

At the sight of the young man's expression, Lin Wenjing knew that he had gotten the wrong idea. Immediately, he tossed the flyer aside and got to his feet. With a smile, he greeted the young man, "Zhenghai, it's been a long time."

Lin Wenjing had quickly recognized the young man as one of his acquaintances. His name was Liang Zhenghai and he was a nice guy a few years younger than himself. He used to sell breakfast at a place near where Lin Wenjing was staying and the two had gotten rather close to each other. He had even bought several meals for Lin Wenjing.

"Zhenghai, haven't you gone to the northside of the country? Why are you back here?" asked Lin Wenjing curiously after exchanging some pleasantries with him.

Liang Zhenghai replied, "I'm back and I'm doing work for Yuan now."

At the sight of Liang Zhenghai dressing in a tidy and branded suit which cost at least a few thousand, he landed a soft punch on his chest and teased him. "Zhenghai, I can see you're having a rather good life now. It has only been a few years since we last met and you are already dressing in branded suits. You have made a great fortune, haven't you?"

Bumping into his old acquaintance had made Lin Wenjing's mood to become good. After resting for a while, he felt slightly rejuvenated. His face did not appear to be as pale as before, but he still looked rather haggard.

After receiving his compliments, Liang Zhenghai broke into a cheerful grin. Scratching his head, he answered, "I'm doing fine. I did earn a small fortune a few years back."

"Great!" Lin Wenjing was pleased to know his progress as he was a nice young man.

At that moment, an annoyed voice sounded from behind him. "Hey, Beansprout, who're you talking to for so long? Come over here now!"

Beansprout was Liang Zhenghai's nickname, and it originated from the fact that he was as skinny as a stalk of bean sprout. Upon listening to the voice, Liang Zhenghai whirled around immediately then turned back to offer his apology to Lin Wenjing. "Wenjing, Yuan is calling for me. I have to go and deal with him for a short while. Could you wait for me here?"

After Lin Wenjing nodded, Liang Zhenghai immediately sprinted over to an arrogant-looking young man who was also dressed in branded attire and wearing a gold watch. Liang Zhenhai tried hard to give him an explanation humbly.

That young man was not too old and he appeared to be around twenty-five or twenty-six years old. He looked like he was full of himself and a haughty person. Wearing branded attire, a BMW car key was swaying in his hands as he tried his best to show off his wealth.

At the sight of the young man, Lin Wenjing was surprised by the fact that he too recognized him

as their paths had crossed before.

Soon, that young man looked in his direction and met his gaze. He broke into an excited smile and his eyes lit up as though he had just spotted an interesting prey. The corners of his mouth curled upward while he made his way toward Lin Wenjing.

Liang Zhenghai followed behind him and made the introduction, “Yuan, this is Lin Wenjing, my old friend.”

The young man called Yuan commented in a crafty tone, “I remember him. He is Lin Wenjing, the son-in-law who married into the Chu family. He used to be a huge celebrity. Who wouldn’t have known him?”

After listening to his comment, Liang Zhenghai appeared to be somewhat awkward as he was worried Lin Wenjing might get offended. Immediately, he made the introduction to Lin Wenjing, “Wenjing, this is Cheng Yuan. We all used to know each other back then.”

Lin Wenjing nodded and said indifferently, “I do remember.”

Indeed, he used to know Cheng Yuan as he shared the same hometown with Liang Zhenghai. Yet, Cheng Yuan had not left a very good impression on him as he was just a snobbish, vain and petty man. To be honest, he was quite a smart guy as he knew what to do to achieve what he wanted, but he was not a person with morals. All the while, Lin

Wenjing did not think too fondly of him.

Noticing Lin Wenjing's lackadaisical attitude toward him, Cheng Yuan was slightly annoyed. In his perception, Lin Wenjing was just a good-for-nothing who married into his wife's family. He was a far cry compared to a successful figure like him, and they were not in the same league at all.

He sized Lin Wenjing up and found that he was dressed very shabbily and looking deplorable as he was covered in cold sweat. In a wry tone, he asked, "Lin Wenjing, it's been a long time since we last met. What are you doing for a living now? Do you have a monthly salary of five thousand?"

Lin Wenjing was an astute guy and he immediately knew what Cheng Yuan was thinking judging from his actions. He did not feel like bothering with someone like him at all. Directly, he told Liang Zhenghai, "Zhenghai, since you're busy, I shall not disturb you further. Let's add each other on social media and arrange some other time to have a good chat when you're free."

Cheng Yuan's face immediately darkened. It was too outrageous for Lin Wenjing to ignore him!

Liang Zhenghai was obviously very fearful of Cheng Yuan. Noticing his expression, he immediately became flustered mainly out of concern that Cheng Yuan would mess with Lin Wenjing. Liang Zhenghai quickly gave Lin Wenjing a look reminding him not to offend Cheng Yuan. He then took the role of mediator and added with a smile, "Great! But Wenjing, there's no better



timing than now. Why don't we have a good chat today? Yuan is going to attend a function held by people from the upper circle tonight and we could go there together. Not only can we enjoy a free feast, we're going to be given some money too."

