

Chapter 101 Yours is a Fake

Lin Wenjing's face darkened. Forget about how mean his mother-in-law was, now even his father-in-law was sordid as well.

Biting her lip, Chu Ling bowed her head and didn't respond.

To be honest, her mind was in a turmoil, and she felt confused.

It was true that she didn't love Lin Wenjing, but she still had feelings for him. After all, they had spent everyday together for four years. Besides, apart from being useless, Lin Wenjing was very good to her, and he took meticulous care of her.

Though she didn't say it, she remembered every detail, particularly the last time during the Chu family's gathering. Lin Wenjing had used his connection with Han Kunpeng to help her get back at her family, and she was very grateful for his help.

She couldn't bring herself to divorce Lin Wenjing in such circumstances because she knew it would be cruel to Lin Wenjing!

Besides, she didn't love Situ Nan. The person who currently resided in her heart was that tall and strong man who wore a clown mask.

The Chairman of Purple Jade Studios...



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Yet, Situ Nan's expensive gift and aggressive pursuit caused her to be in a great flurry and her heart to race.

Seeing this, Situ Nan leaned back on his chair, feeling smug and exhilarated. He hadn't felt this way for a very long time.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing spoke up. "Dad, Mom, are you giving up Chu Ling for a blue and white porcelain that's worth only tens of thousands? Is that not too careless of you?"

He said that with a helpless smile on his face while shaking his head.

When Situ Nan, who was sitting with his legs crossed, heard him, his pupils dilated abruptly with a flash of surprise and guilt.

How on earth did this loser Lin Wenjing know that my blue and white porcelain only cost tens of thousands? Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were also startled for a moment. Then, their expressions darkened. Slamming the table, Chu Zhenyao scolded in an uncourteous manner, "Lin Wenjing! What are you talking about? This is a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty that is worth more than ten million. Did you not hear what Nan just said? Are you deaf?"

Liu Qiaozhen also reprimanded, "Lin Wenjing,



you good-for-nothing! Forget how incapable you are, but how could you be so petty? You're discrediting Nan on purpose. You're such a disgusting man. Apologize to Nan right this instance!"

Chu Ling frowned as well. She also believed that Lin Wenjing said that purposely out of jealousy, and it was sickening.

Situ Nan regained his cool. He thought, I was overreacting just then and even felt guilty. Am I really afraid of that loser Lin Wenjing? He can't possibly cause me any trouble.

Uncrossing his legs, Situ Nan waved his hand and said with a smile, "Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, there is no need to be angry. If Lin Wenjing said that, he is bound to have his own reasons. He wouldn't throw mud at me due to jealousy. Haha."

Lin Wenjing ignored his sarcasm and stood up. "Dad, Mom, you're hoodwinked by him. His blue and white porcelain is of good quality, be it the quality of the material, the texture or craftsmanship. Too bad it was made some time in the last five years, and not from the Ming dynasty. This vase is a high quality replica and is only worth thirty or forty thousand. It is a big joke to say that it is worth more than ten million."



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Chu Ling knew what kind of person Lin Wenjing was. Yes, he was useless, but he was not a liar. Could this really be a replica?

She looked at Lin Wenjing, and Lin Wenjing nodded at her with a smile.

However, when Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen heard his words, their expressions were not a pretty sight to look at. They had been so excited just then because they thought that this was the real thing. If Lin Wenjing was telling the truth, wouldn't that mean that ten million had just disappeared into thin air?

To them, this was unacceptable!

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Moreover, they didn't believe Lin Wenjing and thought that he purposely said it because he was jealous. So, their impression of him became worse.

Liu Qiaozhen stomped on Lin Wenjing's foot without a care and scolded, "Shut up, you loser! Scram! You didn't learn how to be a decent person at a young age, and now you have bad character. I don't mind that you're lesser than Nan, but how dare you even throw mud at him?"

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes. "Mother, that really is a fake. Why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, let an expert appraise it."



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When Situ Nan heard his response, he panicked. His replica could fool ordinary people, but it would definitely not fool experts!

He stood up abruptly and said coldly, "Lin Wenjing, for the past few years, you have never let Chu Ling live a happy life, and you have embarrassed her and her parents numerous times. I could have taught you a lesson because of that but I didn't, and now you're mocking me? Fine. If you say that my porcelain is a fake, tell us how you determined it as a fake!"

Pausing for a moment, he squinted his eyes and continued, "If you can't come up with anything, it means you're discrediting me. If that is so, don't blame me for being uncourteous!"

To be honest, Situ Nan hated Lin Wenjing and was even jealous of him. How did this loser even get to marry Chu Ling? Even if Lin Wenjing didn't sleep with her and only stayed by her side day and night, he would not allow it!

Chu Ling said, "Situ Nan, let it go. Lin Wenjing didn't say it on purpose. Be a bigger man than him."

Situ Nan glared at Lin Wenjing and said, "Fine. Chu Ling, I'll be the bigger man because of you."



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Pinching Lin Wenjing's hips, Chu Ling glared at him and said, "What are you waiting for? Apologize to Situ Nan now!"

Lin Wenjing pursed his lips and replied, "Why do I need to apologize to him? I'm not wrong. He's the one who needs to apologize, passing off a ten thousand replica for a ten million antique. He's the one with ill intentions."

"You!" Chu Ling was infuriated by him and she stomped on the ground angrily. She really wanted to bite him. How could he be so insolent?

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen also started scolding him as well. Situ Nan's expression grew colder and he laughed due to extreme anger. "Fine. If you say my porcelain is a fake, tell me right now which part of it is fake!"

Then, he turned to Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen and said, "Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, you don't need to scold him. Let him prove himself and see what he says. My words of truth fear not the flames of slander. It won't change what is real, so I'm not afraid of his accusations!"

His words were seemingly righteous, and he said it with seemingly clear conscience. It even contained a tinge of anger. He was a very good actor, and no one could tell that he was guilty.



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Others would only feel that his anger was due to being misunderstood, which made the three even more disgusted and furious at Lin Wenjing while admiring Situ Nan even more.

Unconsciously, they were all standing on Situ Nan's side and sharing the same enemy. They looked at Lin Wenjing coldly, as though they would not let Lin Wenjing off easily if he couldn't come up with anything.



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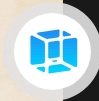


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Without the slightest hint of fear, Lin Wenjing chuckled and began analyzing.

“I have to give it to you. Your replica is really finely made, be it the quality of the material, its texture or its fissures, which look like it was made a long time ago. If one was not an expert, one would have a difficult time distinguishing it. I believe you took advantage of the fact that my parents-in-law could not identify it, so you presented it boldly,” Lin Wenjing said smilingly, his countenance full of confidence. He was so unlike his usual cowardly self that Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen fell in a reverie and felt that the Lin Wenjing in front of them was very unfamiliar.

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Lin Wenjing continued on in a confident manner, revolving around the topic of blue and white porcelain and using all kinds of technical terms. At this moment, he seemed to be a professional antique expert, and his words were very credible.

As he furthered his analysis, Chu Zhenyao's expression darkened by degrees. Although he was not an antique expert, he had some basic knowledge of antique blue and white porcelain. Naturally, he could tell that Lin Wenjing was not lying.

“So, I conclude that your so-called blue and



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white porcelain from the Ming dynasty is a fake!" Lin Wenjing said confidently in the end.

Liu Qiaozhen paled instantly. "No way. Is this really a fake?"

She felt her heart squeeze, and the muscles on her face tensed.

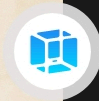
Chu Ling was startled by Lin Wenjing as well. She looked at him in shock, wondering when he had learnt how to appraise antiques.

Situ Nan didn't look too happy because Lin Wenjing had just pointed out all of the flaws of his fake blue and white porcelain!

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However, he put on a smile quickly because fortunately, he had a back-up plan. He had expected this loser Lin Wenjing to spoil things for him, so he had arranged an antique expert in advance to come and meet them by chance.

He signaled his bodyguard with his eyes and his bodyguard took heed, sending a text message that was written beforehand. Soon, three men in their thirties passed by their room. One of them looked into their private room and saw the blue and white porcelain on their table. He pretended to look shocked and exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my god! Could this be? Is this really a precious antique blue and white



porcelain?”

His words drew the attention of the people in the room to him.

Then, he strode over. After exchanging a quick glance with Situ Nan, he said excitedly, “This is good stuff, good stuff! Who is the owner of this blue and white porcelain?”

He spoke with a trembling and excited voice, causing people to believe that this blue and white porcelain was authentic!

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen exchanged a glance, and their desperate faces brightened again.

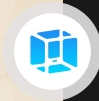
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“May I ask who you are?” Chu Zhenyao said.

