect that he would be able to hit Lin Wenjing. This was really great.

However, at the next moment, he did not see the scene where Lin Wenjing was injured like the one that he had imagined in his head. He only saw Lin Wenjing taking the blow with his chest, and his body didn't even shake. Instead, he was hit by a huge counterforce and was sent flying away. The impact was so great that it even dislocated his wrist.

"How dare you trouble my family when you're this incompetent? I think you are tired of living," Lin Wenjing said dryly. He patted his clothes as if he was just bitten by a mosquito and didn't feel anything at all.

Meng Hao fell to the ground, and his mind was in disarray currently as he couldn't believe what had happened was real. His punch that he had just thrown could even flatten a piece of iron, yet Lin Wenjing didn't feel anything when it landed on him? Could it be that Lin Wenjing had already had the Invincible Body?

Everyone was silent for a moment before the Chu family cheered excitedly, "That was so awesome! Lin Wenjing is invincible!"

"Wenjing is so strong, so he should beat that bastard, Meng Hao, up for being so arrogant just now!"

"Haha! There's hope for the Chu family now!"

Lin Wenjing walked toward Meng Hao casually. "Tell me. Who instructed you?"

Meng Hao was ashen-faced now. This was the first time he fought Lin Wenjing, but all of his previous arrogance and pride vanished at that moment as it made him realize how huge the gap between Lin Wenjing and him was.

When he looked up at Lin Wenjing now, it felt like he was looking at a god, and he himself was a pest. He was not even on the same level as Lin Wenjing was.

"Chairman Lin, if I tell you, will you let me go?" asked Meng Hao, begging for mercy.

Lin Wenjing stared at him coldly. "Do you have the right to negotiate with me now?"

Meng Hao fell silent. He naturally knew the answer to his question, and he regretted it very much now. If he had known he would end up like this earlier, he wouldn't even dare to take advantage of any chance to hurt him.

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Chapter 634 Beating Meng Hao Up

But he didn't want to die as well. He had worked so hard and had gone through so many hardships before he reached this point and stood at the top of the food chain. Once he died, there would be nothing left.

His strong desire to survive had made him lose his self-esteem completely, and he could only betray his superior. "Chairman Lin, don't kill me. Actually, I did not propose to encroach on your properties. It was Zhong Tao! Zhong Tao from Blue Thearch Group was the one who proposed it! Apart from bothering the Chu family, he has also encroached on your three companies. Chairman Lin, I am innocent!"

Zhong Tao?

Hearing this name, Lin Wenjing's eyes narrowed, and a terrifying glint in his eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meng Hao was dead.

Lin Wenjing would naturally not show mercy to such rubbish, so he ended Meng Hao's life with one strike.

After cleaning up the house, Lin Wenjing couldn't wait anymore and asked, "Grandfather, where is Chu Ling?"

Hearing Lin Wenjing's question, Chu Guodong fell silent immediately, guilt and sorrow crossing his face. The other Chu family members also lowered their heads, and the atmosphere suddenly became gloomy.

Lin Wenjing's heart suddenly skipped a beat when he thought of something. His face paled, and he said with a slightly trembling tone, "Has something happened to Chu Ling already?"

Lin Wenjing's mind was completely blank while asking this question. He could not accept it at all.

He did so much to protect Chu Ling. If something had really happened to her, he would never be able to accept it, and he could not forgive himself as well.

Seeing Lin Wenjing's reaction, Chu Guodong quickly said, "No, Chu Ling is all right, but she... Sigh."

Chu Guodong couldn't continue his sentence, and his face was full of sorrow.

Lin Wenjing was a little dumbfounded because he couldn't understand what Chu Guodong was trying to say now. What exactly happened to Chu Ling?

"Grandfather, don't keep me in suspense. Tell me now. Is there anything wrong with Chu Ling?" said Lin Wenjing, almost gritting his teeth.

Chu Guodong nodded and said, "When she heard the news of your death that day, she fainted on the spot and remained unconscious for two days. At that time, we were all frightened and immediately sent her to the hospital. The doctor said that she was in good health and was stronger than athletes. However, your death was a huge blow to her, and her subconscious couldn't completely accept this fact. So, she chose to shut herself up. If this continues, her consciousness will be lost, and she will be completely vegetative."

Lin Wenjing's face was already pale when he heard this, and he gritted his teeth hard. He could fully imagine how the scene played out that day.