Liang Zhenghai did it out of kindness. He assumed Lin Wenjing was having a hard time as he noticed that he was reading the flyer for the dishwashing job earlier. Now, there happened to be a chance for him to become one of Cheng Yuan's lackeys. With that, he would have the chance to join the function where he would not only get to enjoy a free feast, but he was going to be given some money too.

Unbeknownst to him, Lin Wenjing was not in the least bit interested in the so-called function held by people from the upper circle. He shook his head and said, "It's unnecessary. I'm tired of having gourmet food. The two of you please have fun."

What he said was true as he really was tired of having gourmet food, which was something he could get as much as he liked. However, in the perception of both Liang Zhenghai and Cheng Yuan, he was just trying to pretend that he was having a good life. Liang Zhenghai thought it was completely normal for a middle-aged man to do so in an attempt to maintain some self-esteem in front of his old friends. However, Cheng Yuan behaved as though he had just heard a ridiculous joke as he let out a hearty laugh. "Hahaha, did I hear you wrongly? Are you sure you're really tired of having gourmet food? You're just a man who

married into his wife's family. I'm not looking down on you, but have you really tasted gourmet food before?"

A furrow formed in between Lin Wenjing's brows as he shot Cheng Yuan a glance. Immediately, Cheng Yuan was seized by a gust of fear for some unknown reason and he couldn't help but shudder. He assumed there was just something wrong with his body, and he never thought it would have anything to do with Lin Wenjing.

As Liang Zhenghai sensed that things were not going the right way, he immediately hauled Cheng Yuan to a corner and whispered something to him. Once Cheng Yuan got to know that Lin Wenjing was now in a deplorable state and was about to take on a dishwashing job, a sense of elation washed over him as he was overwhelmed by a sense of superiority. With a wave, he concluded, "Well, let's do it this way. Ask him to join the function tonight and be my lackey. I will give him an allowance of five hundred."

Liang Zhenghai was thrilled at once and he thanked Cheng Yuan profusely. He then scurried over to Lin Wenjing and hauled him to another corner as he told him, "Wenjing, please don't mind Yuan's manners. He has always been like this and his attitude is sometimes rather annoying. However, he is a very kind person. Tonight, Yuan is going to attend the function held by the upper circle and you may join us after changing into a suit. Not only can you enjoy a free feast, you will also be given two thousand in return for nothing!"

Lin Wenjing stared at him intently. Just now, he had heard their conversation and he knew that Cheng Yuan only promised to give him five hundred. Now, Liang Zhenghai was saying he would be given two thousand, which meant that he would be personally forking out the difference of one thousand and five hundred.

Looking at Liang Zhenhai's face that was filled with anticipation and concern, Lin Wenjing was touched by his gesture. However, he was really not interested in the so-called upper circle function, and he was even more reluctant to hang around Cheng Yuan.

Yet, just as he was about to turn him down, he noticed a gust of blackish gas hovering in front of Liang Zhenghai's forehead. The phenomenon signalled that a disaster was about to befall him!

What was more, it seemed like the disaster would be of a considerable magnitude.

Being a fighter in his level of cultivation, he could see a lot more things than the laymen could, including metaphysics which was unfathomable to most laymen. Right now, Lin Wenjing could see that a disaster was going to befall Liang Zhenghai and it would occur in the near future. Lin Wenjing would not be bothered by it if the phenomenon happened to someone else. However, Liang Zhenghai was a rather nice guy who was eager to offer his help when he noticed Lin Wenjing's deplorable state although it had been a long time since they last met. Therefore, there was no way he would sit idly by and do nothing to help him.

Chapter 506 A Gust of Blackish Gas Hovering In Front of His Forehead

Hence, he broke into a grin and nodded before saying, "I will join you."



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As soon as he agreed to go, Liang Zhenghai exclaimed enthusiastically, "Great! Wenjing, don't worry. The function held tonight will not turn out to be a disappointment! All of the rich people will be there later. If you can get to know one or two of them, who knows? Your life might just become better!"

"Is that so? In that case, I shall be very grateful to you," replied Lin Wenjing with a smile.

Liang Zhenghai revealed an earnest smile and waved his hand dismissively as he added, "Hey, since we are old friends, you really shouldn't stand on ceremony with me."

With a subtle grin, Lin Wenjing told him in a solemn manner, "Zhenghai, I think there's a gust of blackish gas hovering in front of your forehead. Your luck might not be good in the near future. Please be extra careful."

"Haha, Wenjing, when did you learn the art of physiognomy?" Liang Zhenghai let out a hearty laugh.

"You don't have to care about that. Anyway, just be more vigilant in the future, especially so of the people around you. You have to be careful not to be sabotaged by others," urged Lin Wenjing sternly. Judging from Liang Zhenghai's face, it was obvious that he was bound to be backstabbed by the people around him.

However, Liang Zhenghai did not take his advice seriously. With a wave of his hand, he said in a



deprecating way, “Wenjing, don’t you worry about that. My body is tough and I’m sure nothing bad will happen to me. Wenjing, I’m telling you a secret —I’ve earned tens of thousands by working for Yuan lately! Hehehe...”

