

It was extremely quiet at the branch office of Bei Tian Society, and no one dared to let out even the tiniest squeak for fear of angering Gu Hanxing.

Gu Hanxing was boiling with anger now, and he was very close to exploding with fury. Lin Wenjing had really gone too far this time! It was already very generous of Gu Hanxing to leave Lin Wenjing alone after what he had done, and he also didn't concern himself with the fact that Lin Wenjing had gotten away freely. Yet, he had actually gone to his territory and wreaked havoc there!

Gu Hanxing had a bad temper so how could he stand Lin Wenjing's actions? He wanted so badly to make his way over to Purple Jade Studios now to beat up Lin Wenjing until he died.

Still, he was held back by his rationality. He sucked in a deep breath and proceeded to yell at Yan Chuang, "You're the head of this branch, but Lin Wenjing actually managed to wreak havoc in here just by himself! Just what sort of leader are you?!"

Yan Chuang felt incredibly annoyed at this, but he didn't dare to rebuke Gu Hanxing. After all, Gu Hanxing was Gu Ze's precious



son, so he could only grit his teeth and said, “Young Master Gu, it isn’t that I am useless, but that Lin Wenjing is simply too strong. Even with all the people we had, we were not able to win him. I believe that the only person who is able to defeat him and deal with him is you, for you are talented and a genius.”

Gu Hanxing felt pleased when he heard Yan Chuang’s flattery, and his mood improved greatly. He nodded and said, “Of course. Lin Wenjing isn’t an easy opponent, and only someone of my caliber will be able to crush him.”

Yan Chuang hurriedly nodded and agreed with him. “Yes! What the Young Master said is very true.”

“Alright, you can stop flattering me now. Tell me, just how powerful is Lin Wenjing right now? Has he reached the Innate Realm yet?” Gu Hanxing asked in a slightly worried manner. Although he had already consumed a grade S Soul Cleansing Pill, the medicine had not been digested completely. He was still shy of reaching the Innate Realm.

If Lin Wenjing had already reached the Innate Realm, he certainly wouldn’t be a



match for him. He would need to ask his father, Gu Ze, for help to get his revenge.

“The Innate Realm?” Yan Chuang was surprised. He then shook his head and said, “No, he shouldn’t have. I did not feel the strong and imposing aura that President Gu possesses coming from him.”

When he heard this, Gu Hanxing heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Lin Wenjing had not reached the Innate Realm, he had confidence that he could defeat Lin Wenjing.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he was paranoid. Surely it wouldn’t be that easy to reach the Innate Realm? He hadn’t managed to break through even though he had a strong will. In the end, he could only rely on Gu Ze’s protection to support himself, and now he was just shy of reaching the Innate Realm.

As for the grade S Soul Cleansing Pill that Lin Wenjing had gotten at the auction, it was terrifyingly effective, but it also meant that the person would suffer a lot more excruciatingly after they consumed it. Lin Wenjing was just a weakling who had never been through tough times, so how would he be able to withstand the pain?



Once he thought it through, he relaxed immensely. He had made up his mind to look for Lin Wenjing's trouble in the near future for his strength had increased a great deal from before. The next time he met Lin Wenjing, he was sure he could utterly defeat him.

When he imagined that scenario, he couldn't help but feel excited.

.....

Within these two days, Lin Wenjing had freed up his schedule to focus more on his cultivation.

He knew that these idle days wouldn't last long because he had gone over to Bei Tian Society's turf and wreaked havoc over there, and they were bound to seek revenge.

These things were in accordance with what he had expected, and he didn't want to bother about anything else. The most important thing that he needed to do right now was to cultivate his strength. Only when he was strong would he be able to take control and be at an advantage.



If he had predicted the situation correctly, Gu

Hanxing would come over to look for trouble soon.

What was more, Gu Hanxing was probably unaware that he had already reached the Innate Realm, and he would assume that he could crush him easily.

This was a good thing indeed, for when the time arrived, Lin Wenjing could unleash his power and prove Gu Hanxing utterly wrong.

In this period of time, Lin Wenjing had been investigating the existence of Sumeru Heaven. He had dispatched his intelligence agents, but he still wasn't able to find a clue about Sumeru Heaven. It was as if this organization never existed.

It should be noted that his current influence in society was a force to be reckoned with, yet he was still unable to find Sumeru Heaven. One could certainly imagine just how mysterious Sumeru Heaven was, for not even Tao Sanniang knew that it existed.

As for Qing Shu, Lin Wenjing also did not feel her presence recently. He wasn't sure if it was because her martial arts level was much higher than his, or if it was because she was no longer in Hua City anymore.



Wang Yunqian was very competent, and he had located a new office building in just two days. Moreover, most of the documentation had already been taken care of.

Due to Lin Wenjing's impressive performance the other day, it was certainly a lot easier to recruit people now.

As a security company, the core foundation of it rested upon the bodyguards' martial arts skills. Under the guidance and training of Lin Wenjing, they surely wouldn't be lacking in any way.

Aside from male bodyguards, Lin Wenjing had also gotten Wang Yunqian to recruit a few highly-qualified female bodyguards to be responsible for Chu Ling's safety.

The summer holidays had passed by quickly, and Chu Ling's brother, Chu Zhe, would be starting college.

"Wenjing, will you send me to college?"

Lin Wenjing was currently in the living room reading the newspaper, and Chu Zhe had walked over and asked him expectantly.



"I have to go to the office in a bit, so I won't

be sending you to college,” said Lin Wenjing. It wasn’t easy for him to get these two days of rest, so how could he waste them on Chu Zhe?

Chu Zhe’s face immediately fell and he wiggled closer to Lin Wenjing as he said pitifully, “Wenjing, I’m begging you. Please send me to college. I’ll introduce a couple of pretty female classmates to you in return.”

Lin Wenjing almost choked when he heard what Chu Zhe said, and Liu Qiaozhen who was sitting beside them immediately flicked his forehead. She scolded, “You little rascal! What nonsense are you talking about? Do you have a death wish?”

Chu Zhe winced and rubbed his forehead as he hurriedly said, “Mom, it hurts a lot when you hit people. I was just joking! But still, Wenjing, won’t you send me to college today? I’m begging you, please?”

He had just finished asking when Liu Qiaozhen pinched his ear and reprimanded, “Wenjing has to manage a lot of companies, so where would he find the time to send you to college? You’re all grown up now. Can’t you go by yourself? Don’t go disturbing Wenjing anymore, if not I’ll hit your butt!”



Ever since Liu Qiaozhen found out about Lin Wenjing's identity, there was a complete change in the way she treated him.

Chu Zhe's face expressed how wronged he felt and his eyes displayed both fear and panic. Lin Wenjing noticed it and asked, "Did you get into trouble? Is that why you're afraid of going to college alone?"

Chu Zhe nodded at first but shook his head vigorously the next second while saying, "No! I just wanted you to send me to college."

How would Lin Wenjing be unable to tell that he had offended someone and was now afraid to go to college by himself for fear of being beaten up through that candid expression of his?

After thinking about it for a second, Lin Wenjing said, "Fine. I'll go with you."

Chu Zhe instantly became happy. "Thanks, Wenjing! I'll definitely introduce some pretty female classmates to you later... Oh no! Why are you hitting me again, Mom? It's so painful!"



"If you say that one more time, not only will I

beat you up, I'll also make sure you die," Liu Qiaozhen reprimanded him angrily.

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes helplessly and went upstairs to change his clothes. Afterward, he brought Chu Zhe to college.

"C'mon, spill it out. What trouble have you gotten yourself into this time?" Lin Wenjing asked impatiently after they got in the car.

Chu Zhe said, "Who else could it be except for Qian Feng? I don't know where he managed to find a Master to train him, but he's grown so arrogant now that he's learned some half-assed martial arts. Just the other day, I bumped into him when I was at the karaoke with my friends, and we were taught a lesson by them. Now that college is starting, they will surely be blocking my way at the entrance."

"So you thought you'd have me send you to college?" Lin Wenjing asked rhetorically.

"That's right, Wenjing. You're now a big shot, and that's so cool! You can easily get some bodyguards who will be able to scare them to death. I'm sure they won't dare to bully me anymore after that," Chu Zhe flattered Lin Wenjing madly. He then asked, "Wenjing,



where are your bodyguards? Why haven't I seen them yet?"

Lin Wenjing said, "I don't have bodyguards."

"What?" Chu Zhe immediately panicked. He hurriedly said, "That's not good, Wenjing! I already made a deal with Qian Feng that we'd duel on the first day of college! He has probably brought over many skilled fighters by now, and if only both of us go there, we will surely be beaten to a pulp! Wenjing, it's still fine if something happens to me, but the same can't be said for you! You are the big boss now, and if word gets out that you were beaten up, it will surely not be good for your reputation. It's definitely best for us to call some strong bodyguards over to defeat Qian Feng and the rest of them directly!"

Lin Wenjing shook his head and said, "I have never brought bodyguards with me."

Chu Zhe became even more dumbfounded when he heard that and he quickly said, "Then I won't be going to college today. I'll just drop out of college and work at my sister's company!"

As he said that, Chu Zhe moved to get out of the car only for Lin Wenjing to reprimand,



Chapter 313 The Troubles of Chu Zhe

“Get back here.”

“Wenjing, if both of us go, we will be killed,”
Chu Zhe wailed.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Lin Wenjing didn't say anything else and closed his eyes to rest.

Lin Wenjing knew for a fact that Chu Zhe had gone around stirring up trouble with many people during this period of time. However, Lin Wenjing had been very busy as of late so he didn't have the time to look after Chu Zhe. Now that he was free, it was time for Lin Wenjing to look into his matters.