He knew how deeply Chu Ling loved him. It was similar to how he felt sad when he knew that Chu Ling was seriously ill. If he didn't know that he could save Chu Ling by consuming the Spirit Fruit, he would have a mental breakdown by now.

Moreover, in Chu Ling's eyes, the reason for his death was entirely because he wanted to save her. Such guilt and torture were not something that Chu Ling could bear.

"Chu Ling..." Lin Wenjing had a lump in his throat

as he could empathize with her. He said with an almost trembling voice, "Then, is she in a vegetative state now?"

"No," Chu Guodong shook his head and said. "On the third day, she woke up on her own."

His reply finally took a load off Lin Wenjing's mind.

As long as Chu Ling was fine, everything else was okay.

"That's good!" Lin Wenjing said with a sigh of relief. "Grandfather, where is she now? I'll go and see her right away!"

No one replied to him, and everyone's expressions looked ghastly; sadness and guilt were written all over their faces.

Lin Wenjing again realized that something was wrong, and he quickly said, "Did something else happen?"

Chu Guodong sighed and said, "Wenjing, since you are back anyway, there is no rush to see Chu Ling. Why don't you go back to Purple Jade Studios first? Purple Jade Studios is facing a great crisis now."

Lin Wenjing interrupted him rudely and said seriously, "Grandfather, just tell me what happened to Chu Ling. This is what I care about the most."

Chu Guodong stared at Lin Wenjing's serious expression, but he didn't even dare to look him in

the eyes. He lowered his head and said with guilt and distress, "She woke up on the third day, but she has selective amnesia now, and she has forgotten everything about you."

"What?!"

Lin Wenjing was completely shocked.

He had heard of selective amnesia. It was a rare type of amnesia that was extremely difficult to treat.

Logically speaking, Chu Ling had swallowed the Spirit Fruit and was now a master of the Heavenly Realm, so she was physically and mentally stronger than ordinary people. Why would she suffer from selective amnesia?

"Where is she now? I want to see her!" Lin Wenjing said very firmly.

Everyone in the Chu family fell silent, and they didn't even dare to look directly at Lin Wenjing.

In the end, Chu Guodong still answered, "Sigh. She has forgotten all about you, and even when someone else mentions your name, she can't remember it at all. She only remembers that there is one very important person in her life, but she can't remember who it is. Because of this, her personality has changed drastically, and she wouldn't say more than three words a day. She also becomes indifferent toward everything in the world and even shows no concern for us, her relatives. After she was discharged from the hospital, she chose to become a nun."

Lin Wenjing's face turned pale.

Closing his eyes, two streams of tears fell from the corners of his eyes.

Silence ensued.

It was a very long silence; it was so long that everyone thought he fell asleep.

"Wenjing, you don't need to be too sad. I believe she has only forgotten you temporarily, and she will remember you soon enough," Chu Guodong comforted him. Even though that was what he said, he was not very convinced himself.

Obviously, he already knew how serious Chu Ling's amnesia was from the doctor.

The other Chu family members also began to comfort Lin Wenjing.

After some time, Lin Wenjing spoke again, "Chu Ling is at Miaoxuan Temple, right?"

"Yes." Chu Guodong nodded.

Lin Wenjing said, "Grandfather, everyone, I will go to see Chu Ling first and won't keep you company. I will arrange for someone to come and clean up today's mess. All you have to do is wait."

With that, he stood up, ready to leave.

"Wenjing." Chu Guodong stopped him. "If Chu Ling

still can't remember you, don't force her too much. The doctor said her mental state is very weak now."

"Okay." Lin Wenjing nodded in agreement and strode away.

He made a phone call to Jiang Liqun and briefly instructed him to come over and take over all the affairs of the Chu family.

He was now going to Miaoxuan Temple as soon as possible to see Chu Ling.

Miaoxuan Temple was a quiet and remote nunnery in Hua City, and Lin Wenjing had heard of this place before, but he had never been there yet.

Originally, it took an hour and a half to drive there, but it only took him ten minutes to get there at an extremely high speed.

Arriving at the foothills of the mountain where Miaoxuan Temple was located, Lin Wenjing was having mixed feelings.

His consciousness diffused and soon covered the entire mountain.

There were more than twenty nuns in Miaoxuan Temple, and he sensed a familiar aura among them.