He softly uttered the very last part of his sentence in a very mysterious way. His face was filled with both joy and pride.

Heaving a sigh, Lin Wenjing felt it pointless to make any further comments as his advice was not taken seriously by Liang Zhenghai. Anyway, he was going to stay close to him tonight. He believed under the influence of his inner energy, the disaster which was looming ahead of Liang Zhenghai would befall him in advance. By the time it happened, Lin Wenjing would be there to help him.

“That’s impressive.” Lin Wenjing stuck up his thumb at him.

Letting out a sheepish laugh, Liang Zhenghai was about to say something else when Cheng Yuan walked over to them. He frowned at the sight of Lin Wenjing’s attire before commenting, “What you’re wearing now is not okay as it’s way too shabby. The function I’m attending tonight is held by people from the upper circle. If you go there wearing something like this, how do I even live with myself?”

Cheng Yuan did not even try to conceal his contempt toward Lin Wenjing. In his eyes, he was just a poor guy. After so many years, he was still a

loser who struggled with his life. Compared to him, they were worlds apart.

Liang Zhenghai noticed the impropriety of his attire too and he asked, "Wenjing, do you have a suit at home? It's indeed more appropriate if you wear a suit to attend the function."

When Lin Wenjing was just about to speak, Cheng Yuan cut in. "Why are you asking him a redundant question? Even if he does own one, I'm sure it's a cheap suit which only costs around two to three hundred. Do you think he can wear that to the function?"

Cheng Yuan was just too annoying to be bearable. It had been such a long time since Lin Wenjing was offended by someone in this way. If it wasn't for the sake of Liang Zhenghai, he would not have hesitated to slap his face twice.

Suppressing his irritation, he clarified, "I have suits at home. Just tell me the venue of the function and I will go there after getting changed."

Subconsciously, Liang Zhenghai asked, "Wenjing, where are you staying now?"

"Yulong Bay," answered Lin Wenjing.

In an instant, Cheng Yuan widened his eyes and inquired, "What? What's the place you just said you were staying in?"

Lin Wenjing reiterated himself. This time, Cheng Yuan let out a hearty laugh. "What a ridiculous

joke. Yulong Bay is the most high-end residential area in Hua City. The cheapest villa in that area cost at least ten million. Are you able to afford a villa there just by being a son-in-law who married into your wife's family? Do you think we are that gullible?"

This time, Liang Zhenghai too had realized where Lin Wenjing was referring to. His face was filled with befuddlement as he thought he had gone too far with talking big by mentioning Yulong Bay this time.

Lin Wenjing was too lazy to bother about Cheng Yuan. He spoke directly to Liang Zhenghai, "Even you don't trust me too?"

"Hmm..." Liang Zhenghai was in a dilemma. Indeed, he did not trust him. Just now, he had seen Lin Wenjing crouching on the ground next to the wall with cold sweat all over his forehead, holding a flyer offering a dishwashing job in his hand. Judging from such a deplorable state, he was really unconvinced that Lin Wenjing was staying in one of the villas in Yulong Bay which cost at least ten million.

However, he found it too inappropriate to say it aloud as he still respected him a lot. Letting out a chuckle, he chose not to expose Lin Wenjing's lies but said instead, "Wenjing, Yulong Bay is rather far away from here and I don't think you need to make a trip back. Coincidentally, I have a spare suit in my car which I think you will be able to fit in. I think we shouldn't go that far since we already have something here. What do you think?"

Lin Wenjing sighed secretly in response to Liang Zhenghai's attitude. Even after a few years, Liang Zhenghai's personality did not change at all. He was still as considerate as ever.

"Okay." Lin Wenjing nodded and agreed so as to avoid Liang Zhenghai falling into a dilemma. When Cheng Yuan noticed what had happened, he let out a chortle disdainfully as he believed Lin Wenjing was just putting up an act. What was more, his acting was so bad that it turned out to be hilarious.

Before long, Lin Wenjing had changed into Liang Zhenghai's suit in the car. Luckily, their physiques were similar. Although the suit was one size smaller, it did not look odd on him.

After a while, it was time to attend the function, so they made their way to a five-star hotel where the function would be held. Along the journey, Cheng Yuan kept on boasting about his past glory—how he began his career, how much money he had earned, how many big shots he had made friends with, how many places he had been to and how many women he had spent nights with et cetera. In short, he tried very hard to brag about his success.

He was one who loved to show off, and he was even more boastful especially in front of the people he knew. By doing so, he got a great sense of superiority and satisfaction.

Lin Wenjing paid no regards to him the entire way there. Yet, this did not dampen Cheng Yuan's

spirits at all as he only thought that Lin Wenjing was being silent out of embarrassment.

However, from his stories, Lin Wenjing slowly understood the nature of the function later that night. It was a welcoming ceremony organized by some rich young guys in town for a rich lady who was coming back from abroad. Common people were not qualified to attend this welcoming ceremony, and even Cheng Yuan barely met the requirements—it was just that he happened to know one of the rich young guys, and he had earned a great fortune over the past two years.