Chu Zhe saw that Lin Wenjing was adamant to charge into this battle unaccompanied by anyone, and he felt so anxious that he almost teared up. He felt an immense regret for if he had known that things would turn out like this, he wouldn't have asked for Lin Wenjing's help!

Now that Lin Wenjing had shut his eyes, he didn't dare to disturb him any further so he just put on a face of hopelessness.

"Qian Feng, do you think that brat Chu Zhe will be brave enough to show his face here?"

Not too far from the school was an empty field a few hundred meters wide. More than ten people had gathered there, and they were all smoking. It was obvious that they were delinquent youths. Among them were



three big and burly middle-aged men who had fierce expressions on their faces, and it was easy to tell that they weren't kind with just one glance.

A cigarette stick dangled from Qian Feng's mouth. He took a deep puff and grinned as he said, "Relax, that little rascal Chu Zhe will definitely show up. I lost to him the last time we met, so he must think that I'm now afraid of him now. I've singled him out this time, and based on his personality, he will definitely turn up without fail."

Immediately, one of the boys in the group flattered him, "Haha, if that bratty Chu Zhe actually dares to show up today, he's dead meat!"

"As of late, Chu Zhe has been behaving arrogantly just because his brother-in-law has earned some money. The other day, he even struck Shuang and fooled around with a number of girls. He's too cocky and I feel like crushing him to bits everytime I see his stupid face!"

"That's right. I want him out of my sight! F*ck!"



Qian Feng's expression suddenly grew

malicious and he smiled evilly as he said, “Hmmph! How much more will he be able to show off? I’ve specially invited three highly-skilled experts who can each beat up ten or more people here today. That brother-in-law of his is also a piece of useless trash. If his brother-in-law also dares to show his face here, we’ll beat them up together! I still haven’t settled things with him regarding the incident that happened last time!”

After Qian Feng said that, he hatefully threw the cigarette bud on the ground and stomped on it with great force using his right foot, as if that cigarette bud was Lin Wenjing.

He had been taught a lesson by Lin Wenjing the other day, and he had held back his anger since then. He wanted to take revenge, and now that the opportunity had arrived, he would make sure that he suffered!


As he thought about these things, he grew very excited as he said to the three experts, “Mr. Xiong, Chu Zhe’s brother-in-law may also arrive on scene later. He is also a martial arts practitioner but he has some skills. You guys can handle it, right?”



Mr. Xiong said disdainfully, "A practitioner? I've always beaten up practitioners! Qian Feng, just relax! With us here, we will definitely defeat all your enemies and have them grovel at your feet begging for your forgiveness."

After he said that, he slammed his fist into the wall next to him and left a clear imprint of his fist on the wall. There was a loud bang when his fist made contact with the wall, and the eyes of Qian Feng and the rest of the youths widened in awe.

Qian Feng grew even more excited, and it was as if he could already picture Chu Zhe and Lin Wenjing kneeling before him as they begged for forgiveness. When the time came, he would record it and post it on the university's website for everyone to see. That way, everyone would be able to see that he was the one who ruled the university!

Compared to the lofty ambitions of Qian Feng, Chu Zhe had a whole different set of emotions. He was greatly disturbed and he felt uneasy. As they got closer and closer to the school, his face grew whiter and whiter, and he was about to break into a cold sweat. 

Lin Wenjing saw his appearance and asked,

“Are you scared?”

Chu Zhe squeezed out a smile that was difficult to look at and said, “N-no.”

Lin Wenjing shook his head and felt very disappointed in Chu Zhe. He was born from the same parents that birthed Chu Ling, but they couldn't be more different from each other. Aside from his ability to pick up girls and provoke other people, Chu Zhe really did not possess any other special abilities.

“Wenjing, how about we return home? I learnt my lesson. Please, I'm begging you...”
Chu Zhe begged fervently.

Lin Wenjing said, “Why are you panicking? You're an adult now. If you're already panicking at such a small issue, how will you be able to survive when you start working?”

Chu Zhe wailed, “I assumed that you would have a lot of bodyguards with you, but who would've known that you didn't even have a single one.”

“Then you should go and discuss this matter with him properly,” Lin Wenjing said.



Chu Zhe grew even more anxious when he

heard it. He knew Qian Feng well, and he was definitely not someone who would want to discuss matters in a civil manner. If he was someone reasonable, would he really need to be as scared as he felt right now?

Time passed really quickly, and it wasn't long before they had arrived at the piece of empty field. Chu Zhe saw Qian Feng and the dozen men eyeing and scrutinizing each passing car.

Immediately, a cold sweat broke out on Chu Zhe's forehead, and both of his legs started to shake. He kept swallowing and felt an immense urge to cry.

Qian Feng had brought a dozen men with him, but all he had on his side were both himself and Lin Wenjing, and also the driver. They would surely get themselves tortured to death by these people.

Lin Wenjing opened his eyes and said to the driver, "Let's stop the car here."

"Wenjing..." Chu Zhe wailed. His body trembled as he tugged on Lin Wenjing's hand, and he was almost about to kneel down before Lin Wenjing.



The driver brought the car to a stop and Lin Wenjing got out of the car. He said to Chu Zhe who was still in the car, "Get out."

When he came out of the car, Qian Feng and his men noticed them immediately. They widened their eyes and looked angry and emotional as they strode over. "They've arrived! This is Chu Zhe and his brother-in-law! Crush them!"

"Something isn't right, Qian Feng. Why is there only one car? Could it be some sort of ambush?"

Qian Feng scolded harshly, "Ambush? What nonsense are you talking about? We have more than ten people here with us, and even Mr. Xiong and his men are here. What do you guys have to be afraid of? Go and crush them now!"

As Chu Zhe sat in the car and watched Qian Feng and his men walk over viciously, he grew even more afraid and wouldn't get out of the car no matter what. At this, Lin Wenjing started to feel a little impatient and he ordered, "Get out. I won't repeat myself for the third time."



Chu Zhe felt Lin Wenjing's anger rise and he

didn't dare to not listen to him anymore, so he got out of the car obediently. When he raised his head and saw Qian Feng and his men walking over, both of his legs started to tremble greatly and he almost lost his footing.

Lin Wenjing called him 'a useless thing', then turned around to face Qing Feng and his men who had arrived.

Qian Feng and his group of men stood aggressively before them. When he saw that indeed only Chu Zhe and Lin Wenjing were here, he immediately burst into a guffaw as he said, "Chu Zhe, you really are impressive. We've agreed to a duel, but you've only brought your brother-in-law with you. Could it be that you think of your brother-in-law as a martial arts expert who would be able to fight more than ten people at once?"

His words evoked a burst of laughter from those around him and he looked at Chu Zhe like he was stupid.

Chu Zhe was shaking even more violently now and he said, "Qian Feng, don't be so arrogant! My brother-in-law is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. If you guys dare to lay your hands on me, he will never spare



you guys!”

“The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?”
Qian Feng laughed with derision. “Oh, I’m so scared! That is certainly very impressive! Why don’t you just say that your brother-in-law is the Jade Emperor?”

Chu Zhe was angered but he was more fearful than angry. It was obvious that Qian Feng was not going to let him escape, and it was inevitable that they would get beaten up.

“Wenjing, what should we do? They will beat you up as well.”

Lin Wenjing answered him with a question instead. “What do you propose we do? This is the outcome of your actions.”

Chu Zhe gritted his teeth and said determinedly, “Wenjing, I’ll hold them back. You should get in the car and escape, then please call the cops for me!”

Lin Wenjing was a bit surprised when he heard this and he said, “You want to stay here by yourself? Are you not afraid of being beaten to death?”



Chu Zhe heaved a long sigh and said, "I have no choice because this is my fault. It has absolutely nothing to do with you. Go on, Wenjing. I'll hold them back."

Lin Wenjing felt a bit amused by the resolute look in Chu Zhe's eyes. It seemed that this kid still had a measure of responsibility.

"Remember this. I'll help you deal with your mess this time, but there'd better not be a next time. Do you understand?" Lin Wenjing stared at him.

Chu Zhe was surprised but he didn't manage to reply in time because Lin Wenjing had already walked forward. He said to Qian Feng, "You must be Qian Feng. It seems like you haven't learned your lesson the last time I was here. You've even brought so many people here to fight today. Naughty brats really don't behave and love to go around provoking people. I'll give you one more chance. Take your men with you and leave, then do your best to study well. Also, you aren't allowed to bully Chu Zhe any more. Otherwise, I don't mind teaching you another meaningful lesson."



Qian Feng and the rest were startled by what Lin Wenjing had said, and they thought of

Chapter 314 Appointment

him as a crazy man.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“Wenjing! Have you gone mad?!”

Chu Zhe was frightened and he pulled on Lin Wenjing hurriedly, his hair standing on its end.

Qian Feng and the rest of them regained their senses and were so angry they laughed instead. “Very well then. Let’s see you keep up this lofty attitude of yours even after you’ve been defeated. Chu Zhe, this brother-in-law of yours is truly amazing!”

“This is so funny. He even wants to teach Qian Feng a lesson. Does he not know who he is dealing with?”

“Who does he think he is? Yip Man, who can take on ten or so people all at once?”

“Yip Man my foot! It’s more like he’s mentally retarded.”

They ridiculed Lin Wenjing in an unscrupulous manner, and many of them gave him a big thumbs-down.

Lin Wenjing shook his head as he had already lost his patience. It wasn’t easy for him to get these two days of needed rest where he could relax himself, and he



certainly didn't want to waste his time on these little brats.