Straightening his body, that man coughed lightly and said, “I’m Hou Yangwen from Cosmos Antique Trading Company.”

When Chu Zhenyao heard his self-introduction, he immediately felt great respect for this man and exclaimed, “What? You are the Hou Yangwen?”

Hou Yangwen had a smug smile on his face and he asked, “Do you know me?”



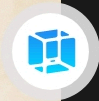
Chu Zhenyao cajoled, “Yes, of course I know you! Everyone in Hua City who’s into antiques knows about you.”

It was true that Chu Zhenyao did not have a deep knowledge of antiques, but he knew all about the celebrities in this circle, such as Hou Yangwen who was standing in front of him. Hou Yangwen was quite famous in this circle, and he had identified many antiques previously. To antique collectors like Chu Zhenyao, Hou Yangwen was undoubtedly like a star.

Apart from his own capability, Hou Yangwen was famous for a more important reason—he was the apprentice of the famous antique expert in Hua City, Gu Xing, also known as Master Gu!

Hearing Chu Zhenyao’s flattery, Hou Yangwen became smugger. Unconsciously, his attitude became haughtier and he said to Chu Zhenyao with a smile, “You flatter me. Fame to me is nothing. They are just like the clouds in the sky.”

“Pfft!” Lin Wenjing couldn’t hold back his snigger. Hou Yangwen was too great of an actor. Clouds? That was a quaint way of saying it. Putting other factors aside, his act with Situ Nan to trick people proved that he was a man who only cared about fame and fishing for compliments. Naturally, Lin Wenjing would not



feel respect for this kind of person.

His snigger was heard by Hou Yangwen, and it displeased him. So, he asked, "What are you laughing about?"

Lin Wenjing shook his head and replied, "Nothing."

Chu Zhenyao immediately kicked Lin Wenjing and turned to Hou Yangwen to say, "Mr. Hou, please don't be angry. Did you say that this blue and white porcelain is an antique?"

"Yes, yes," Hou Yangwen responded. "Mr. Chu, this blue and white porcelain is an antique from the Ming dynasty! The texture, color and integrity of it make it a priceless antique! Mr. Chu, would you be so kind to sell this blue and white porcelain to me?"

Chu Zhenyao heard his confirmation and exhaled. His despair disappeared, and he was rejuvenated instantly!

Was this really a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?

Liu Qiaozhen said hastily, "Mr. Hou, are you certain? My son-in-law said that this was a fake which was only worth about a few ten thousand."



Hou Yangwen put on an angry expression. Stressing every syllable, he said, "Nonsense! This is an authentic blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. Who is your son-in-law, and how dare he say that this is a fake? What a clown! Excuse me, but which person here is your son-in-law? I want to hear how he determined this was a fake!"

His words were full of confidence, anger and solemnity.

Liu Qiaozhen wasn't angry. Instead, she laughed happily as she thought, This is excellent. This proves that the blue and white porcelain is real and worth a lot!

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"Lin Wenjing, you are just a loser with insufficient knowledge! We almost believed you. Apologize to Nan now!" Liu Qiaozhen slapped the back of Lin Wenjing's head, scolding angrily.

Situ Nan said with a cold face, "You don't have to apologize so soon, Lin Wenjing. Just now, you were full of logic and reason and said that mine was a fake. It's alright if you throw mud at me, but you doubted my respect for Uncle Chu and Aunt Liu, and my love for Chu Ling! I won't tolerate this behavior. You better offer me an explanation today, or else I will sue you!"



Seeing how he said it, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but admit that Situ Nan was really a good actor, and it was a shame that he didn't work in the entertainment industry.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were immediately affected by him and scolded Lin Wenjing even more harshly. They were one step away from pressing Lin Wenjing's head to the floor and forcing him to kneel to apologize to Situ Nan.

Chu Ling's eyes were full of disdain as she looked at Lin Wenjing.

Although Lin Wenjing's argument was well-reasoned, he was just an ordinary man with no status. However, Hou Yangwen was a real antique expert, so his words would naturally bear more weight.

In the face of such circumstances, Lin Wenjing frowned. He was feeling a bit anxious as well because this did not look good for him.

Fortunately, at this moment, another group of people passed by their room, and they heard Hou Yangwen's voice. The group looked in the room and a hesitant voice rang out, "Wen, is that you? When did you come back to Hua City? Why didn't you tell me, your teacher?"



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Hou Yangwen heard this voice and shuddered. He looked back reflexively and greeted respectfully, "Teacher!"

Lin Wenjing and the others looked over to the hallway and immediately saw an elderly man in his sixties standing by the door.

When Chu Zhenyao saw this old man, his whole body trembled, and his pupils dilated. Then, his expression immediately became one of excitement and admiration while exclaiming, "Are you Gu Xing, the renowned Master Gu?"



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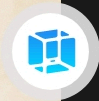
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Chu Zhenyao was even more excited compared to when he saw Hou Yangwen just now. Disregarding his image completely, he strode over and bowed to Gu Xing. Shaking his hand, he said, "Hello, Master Gu. I'm Chu Zhenyao. I am a big fan of yours!"

Lin Wenjing felt like he was in a trance as well. He recognized this person now—this was the famous Gu Xing in the antiques circle. He had seen him before, back when his grandfather was not paralyzed. His grandfather was acquainted with Gu Xing.

But he was still a little kid back then, so Gu Xing might not remember him.

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Gu Xing's arrival made the atmosphere in the room change.

Lin Wenjing's anxiety disappeared instantly and he started to feel secretly elated. He knew Gu Xing's character very well. Gu Xing was a true master with capability and virtue. He was respected not only for his skills, but most importantly, his just character with no tolerance for corruption.

His arrival would bring trouble to Situ Nan and Hou Yangwen, the pair of actors.

Meanwhile, Situ Nan and Hou Yangwen seemed



to have realized this as well, and they did not look happy. Situ Nan's expression darkened uncontrollably and he clenched his fists, feeling terrible. Hou Yangwen, on the other hand, paled with terror.

They exchanged a look, conveying the same message: They could not let Gu Xing discover this blue and white porcelain! They could not let Gu Xing in, or else they were doomed.

Resigned to Chu Zhenyao's enthusiasm, Gu Xing said, "You're flattering me. I am just a nobody."

"No, of course not. Master Gu, you're the idol of antique lovers! It's an honor to see you here today!" Chu Zhenyao had the fanatic look of a groupie on his face. Rubbing his hands, he asked, "May I take a photo with you?"

"Em..." Gu Xing felt quite helpless.

But before he could respond, Chu Zhenyao had already signaled Liu Qiaozhen with his eyes to take out her phone for a photo.

Liu Qiaozhen also knew that Gu Xing was a famous man, so she immediately fetched her phone and took a few shots.

With the photos taken, Chu Zhenyao was finally



satisfied.

Gu Xing looked at Hou Yangwen and asked, "Wen, weren't you heading to Cloud City?"

Hou Yangwen saluted Gu Xing and said respectfully, "Teacher, I came back to retrieve something. I will go to Cloud City later."

"Alright." Gu Xing nodded. Bidding farewell to Chu Zhenyao, he turned to leave.

Chu Zhenyao immediately said, "Master Gu, please wait a minute. I have a porcelain..."

Before he could finish speaking, Situ Nan coughed and raised his voice. "Uncle, I suddenly remembered that we haven't ordered our food yet! Both waiters over there, take my uncle and aunt's orders! Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, this meal is my treat. Don't be shy and order what you want!"

Situ Nan had already broken out in cold sweat. His current behavior was quite strange if one observed in detail, especially his eyes, which reflected panic and guilt.

Sadly, only Lin Wenjing discovered it. Others, including Chu Ling, were still stunned by Gu Xing's appearance.



Seeing how he was now, Lin Wenjing's lips curled upward even more. Gu Xing showed up at the perfect time. Situ Nan would be slapped in the face so hard that his face would be swollen.

Pulling Gu Xing away from the room, Hou Yangwen said, "Teacher, let's go and order food."

They collaborated seamlessly, and Gu Xing was successfully distracted. Gu Xing started to walk away, but of course, Lin Wenjing would not give this opportunity up so easily. He immediately hollered, "Master Gu, I have a blue and white porcelain here that is seemingly from the Ming dynasty. Would you be so kind as to take a look at it?"

Lin Wenjing's voice was loud and clear, causing Gu Xing to immediately stop in his tracks with a shocked expression on his face. He turned around and exclaimed, "What? A blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty? Where? Let me see it!"

Instantly, Situ Nan and Hou Yangwen looked extremely furious. Glaring at Lin Wenjing in anger with the intent to kill, they wanted very much to tear him into pieces! They thought, Stupid piece of trash! No one would say that you were a mute if you kept quiet!