In order to appear rich and powerful, Cheng Yuan had hired some guys to act as his bodyguards. Other than Liang Zhenghai and Lin Wenjing, there were five other young guys, and they made up a group with great vigor.

When they reached the five-star hotel, a breathtaking sight could be seen as numerous luxury sports cars including but not limited to Porsche, Ferrari, Lamborghini and Alfa Romeo were parked in the open-air car park.

Cheng Yuan too had made his way there with two BMWs to show off his status.

Lin Wenjing was disinterested in these so-called gatherings held by the people from the upper circle. He soon noticed the gust of blackish air hovering in front of Liang Zhenghai's forehead getting more intense. Immediately, he realized that tonight would be the time Liang Zhenghai would suffer from a disaster.



Fortunately, Liang Zhenghai had bumped into him. Otherwise, judging from the looks of the blackish gas, he might even get killed by the disaster.

...

Yang Guiying was deeply troubled by a problem lately: she had been wanting to look for Lin Wenjing, but she had no ways to locate him. She had failed to bump into him despite having paid several visits to Purple Jade Studios, and she was very regretful of what she did. If she knew that things would go this way, she would not have offended Lin Wenjing at the airport back then.

Now, she was sure he had already blacklisted her, and it troubled her greatly.

The function tonight was held in order to welcome her back. Yet, Yang Guiying was not very interested in the event as her mind was fully occupied by her mission to look for Lin Wenjing. As she was extremely passionate about martial arts, she had already deemed Lin Wenjing as her idol because he was the top fighter in G Province, and because there were many legendary stories about him.



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“Guiying, are you unhappy? There are so many people here to welcome you back.” Just as Yang Guiying was being fretful, a plump girl who stood beside her asked her curiously.

Yang Guiying answered, “I think it is boring as the one I want to meet is not going to be here.”

The plump girl immediately opened her eyes wide as she inquired in surprise, “Did I hear you wrongly? Guiying, you already have a guy whom you fancy? Who is it?”

People around her too were caught in consternation as they found what they heard unbelievable. As a matter of fact, Yang Guiying was not just some nobody. She was the daughter of the Yang family and she had a very noble status. She was much more prestigious than the rest of the so-called young rich descendants there.

The Yang family was a renowned family in Hua Country. Not only were they wealthy, most importantly, they also had a very respectable social status as the family had made significant contributions to the economy of Hua Country a couple of decades ago.

That was only one of the reasons why the family was so remarkable. Another reason was, the Yang family had produced many outstanding figures who had a meritorious military career, so they held immense power. They were considered a very powerful family in the entire southside of the country, not to mention the entire G Province.

Needless to say, Yang Guiying's social status was extremely respectable being the main descendants of the Yang family.

On top of that, Yang Guiying was born with rather good looks, and she had a graceful demeanor. Logically speaking, she should be highly sought after by men. Yet, although she was a lady, masculinity flowed in her blood. She was bad-tempered and very combative as she preferred to solve problems by getting violent.

Because of her social status, many would still be keen to marry her if she was merely bad-tempered. However, she was also trained in martial arts ever since she was little, of which she was an avid fan. Her level of cultivation was impressive and she was better than most men out there. What was more, the way she executed her attacks were extraordinarily brutal, and she had a tendency to be violent. Because of that, the men who were interested in her became less and less over the years.

Therefore, when the people around her heard her words, all of them widened their eyes and reacted greatly. They were envious of the man who was fancied by Yang Guiying, but at the same time, they sympathized with him. Judging from Yang Guiying's temper, whoever she fancied was going to be tormented by her every single day.

Yang Guiying rolled her eyes as she already knew what they were thinking. She commented crossly, "It's not like that. I'm referring to my idol, not the man I fancy."

“Idol?”

They were even more baffled after listening to Yang Guiying. Was it possible for someone like her to have an idol? Seriously?

They intended to press on but Yang Guiying appeared lackadaisical in responding to them. She directly hauled Ouyang Yanran who was standing beside her to a corner and asked, “Yanran, don’t you have my idol’s phone number? Please give him a call and let me speak to him briefly. Just a brief moment will do.”

As Yang Guiying’s bestie, Ouyang Yanran too attended the function tonight. She was dressed in a very simple way as she did not make extra effort in dolling herself up. Although she only wore a simple dress, she was still an eye-catching sight and the center of attention because of her gorgeous looks and her graceful demeanor. She had caught the eyes of countless men.

Upon listening to Yang Guiying’s request, she shook her head and said, “I’ve told you many times that there’s no way Lin Wenjing is going to pick up my call. I am just a nobody to him.”

After saying that, Ouyang Yanran felt a sense of loss deep down inside. After all, she was the daughter of the Ouyang family, and she had a pretty face. At least eight hundred to one thousand men were interested in her. She just needed to gesture to them with her finger and many of them would fight each other to offer themselves to her, but Lin Wenjing never took her

seriously and didn't really care about her. Her heart was filled with dejection because of the stark contrast.

What was more, her misery was partly self-inflicted as the more indifferent Lin Wenjing treated her, the harder it was for her to forget about him. It had developed into a psychological trauma that made her desperate for Lin Wenjing to take her seriously.