Qian Feng raised his head and spoke in a high and mighty manner, "You want to teach me a lesson? Fine! I'm right here, so step right up and educate me if you think you have the means to! You're just a useless piece of trash, yet you want to pretend to be something that you're not. You must have a death wish! I can't believe you're impersonating the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios too. Just look at yourself in the mirror! You are nothing but a useless piece of trash that is stuck working as a delivery guy! Stop pretending to be something that you're not before me."

"How irritating."

Lin Wenjing had completely lost his temper and snorted coldly before he stepped forward and slapped Qian Feng hard across his face. Qian Feng was slapped with such strong force that he fell to the ground heavily, and his face swelled up as he let out a bloodcurdling scream that sounded like a pig being killed. "You... It hurts so much... Why are you guys still standing there? Go and fight him now! Now! Oof, this hurts so bad..."



Two of Qian Feng's teeth broke upon receiving the slap, and tears were starting to stream down his face.

Everyone else stood there in shock, for they had never expected that Lin Wenjing would actually be so brave to slap Qing Feng under this sort of circumstances. This was certainly against protocol!

Chu Zhe was also stunned because he never thought that Lin Wenjing was so bad-tempered. He had hit someone when there was only a slight disagreement. Could it be that Lin Wenjing did not fear death?

He really felt like he wanted to remove himself from this sticky situation as soon as he could.

"How dare you attack us first? You must want to die!"

"Brothers, let's kill him!"

"Go! We must get revenge for Qian Feng!"

The group of boys who followed Qian Feng were all enraged. They all had weapons in their hands, and they could only see red as they rushed toward him fiercely with the



intent to kill.

It should be noted that these guys were quite brave indeed, what with how they wielded iron rods as weapons, and how heavy-handed they were in their attacks as if they did not care about whether they'd end up killing the person whom they fought against or not. It was truly conceivable that if the person that they fought against today was not Lin Wenjing and was just an ordinary person, they would most certainly suffer heavy injuries at the hands of these brats and subsequently be killed by this group of unruly youths.

“Wenjing, things don't look good! Run!” Chu Zhe's voice cracked and goosebumps had already formed all over his body as he tensed up in fear. He knew just how deadly this group of people were, especially with those iron rods that were in their hands!

Still, Lin Wenjing did not run. He continued to stay rooted to the ground as if he had just received a great shock.

Lin Wenjing waited until all of them had reached him before he retaliated while smiling disdainfully. He had intended to simply teach them a good lesson, for these



were still college students, the very people the country would rely on in the future.

However, it wasn't necessary anymore because this group of people had evil intentions anyway, and they would prove to be scourges to society after they graduated from college. There was no need to show mercy toward them.

Even the experts from Bei Tian Society were no match before Lin Wenjing, not to mention these commoners who really couldn't even be considered as martial arts practitioners. Even if they wielded iron bars in their hands, or even guns, they still weren't a match for Lin Wenjing.

Therefore, Lin Wenjing moved swiftly and brought down all ten college students easily in just a few punches and kicks. He hadn't been lenient and they would probably need to stay in bed to recuperate their health for at least two months. Most importantly, Lin Wenjing had used the Hidden Energy to cause injury to them, which inflicted excruciating pain and was undetectable in the eyes of modern medicine.

From the beginning until the end, Lin Wenjing did not spend more than thirty



seconds to defeat them. His speed could be considered as unmatchable, and the trembling Chu Zhe who was watching from the side had become dumbfounded. He rubbed his eyes hard, for he thought that he had seen a hallucination.

Oh my god! Why is Wenjing so good at fighting? He's invincible!

Qing Feng who had just gotten up from the ground was also in a stupor, and the fear was clear in his eyes.

All that were left were Mr. Xiong and two of those burly men. They were also very surprised as they squinted at Lin Wenjing and sized him up cautiously. They had been wrong this time as they had underestimated Lin Wenjing's strength.

"So, kid, it seems like you are also a martial arts practitioner. It's no wonder that you were so brave and confident in yourself that you were willing to fight this battle on your own," said Mr. Xiong in a deep voice.

At this, Qian Feng was reminded of Mr. Xiong's presence and he hurriedly said, "Mr. Xiong! Hurry up and attack! You must defeat him! You must!"



Uncle Xiong scrunched up his forehead and said, "Why are you so anxious? I'm right here. I will weather whatever storm he dares to cook up!"

The other two middle-aged men also added, "Qian Feng, relax! With the three of us experts here, this man is but a weakling. However, we won't defeat him for the price we agreed on earlier."

Qian Feng said immediately, "But that's what we agreed on."

Mr. Xiong glared at Qian Feng then grabbed his collar while saying rudely, "You can choose not to add the money, but we won't help you settle your issues with this man!"

Qian Feng was very annoyed but he didn't dare to refute them. He could only blame his men for being useless. Under such circumstances, he could only accept whatever price Mr. Xiong wanted to set. "How much do you guys want?"

"This amount." Uncle Xiong raised two fingers in the air.

Qian Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Twenty thousand? I can still afford this, so



hurry up and beat this guy up! I want him to be on his knees before me as he licks the soles of my shoes!”

“Do you think of us as beggars? Twenty thousand? I’m talking about two hundred thousand!” Mr. Xiong slapped Qian Feng across his head and scolded him with a huff.

“T-two hundred thousand?! You guys are extorting money from me...” When Qian Feng saw the look in the eyes of those three people, he immediately gave in and didn’t dare to object any further. He swallowed and said grudgingly, “Alright. I’ll pay you two hundred thousand with the condition that you must defeat him! Otherwise, I won’t agree to it.”

Mr. Xiong and the other two men displayed a pleased expression. Things were going very well, for they hadn’t expected that they’d be able to earn two hundred thousand so easily today.

They had seen how Lin Wenjing carried out his attacks just now, but they did not take it to heart. Anyone who was a martial arts practitioner would easily be able to take out a dozen or so college students.



Mr. Xiong tilted his head to the side and looked at Lin Wenjing as he said, “Kiddo, I couldn’t tell that you were also a martial arts practitioner, and you were quite impressive indeed. It’s such a shame that you won’t be strong enough to defeat us three brothers. You certainly aren’t a worthy opponent, so just surrender yourself to us! Just kneel down obediently for each of us here. Be sure to kowtow as well, then we won’t make a move on you. This way, you can avoid having to suffer physical pain.”

Lin Wenjing shook his head and called them idiots.

“How dare you curse at us? Die, kid!”

Mr. Xiong flew into a rage immediately, and he dashed toward Lin Wenjing and tried to claw him like an eagle. His attack was packed with power, and it would surely grab a large chunk of flesh and blood if it had connected with Lin Wenjing’s body.

Lin Wenjing didn’t even bat an eyelid and just stretched out his arms immediately in a counterattack. He accurately grabbed onto Mr. Xiong’s thumb and pushed it upward with a crack. Mr. Xiong screamed in pain. His thumb had been broken.



Lin Wenjing did not stop there and he delivered yet another blow with his legs. Mr. Xiong who weighed about more than a hundred kilograms was sent flying with just that one kick. “How dare a useless piece of trash like you put on an act in front of me? You guys are really reckless.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Silence enveloped them.

Everyone quieted down; nobody expected the battle to finish so quickly.

The two middle-aged men who were with Uncle Xiong were aghast. Only now did they realize what kind of terrifying person they had offended.

They were scared out of their wits when Lin Wenjing looked at them, and they immediately made a run for it.

They were no match for Lin Wenjing; this much common sense they still had.

But would Lin Wenjing let them go?

The answer was obvious.

No.

They hadn't run very far when they felt themselves being lifted up, and a stab of pain came from their necks. Lin Wenjing lifted them up by the neck and hurled them to the back, and then they crashed into the ground as everything went spinning around them before they collapsed in a heap.



Lin Wenjing walked back slowly and growled to Chu Zhe, "I can clean up your mess this time, but if you get into trouble next time, I'll break your legs. Understand?"

Gulp.

Chu Zhe gulped loudly. The way he looked at Lin Wenjing was now different; it was now full of shock and admiration. He nodded gratefully. "I understand, Wenjing. I won't cause any more trouble after this. If you tell me to sit, I won't even dare to stand!"

"Alright, then. Off to school you go." Lin Wenjing nodded slightly.

"I don't want to go to school anymore, Wenjing. Why don't I learn some martial arts from you? I don't need much; just train me to be half as good as you and I'm set." Chu Zhe rubbed his hands in excitement.

Lin Wenjing's gaze darkened. "Did you just ignore what I said?!"

Chu Zhe trembled in fear, as his brother-in-law was getting more authoritative now. He then ran to school, not even daring to talk nonsense anymore. Chu Zhe was ecstatic after Qian Feng got beaten now, because



that meant he would be the boss in school.

Qian Feng and his gang regretted what they did, and they feared Lin Wenjing to the core. They couldn't understand why Chu Zhe's brother-in-law was this strong; the whole school said that Chu Zhe's brother-in-law was a loser who was a live-in son-in-law. *D*mn it, that's a lie! No loser can fight like this!*

When Lin Wenjing was going to get into the car and go back, he suddenly sensed something, and so he frowned and looked in a direction...

A Range Rover appeared in his two o'clock direction. A few people got off, and one of them looked familiar—it was none other than Gu Hanxing. He was wearing shades as he came over with a look of mockery on his face, and he clapped as he teased, "That was something, Lin Wenjing, coming here and bullying these university students. Tsk tsk. I feel ashamed for you."