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Chu Zhenyao finally reacted as well and said hurriedly, "Yes, Master Gu, I have a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty here, and it is said to be worth tens of millions. It was made during the reign of Emperor Kangxi."

Then, he glared at Lin Wenjing and said, "Loser, open your eyes and take a good look. This is Master Gu, one of the most famous men in the antiques circle! If he says that it's real, then it's a hundred percent authentic. Don't fool me with your petty tricks in the future. You're just a joke!"

Lin Wenjing held back his smile and said, "Understood."

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Then, he purposely glanced at Situ Nan and mouthed to him, "Scared? You still have time to escape now."

Situ Nan understood what he meant and at this moment, he felt as queasy as though he had just eaten sh*t, and he wanted very much to hit someone!

However, trepidation and uneasiness were more prominent in him now. He continued to swear inwardly, Damn, why did Gu Xing come here to eat? If I had known earlier, I would not have chosen to eat at this restaurant!



Gu Xing had already pushed Hou Yangwen aside and strode to the table. Seeing the porcelain on the table, his eyes brightened, but a few seconds later, his excitement disappeared and he frowned. "Mr. Chu, is this the blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty that you were talking about?"

Chu Zhenyao didn't realize that Gu Xing's expression didn't look right and nodded vigorously. "Yes! This is the blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. My daughter's childhood playmate gave it to me as a gift, and it's worth more than ten million!"

Gu Xing sighed and said, "Mr. Gu, I have to tell you that this is a fake and worth no more than forty thousand."

"What?" Chu Zhenyao squealed immediately, losing his cool.

Then, he shook his head vigorously and said, "That's impossible! You must have gotten it wrong, Master Gu. Mr. Hou had just appraised it with his equipment and said that this was the real thing from the Kangxi period. How could it be a fake?"

Liu Qiaozhen chimed in, "Yes, Master Gu, you must have made a mistake. Maybe your sight has weakened with old age! Mr. Hou said that



this was authentic just now. Why don't you take a closer look? You'll see that it's real."

Gu Xing's frown deepened and he asked, "Which Mr. Hou?"

Liu Qiaozhen pointed at Hou Yangwen who was standing behind Gu Xing and said, "Your apprentice, Hou Yangwen! He just said that this was authentic."

Hearing this, Hou Yangwen's face turned as white as a sheet, awfully panicked.

Gu Xing immediately turned around and riveted his eyes on him. With displeasure on his face, he said, "Wen, what's the matter with you? This is obviously a fake. How could you get it wrong? Based on your performance today, how could I pass the Cosmos Antique Trading Company to you?"

When Hou Yangwen heard his words, he shuddered and said hastily, "Teacher, I didn't see clearly just then and made a mistake. Please punish me!"

When Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen heard this exchange, they were startled. Their eyes widened and they stood there gaping.

Chu Ling was also having the same response.



Chapter 103 Gu Xing: Who Said This was Real?

Then, recalling something, she quickly turned to look at Lin Wenjing!



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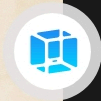


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“Mr. Hou, that’s not what you said just now! You appraised it carefully and confirmed that this was 100% genuine. You even criticized Lin Wenjing harshly, saying that he was a layman who didn’t know anything about antiques and tarnished this blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. Why do you say that it’s an imitation now?” Chu Zhenyao said in one breath, feeling greatly agitated.

Indeed. This was a big shock to him.

It meant that ten million had just disappeared into thin air. This emotional roller-coaster ride was more than he could bear!

Liu Qiaozhen was also extremely agitated. “Exactly, Mr. Hou. You said that it was genuine. You are an expert in antiques, so how can you be wrong in your appraisal? You even used professional equipment for the appraisal.”

Hou Wenyang could not be angrier at Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen at this moment. These two people were destroying him!

Of course, the one he hated the most was Situ Nan. If Situ Nan had not called him over just to be pretentious, he would never have had to face this situation!

As he thought of this, he shot daggers at Situ



Nan.

Gu Xing was a clever person, so naturally, he sensed that there was something fishy in this situation. At once, he glared at Hou Yangwen and said to him sternly, "Explain it honestly to me. What's happening here?!"

Hou Yangwen did not even hesitate for a second before selling off Situ Nan as he pointed at him. "Master, this has nothing to do with me. You know my ability, so how would I have failed to distinguish such an obvious imitation? It's all because of Situ Nan. He asked me to cooperate with his acts just to fool Chu Zhenyao and his family!"

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Upon listening to that, Chu Zhenyao and the family felt like a storm or a bomb had exploded right in their minds!

They were completely dumb-struck, and they stared lifelessly at Situ Nan in disbelief.

Especially Chu Ling. Her face sank into darkness, and the way she looked at Situ Nan had changed completely. By now, she absolutely understood why Situ Nan did this.

This made her impression of Situ Nan decline to an extreme depth.



When Situ Nan saw that it had escalated to this situation and the way Chu Ling and her family looked at him, he felt extremely upset. Suddenly, he slammed the table and pointed at Hou Yangwen while reproaching, "Hou Yangwen, stop making slanderous accusations against me! I don't even know you, and I definitely didn't ask you here to cooperate with my acts. You walked in here yourself and said that this was genuine!"

At this moment, Lin Wenjing stepped forward and interrupted, "Situ Nan, do you mean that you knew that this was a replica since the beginning? You're quite clever, aren't you? Fooling my father and mother-in-law with just a few ten thousand. Are you treating them like a fool?"

Lin Wenjing's criticism was so harsh that it caused Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen to glare even more fiercely at Situ Nan at once.

Situ Nan almost spat blood from his mouth! Who said that Lin Wenjing was a worthless loser? His words were unbelievably venomous!

He immediately spoke up to deny, "Don't try to vilify me. I didn't know a single thing!"

He denied it with all his might. However, his denial only aroused greater hatred toward him



compared to if he had just admitted it.

Lin Wenjing did not say anything else since he had achieved his objective. If he kept talking, it would seem like he was smug with success.

“Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu, Chu Ling, please believe me. I honestly didn’t know that it was a fake!” Situ Nan started to panic, defending himself hastily.

Lin Wenjing added again, “Then do you mean that Hou Yangwen framed you? Or do you mean he has poor ability?”

F*ck!

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Situ Nan was dying to rip Lin Wenjing’s mouth off. What a detestable b*stard!

Gu Xing averted his eyes to Hou Yangwen immediately, causing Hou Yangwen to shout at once, “Bullsh*t! He was the one who instructed me to do that. I still have our chat history in the messaging app!”

After that, he immediately took out his phone and tapped on a voice message. Through the speaker, everyone on the scene immediately heard Situ Nan’s disgusting voice. “Mr. Hou, I’m counting on you in this matter. Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen are just ordinary people, so



they will definitely not recognize that this is a replica. They are both money-minded philistines. By that time, they will surely shed tears of gratitude toward me!" It was followed by hearty laughter.

When this voice message was played aloud, the atmosphere on the scene changed again. Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen glared at him even more coldly, the disgust in their eyes deepening.

"Situ Nan, I never knew that you were such a horrible person!" chided Chu Zhenyao, clenching his jaws.

Situ Nan's face turned ghastly pale at once. Right now, he just wished that the ground would open up and swallow him because it was beyond embarrassing!

Liu Qiaozhen also said, "Situ Nan, I'm very disappointed in you!"

Chu Ling then said, "Take back all these presents. We don't deserve these!"

"Chu Ling..." Situ Nan regretted it completely. He looked at Chu Ling with imploring eyes, but Chu Ling no longer wanted to respond to him.

Gu Xing said, "Hou Yangwen, your actions have



greatly let me down! I'll have to take some time to reconsider the matter of Cosmos Antique Trading Company, so I won't pass it to you for the time being."

Hou Yangwen almost burst into tears, overwhelmed by remorse and hatred. However, he did not dare to defy the order, so he could only cup his hands before his chest and took the order. At the same time, he cursed Situ Nan countless times inwardly.

Chu Zhenyao let out a long sigh and said, "What a pity. Who would have known that such a precious blue and white porcelain was an imitation? It seems like I don't have the fate to witness a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty."

His voice was completely spiritless.

Gu Xing said, "Mr. Chu, blue and white porcelains from the Ming dynasty are extremely rare, especially those from the Kangxi era, causing them to be extremely precious. Even I get to see only a handful of blue and white porcelains from Ming dynasty with my own eyes, not to mention you. Moreover, I only have one of these in my whole collection of antiques, and it cost a great debt of gratitude to someone."



Indeed. It was during Song dynasty when the ancients started to make blue and white porcelains, while Ming and Qing dynasties were when the porcelain-making techniques truly reached its peak. It could be said that blue and white porcelains from the Ming dynasty were extremely valuable and precious.