Yet, she too knew that her wish would be unlikely to materialize as Lin Wenjing was simply too outstanding, and there were a lot of excellent ladies around him.

Yang Guiying let out a sigh as well. Propping her cheeks with her hands, she lamented with her face filled with remorse, "Sigh, you should have told me earlier about the identity of my idol. If I had known, I would have kneeled down right in front of him at the airport that day instead of offending him. I've tried visiting Purple Jade Studios to look for him, but it seems like he is ignoring me."

When Ouyang Yanran heard her, she too let out a heavy sigh with her face filled with dejection and sorrow. However, the other rich young guys at the function were staring at their faces in a daze.

At the same time, Lin Wenjing had arrived at the grand hall in the hotel in which the function was held with Cheng Yuan and his group of men.

This was not his first time attending such a function, and he was familiar with how one would



be like. Hence, it was impossible that he would get jittery.

On the contrary, both Cheng Yuan and Liang Zhenghai were obviously nervous. When they caught sight of so many reputable rich young descendants there, they got excited and anxious at the same time.

It went without saying that the other five guys who Cheng Yuan hired to be his bodyguards were reacting to the grandeur of the function just like how a country bumpkin would react the first time he stepped foot into the city.

With a smile, Lin Wenjing said to Liang Zhenghai, "Zhenghai, don't be nervous. Those rich young people are humans too, and they are not that special."

Lin Wenjing's words worked wonders on his nerves as he immediately loosened up a great deal. However, when Cheng Yuan heard him, he immediately let out a snort disdainfully and countered, "What rights do you have to console Zhenghai? I suppose you are so nervous right now that both of your legs are trembling!"

At first, Cheng Yuan had expected Lin Wenjing to be lost, helpless and nervous, and he was ready to laugh at him. In the end, instead of being nervous, Lin Wenjing appeared to be very composed, which irritated him greatly.

At the moment, he taunted Lin Wenjing without hesitation.

Laughing out loud, Lin Wenjing rebutted, "Do I look nervous at all?"

"Humph, just carry on with your act!" Cheng Yuan let out a loud snort.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing noticed that the blackish gas in front of Liang Zhenghai's forehead had grown even more intense. It had spread to his entire forehead and it carried an intimidating aura. A crease formed in between Lin Wenjing's brows.

No one else would notice the blackish gas other than Lin Wenjing. How marvelous was that?

In fact, it was in truth not blackish gas, but a negative magnetic field. One would not be able to detect it without a strong enough spiritual strength.

As the blackish gas on Liang Zhenghai was so intense, it meant that the disaster was going to befall him any minute.

Lin Wenjing could not help but give the hall a cursory glance in an attempt to discover the origin of his blackish gas. However, after looking around for a long while, he discovered nothing as there were no other highly-skilled fighters among the guests. Most of them were laymen or fighters in the Pinnacle Realm at most, and he supposed they would not be able to cause much harm.

In that case, the disaster that was going to befall Liang Zhenghai was man-made, which meant he had offended somebody.

Chapter 508 Humph, You May Carry on Your Acting

All of a sudden, in his spiritual world, Lin Wenjing caught sight of a gust of blackish gas emanating from Cheng Yuan which was going in the direction of Liang Zhenghai and concentrating on his forehead.

Immediately, he put on a frown as he understood everything.



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Needless to say, Cheng Yuan was the origin of the disaster which was looming ahead of Liang Zhenghai.

Lin Wenjing then scrutinized Cheng Yuan and noticed a dark light between the latter's eyebrows which was getting more and more intense. He reckoned that Cheng Yuan was the one who was going to suffer the disaster, whereas Liang Zhenghai was just going to be implicated by him.

Judging from their looks, Liang Zhenghai was going to be badly sabotaged by Cheng Yuan this time. On top of that, his life was going to be put in jeopardy, and he would be made the scapegoat by Cheng Yuan. However, things would change because Lin Wenjing was there.

Everything was starting to look interesting.

Noticing Lin Wenjing's eyes on him, Cheng Yuan let out a snort and challenged in annoyance, "Why are you staring at me? What a dense guy. I'm hiring you as my bodyguard tonight. You're not allowed to speak, and your eyes are not allowed to wander around, do you understand?!"

Other than putting on a meaningful smile, Lin Wenjing gave him no response.

Detecting that Cheng Yuan was going to have a flare-up soon, Liang Zhenghai quickly criticized Lin Wenjing and promised Cheng Yuan that Lin Wenjing would not mess things up. Only then did Cheng Yuan let the matter rest.

Just then, two rich young guys walked over to greet Cheng Yuan. At the sight of the seven bodyguards who stood behind Cheng Yuan, they commented with a smile, "Mr. Cheng, your entourage of seven bodyguards is rather impressive. It seems like you have made a big fortune lately."

Cheng Yuan failed to conceal his pride but he still tried hard to act humbly. Waving his hands, he said, "Nothing of that sort. I don't earn very much, just merely over 20 million. I am a far cry compared to Young Master Zhou and Young Master Qian."