Lin Wenjing was surprised, but when he thought of what happened, he wasn't surprised anymore. Gu Hanxing must have known about him wrecking Bei Tian Society's branch office. Hua City wasn't that



big, so it was easy for someone like Gu Hanxing to find him.

“You have improved, Gu Hanxing. Not bad,” Lin Wenjing commented. He could see that Gu Hanxing had taken a Soul Cleansing Pill that improved his meridians and organs greatly, but he was still one step away from reaching the Heavenly Realm.

Even if Gu Hanxing had reached the Heavenly Realm, he still wouldn't be a match for Lin Wenjing.

Uncle Xiong and his friends—who were lying on the ground—were shocked when they felt Gu Hanxing and Lin Wenjing's aura. They trembled, not even daring to make a move, and they decided to play dead. They regretted what they did, now that they knew what kind of horror they had enraged.

Qian Feng and the other students were worse off; some of them even embarrassingly wet their pants.

Gu Hanxing walked up to Lin Wenjing before taking off his shades. He then glared at him, not bothering to hide his animosity and murderous intent. “Lin Wenjing, how dare you wreck my place and injure my men? Are



you looking to die?!”

The murderous aura Gu Hanxing radiated was almost corporeal; it was a destructive oppression against Qian Feng and the others. Their brains stopped functioning, and they panted as they shivered on the ground.

They were just normal university students; they had never seen a fight between powerful fighters like this.

Lin Wenjing grinned. “I admire your courage to come here for me, Lin Wenjing. I’m thinking that you were adopted by Gu Ze. That’s the only reason he would let you come here to die.”

Gu Hanxing was furious when he was provoked this way. The veins on his neck bulged, and he yelled, “You’re dead!”

Gu Hanxing’s aura converged and rose to an extreme. He then clenched his fists and was ready to attack Lin Wenjing.

Since they were in a public area, Lin Wenjing stored his power quietly; if Gu Hanxing dared to attack him, he wouldn’t show any mercy and would cripple Gu Hanxing with a single



punch. Now that he had irrevocably offended Gu Ze, Lin Wenjing didn't mind offending him further.

At this moment, two cops came from the side and pointed at them before yelling, "Hey! What are you two doing? Are you guys fighting here?"

Gu Hanxing toned down his aura; he didn't really dare to fight in public. Now that he was seen by the cops, he had to keep a low profile.

"Lin Wenjing, you'd better don't run if you're a man! Otherwise, I'll find you and kill you in no time! And then I'll take your wife and play with her as much as I want!" Gu Hanxing pointed at Lin Wenjing and shouted.

Lin Wenjing was furious at the last sentence. He squinted as he made his decision to kill Gu Hanxing.

Everyone drew a line somewhere, and if someone crossed that line, they would be destroyed.

Lin Wenjing drew the line at Chu Ling. Now that Gu Hanxing threatened to defile her, Lin Wenjing would of course destroy him.



But Lin Wenjing didn't say that aloud; he merely gazed coldly at Gu Hanxing's leaving figure. To him, Gu Hanxing was already a dead man.

The cops arrived soon after, and they gave a simple warning after they saw Qian Feng and the others lying on the ground. They were obviously beaten up, and so the cops started asking about what happened.

Qian Feng and the others thought the cops were the saviors, and they quickly pointed at Lin Wenjing as the one who had beaten them up.

The cops' faces immediately darkened at that. "Do we look like idiots to you? How could he beat so many of you up, all by himself?"

Qian Feng panicked. "I'm not lying, officer. We really got beaten up by this guy. He's a kung-fu master who's really great at fighting."

"Officers, I'm just a businessman who happened to pass through here. I don't know these people, and I do not understand what they're talking about. Here's my card," Lin Wenjing said.



The cops were shocked at the card Lin Wenjing gave them. The name that was printed on there belonged to the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Now they firmly believed what Lin Wenjing had said; from their years of experience as cops, a chairman of a big company wouldn't fight on the streets, let alone come out unscathed after going up against a dozen people by himself. That was pure fantasy.

Hence, the cops let Lin Wenjing go without thinking too much, and then they took Qian Feng and the others back to the police station.

Qian Feng and the others regretted what they did.

This little episode didn't affect Lin Wenjing at all, but Gu Hanxing's appearance reminded him that he had to pick up the pace and train some qualified bodyguards soon.

He started executing it the next day by going to his newly established security guard company, and he started to train these bodyguards.

Some of them were newly hired by Wang



Yunqian. When they saw that someone as young as Lin Wenjing was their boss, they didn't think much of him and thought he was just here for fun.

But when they saw how skilful Lin Wenjing was, they didn't dare underestimate him anymore. They then acknowledged him as their boss and started training seriously.

One week flew by after that. During that whole week, Lin Wenjing spent most of his time in this newly established security guard company, training these rookies.

Under his torturous training, the men showed significant improvement, and the admiration they had for Lin Wenjing mounted.

Lin Wenjing was a meticulous man; before his team of bodyguards could be deployed, he asked Master Grim to get some masters to protect Chu Ling and her family.

But mostly it was to protect Chu Ling.

Back then, Master Grim suggested Lin Wenjing to not be so nervous. Although Bei Tian Society was a big power that did things their way, they would still do things by their



code; they wouldn't target Lin Wenjing's family and loved ones.

Lin Wenjing understood that, but he was a very cautious person, since he believed that prevention was always better than cure.

This day, Master Grim called him to invite him for dinner. The other party was a very powerful person in the circle, and he specifically asked to meet Lin Wenjing in person.

Lin Wenjing had a lot to do, and he didn't have time for this dinner. Hence, he refused Master Grim without even thinking, but Master Grim immediately made a cryptic reply. "Young Master, I do believe it's better for you to take this invitation."

Lin Wenjing realized that this dinner wasn't as simple as it seemed. "Is the guy very powerful?"

Master Grim nodded. "Quite, if you're referring to the southern part of this land. I think it's better for you to go meet him, and you must show him enough respect."



Lin Wenjing's interest was piqued. "Oh? Who is this bigshot? Do tell."

He was also now a bigshot in Hua City and had tens of billions in assets. Both the law and the outlaws had to respect him; there were not many who could ask for his respect and time just by one call.

Of course Lin Wenjing wasn't as arrogant as to think he was the most powerful man in the nation, for there were a lot of people more powerful than he was. There would always be someone better than he was; he knew that at least.

Master Grim nodded. "The man is called Ouyang Feng. He's the Chairman of Sheng Yang Group, as well as the ex-president of G Province's Chamber of Commerce. He's a heavyweight in the industry and holds a lot of power. A lot of people have to show respect for him; even Bei Tian Society wouldn't dare offend him."

Lin Wenjing was surprised at the explanation. Sheng Yang Group was no small company; it was a gigantic conglomerate which had stood tall for twenty years and was worth more than 100 billion yuan. In contrast to Penguin LLC or



Bali Co. that dealt with the online industry—which was mostly virtual—Sheng Yang Group dealt with the physical industries which involved a lot of fields. They had been trying to enter the telecommunications industry since the past few years, which was ambitious.

Lin Wenjing had heard of Sheng Yang Group since he was a child. Back then, the Lin family and Sheng Yang Group worked closely together.

Now that this was mentioned, Sheng Yang Group's chairman was from the same generation as Lin Wenjing's grandfather.

Lin Wenjing remembered being held by Ouyang Feng when he was a kid. It had been so many years, and Lin Wenjing wondered if he still remembered him.

“Alright. I'll go, then.” Lin Wenjing reached that decision swiftly, and he nodded.

Master Grim breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried Lin Wenjing would be arrogant and ignore this bigshot.

Lin Wenjing went to Ouyang Feng's house with Master Grim that night. Ouyang Feng



lived in a manor on a land spanning more than ten thousand square feet. Compared to this, Lin Wenjing's house in Yulong Bay was nothing more than a pigsty.

"Ouyang Feng does know how to go the high-profile path; he's even living in a manor now," Lin Wenjing lamented.

"Ouyang Feng can afford to live the high life. He raised G Province's GDP by a lot; as long as he's here, Sheng Yang Group will thrive. Even a giant like Bei Tian Society doesn't dare to provoke him," Master Grim explained.

Lin Wenjing was a smart man, so he could get what Master Grim was trying to say. "Is Ouyang Feng's time almost up?"

Master Grim nodded. "There are rumors about Ouyang Feng's climbing age and declining health. They say that his life force is dwindling, and he would soon pass away. Some even say that he's already planning on distributing his properties."

Lin Wenjing mulled it over and thought that this rumor couldn't hold water; if Ouyang Feng was dying, how did he have the energy to interfere with the business between him and Bei Tian Society? That would just be



looking for trouble, since mediators wasn't the best job in the world. One false step, and they could end up offending both sides instead of resolving the conflict.

"I don't think that's the case. If Ouyang Feng is trying to be the mediator, that means he is far from death." Lin Wenjing explained what he had in mind.

"That's a possibility. But no matter what, we'll know what's going on once we see Ouyang Feng himself," Master Grim said.

The car drove into the manor as they spoke. There were some people standing there, waiting for their arrival.

A few people immediately came over once they got out of the car. The leader was a pudgy middle-aged man, who looked honest and friendly. Judging by his face, the guy would be an easygoing one—the kind of people Lin Wenjing liked.

"You must be Chairman Lin. What a promising young man you are! It's a pleasure to meet you!" The man came over and shook hands with Lin Wenjing enthusiastically, surprising the latter. "Hello, Mr. Ouyang," Lin Wenjing quickly greeted.



Lin Wenjing had never met this person, but he knew who he was—he was Ouyang Feng’s second son, Ouyang Xuehai. He was also famous in the world of business.