When Lin Wenjing heard that, he suddenly had a thought. Coincidentally, the gift that Quan Xi gave him was a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. He had even opened the packaging and took a look at it, so he knew that the quality was great. Perhaps he could offer this gift of Quan Xi to Chu Zhenyao in order to earn his father-in-law's favor.

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He was not interested in antiques anyway, and it would only be left in the dust if he had it.

"Father, your words reminded me that a friend of mine just gave me a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty yesterday. I still have it in the car. Let me bring it up for you," Lin Wenjing said with a smile.

Upon hearing that, everyone was shocked.

Gu Xing felt that Lin Wenjing looked familiar, but he could not recall where he had met him before, so he asked, "You are?"



Chu Zhenyao replied immediately, "Oh, he is my live-in son-in-law. Master Gu, please don't listen to his nonsense. He's just an ordinary person. Who will offer a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty as a gift to him?"

Chu Ling went over and pinched Lin Wenjing as well. She then reproached angrily, "Lin Wenjing! What trouble are you trying to stir again? Didn't you see how embarrassed Situ Nan was just now? Are you trying to make an exhibition of yourself too?!"

She was agitated when she spoke, so her voice was rather loud. Situ Nan who was at a side heard that, and his face turned gloomy and awkward as if he was shoved a mouthful of dirt.

Lin Wenjing replied with a smile, "Don't worry. The one that my friend gave me is an authentic blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. I guarantee that it's not an imitation like Situ Nan's."

Gu Xing stared unflinchingly at Lin Wenjing because he felt that he looked familiar. However, he dismissed his doubts as soon as Chu Zhenyao said that he was a live-in son-in-law. After all, the one he thought of was an extraordinarily privileged person from the Lin family who had an extremely noble identity.



How could he be the live-in son-in-law of the Chu family?

He must have been mistaken as he was dim-sighted from old age.



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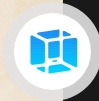


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Chapter 105 High Stakes Gamble

Noticing the confused look on Gu Xing's face, Lin Wenjing was slightly shocked. Could it be that he was recognized by Gu Xing?

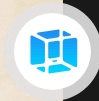
If he was recognized, his plans would be foiled.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing did not want to be associated with the Lin family now, and he absolutely did not want Chu Ling to know that he was from the Lin family.

Fortunately, Gu Xing was not familiar with him, so the suspicion in his eyes vanished very soon.

Situ Nan was feeling extremely aggrieved. When he heard Lin Wenjing's words, he burst out laughing. "Do you know how valuable blue and white porcelains from the Ming dynasty are? Don't speak without thinking!"

He thought that Lin Wenjing was not being pretentious, but rather, an idiot. How dare he try to act impressive in this matter? Through his inspection of Lin Wenjing's identity, he knew that he was just a penniless loser who came from the countryside. He, a penniless loser, would not even have a modern blue and white porcelain, not to mention those from the Ming dynasty. Saying that someone gave him one made him look ridiculous.



Chapter 105 High Stakes Gamble

Lin Wenjing replied with a smile, "I know. Didn't you tell us just now? It's worth over ten million."

Lin Wenjing, this son of a b*tch. He was mocking him again! Situ Nan almost exploded with anger.

When Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen saw that Lin Wenjing was talking with great confidence, they glared at him furiously, thinking that he was going to embarrass them again.

Gu Xing did not believe him as well. Based on what Chu Zhenyao said, Lin Wenjing was just a child from an ordinary family. There was no way he would possess such a precious and rare blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. He did not want to waste his time here and wanted to leave now.

However, Situ Nan felt that he was utterly humiliated just now, so when he finally had a chance to drag Lin Wenjing into the mire, he definitely would not let him off easily. If Lin Wenjing took out an imitation as well, his embarrassment and negative impression just now due to the imitation would certainly be cancelled out. Therefore, he quickly said, "Master Gu, please wait for a second. You might as well stay for a while and see if Lin Wenjing truly has a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty."



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“Well...” Gu Xing was slightly displeased because he did not believe that Lin Wenjing could have a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty.

Chu Zhenyao said, “Nan, do you really believe that Lin Wenjing has a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty? He’s just an ordinary person. Who would give him such a precious gift? Master Gu, if you’re in a hurry, please go ahead and make a move. We don’t want to delay your time.”

Situ Nan interrupted, “Uncle Zhenyao, I don’t agree with that though. Didn’t you see how confident Lin Wenjing was just now? He even pointed out and said that it was not the same as the imitation I have! I admit that I was indeed deceived by someone, spending more than ten million just for an imitation. It’s indeed embarrassing. However, I will not be humiliated by just anyone!”

Even Chu Ling started to panic, and she pinched Lin Wenjing mercilessly. The dust had settled on this incident initially with the ending of Situ Nan being embarrassed. However, Lin Wenjing just had to step forward and bring this up. He would just bring humiliation upon himself!

Liu Qiaozhen shot daggers at Lin Wenjing while



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reprimanding, “Worthless trash, what nonsense are you talking about? Apologize to Nan right now!”

Lin Wenjing felt extremely speechless. He did not even insult Situ Nan, so why would he need to apologize to him? His mother-in-law’s way of thinking was truly something.

“Situ Nan, are you saying that you don’t believe I really have a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?” Lin Wenjing stepped forward immediately and asked Situ Nan.

Situ Nan stood upright and replied with a contemptuous look, “Of course I don’t believe you!”

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“What if I really have one? What will you do?” Lin Wenjing spilled his objectives as a sly look appeared in his eyes for a second. If it was Lin Ximiao who saw his eyes, he would never have had the guts to oppose him.

Unfortunately, Situ Nan was not Lin Ximiao. He was not familiar with Lin Wenjing, nor was he sure of Lin Wenjing’s character, so he had no respect for him. He sneered, “If you truly have a blue and white porcelain from Ming dynasty, I’ll kowtow and apologize to you. I’ll even call you ‘grandfather’ a hundred times!”



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Lin Wenjing said in a pretentious manner, “I don’t think it’s a good idea. You’re Chu Ling’s friend, and you’re older than me. It would be embarrassing if you called me your grandfather.”

Looking at Lin Wenjing’s cunning look, Situ Nan’s lips twitched. For some reason, he was provoked, so he snorted loudly and said, “Stop acting and putting on airs. It’s disgusting! I’ll only do it if you have a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. If you don’t, I won’t ask you to kowtow and apologize to me. I just need you to divorce Chu Ling immediately and stop being an obstacle to her happiness!”

His last sentence was deliberately spoken aloud. At the same time, he stared at Chu Ling with his deeply affectionate eyes, causing others to have goosebumps all over.

“Don’t you think that’s undue?” Lin Wenjing frowned as he asked, slightly enraged.

At once, Situ Nan felt secretly elated because he thought that Lin Wenjing must have felt diffident, so he immediately continued his victorious pursuit. “What’s the matter? Are you scared? It seems like you were deliberately playing to the gallery just now, and you don’t have a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty after all! What a disgusting character



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you have. How can you be so shameless to latch onto Chu Ling? Bah!”

He looked at Lin Wenjing with eyes full of despise and contempt.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were immediately convinced by Situ Nan, so they cursed Lin Wenjing out with even venomous words.

Lin Wenjing showed a scornful look and said, “Are you joking? What makes you think that I’m scared? The blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty is in my car now. I can bring it here in just a few minutes. I’m more afraid of you going back on your words by that time.”

Situ Nan gave a hearty laugh again. “Me? Going back on my words? What an outrageous joke!”

Lin Wenjing squinted his eyes and said, “One can’t rely on a verbal agreement. If you cheat to get yourself out later, I won’t be able to do anything. In addition, if you refuse to admit that the blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty I have is genuine, I can’t do anything about that either. You need to write a pledge and sign your legal name on it.”

Situ Nan still had not realized that Lin Wenjing was setting up traps in every sentence he said.



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“You’re just assuming my thoughts with your own mean measure. It so happens that Master Gu is here. He is a renowned veteran in the field of antique, so if he appraises that it’s genuine, I’ll carry out my promise immediately! What about you? If you refuse to admit that you are wrong at that time, what can I do?”

Lin Wenjing fluttered his eyelids and smiled as he said, “Simple. I, too, will take Master Gu’s appraisal as the final conclusion. I will never go back on my words. In short, whoever refuses to acknowledge his promise will be the other party’s grandson. Moreover, that person will be rotten from head to toe, with pus dripping from the top of his head and open sore all over his feet. Plus, he will be violently thunderstruck and die in an agonizing way. He will also be cursed to have deformed children without an anus. What do you think?”