The two rich young guys looked shocked upon listening to his words; 20 million was not a small amount even to them. In an instant, they started treating Cheng Yuan with more enthusiasm.

At first, they did not take Cheng Yuan too seriously as he came from a mediocre family without any powerful background. Over the years, he managed to seize the chance of becoming successful because of his connections with some established businessmen. However, if he really did earn 20 million over the past six months, he would naturally belong in their circle.

Sensing the change in attitude of the two rich young guys, the smile on Cheng Yuan's face became brighter as he appeared to be even more haughty. In fact, he only earned at most 4 to 5 million instead of 20 million. However, he had to boast about his achievements to make himself look good in front of other people.



As Liang Zhenghai had been working for Cheng Yuan right from the beginning, he knew him inside out. Deep down, he was awe-struck by how great Cheng Yuan was at bluffing.

Thereafter, several other rich young men came over to greet Cheng Yuan. Upon knowing that he had earned over 20 million in the past six months, they started to be very friendly with him. As for Cheng Yuan, he became more and more haughty, while the stories he concocted got more and more far-fetched.

When Cheng Yuan was unoccupied, he caught sight of Lin Wenjing who was glancing around the hall like a country bumpkin who had never witnessed such a grand event. As such, his sense of superiority got stronger. Holding a wine glass, he approached him and spoke disdainfully, "I suppose you've never been to such a high-end place. Indeed, you are just a man who married into your wife's family, yet who's not even taken seriously by her family members. So, how could you even have the chance to join such an event?"

He spoke in a crafty tone and his words were sarcastic.

Ignoring him, Lin Wenjing was searching for something in the hall. He had a vague feeling that he was going to face trouble here. Yet, he was puzzled as he still failed to discover anything even after searching for the origin for a long while.

Noticing that Lin Wenjing was keeping quiet, Cheng Yuan thought he was too embarrassed to

speaking. The grin on his face grew wider as he continued, "It's fine. After all, we used to be acquaintances. Just enjoy the feast as much as you can later as I suppose you have never tasted any of the gourmet food served tonight. If you do your job well tonight, you may continue to be my lackey in the future, and I will offer you a salary of 6,000 a month. How about that? I'm pretty generous, don't you think so?"

Staring at him, Lin Wenjing let out a chuckle before saying, "Idiot."

In an instant, Cheng Yuan went livid. He widened his eyes and was about to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson when the hall became uproarious at the moment.

"Look, it's Miss Yang! The main star of the night has arrived!"

"She is the beloved daughter of the Yang Family! Whoever is able to court Yang Guiying will make a great fortune and have great success in life!"

"Just give up any hopes on that. She has high requirements for men, and what's more, she has a tendency to be violent. Ordinary guys would not be able to deal with her."

"You're right..."

Cheng Yuan could not be bothered to deal with Lin Wenjing once he heard the commotion. Immediately, he craned his neck to stare in the direction where a lot of people had gathered and

caught sight of Yang Guiying strolling out of the crowd. Sporting a refreshing short haircut as well as dressing in an oriental attire, she looked valiant.

To be frank, although Yang Guiying had a bad temper, she had rather good looks which came with an androgynous charm. Brimming with energy and vibrance, she was tall and lanky as she was blessed with a pair of long legs.

All at once, the hall fell silent for a brief moment as everyone focused their vision on Yang Guiying.

Rays of brilliance seemed to be radiating from her body.

Catching sight of Yang Guiying, Cheng Yuan's eyes immediately filled with enthusiasm. She was the daughter of the Yang Family, hence her social status was prestigious; if he could be friends with her, he'd never need to worry about his prospects for the rest of his life!

Liang Zhenghai was also staring at Yang Guiying in a daze, fascinated by her beauty. At the same time, he felt a stronger sense of inferiority as he knew that he came from a poor family, and that there was a huge gap between himself and Yang Guiying who was born privileged and rich. Instinctively, he was overwhelmed by a sense of inadequacy.

Soon, everyone's attention was attracted to another gorgeous girl standing beside Yang Guiying, who was none other than Ouyang Yanran.

In terms of appearance, Ouyang Yanran looked way more beautiful than Yang Guiying.

At the sight of Ouyang Yanran, Cheng Yuan's eyes were glued to her as he started having bated breaths. He was not the only one reacting in this way as many others were experiencing the same thing. All of them were blown away by how gorgeous Ouyang Yanran was.

As for Lin Wenjing, he was immediately stunned when he caught sight of Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran. It never occurred to him that he would bump into the two of them here tonight.

Immediately, he understood something. He supposed the vague feeling he had for trouble looming ahead earlier highly likely originated from Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran.

All at once, he was at a loss of how to react.

The presence of Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran spiced up the function at once. The atmosphere went through a drastic change as everyone became excited. Everyone approached and encircled the two of them as they tried their best to please the two.

Cheng Yuan felt the urge to join the crowd; he'd be pleased even if he only managed to introduce himself to them to leave an impression.

Yet, no matter how hard he tried to squeeze through the crowd, he failed to do so.