He figured that the people standing behind Ouyang Xuehai must be the people of the Ouyang family. They, too, showed friendly smiles to Lin Wenjing, looking warm. Honestly, their attitude confused him. The Ouyang family was a powerful entity, so they didn’t have to be this welcoming toward him.

He noticed a rich madam, who kept sizing him up, and it made him feel uncomfortable; it was as if she was looking at her son-in-law instead of a guest.

Did Ouyang Feng call me here to arrange a marriage of convenience?

But that thought was quickly thrown out of the window. Everyone in Hua City knew he had married into the Chu family, and it was impossible for a powerful entity like the Ouyang family to not know about this. Therefore, it would be impossible for them to be having this idea.

No matter what, now that they were here, they should see how things would unfold.



Once they saw Ouyang Feng later, they would know what was going on.

The Ouyang family's manor was obviously designed by a master, as it had a great setup that relaxed the mind of anyone who came in here, and it somehow made their minds more active.

After reaching the Heavenly Realm, Lin Wenjing was very sensitive toward Natural Energy, so he immediately sensed that the Natural Energy in this manor was thicker than everywhere else. Every tree planted here was masterfully linked with one another, and there were even roc leviathans swimming around in the pond outside; one of them was obviously the leader of those leviathans. When Lin Wenjing first came in, it even popped up and looked at him, and when he looked back, it didn't look afraid either. It seemed to have developed a certain degree of intelligence.

Lin Wenjing smiled. "Mr. Ouyang, your manor is skilfully set up. There are mountains and flowing water, and it took up the best spot in the whole mountain. Moreover, this pond here is the cherry on top. I wonder which master designed this place."



Astonishment flushed in Ouyang Xuehai's eyes. "Chairman Lin, you know feng shui? What a rare skill. Anyway, you're right, Chairman Lin. Our manor was placed in this position thanks to Chen Daoqing, a famous feng shui master."

So Chen Daoqing is their consultant. No wonder they have such a great manor.

Lin Wenjing had heard of Chen Daoqing, who was a big name in the feng shui world. He had set up a lot of the elite's feng shui and enjoyed a high level of fame.

"You're a promising young man, Chairman Lin. If my sources are correct, you were born in 1992, and are only 28 this year, right?" Ouyang Xuehai praised. "You've attained such achievements at such a young age. Not to mention you're knowledgeable and skilful. Not only the businesses you are managing are getting more successful, you even know about feng shui. I can say that you're the biggest genius I have ever met, Chairman Lin, and that's no exaggeration."

Ouyang Xuehai praised Lin Wenjing to high heavens. Meanwhile, the people from the Ouyang family, who were behind him, looked at Lin Wenjing differently now, especially



that rich madam. She was looking more and more satisfied with him.

Lin Wenjing waved his hand. “You flatter me, Mr. Ouyang. I’m just doing this as a hobby, so I only know a bit of it. I have a long way to go if I want to catch up with you.”

Ouyang Xuehai smiled and suddenly proposed. “Chairman Lin, I’m just a few years older than you, and I think we get along very well. So why don’t we ditch the formalities? If you don’t mind, you can call me Uncle Ouyang, and I’ll call you Wenjing, hmm?”

Lin Wenjing was taken aback, but he wouldn’t refuse this. “Alright, Uncle Ouyang,” he uttered politely.

“Haha.” Ouyang Xuehai laughed happily, and he pointed at that rich lady. “Wenjing, she’s Auntie Guilan.”

Zhang Guilan beamed as she came over. “Wenjing, you are a handsome and successful man. I just like you more and more,” she praised passionately.

Lin Wenjing smiled awkwardly as his bad gut feeling got stronger. Nevertheless, he called



her 'auntie' warmly, just for show.

Soon, everyone else from the Ouyang family came to greet Lin Wenjing as passionately as they could.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Their overly-warm welcome was making Lin Wenjing feel awkward and uneasy. This was his first time coming to the Ouyang household, and they were already treating him like they had known each other forever, but the reality was that they were not related in any way. This was bizarre to Lin Wenjing, but he could feel that Ouyang Xuehai and the others were not faking their enthusiasm; they were genuinely warm to him.

Over the years, Lin Wenjing was used to being targeted and mocked by his enemies. This was the first time he was nicely welcomed, so he was finding it hard to adapt.

Only when they finally entered the house did these people stop being so overbearing to him.

“Have a seat, Wenjing. I’ll call my father over,” Ouyang Xuehai offered smilingly.

Lin Wenjing nodded and took the offer.

Meanwhile, Zhang Guilán and the Ouyangs went away for a while, but they said they would come back soon.

When he finally found a chance to talk, Lin



Wenjing whispered to Master Grim, “Joker, didn’t you say Ouyang Feng wants to meet me because he wants to be a mediator? But it doesn’t seem like that now. What’s going on?”

Master Grim rolled his eyes. “I think you’ve misunderstood something, Young Master. I never said Ouyang Feng invited you over to dinner because he wants to be a mediator.”

Lin Wenjing was taken aback, but when he thought about it, Joker didn’t really say that in the call; but anyone would assume that this was the case, since he had a grudge with Bei Tian Society. Since Ouyang Feng wanted to see him at this period, one would guess that he was going to mediate the dispute.

Lin Wenjing immediately realized Joker must have tricked him again. Ouyang Feng must have had something else in mind when he invited him over for dinner.

Master Grim averted his gaze on purpose; he was obviously feeling guilty, and that made Lin Wenjing gnash his teeth angrily.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps and people talking came from the staircase. Lin



Wenjing raised his head and saw three people coming down from the stairs, and they were all young men in their twenties or thirties.

When they saw Lin Wenjing sitting in the living room, they frowned slightly.

“Who are these country bumpkins? Why did they come to our house?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen them before. They’re probably here to fix stuff.”

“What?! How could they invite technician peasants into our house? They’re dirtying the floor.”

“And he’s sitting in my spot! How am I supposed to sit there after this? I’m not having this. I’ll be throwing these bumpkins out!” an arrogant, fair-skinned young man grumbled angrily and trotted over.

Lin Wenjing already heard them talking when they walked down here, and he frowned unconsciously. These boys were obviously arrogant, lazy prodigal sons who were raised to be narcissists. They thought they could do anything just because their family was powerful, and they could destroy anyone or



anything they didn't like. They were uncultured men who didn't care about anyone's feelings.

Lin Wenjing despised talking to people like them. He thought he wouldn't come across this scenario because of the enthusiasm Ouyang Xuehai and the others had shown, but it turned out he still had to go through it in the end.

Nevertheless, this was his usual entrance.

"Oy, who let you bumpkins in here? Get the heck out of here!" the young man shouted at them impolitely. His attitude left a lot to be desired.

Lin Wenjing was a respectable businessman, so of course he would be angry when he was shouted at. Thus his face darkened. "First of all, we are no bumpkins. It's Mr. Ouyang Feng who invited us here. Second of all, you'd better talk to me with more respect."

The young man snorted disdainfully. "What do you mean, my grandfather invited you here? Do you think we are idiots? Do you even know who my grandfather is? How dare you use his name? I'm not going to



repeat myself, so get the heck out of here, or else I'm letting you have it!"

The young man rolled up his sleeves and glared at Lin Wenjing, looking as if he would beat him up if he didn't follow his orders.

Lin Wenjing was angered. If it wasn't for Ouyang Feng's sake, he wouldn't have bothered to come here. He was a powerful man on this side of the country, so getting yelled at by a bunch of brats offended him, no matter how amiable he was.

He was confused by what the Ouyangs were thinking. *They used Joker to invite me here, and Ouyang Xuehai showed me a very warm welcome just a moment earlier; but now, three rude brats popped up and insulted me. Are the Ouyangs trying to scare me? Or is this a test?*

No matter what, being yelled at by a kid was offensive to someone like Lin Wenjing. The Ouyang family would have to give him an explanation, or he wouldn't let this slide.

Lin Wenjing looked at him and uttered coldly, "I'm giving you a chance for your grandfather's sake. Apologize, and I will forget you've ever offended me."



The prodigal son guffawed, as if he heard a ludicrous joke. The other pair howled in glee and looked at Lin Wenjing as if he was an imbecile.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing's gaze turned colder.

"Hahaha, what a joke. How dare a peasant like you ask me to apologize? In your dreams! Alright, fine, I'm not going to waste my time talking to you. I'll count to three, and if you're still here, don't blame me for messing you up!" Ouyang Junming smiled cruelly. He recently learned karate and saw a significant improvement in his power, so not even a group of macho men was a match for him. He was confident in his skills and thought that he didn't even need a moment to teach these bumpkins a lesson.

He loved the feeling of beating people up, as it felt great when his punches landed on his target's body.

After he counted to three, Lin Wenjing was still standing there. Ouyang Junming was furious that his authority was ignored, and so he cursed and attacked Lin Wenjing, trying to land a furious chop on his neck with a cruel smile on his face. This chop used all



of his strength, so if it landed on him, Lin Wenjing would definitely fall in a heap.

He wasn't worried even if Lin Wenjing managed to react and blocked it with his arm, since his arm was sturdy, and a bumpkin like Lin Wenjing would scream in pain if he took the attack.

Or so he thought.

Lin Wenjing smiled coldly as he let Ouyang Junming's chop land on his neck. He didn't even try to defend himself, and soon, a terrible scream reverberated in the house.

Of course that scream didn't come from Lin Wenjing. His level of cultivation in the Heavenly Realm had strengthened his body to impossible levels, so even if Ouyang Junming tried to slash him with a blade, he wouldn't even make a dent. Lin Wenjing was able to concentrate his strength in one spot and make it as hard as steel.