Upon listening to Lin Wenjing’s words, everyone on the scene gasped in shock while exclaiming at his merciless inwardly.

For some reason, Situ Nan had an ominous presentiment when he saw the cunning look on Lin Wenjing’s face. Could it be that Lin Wenjing, this worthless loser, truly had...

Before this idea sank in further, he quickly discarded it.



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It was impossible. Even with his connections, it would be difficult for him to buy a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. Therefore, it was even more impossible for Lin Wenjing, a worthless loser, to have one.

He was sure that Lin Wenjing was just trying to scare him off.

Undoubtedly!

"Fine. Whoever denies defeat is a jerk!" Situ Nan agreed firmly.

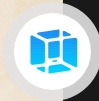
The gamble with the highest stakes of the century began.

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Chu Ling almost died from anxiety as she thought that Lin Wenjing was overly conceited. How could he have had the nerve to set such a bet? He was only digging his own grave!

Master Gu was initially planning to leave, but he felt obliged to stay now because of this situation. Having no choice, he remained.

At the same time, a rather unrealistic hope formed in his heart. What if this young man, Lin Wenjing, could truly show them a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?



Chapter 105 High Stakes Gamble



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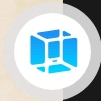


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Chapter 106 Situ Nan, You Lost

A gamble that sounded ridiculous was underway, and there was even a written pledge between Lin Wenjing and Situ Nan.

Both of them looked confident. However, other than Lin Wenjing himself, no one thought he had good prospects because they thought that he was just playing to the gallery and digging his own grave.

Chu Ling was almost driven crazy by anger. She felt that she should have listened to her parents' advice and prohibited Lin Wenjing from following them here. Great, now they would be humiliated again!

It was even in front of outsiders this time. When she thought of what would happen later, she could not help but feel perturbed and frustrated.

Most importantly, Lin Wenjing had to divorce her if he lost.

It was not the first time the word 'divorce' came into their marriage. In the past, Chu Ling had requested a divorce. But lately, the intention of divorcing Lin Wenjing had vanished.

If they really divorced because of this, it would be an outrageous joke!



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After writing the pledge, Lin Wenjing went down alone to get the blue and white porcelain..

To be honest, he had never thought that this blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty which Quan Xi gave him would have such tremendous usage. When this ended, he must express his gratitude to Quan Xi.

After Lin Wenjing left, Chu Ling furrowed her eyebrows and complained in displeasure, "Situ Nan, why do you have to compete with Lin Wenjing for nothing? The one who loses later will definitely be humiliated!"

Situ Nan said with a smile, "Chu Ling, you've got this wrong. I must compete with Lin Wenjing. Tarun Kalicheti /fb Actually, I have long wanted to make him retreat to avoid defeat after he sounded out the difficulties. An outstanding girl like you will only be wasting your youth if you stay with Lin Wenjing. I can't sit idly by and watch as you waste your youth! Don't worry, I won't lose. After today, I'll make you the happiest woman ever!"

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen exchanged a look, and they were both overjoyed. Although they were truly enraged when they discovered that Situ Nan gave them an imitation, to be fair, it was not cheap because it was worth 30 to 40 thousand even if it was just an imitation. Most



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importantly, Situ Nan was an actual dandy from a wealthy family, and the rightful heir of Teng Fei Company. If Chu Ling married him, it would be a hundred times better than staying with Lin Wenjing!

“I think it’s best if we cancel the gamble. Lin Wenjing is insane, but we don’t have to play his game.” Chu Ling tried to convince him.

“It can’t be cancelled. A word spoken is past recalling. Since I’ve said it, I won’t take back my words.” Situ Nan shook his head. Was she crazy? Of course he wouldn’t give up such a great opportunity!

Liu Qiaozhen chimed in and said, “Nan is right. It was Lin Wenjing himself who brought this up. It’s his own death wish, so he should not blame others for his failure! Besides, you have wasted a long time by being with Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling. It’s time for you to escape from the abyss of misery.”

From their conversation, Gu Xing and the others who were standing at a side finally understood that the young man, whose name was Lin Wenjing, was a live-in son-in-law who was not respected by the family.

Hou Yangwen was not bothered by this fact, but Gu Xing frowned slightly. He was unhappy with



Chapter 106 Situ Nan, You Lost

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen's attitude toward Lin Wenjing.

He had a good opinion of Lin Wenjing because he did not seem like those pompous youngsters, and was a lot better than Situ Nan. What a pity. Being so young, he must have been deceived. Blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty was such a precious antique. How could an ordinary person get their hands on it?

In this informationized era, it would be impossible to have a case where an ordinary family did not know that they possessed an antique at home, unlike in the ancient times. Every antique that was circulated in the market had their own affixed price, so it was impossible for any of it to be left in the hands of laymen.

In just a short moment, Lin Wenjing had brought the blue and white porcelain here. He placed it on the table and unwrapped the packaging. At once, the actual porcelain was displayed in front of everyone. At first glance, it looked duller than the one Situ Nan had, causing it to seem nondescript.

When Situ Nan saw it, he chortled immediately. "Are you claiming that this scrap is a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty? Aren't



Chapter 106 Situ Nan, You Lost

you ashamed? Lin Wenjing, are you sure that your brain is not deformed?”

Chu Ling was also extremely disappointed. She initially had some hope in Lin Wenjing, thinking that he might actually have a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty. After all, he had done several things lately that made her see him in a new light.

However, that slight hope she had for him extinguished when she saw the blue and white porcelain in front of her.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen shook their heads too, thinking that Lin Wenjing had surely lost the gamble.

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On the contrary, Gu Xing was stunned for a second when he saw this blue and white porcelain. But soon, his eyes lit up, and the look of craze overtook his face!

He immediately took out a magnifying glass from his pocket and put on his glasses. Then, he started to inspect this blue and white porcelain carefully.

The more he inspected it, the more exhilarated he looked. Even his face started to flush red.

Upon noticing his reactions, everyone was



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stupefied. The next second, an absurd idea formed in their minds.

Could it be that it was... genuine?!

As for Situ Nan, his smile had stiffened on his face, and his heartbeat had started to race. Out of extreme fluster, his four limbs gradually became ice-cold.

Chu Ling's eyes turned glassy. What was happening? Could be it that...

Lin Wenjing asked with a smile, "Master Gu, what do you think? Is my blue and white porcelain genuine?"

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Master Gu raised his head abruptly, but he did not answer Lin Wenjing's question. Instead, he stared at him with his crazed eyes. "Where did you get this blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?!"

Upon hearing Master Gu's question, everyone felt shocked. At the same time, they understood that Gu Xing had admitted indirectly that this was a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty!

This news stirred a storm in their minds, causing them to be utterly flabbergasted.



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Especially Situ Nan. His face turned deadly pale, and his knees felt weak. He almost fell to the floor after a few staggers.

He kept mumbling, "Impossible... Impossible..."

Lin Wenjing stroked his nose and said, "As I said just now, one of my friends gave it to me. Why do you ask? Master Gu, is this a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?"

"I guarantee that it's genuine!" Gu Xing said with great assurance, and he sounded extremely excited yet stern.

Both Tarun_Kalicheti / fb Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozen gave a vigorous shudder. Liu Qiaozen even blurted out a vulgar exclamation. "F*ck!"

At the same time, Chu Zhenyao pinched his thigh with all his might. When he felt pain, he finally came to realize that this was real, and not just a dream.

On the other side, Chu Ling looked dumbfounded as she could not believe what had just happened. Then, she came back to her senses and looked at Lin Wenjing abruptly, only to meet Lin Wenjing's eyes. He even blinked at her in a flirtatious way, causing her to blush immediately.



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Lin Wenjing grinned at Situ Nan and reminded him, "Nan, you lost. You shall honor your pledge now. Kneel and kowtow to apologize to me, and don't forget to call me your grandfather a hundred times. This might take a while."

Indeed. Everyone finally came back to their senses and recalled that there was still a gamble between Situ Nan and Lin Wenjing. Now, Situ Nan had lost...

For a moment, Situ Nan's face was overtaken by amusing and interesting expressions!

Who would have thought that Lin Wenjing really had a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?

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Right now, he sincerely wished to kill himself...



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Chapter 107 A Domineering Mother-In-Law

The whole room sank into a deadly silence as everyone set their eyes on him.

Situ Nan shuddered involuntarily, and he felt the urge to cry.

“Impossible! You must have made a mistake in the appraisal. Look at its quality. How can this be a genuine blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty?!” Out of anxiety and spite, Situ Nan directed the doubts at Gu Xing.

Upon listening to his words, Gu Xing pulled a long face immediately. “Situ Nan, are you questioning my ability, or my character?”