He got somewhat anxious and kept pushing forward, but he still couldn't squeeze through the crowd. At that juncture, he caught sight of a girl with an attractive body who was wearing a tight dress in front of him. It was too enticing a sight. At that moment, his lust got the better of him and he failed to keep his hands from touching her butt.

*"Ahh! Who's touching me?!"*

The voice was imbued with rage and the person shouted very loudly. Instantaneously, it drew everyone's attention, including Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran, who looked over in the direction of the voice.

The attractive lady whirled around and glared at Cheng Yuan furiously and embarrassingly. Next to her stood a tall and burly man who exuded a domineering aura. Surely, he must be some sort of a big shot as he looked suave and his whole attire was branded.

Realizing that his girlfriend was molested, his face darkened in an instant as he glared unflinchingly at Cheng Yuan. "Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Deeply rattled, Cheng Yuan shook his head subconsciously and denied, "It wasn't me! I didn't do anything!"

Pointing at him, the attractive lady rebuked, "I'm sure it was you. You were the one who was touching me from behind just now! Qin Qian, he molested your girl. You can't let this matter go."

The man named Qin Qian looked angry as he admonished, "You're quite ballsy, eh? How dare you molest my girl? You're digging your own grave!"

At the mention of the name Qin Qian, Cheng Yuan was so shocked that his pupils shrunk at once as his legs started trembling. Qin Qian was a very influential young master whom he could not afford to offend.

"It wasn't not me. I really didn't do it..." Cheng Yuan immediately shook his head in denial. Squinting, Qin Qian exuded a murderous air as he challenged, "Are you saying that my girl has wronged you?!"

Qin Qian's girlfriend reproached, "I'm sure it was you. You were standing right behind me just now!"

In a fit of extreme panic, Cheng Yuan caught sight of Liang Zhenghai who was standing beside him. Immediately, he uttered, "It was him. He was the one who molested you just now!"

Liang Zhenghai was stunned when he heard him. He never expected that Cheng Yuan would do this to him. Subconsciously, he tried to rebut, "I didn't —"

But before he could even finish speaking, a slap from Cheng Yuan had landed on his face which cut him off. Then, Cheng Yuan berated him angrily, "Liang Zhenghai, what an animal you are! How dare you molest Young Master Qin's girl and nearly got me implicated? Do you have a death wish?"



## Chapter 509 Frame-up

All at once, everyone turned to stare at Liang Zhenghai. Being a shy and reserved guy, the latter was so startled by the turn of events that his mind went blank and he completely lost his ability to speak.



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It never occurred to Liang Zhenghai that Cheng Yuan would frame him this way. Just now, he had witnessed with his own eyes how Cheng Yuan molested that lady.

Immediately, Qin Qian shot a furious glare at Liang Zhenghai and waved his hands as he commanded, "Where are my men? Take this animal down right now!"

"It wasn't me! I didn't do it..." Liang Zhenghai freaked out as he pointed at Cheng Yuan and was about to confess he was the real perpetrator. However, Cheng Yuan grabbed him by his neck and pinned him to the ground before whispering to him, "Zhenghai, you have to take this for me. All these years, I've never treated you badly. Without my help, would you even be able to own what you have now?!"

Liang Zhenghai was petrified as he stared at Cheng Yuan in disbelief. "Yuan, I've made a great deal of contributions for your sake all these years as well."

Glaring at him, Cheng Yuan threatened in a menacing tone, "I don't care. You have to take the blame for me now by all means. Otherwise, your sister..."

Liang Zhenghai's body quivered as he glared at Cheng Yuan with gritted teeth. He didn't think that Cheng Yuan would threaten him with the safety of his sister.

Cheng Yuan then changed his tone and implored

him, “Zhenghai, we have been buddies for a long time, and I’ve helped you a lot over the years. Please take this blame for me. You will just get beaten up, that’s all. Just help me this time, alright?”

Liang Zhenghai looked miserable and distressed. As a sentimental man, he was vulnerable to persuasion but not coercion and he found himself unable to reject Cheng Yuan’s plea. Grinding his teeth, he decided to risk it all. He drew a deep breath and said with a melancholy look, “Yuan, I’ve got it. I will take the blame for you.”

“You’re the best!” Cheng Yuan was overjoyed at once. He then pulled a long face and pressed Liang Zhenghai to the ground as he spat, “Liang Zhenghai, you’re an outright scumbag! You’ve lost your mind by having the guts to molest Young Master Qin’s girl. Do you have any idea who he is? He could get you killed just by a flick of his fingers!”

Thereafter, he immediately told Qin Qian, “Young Master Qin, please don’t worry. I will deal with this animal myself and make sure the outcome is to your satisfaction!”

Qin Qian waved his big hand dismissively as he snarled, “Who are you to make decisions for me? Do you think I will follow your advice? Step aside now!”

Cheng Yuan was stunned but he was not bold enough to show his irritation. Quickly, he stepped aside and shot Liang Zhenghai a threatening glare

in an attempt to remind him not to reveal him as the true culprit. Only when he saw Liang Zhenghai's dejected face did he finally loosen up.

He knew clearly what sort of character Qin Qian was. Even among the bunch who were young and rich, he was a very well-respected person only second to Yang Guiying. He could not afford to offend him by all means.