Lin Wenjing didn't dodge, but instead, he used his strength to harden his neck's muscles, maximizing its muscle density. It was as if Ouyang Junming's attack landed on a steel panel instead of flesh, and he started crying in pain.



The other pair of brats were flabbergasted. *What's going on? Ouyang Junming's chop landed on his neck, so why is he screaming instead of that bumpkin?*

Lin Wenjing didn't attack because he was still in Ouyang Feng's house, so he only needed to teach Ouyang Junming a lesson. If he showed his strength, it would turn into a brawl.

"Ow, that hurt. Sh*t, that hurt... What are you guys standing there for? Mess him up!" Ouyang Junming's face contorted in pain, and he trembled as he clutched his right hand. Even until now, he didn't realize how big of a trouble he had gotten himself into.

The other two started getting weapons and tried to attack Lin Wenjing. One of them even went to the kitchen and got a knife. He had to admit that they were lawless; they even brought knives into a fistfight. It seemed that they weren't afraid of killing someone.

At this moment, someone shouted from the second floor, "What are you doing, Ouyang Junkai, Ouyang Junlong? Stop immediately!"



It was Ouyang Xuehai. He was standing

Chapter 318 Prodigal Son

behind an old man and was yelling at Ouyang Junming and the other two furiously.

Lin Wenjing looked up and saw the old man. He was none other than Ouyang Feng, the Ouyang family's Master, the Chairman of Sheng Yang Group, and a legend of G Province.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Ouyang Feng was at a senior age of eighty-five this year, but there wasn't a hint of lethargy on him. On the contrary, he was especially energetic, and his eyes were full of spirit; he looked like he was full of vitality and could live for ten more years at least.

Just as Lin Wenjing was sizing Ouyang Feng up, Ouyang Feng, too, looked at him with a gaze full of smiles and praise.

When Ouyang Junkai and Ouyang Junlong saw Ouyang Feng appear, they trembled and looked fearful.

Ouyang Junming immediately pretended to be wronged and shouted, "Grandpa, you came just in time. Some idiot let these bumpkins in, and they ignored me when I patiently asked them what they were here for. When I tried to ask them to leave, they beat me up! Grandpa, look, my hand is swollen! It hurts a lot! You have to help me, grandpa!"

Ouyang Junming was performing the textbook definition of covering up and refusing to admit his wrongdoings. He looked so innocent and pitiful right now, and there was not a hint of his earlier arrogance.



Lin Wenjing admired the way he faked the whole thing. *What a great actor.*

A madam looked pained when she heard that, and she ran over and grabbed Ouyang Junming's hand. "Oh no, my dear son, why did your hand get beaten up like this? This is heart-wrenching!"

Smugness flashed through Ouyang Junming's eyes, but he still pretended to be innocent and aggrieved, and he even started to tear up. If anyone who didn't know what happened saw this, they would think Lin Wenjing bullied him.

"I'm fine, mom. It's just a nearly broken hand. It's no big deal." Ouyang Junming sobbed, and he sounded like he was the one being bullied here.

His mother was infuriated at this. She pointed at Lin Wenjing and yelled, "How dare you d*mn bumpkin hurt my son? It seems that you have a dead wish! Guards, get this bumpkin and break his legs!"

A few muscular bodyguards immediately came over and tried to take Lin Wenjing.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing's expression was



still stoic. He stood there, wanting to see how Ouyang Feng would handle this.

“Insolence!”

Ouyang Feng bellowed in rage.

Ouyang Junming was becoming more smug as the bodyguards went up to Lin Wenjing, trying to take him down.

“Ouyang Junming, how dare you show this insolence toward my honored guest?! Guards, take these three brats away!”
Ouyang Feng ordered coldly.

Ouyang Junming was dumbfounded, and the other two were agape. *Did we hear it wrong? Did grandpa just say that this bumpkin is his honored guest, and he wants to take us away? What...*

Aside from them, those bodyguards were also stunned, since they didn't know what they should do.

Ouyang Feng was coming over now. Even at eighty-five, his steps were firm and lively. Fury was etched on his face, and he radiated a terrifying aura. The prodigal sons' faces were drained of color as they trembled in



fear.

"I was wrong, grandpa..." Ouyang Junming's legs turned to jelly as he realized the gravity of the trouble he had gotten himself into.

Ouyang Feng ignored him, and instead, he asked the bodyguards coldly, "What, now? Are you defying me?"

"No! No! Of course not!"

The bodyguards were shocked and went over to take the prodigal sons.

Ouyang Junming panicked, and he begged, "Grandpa! Grandpa! I know I was wrong, grandpa! I was blind and didn't know he's your honored guest, but I didn't offend him. He's the one who made my hand—"

A crisp sound of a slap could be heard.

Before he could finish, Ouyang Feng gave him a mercilessly tight slap, and Ouyang Junming's face was swollen as blood trickled from his mouth.

Ouyang Junming's mother was pained when she saw her son being slapped like this, but she didn't dare complain. Ouyang Feng was



the absolute authority in this household, and none of the Ouyangs dared to go against him.

“You useless trash! You know nothing but to go around and threaten everyone like a vulgar thug! You bring dishonor to the Ouyang family!” Ouyang Feng scolded him angrily. His voice was loud and firm, and it reverberated throughout the gigantic mansion. All the Ouyangs were trembling, while Ouyang Junming was scared out of his wits.

Ouyang Junkai and Ouyang Junlong kneeled down and admitted their wrongdoings before Ouyang Feng could slap them. They might be arrogant brats, but they didn't dare to do anything in front of Ouyang Feng.

Ouyang Feng ignored them, and he turned around to apologize to Lin Wenjing. “I have to apologize to you, Chairman Lin. I know my insolent grandchildren offended you, but I hope you won't stay angry at them.”

Lin Wenjing immediately stood up and smiled. “You're too kind, Mr. Ouyang. It's normal for young men to be impulsive. I won't take offense.”



Ouyang Feng looked at Lin Wenjing as a flash of praise and melancholy glinted in his eyes. "Chairman, I failed in educating my grandchildren. Since they've offended you, I shall hand them over to you, and you can do whatever you want with them."

The prodigal sons fell deeper into the pit of fear when they heard this. They regretted what they did, since they didn't expect their grandfather to be this cruel. If they fell into Lin Wenjing's hands, they would be dead.

Lin Wenjing knew Ouyang Feng was just taking a step back for his sake, and it was just for show. If he pushed his luck and didn't give Ouyang Feng a chance to retreat gracefully, he would be offending the old master.

He wouldn't do this kind of dumb move.

"That's a bit too much, Mr. Ouyang. Your grandchildren didn't cross any lines, and they have received their due punishment, so I think we can call it off now." Lin Wenjing smiled.

Ouyang Feng sighed. "Chairman, I think you're about the same age as my useless grandchildren, and yet you're so much better



in terms of abilities and frame of mind than they are. I think I could even laugh in my dreams if I had a grandchild like you, and I would let him take the reins without worry.”

Lin Wenjing was stupefied when he heard that. *Oh my god, what's that supposed to mean? You're going to have everyone misunderstand me, old man!*

As expected, the Ouyangs present looked puzzled and surprised at this. They knew someone like Ouyang Feng wouldn't say anything without a motive in mind, so that was something worthy to ponder.

The prodigal sons' faces contorted when Ouyang Feng was done talking, and they were jealous of Lin Wenjing and hated him.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing smiled calmly and did not respond to Ouyang Feng. Since he didn't know what Ouyang Feng had in mind, he couldn't reply to him how he wanted.

When Ouyang Feng noticed Lin Wenjing keeping quiet, he told the prodigal sons, “Come here and say thank you to Chairman Lin for not holding a grudge against you, or else I'll break your legs!”



Chapter 319 Ouyang Feng's Rage

The prodigal sons were reluctant, but they didn't dare go against Ouyang Feng, and so they came over to apologize to Lin Wenjing hurriedly.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Lin Wenjing wasn't going to hold a grudge against these prodigal sons, so he waved his hand as a signal that he forgave them.

Later, Ouyang Feng immediately waved his hand and sent them away. He then sat down and made tea for Lin Wenjing himself, which made Lin Wenjing more nervous, and so he quickly said, "You're too kind, Mr. Ouyang. You shouldn't be making tea for me yourself. I don't think I can take the honor!"

Lin Wenjing had always been a cultured, well-mannered person. Ouyang Feng had been kind and warm to him since they met, and he couldn't have an octogenarian make tea for him, so he quickly stopped the old man.

Hence, Ouyang Feng chuckled and didn't insist on making tea. His admiration for Lin Wenjing grew. "Very well, then. If you're so showering me with your respect, then I shall gladly take it. Come here, Xuehai. You make tea for Chairman Lin."

Ouyang Xuehai came from the side and started making tea.

They were in the study, where the Ouyang family used to welcome guests. It stood at a



few dozen square meters, which was enormous, and there were a lot of antiques, paintings, and books in there. Lin Wenjing could see Ouyang Feng was a man of culture.

“This must be Master Grim. What an impressive man. I do apologize for my less-than-warm welcome, Master Grim.” Ouyang Feng smiled.

“You’re too kind, Mr. Ouyang! You can call me Joker. I came here with Young Master, so you can talk with him if you need anything. You don’t have to think too much about me,” Master Grim uttered hurriedly.

Ouyang Feng nodded and looked at Lin Wenjing once more. “Chairman Lin—”

Lin Wenjing interrupted him, “You can call me Wenjing, Mr. Ouyang.”