Noticing the displeased look of Gu Xing, Situ Nan realized that he had made wrong remarks. However, he would never ever kneel and kowtow to Lin Wenjing nor call him ‘grandfather’ a hundred times!

Therefore, he would rather offend Gu Xing than swallow his pride.

Honestly, he would rather die than kneel in front of Lin Wenjing.

He then snorted loudly and said, “It’s hard to be sure of that! As everyone knows, Lin Wenjing is just the Chu family’s live-in son-in-law, and he is just a poor brat who came from the



countryside. After so many years, he couldn't even land a job. He is only a parasite of the Chu family, and does the chores every day. Don't you think it's impossible that someone would give a valuable blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty to a guy like him?"

He spoke in a confident manner as if his arguments were clear and logical. Unfortunately, no one believed him now because the appraisal was done by Gu Xing, a person well-known for his upright character and his highly professional skills in the field of antiques. Why would a person like him tell lies?

This time, Chu Ling felt that Situ Nan was extremely disgusting when she saw that he was desperately trying to get out of the bet.

Even Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen's good impression of him was completely destroyed. Situ Nan was indeed wealthy, but his disgusting character was just too underwhelming.

Lin Wenjing had expected this outcome since the beginning, so he was not surprised at all. "Situ Nan, are you trying to break your promise? You wrote a pledge just now, remember? Do you want me to read it aloud for you?"

A ferocious look crept onto Situ Nan's face. He snatched the written pledge from Lin Wenjing's



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hand rudely and tore it to pieces. “A written pledge? Where?”

Lin Wenjing was not enraged, and he chortled instead. “You were bold when setting the bet, but too cowardly to concede defeat. Situ Nan, you’re a piece of trash.”

Situ Nan looked extremely embarrassed now. He wanted to defend himself further, but when he saw the detest and despise in Chu Ling’s eyes, he felt utterly upset.

Even Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen looked at him in disdain now.

He was so overwhelmed he couldn’t think straight. He shot daggers at Lin Wenjing and hurled a threat at him. “I’ll get back at you!”

Then, he turned around and fled the scene in an extremely awkward and humiliating manner. Just when he reached the door, he crashed into a waiter who was carrying soup in. As a result, half of the soup was splashed onto him and scalded him, causing him to jump around like a monkey and screech in pain.

Upon witnessing this scene, Lin Wenjing could no longer hold it in and burst out laughing.

After Situ Nan left with his tail between his legs,



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Liu Qiaozhen walked toward the blue and white porcelain with the look of a miser and touched it voraciously. “Wow! This is a blue and white porcelain from Ming dynasty that is worth over ten million! This is too awesome. It’s mine from now on!”

Chu Ling could not stand it, so she walked over to tug at Liu Qiaozhen as she said, “Mother, what are you talking about? This blue and white porcelain belongs to Lin Wenjing. When did it become your possession?”

Liu Qiaozhen turned back and threw Chu Ling a fierce glance while she retorted, “Isn’t it mine if it belongs to Lin Wenjing? If it weren’t for me, could he be who he was today? All of his things belong to me. I’m rich, rich! This is a genuine antique! We are finally getting rich after being poor for so long!”

Gu Xing gave a few coughs because he felt disturbed by Liu Qiaozhen’s shameless attitude.

Chu Zhenyao was also feeling crazily elated. This was a genuine blue and white porcelain from Ming dynasty which was extremely valuable! If he placed this in his study, his prestige would be incomparable. And when he spread the news, everyone would surely flock to his house!



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“Master Gu, how much do you think this blue and white porcelain can be sold for?” asked Liu Qiaozhen with her eyes beaming with greediness.

Gu Xing replied, “This is a blue and white porcelain from the Ming dynasty, and its craftsmanship is exquisite. Judging by its pattern and material, it is probably an antique from the palace. It’s price is boundless!”

The beam in Liu Qiaozhen’s eyes became even brighter. “Does that mean that it can be sold for a fortune?”

Chu Ling was also curious about this as an idea popped into her mind. The company of the Chu family was facing difficulties now. Since this antique could be sold at an extremely high price, they could use it to tide the family over this difficult time. Then, they could save themselves from begging others for funds.

Gu Xing was not happy with Liu Qiaozhen’s mindset of measuring the value of antiques with money. However, out of his professional ethics, he replied anyway, “A blue and white porcelain with this quality can be sold for over 25 million.”

“Wh-What?!”



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Liu Qiaozhen's eyes almost popped out from her head, and her breathing became rapid.

Chu Ling was also flabbergasted.

Even Lin Wenjing was astounded for a minute. He knew that this blue and white porcelain was genuine, but he had never imagined that it would have such a high value! Had Quan Xi, that rascal, actually gone to such great lengths just to ingratiate him? Was he that horrifying?

Actually, Lin Wenjing had indeed misunderstood Quan Xi. He got this blue and white porcelain from an avid female fan of his. It so happened that this female fan's family ran a business of tomb raiding, so they got it easily. Neither them nor Quan Xi knew that this blue and white porcelain was so valuable. Otherwise, he would not have given it to Lin Wenjing. He was not that generous. It was worth 25 million after all!

"I'm rich, I'm rich!"

Liu Qiaozhen burst out laughing immediately.

Gu Xing offered 28 million on the spot to purchase this blue and white porcelain.

Of course, he offered it to Lin Wenjing. After all, this blue and white porcelain belonged to Lin



Wenjing.

Liu Qiaozhen felt unhappy immediately, so she said, "Master Gu, I think you're mistaken. You should ask me if you're interested in buying this blue and white porcelain. Why did you ask Lin Wenjing?"

Seeing that Lin Wenjing did not express his opinion, Gu Xing turned to Liu Qiaozhen and repeated his question. This made Liu Qiaozhen puff up with pride. He had offered 28 million! If it was converted into cash, how thick would that stack of money be?!

She was an expert in bargaining. When she saw that Gu Xing had offered 28 million so readily, she knew that there was still room to raise the price, so she asked for 30 million directly.

After a moment of hesitation, Gu Xing agreed.

On the contrary, Chu Zhenyao was not willing to sell it because he wanted to put it in his study to show off. However, his standing in the family was minor, so his wish was rejected directly by Liu Qiaozhen.

Liu Qiaozhen was over the moon as she said, "Alright, alright. 30 million is a deal! Transfer the money to my card now, and this blue and white porcelain is yours!"



Chapter 107 A Domineering Mother-In-Law

Gu Xing said, "30 million is quite a large sum. I don't have so much money on hand now. Can you spare me two days? I'll transfer it to you by then."

"Fine. You have to be quick. Otherwise, I'll sell it to someone else!" said Liu Qiaozhen proudly while hugging the blue and white porcelain.

"Alright!" Gu Xing nodded and agreed.

Holding the blue and white porcelain in her arms, Liu Qiaozhen was bubbling with excitement and joy. She held it dearly like it was her baby, and had taken it as her possession directly without even asking for Lin Wenjing's opinion.

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But right at this moment, she suddenly felt her armpits itch, so she reached her hands to scratch it in reflex. Before anyone could react, the blue and white porcelain had fallen directly from her hands to the floor, and with a crash, it shattered into pieces.



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Chapter 108 Chu Ling's Mood Swings

It was actually broken...

Instantly, the room fell into an eerie silence, and the expression on everyone's face was quite a sight to look at.

The corners of Lin Wenjing's mouth twitched. Even with his remarkable wealth, he felt his heart squeeze a little. After all, the porcelain was worth thirty million.

Others, on the other hand, had a greater reaction. Gu Xing's expression was one of enormous regret and anger. In his eyes, this was not as simple as losing thirty million. It was the loss of a precious antique that couldn't be salvaged no matter how hard they tried!

The pupils of Chu Zhenyao and Chu Ling dilated, and the two trembled with anger.

As for Liu Qiaozhen, she had immediately become paralyzed. Her face was as white as a sheet, and her limbs were icy cold.

"H-How did this happen..." Liu Qiaozhen cried.

Chu Zhenyao was so furious that he slapped her in the face. "Look at what you've done! You've just caused us to lose thirty million! I really want to strangle you to death!"



Chapter 108 Chu Ling's Mood Swings

Liu Qiaozhen's face became swollen after his slap. She was infuriated as Chu Zhenyao had never hit her in all these years of their marriage, so she reflexively wanted to fly into a rage. However, when she saw Chu Zhenyao looking at her like he was going to kill her, she became scared and said aggrievedly, "Why did you hit me? I didn't do it on purpose..."

"How dare you say that? If you hadn't been so careless, would the blue and white porcelain have been broken? You really are a good-for-nothing!" Chu Zhenyao clenched his teeth. He wanted to slap her again but was stopped by Chu Ling.