Now, he was gloating over his close shave. He had managed to escape Qin Qian's punishments after taking advantage of his girl as he had made Liang Zhenghai his scapegoat.

"Which hand did you use to touch my girl? Show me!" Qin Qian glared at Liang Zhenghai icily with his face filled with rage and murderous intent. He was a rather prominent figure in the upper circle and many were doing things according to his whims and fancies. Now, his girl had just been molested by a nobody in public. If he did not punish him severely, how could he live with himself?

Liang Zhenghai was terror-stricken but he did not dare to go against his wish. Therefore, he could only extend his left hand obediently.

Emotionlessly, Qin Qian commanded, "Chop off the left hand of this animal!"

In an instant, a burly chap stepped forward and picked up a fruit knife from the dining table beside him. With a cunning smile, he made his way slowly to Liang Zhenghai.

At the sight of this, Liang Zhenghai felt his hair stand on end. He trembled vigorously as he begged for mercy.

None of them there stepped forward to stop this mayhem. On the contrary, they were rejoicing in his misfortune and laughing merrily as they found the scene to be amusing and entertaining.

Cheng Yuan was traumatized. Fortunately, he had responded promptly enough and managed to make Liang Zhenghai, that foolish guy, his scapegoat. Otherwise, he would be the one who was going to get his hand chopped off.

Liang Zhenghai was seized by a gust of fear. He kept on asking Cheng Yuan for help but he was ignored. At the sight of the burly chap with the fruit knife coming for him, he freaked out and fell into despair.

On the other side, Yang Guiying put on a slight frown at the sight of the mayhem. Yet, she did not stop it as she too hated perverts who took advantage of girls. On top of that, she had come across this sort of matter quite frequently before, and she did not think there was anything wrong about it.

As for Ouyang Yanran, she averted her face to another side as she could not stand the brutality of the scene.

In the midst of the crowd, Lin Wenjing was watching the mayhem indifferently. He hated Cheng Yuan utterly now, and he finally knew what

kind of disaster was going to befall Liang Zhenghai tonight. One could imagine that if he wasn't here tonight, Liang Zhenghai would surely get his hand chopped off.

"Lad, be sharper next time. You can't run scot-free after taking advantage of some women!" The corners of the burly chap's mouth curled upward to form a callous grin. He then lifted up the knife and was ready to chop off Liang Zhenghai's left hand.

At that juncture, Lin Wenjing made a move. He dashed out of the crowd and landed a kick on the shoulder of the burly chap. The burly chap fell to the ground and glided a few meters across the smooth ground before coming to a halt.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the abrupt turn of events. Believing that he was going to suffer badly, Liang Zhenghai shut his eyes only to hear the miserable howls of the burly chap. He opened his eyes and saw that Lin Wenjing was helping him get up with his face filled with resignation. Shaking his head, Lin Wenjing lamented, "Lad, why are you so dumb? It's not worth it to sacrifice yourself for that rascal Cheng Yuan."

Lin Wenjing had witnessed the entire incident earlier but he did not do anything to stop it right away. He was not being cruel but he did so for the sake of Liang Zhenghai. He wanted Liang Zhenghai to go through the feeling of despair so that he would be able to see Cheng Yuan's true colors.



“Wenjing? You...” Liang Zhenghai was stunned. He then came to his senses and said in a fit of panic immediately, “Wenjing, why did you do this? You will get yourself implicated!”

Once again, Lin Wenjing let out a sigh. It had been such a long time ever since he last met someone so innocent, earnest and kind like Liang Zhenghai.

Following the stir, everyone else also snapped out of their dazes. Qin Qian’s face looked extremely angry as he pointed at Lin Wenjing and reproached, “Who are you, rascal? How dare you go against my wish?”

Just as his words trailed away, over ten muscular bodyguards stepped forward from behind him and surrounded Lin Wenjing.

Cheng Yuan was stunned for a brief moment by Lin Wenjing’s presence. He then took pleasure in Lin Wenjing’s oncoming misfortune as he believed he was just trying to get himself killed.

Encircled by so many men, Liang Zhenghai got even more terrified and his legs quivered.

As for Lin Wenjing, he looked unusually composed and could even chortle while asking Liang Zhenghai, “How are you feeling? Are you feeling terrified?”

“I’m terrified. Wenjing, aren’t you?” Liang Zhenghai kept on swallowing. He could not figure out why Lin Wenjing had the confidence to appear so calm and composed.

With a smile, Lin Wenjing answered, "Why should I be afraid of them? They are just a bunch of nobodies."

As he did not deliberately say it in a low voice, his words were heard clearly by many. The faces of them fell immediately as they all stared at Lin Wenjing with hostility and rage, especially Qin Qian. Right now, he looked extremely furious and he laughed out loud amidst intense fury. "Great! Marvelous! You sound presumptuous enough. It's been a long time ever since I came across someone as arrogant as you!"

Cheng Yuan too stared at Lin Wenjing in surprise as he suspected there was seriously something wrong with Lin Wenjing's head. Was he trying to get himself killed by making such a remark? Was this even the right time for him to be pretentious?



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