“Of course, of course. Wenjing, this isn’t our first time meeting each other. Do you remember when we last met?” Ouyang Feng grinned.

Lin Wenjing braced himself, as he knew they were going to the meat of the conversation now. His expression remained unchanged as



he politely took the cup of tea Ouyang Xuehai handed to him. “Of course I do. You used to visit the Lin family when I was a toddler, and you even held me in your arms. I thought you might have forgotten it, so I didn’t mention it. Hehe.” Lin Wenjing chuckled.

The light of reminiscence flashed in Ouyang Feng’s eyes. “Yeah, it has been many years since then. Your grandfather, Lin Changtian, was still alive back then. We were the best of friends; but now, everything has changed. Your grandfather has since passed on, and I lost a great friend.”

Lin Wenjing felt sad at this lamentation, but he kept it down and didn’t show his sorrow. “Mr. Ouyang, if my grandfather—bless his soul—knows that you still think of him, I’m sure he will be very happy.”

Ouyang Feng smiled, but he spoke nothing. He then gazed at Lin Wenjing and sighed. “Wenjing, I owe you a lot. After your grandfather’s passing, I didn’t get you here as soon as possible. I hope you won’t blame me for that,” he said guiltily.

Lin Wenjing shook his head. “Please don’t say that, Mr. Ouyang. I could never bring



myself to blame you for that.”

“You’re a good kid, Wenjing. You must have had it hard over the years,” uttered Ouyang Feng. “If you are not unwilling, you can call me Grandpa Ouyang, hmm?”

Lin Wenjing was shocked at this offer. Ouyang Feng was a bona fide heavyweight in G Province, and he was the Chairman of Sheng Yang Group and the ex-president of the G Province’s Chamber of Commerce. He had a lot of power and connections, but the most important part was that even Hua country's leaders had to respect him.

But now, this man was going to get Lin Wenjing over to his side, and he wanted him to call him Grandpa? If this were to be exposed, it would cause an uproar.

Lin Wenjing knew his place. He might be the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and had tens of billions of assets at hand, but he couldn’t compare to someone like Ouyang Feng in terms of societal status and power.

In fact, Lin Wenjing dared to offend Bei Tian Society, but he didn’t dare offend Ouyang Feng, as the old master wasn’t just a simple businessman anymore. The societal status



and network he had wasn't something that could be achieved in a day.

Even the circle Ouyang Feng was in wasn't just the business circle; each and every one of his friends were on the top of Hua country's hierarchy.

Lin Wenjing was aghast, and it wasn't until a moment later that he snapped out of it. "Mr. Ouyang, I have a grudge with Bei Tian Society as of now. Aren't you worried of offending them if you do this?"

Lin Wenjing was being honest, but he was also trying to test Ouyang Feng.

Ouyang Feng laughed. "Bei Tian Society? So what? If I have made the decision to protect someone, what could a mere Bei Tian Society do?"

Ouyang Feng was domineering and confident, and he didn't think of Bei Tian Society as a threat.

Lin Wenjing knew Ouyang Feng wasn't just boasting, for he had the confidence to claim as such.

But now, Lin Wenjing was getting more



perplexed. way, and strictly speaking, today is our first time meeting each other, so why is he trying to win me over? This is illogical.

Is it because of his friendship with my grandfather, Lin Changtian?

But he quickly denied this idea, thinking that the possibility of that was slim. His grandfather had passed away for nearly five years, so if Ouyang Feng was truly friends with his grandfather, why did he wait five years to seek him out?

Ouyang Feng was obviously interested in Lin Wenjing's value.

But what do I have that made Ouyang Feng interested in me?

Lin Wenjing thought about it for a moment and got his answer—it was his ability to reach the Heavenly Realm.

The Ouyang family might be massive, but they didn't have a lot of cultivators who had reached the Heavenly Realm; in fact, there could be none!

Since Ouyang Feng had already made this offer, Lin Wenjing wasn't about to refuse



him, and so he called him loudly, “Grandpa Ouyang!”

“Good! Good!” Ouyang Feng was delighted, and he looked at Lin Wenjing with more admiration and passion. “I did not expect to have an excellent grandson before my time is up! I did not live my life for nothing!”

Huh? What the heck? Grandson?

Lin Wenjing’s heart sank, and that sinking gut feeling was back again. “Since when did I become your grandson, Grandpa Ouyang? Did you get something wrong?” Lin Wenjing asked.

“I didn’t get anything wrong.” Ouyang Feng smiled. “I have a granddaughter who is twenty this year. She is stunning, but quite cold to everyone, so I have been worrying about her marriage. But then I met you, Wenjing, and you are the best one out of all the young men I have seen, so I want to introduce my granddaughter to you, then we can cement our ties through her marriage with you. What do you say?”

*Oh sh*t...*

Lin Wenjing screamed silently.



“Why? Are you unwilling?” Ouyang Feng noticed Lin Wenjing's expression and asked unhappily.

Lin Wenjing laughed drily. “Grandpa Ouyang, I think I should be honest with you. I’m married, so I don’t think I have the luck to marry your granddaughter.”

Him marrying into the Chu family was no secret in Hua City, and Ouyang Feng must know about it. Now that he suggested this, Lin Wenjing was thinking that he was playing him for a fool.

Ouyang Feng wasn’t surprised. “I know. Your wife is Chu Ling, the granddaughter of Chu Guodong and the Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company. From what I know, her being the Chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company is thanks to your help.”

“Grandpa Ouyang, since you already know about this, then why are you talking about marrying your granddaughter to me?” Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly as his expression said, *Are you playing me?*

“Haha, Wenjing, do you think I'm joking around?” Ouyang Feng asked.



Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes. *Aren't you, though?* he thought.

Ouyang Feng roared happily. "Then you are the one who misunderstood me. It's normal for an excellent man to have more than one wife. Look around the world and tell me, is there any great man that would only have one woman his whole life? There's none! I'm not joking with you. You are the most excellent young man I have ever seen, and you are destined to have many wives. Only having one woman for your whole life is boring."

Lin Wenjing was stupefied, as he couldn't believe Ouyang Feng was saying this. *We are in the 21st century and are governed by the rule of law; this isn't the feudalistic era where men could marry more than one wife. Besides, you're already eighty-five, so is it fine for you to say this?*

Lin Wenjing gave Ouyang Feng an awkward but polite smile as he couldn't find a good answer.

Ouyang Xuehai was making more tea for them. "Wenjing, you don't have to worry about my daughter. She is quite indifferent, but her looks, figure, upbringing, and



temperament are top notch. You won't be disappointed."

So she is your daughter. No wonder Zhang Guilan looked at me weird earlier. She was looking at me as a mother-in-law!

"Uncle Ouyang, I am already married. So, if I marry your daughter, then I would be committing bigamy. It's also unfair to your daughter. I don't think she's willing to marry a married man, right?" Lin Wenjing thought he was already being indirect enough, yet understandable.

He couldn't understand what the Ouyang family was thinking when they proposed a marriage of convenience at this time. *Are they playing me?*

Ouyang Xuehai shook his head. "Wenjing, as long as you agree to it, we can make this happen, and we don't need you to marry into our family either. You can be the normal son-in-law. This marriage will only benefit you, Wenjing. If you marry my daughter, you'll have the Ouyang family as your backing, and I guarantee Bei Tian Society wouldn't dare find trouble with you."



It was a tempting offer, since this benefited

Lin Wenjing without any catch. Any normal guy would know how to choose, but Lin Wenjing knew that this marriage wasn't as simple as it looked. It must have something more to it.

Lin Wenjing thought about it. "It does seem very tempting, since I do look like I'm taking all the advantages here. But Grandpa Ouyang, Uncle Ouyang, you need to know something about me—I don't like taking advantage of anyone. So I have to apologize for not agreeing to this marriage."

Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai looked at each other, and the latter said, "I know we can't hide anything from you, Wenjing. Someone at your age having such achievements and level of cultivation is one-of-a-kind!"

Lin Wenjing smiled but said nothing.

Ouyang Xuehai continued, "You're right, Wenjing. I won't hide anything from you, now that we're at this point. We did have our own goal when we arranged this marriage with you, but it won't harm you. We are especially interested in you because you managed to reach the Heavenly Realm at a young age of twenty-eight. This is a very rare case. I can



tell you honestly that even though we look glamorous, the Ouyang family doesn't have anyone who has reached the Heavenly Realm."

Lin Wenjing was silent after he finished listening, for he was thinking about how much of what Ouyang Xuehai said was true. If he wasn't wrong, a business giant like the Ouyang family must have incredibly strong connections, so it wouldn't affect them even if they didn't have any Heavenly Realm cultivators.

When he analyzed it that way, Lin Wenjing felt that Ouyang Xuehai was still hiding something from him.

Just as Lin Wenjing was going to talk, the study's door was violently pushed open, and a beautiful figure came in. "I will never marry him!" an angry voice yelled.

Lin Wenjing wasn't surprised at this woman barging into their meeting; he already heard her footsteps from far away.

He turned around and saw a tall, gorgeous, fair-skinned lady who looked like she was in her late teens. She was probably a university student. Needless to say, this lovely girl



must be Ouyang Yanran, Ouyang Xuehai's daughter.

Ouyang Feng immediately frowned and asked unhappily, "Who said you could come in here, Ouyang Yanran? Get out, now!"

Ouyang Yanran didn't go out; instead, she strode over. She looked at Lin Wenjing coldly before announcing to her father and grandfather, "Grandpa, dad, I am still in university, and I have a boyfriend! I will not marry him, so you should give up!"