"Father, let it go. Mother didn't do it on purpose. Stop hitting her," Chu Ling said.

Chu Zhenyao then stopped, but he continued glaring at Liu Qiaozhen angrily.

"Um, Master Gu, is the porcelain still worth anything if it's broken?" Chu Zhenyao asked carefully. Actually, he knew the answer already, but he was still unwilling to accept it.

Gu Xing glared at him irritably and asked him in return, "What do you think?"

Chu Zhenyao sat down dejectedly, bereaved as if he had just lost his parents.



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Liu Qiaozhen didn't want to give up. "Then how much is it worth now?"

Gu Xing thought about it for a while and said, "A hundred thousand at most."

Answering the question, he was also grief-stricken.

As everyone knew, the value of porcelain antiques was dependent on its intactness. If it was broken, its value would drop significantly, and it would not fetch a price as high as before.

After Liu Qiaozhen heard his words, she wept again.

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Finally, the broken porcelain was sold to Gu Xing at a price of a hundred and fifty thousand, and he paid on the spot.

Of course the money went to Chu Ling's account.

It was Liu Qiaozhen who broke the porcelain, but on the way back, she blamed Lin Wenjing for it. She said that if he hadn't taken it out at that time, she wouldn't have broken it. Therefore, it was all his fault.

In the face of his mother-in-law's ridiculous accusations, Lin Wenjing was completely



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speechless, but he didn't bother to argue with her.

Seeing that he neither made any response nor complaint, Chu Ling felt guilty. After they arrived home, she pulled Lin Wenjing aside and said, "I'm sorry about what happened today. I'm sorry that Mother broke such an expensive antique."

Lin Wenjing was startled by her apology as it was very unexpected, and he felt his heart swell. Waving his hand, he said in a relaxed tone, "It's alright. What is done is done. It's no big deal."

When Chu Ling heard his words, she felt less awful, but she also felt curious. After all, the antique was worth thirty million, and even she was sorry that it was broken. Lin Wenjing's calmness made her confused. Since when did he become so generous? In the past, when Lin Wenjing lost ten dollars, he would mope for half a day.

"You're not unhappy at all?" Chu Ling asked.

Looking at her expression, Lin Wenjing knew what she was thinking of. He shrugged helplessly and said, "Of course I'm unhappy, but what can I do? It's already broken, and even if I felt unhappy, nothing's going to change."



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Besides, I couldn't blame Mother. She's still an elderly."

Chu Ling was startled when she heard his response. Immediately, her eyes were filled with another kind of emotion. It was the first time that she had seen this kind of generosity from Lin Wenjing, and her impression of him changed a bit.

"Is that what you really think?" Chu Ling asked softly.

Lin Wenjing said smilingly, "Actually, there's another very important reason."

"What reason?" maxun.kalichetti / fb Chu Ling asked immediately.

"It's because she's your mom. If I blame her, it would put you in the middle, which would make you feel uncomfortable. So, I choose to put up with it," Lin Wenjing replied with a grin.

After Chu Ling heard his response, she was frozen for a few seconds. Then, she bowed her head as her heart started racing, and a surge of complex emotions washed over her. A few moments later, she finally said, "Actually, you don't have to treat me so well..."

Lin Wenjing said matter-of-factly, "What are you talking about? You're my wife. It's normal that I



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treat you well. Are you saying that I shouldn't be nice to you, but other women?"

Chu Ling made no response but she bowed her head even lower, feeling apologetic to Lin Wenjing. She was unable to accept his kindness because she did not love him, but another man! In this situation, she was already cheating on him emotionally. The most ridiculous thing was, she didn't even know what the man looked like!

Lin Wenjing didn't know what she was thinking about and thought she was moved by him. Feeling smug, he seized the opportunity to hold her hand boldly. Yet when he touched her, she pushed him away.

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"I don't need you to treat me so well! I never said I wanted your kindness!" Chu Ling suddenly became emotional. She then turned around and rushed into her room before locking the door.

Lin Wenjing stood there gaping. What was going on?

Was he wrong to treat Chu Ling well?

As Lin Wenjing was tormented by his situation, Situ Nan was in an even more frenzied state.



Chapter 108 Chu Ling's Mood Swings

Smash!

After Situ Nan returned home, he smashed things like he was mad, and many things were broken. The place became a mess and the maids were frightened by him.

This tantrum continued for three minutes, and he only stopped after he had vented all his anger and felt that he was drained of energy. Breathing heavily, his eyes casted a terrifying glance that was filled with hatred, anger and all types of negative emotions.

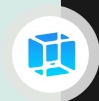
He said through gritted teeth, "Lin Wenjing!"

"You loser! How dare you wreck my plans and make me suffer such great humiliation? If I don't kill you, my surname isn't Situ!"

He was beyond furious as he had never been so humiliated, and he had never hated a person so much in his life before. Lin Wenjing was the first.

He felt especially awful when he thought about the look that Chu Ling had given him just now, and about Lin Wenjing's smugness. He was so infuriated that his head hurt.

After a few minutes, he calmed down gradually and took out his phone to call someone.



Chapter 108 Chu Ling's Mood Swings

After the call, his lips curved upward into a cold sneer. "Lin Wenjing, just you wait! I will wipe that smug smile off your face!"



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Chapter 109 Master Grim's Stateliness

Fully deserving of his title, Master Grim was the underground emperor of Hua City, and even Han Kunpeng was no match for him.

Master Grim was very famous in the underground world, but only a handful of people had seen him in person before. Contrary to his name, where one of the mandarin characters meant 'ugly', few knew that Master Grim was actually quite good-looking.

Although Master Grim was referred to as Master, he was only a man in his thirties.

Just then, Situ Nan had been calling Master Grim... Of course, he didn't directly call Master Grim, but one of his henchmen. After all, with his status, it was not an easy task to reach Master Grim, and he could only reach him through referrals.

That night, Situ Nan went to Master Grim's place to meet him.

The residence of Master Grim was a high-class, fancy villa. When Situ Nan saw Master Grim, he was startled. He thought that Master Grim was a sturdily-built and boorish man. He didn't expect that Master Grim was not ugly at all, but a handsome man in his thirties with a refined and elegant air.



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To be honest, Situ Nan was quite confident of his looks, and it was easy for him to outshine men like Lin Wenjing in terms of appearance. However, when he looked at Master Grim, he felt ashamed of himself! There weren't any other reasons but one—Master Grim was just too handsome. He didn't look like teenage idols who exuded femininity, but someone who radiated masculinity.

He could not help but curse inwardly, Damn, why does everyone in the underground world call him Master Grim when he's so hot?

"Hello, Master Grim. I'm Situ Nan."

Situ Nan walked up to him in a humble manner and greeted him.

Master Grim was in his pajamas, and he looked lazy. However, judging from his exposed calves, he had a muscular body. Situ Nan thought that although he was skilled in karate, he wouldn't last long if he was in a fight with Master Grim.

"I just heard from Leopard that you wanted me to help teach someone a lesson," Master Grim flicked his cigarette and said calmly.

"Yes!" Situ Nan nodded and his eyes shone with hatred. "I hope you can help me."



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Master Grim said, "Then tell me who is the person that made you come here personally to beg me."

Yes, Master Grim was the underground emperor of Hua City. If he needed to get rid of someone personally, it was usually because that person was really powerful. Or else, it would be a case of employing a steam engine to crack a nut.

Clenching his teeth, Situ Nan said, "That person is only a live-in son-in-law, a useless loser. It would be a piece of cake for Master Grim to give him a lesson."

Master Grim's expression changed and he said with a bit of surprise, "If he is a loser, why do you need me to do it?"

Leopard who was at the side added, "Situ Nan, Master Grim doesn't accept requests easily. The price you would need to pay will be high. You need to consider it carefully."

Naturally, Situ Nan understood this. If Lin Wenjing had no allies, he could absolutely cripple him with a couple of thugs, but he found out that Lin Wenjing knew Han Kunpeng, and they seem to have a close relationship. To ensure success, he might as well go all the way and directly to Master Grim so as not to



complicate the issue.

"Master Grim, there is something that you might not be aware of. There's nothing to fear about that loser live-in son-in-law. I myself could torture him a thousand times, but what I am afraid of is the person supporting him, Han Kunpeng! This person has a close relationship with Han Kunpeng. That's why I came to you," Situ Nan explained.

His words piqued Master Grim's interest. "He has ties with Han Kunpeng? What's the name of this loser son-in-law?"

Situ Nan inhaled deeply and that annoying face of Lin Wenjing appeared in his mind.