Ouyang Xuehai was angered. He had just boasted that this marriage could be done if Lin Wenjing just agreed to it. But Ouyang Yanran's appearance was a slap in his face, and he was utterly embarrassed.

"Insolence!" Ouyang Xuehai slammed the table and stood up. "A child's marriage is decided by their parents! You don't have the right to decide your marriage! Also, that useless boyfriend of yours is a million times worse than Wenjing! You'd better break up with him, or I will break him!"

Ouyang Xuehai was mild-mannered in front of Lin Wenjing, but he could be scary when he got angry.



Ouyang Yanran's expression was stoic; she wasn't afraid at all. She was obviously a stubborn person, and she met her father's gaze. "It's already the 21st century, and you're still trying to use this to control me? The point is, I will not break up with him, and I will never marry this guy!"

She didn't wait for her father or grandfather's reply, and she turned around to leave, showing her stubborn stance and refusal to change her attitude.

After Ouyang Yanran had left, only awkwardness was left in the study. Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai now looked embarrassed.

Lin Wenjing knew what to do, so he broke the silence with a smile. "Grandpa Ouyang, Uncle Ouyang, I still have some business I need to deal with in my company. If there's nothing more here, then I shall take my leave."

"That was an embarrassing scene, Wenjing. My granddaughter has been obstinate since she was a child, but she is a good kid."

"Miss Ouyang is right; it's already the 21st century, and everyone should have the right



to choose their partner. Since she already has a boyfriend, we shouldn't force her to do anything she wouldn't like," Lin Wenjing said.

"It's not like that. Parents will always do what's best for their children no matter what, and that's why they arrange their marriage... Forget it, let's not talk about this. If you have business to settle, then we shouldn't ask you to stay here any longer. Do come over and visit us if you have time."

"Sure."

Lin Wenjing and Master Grim then left the Ouyang manor. When they were on their way back, Master Grim said, "Young Master, you shouldn't have rejected their marriage proposal. If you manage to marry Ouyang Yanran, it will do a lot of good for you."

"How dare you mention this? I haven't even settled scores with you yet. You have a part in making this happen, right?" Lin Wenjing asked coldly.

Master Grim didn't deny it. "This is Madam Qing Shu's idea."

That Qing Shu lady again? Lin Wenjing frowned. "She's poking her nose in where it doesn't belong."



“Madam Qing Shu is doing it for your own good,” Master Grim explained meaningfully.

Lin Wenjing didn't reply to that. “Make the arrangements. I want to see her.”

Master Grim kept quiet for a while. “When the time comes, Madam Qing Shu will meet you herself.”

Since even Master Grim said that, Lin Wenjing decided there was nothing he could do about it.

His rationality was telling him that this Madam Qing Shu wasn't malicious toward him, and he knew that he would be able to meet her one day.

The most important thing he had to do now was to improve his power in the shortest time possible.

After Lin Wenjing and Master Grim had left, Ouyang Feng and Ouyang Xuehai started talking.

“Father, Lin Wenjing seems to be very loyal to his wife, so I don't think a marriage of convenience would win him over.” Ouyang Xuehai looked at the direction where Lin



Wenjing and Master Grim left with a face full of worry.

“There is no such thing as absolute loyalty in this world. As long as it’s tempting enough, Lin Wenjing will take it,” Ouyang Feng said.

“Father, I don’t understand. Is Lin Wenjing really that valuable? The Ouyang family is one of the top families in the South, so do we have to win him over by being humble like this?” asked Ouyang Xuehai.

Ouyang Xuehai didn’t look as honest as he did when he was facing Lin Wenjing. A frown could be seen on his face as the light of wisdom shone in his eyes. Someone who could be on this spot in society couldn’t be as honest as he looked; he had to be cunning and scheming, or else he would have been dead by now.

“Hahaha...” Ouyang Feng suddenly laughed. It was a hearty one, and it didn’t look like it came from an eighty-five-year-old. A terrifying light shone in his eyes. “A twenty-eight-year-old Heavenly Realm cultivator is one of a kind, and it can’t be seen everywhere. Besides, he reached this realm after taking a grade-S Soul Cleansing Pill, possibly making him the only person in the



whole of Hua country capable of doing so! So do you think he's worth our time?"

Ouyang Feng looked at his son, his eyes sparkling and energetic.

Ouyang Xuehai was shocked by his father, but he still had his doubts after thinking about it. "Father, I don't understand. Is a Heavenly Realm cultivator that strong? It's the 21st century, the era of firearms. Individual fighting prowess can't do much, right?"

This was something Ouyang Xuehai couldn't figure out. After knowing Lin Wenjing, he admired him and knew that he was a talented man worthy of winning over to the Ouyang family. But even though he was talented, the Ouyang family shouldn't be so humble and try to win him over through a marriage of convenience. Besides, Lin Wenjing was already a married man; if this was made known to the public, it would affect the Ouyang's reputation.

Ouyang Feng shook his head. "Xuehai, you have been learning about business since you were a kid and have never spent a day in training, so you aren't interested in martial arts. Therefore, it's normal for you to not



think too highly of it.”

Ouyang Feng paused before continuing, “Everyone beneath the Pinnacle Realm are mere mortals. No matter how powerful they are, they are just humans who can fight. People like them aren’t worth winning over to the Ouyang family; that much is true. But once someone reaches the Heavenly Realm, that is a whole different story. There are only less than a hundred cultivators who could reach the Heavenly Realm, also known as the Transcendent Realm, in this world. Reaching the Heavenly Realm not only increases the cultivator’s fighting prowess, but it can also increase the cultivator’s thinking, intellect, and sixth sense by a great deal. Lin Wenjing has transcended humanity and is half a deity, and that is not an exaggeration. So, tell me, is someone like this worth our effort to win him over?”

Ouyang Xuehai was shaken to his core at this explanation.

His jaw dropped as incredulity crept on his face.

His father was right; he learned about business since he was a child and was uninterested in martial arts, thinking that it



was a vulgar sport. He had always been disdainful about it, so he didn't understand how rare and powerful a Heavenly Realm cultivator was. Now that Ouyang Feng had explained it to him, he was shocked at the new world that was opened to him.

"Is a Heavenly Realm cultivator that strong?" Ouyang Xuehai was still sceptical. "If Lin Wenjing is this powerful, then why did he do something as dumb as offending Bei Tian Society?"

Ouyang Feng immediately lectured him, "Don't be stupid! Offending Bei Tian Society isn't a dumb thing to do. It is just a stepping stone for Lin Wenjing, for they aren't a threat to him. Now that Lin Wenjing is a Heavenly Realm cultivator, he possesses a far superior intellect and brain power than any normal human. He must have already calculated at least twenty steps ahead of anyone else. Hence, Bei Tian Society can't touch him."

Ouyang Feng then waved his hand and said impatiently, "Let's put this aside. The point is, we have to win over Lin Wenjing. If my guess is correct, the Situ family and the Shangguan family might try to win Lin Wenjing over, so we have to move this along



faster. You go and persuade Yanran as soon as possible and try to match them up. It will be better if you can get her into his bed.”

“Yes, father!” Ouyang Xuehai nodded earnestly as he decided to see Ouyang Feng’s command to the end. Now that he knew how powerful Lin Wenjing was, he wasn’t worried about anything anymore.

On the next day, Lin Wenjing started training that batch of bodyguards. Under his arduous training, the bodyguards saw a significant improvement, and among them, Xu Hua saw the greatest improvement in his power. He could feel his martial arts skill improving a lot, and now, he felt he was really close to the Pinnacle Realm, and that excited him.

The more Xu Hua improved, the more terrifying and unfathomable he thought Lin Wenjing was. Hence, every time Xu Hua talked to Qin Nan, he would start praising Lin Wenjing to high heavens, trying his best to get Qin Nan to pursue Lin Wenjing.

Qin Nan thought Xu Hua was not being himself, so she walloped him. But when he kept on talking like this, she noticed that he wasn’t being weird; he truly idolized Lin Wenjing, and this made her even more bitter



and frustrated.

She thought she was being lovesick, because over these few days, her mind was filled with nothing but Lin Wenjing. She even dreamed of sleeping with Lin Wenjing countless times as she dreamed.

When she went to talk with Chu Ling, she found out that Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing had already made up to each other. Also, when Chu Ling mentioned Lin Wenjing, she couldn't even hide that smile of happiness. After she knew that the two of them shared a bed together, Qin Nan knew her chances of being with Lin Wenjing were slim.

Another week flew by just like that. When Lin Wenjing trained these guards until he thought they were up to par, he announced the grand opening of his new company and held the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

...

Gu Hanxing was in a dilemma recently. Since he met Lin Wenjing, he had always wanted to find trouble with him, but Lin Wenjing hid himself like a coward. When he couldn't find Lin Wenjing, he tried to impact him through the business world, but he failed, and that



frustrated him.

He wanted to use Lin Wenjing's loved ones to threaten him, but his father—Gu Ze—stopped him. After all, it would be bad for Bei Tian Society's reputation if this was made known.

He was an impulsive guy, so being unable to vent this frustration was killing him. He had destroyed countless punching bags by now.

Now, he could feel the Heavenly Realm being an inch away from him, and he just needed one more month to process the remaining pill effect, and then he could surely reach that realm.

But he couldn't wait for even a day, let alone a month.

But he finally got some good news this day.

Lin Wenjing's new security guard company was having its grand opening today, and he would be there. Gu Hanxing was immediately fired up, and he guffawed. *This is my chance to get my revenge!*

He could imagine how Lin Wenjing's company would fail to operate once he



Chapter 322 Gu Hanxing's Revenge

appeared at the opening ceremony and beat up everyone in his new company.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