Enunciating each syllable clearly, he said, "This person is named Lin Wenjing. He is the live-in son-in-law of the Chu family, a loser with no skill and virtue!"

Master Grim chuckled. "Situ Nan, seeing how a loser can leave you in such a state, you're not any better yourself."

Situ Nan's face froze immediately. He felt infuriated but he didn't dare show it, and he could only laugh stiffly. Master Grim waved his hand and said smilingly, "It was just a joke, but you were really angered by it. Be more magnanimous, young man."



"Yes, Master Grim."

At this moment, Leopard who was standing aside suddenly thought of something and said, "Master Grim, I remember that the live-in son-in-law who hit Liang Zhentian was also named Lin Wenjing."

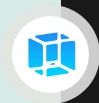
"Oh? Is that so? Tell Liang Zhentian to come here." Master Grim took a drag from the cigarette and sat lazily on the sofa. Behind him was a young girl who was giving him a massage, and he looked like he was enjoying it.

Situ Nan didn't dare relax. He always faced a kind of invisible pressure that oppressed him when he met with Master Grim. It was even more uncomfortable than when he faced his father, making him completely unable to relax.

The way he saw it, there was a beast waiting to emerge from within Master Grim, and it was horrifying.

This made him respect Master Grim even more, and he understood why Master Grim was so powerful in Hua City. At the same time, he felt more excited. With Master Grim on his side, Lin Wenjing was sure to die!

Soon, Liang Zhentian showed up. His face was filled with respect and admiration and his steps



Chapter 109 Master Grim's Stateliness

were light. He didn't dare to breathe too loudly either, afraid that it might upset Master Grim.

Outside, he was the menacing Tian who many feared, but in front of Master Grim, he was as obedient as a primary school student.

He hurried over to Master Grim and bowed respectfully. In a reverent tone, he greeted, "Master Grim."

Then, Master Grim opened his eyes and said, "I heard that you were beaten up by the son-in-law of the Chu family?"

Embarrassment flashed across Liang Zhentian's face. He did not dare to conceal it from Master Grim, so he nodded and said, "Yes, that son-in-law of the Chu family is a despicable and brazen man. He knew that I was one of your men, but he hit me anyway. It was obvious that he didn't respect you at all! Master Grim, I'm fine with being hit, but it was unacceptable that he completely disregarded you!"

"Open your mouth." Expressionless, Master Grim said these three words lightly.

Liang Zhentian was on a roll just then, and hearing Master Grim speak suddenly made him freeze. Next, he saw Leopard coming up to him,



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and he felt two slaps land on his face. He was stunned by the blows.

Apart from him, Situ Nan was dumbfounded as well.

What was going on?

Leopard had hit him heavily, and Liang Zhentian's face had become swollen. Blood was trickling out of the corners of his mouth as he fell to the floor.

"M-Master Grim?" Liang Zhentian felt aggrieved, but he was even more fearful.

Yet Master Grim did not reply. Leopard was the one who replied, and his tone was icy. "If Master Grim asks you about one thing, just give the answer to that one thing. This is your punishment for not abiding by the rules."

"Yes, Master Grim. You're right!" Liang Zhentian nodded hastily. Then, he got up immediately, not daring to have any resentment.

Master Grim took a drag again. He carelessly hung his hand that was holding the cigarette over the sofa, and instantly, someone came up and cupped his hands to catch the ashes that were falling from the end of the cigarette.



Chapter 109 Master Grim's Stateliness

Seeing this, Situ Nan could clearly tell that Master Grim was the one and only dictator in this villa.

The domineering attitude of Master Grim over everything was unlike anything he had ever seen before.

“What’s the name of that live-in son-in-law?” Master Grim looked at Situ Nan with a faint smile.

Situ Nan frowned slightly. Didn’t he just tell him Lin Wenjing’s name? Why did he ask again? Did he have a bad memory?

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Chapter 110 The Panicking Guo Lingfeng

But he answered obediently again, "This person is named Lin Wenjing."

Master Grim put the cigarette in the person's hand and stood up, mumbling, "Lin Wenjing, Lin Wenjing... That's a good name."

Situ Nan said nothing.

He was speechless. I came here to ask for your assistance in taking revenge on Lin Wenjing. Why are you complimenting his name?

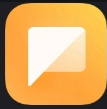
Situ Nan didn't know anything about Master Grim's character or preferences. He only felt that Master Grim was very dangerous and couldn't be seen through easily.

Then, Master Grim turned to Liang Zhentian and asked, "So, the live-in son-in-law who beat you up was also named Lin Wenjing?"

"Yes! Yes, Master Grim. He was also named Lin Wenjing. He is a terrible man..." Liang Zhentian nodded vigorously. He wanted to continue blabbering but he immediately saw Leopard's death stare. He remembered that Master Grim disliked people who talked too much, so he quickly stopped himself before he went too far.

Master Grim smiled meaningfully. "This is interesting as they are the same person. It



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seems like this person named Lin Wenjing is something.”

Situ Nan asked, “Master Grim, about my request...”

Master Grim nodded lightly, agreeing to his request.

Situ Nan was instantly elated, but he thought of something and said, “However, Lin Wenjing is protected by Han Kunpeng...”

Leopard said hoarsely in a low voice, “Han Kunpeng is not even worthy of holding Master Grim’s shoes.”

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“Master Grim is indeed mighty,” Situ Nan said loudly.

Waving his hand, Master Grim said, “I’m tired. Leave after you pay.”

Situ Nan originally wanted to continue his conversation with Master Grim to deepen their relationship, but Master Grim had already asked him to leave, so he could only go. As an afterthought, he decided that he would deepen his relationship with Master Grim after this matter was settled.

After they left, Master Grim returned to his

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study and shut the door. He took out a file that seemed to have been sealed for a very long time from the safe, opened it up, then took out a photo. There was a man grinning happily in the photo, and the man was none other than Lin Wenjing!

Technically, it was Lin Wenjing from a few years ago, and he looked youthful.

Master Grim softly caressed the photo and fell into a reverie, recalling some unknown memory from the past.

.....

Something had been bugging Guo Lingfeng recently. She didn't fancy Huang Wenhua at all, but her father ignored her feelings and ordered her to marry him. She was furious about it!

She had protested many times, but her father would not let it drop as he thought that Huang Wenhua was the perfect person to be her husband.

Because of this, she had refused to eat for two days, and her tummy was growling with hunger.

She had locked herself in her room and used fasting to express her stance.



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Now, she especially desired for her Prince Charming to appear like they did in the movies. He would descend on rosy clouds and arrive under the witness of many people, then win her hand!

She had always loved to read novels since she was young, especially those with heroism as a theme, so she always had this wish. This was also the reason why she liked to dress up like a boy, because she desired a carefree life with intense emotions. Too bad she was born a female, and there were too many restrictions placed on her. It would be hard for her to be free of all of them.

She hated any form of arranged marriage, and she did not like Huang Wenhua one bit. However, she was born rich, and there was nothing she could do about it.

Today, she had read a novel and got excited when the female protagonist escaped her wedding and met her Prince Charming, who then went on to live a wonderful and extraordinary life.

She instantly hopped out of bed and got into men's clothes. While the security guards were distracted, she slipped out.

She left in such a hurry that she even forgot to



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bring her phone. Coincidentally, she didn't like to bring cash with her, so she was penniless as well. Without the money to even take a taxi, she could only walk on the road.

After walking for half an hour, she was already exhausted. Moreover, she lacked energy as she hadn't eaten for the past two days. After traversing so far, she was even more tired.

She suddenly felt regretful to have left in such a rush and not bringing any money. Nowadays, it was hard to survive without money.

However, she immediately stopped in her tracks and cheered herself up. I can't be like this. I have only left home for half an hour, so how can I give up so soon? Those protagonists in the novels were all perseverant. If I go home now, defeated, wouldn't dad look at me with even more disdain?

Besides, she believed that she would meet her Prince Charming for certain.

After cheering herself up, she continued walking.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of crying from her left. Turning around, she immediately saw a sight that enraged her!



Chapter 110 The Panicking Guo Lingfeng

In the alley, there were three mean thugs bullying a scrawny student. Impulsively, she strode over and hollered, "What are you doing? Stop it!"

In her excitement, she had forgotten to use her fake voice and had used her normal voice instead, attracting the attention of the three thugs at once. They looked over to her direction.

The three thugs were a bit scared because they were discovered, but as soon as they saw her pretty face and her curvaceous body that was barely hidden under men's clothes, their eyes lit up.

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Guo Lingfeng was filled with adrenaline and didn't realize for one second that instead of a hero, she was only a little lamb that was powerless to save anyone. Wearing a cold expression, she purposely walked with an impressive air and went up to them. Pointing at the three thugs, she exclaimed, "How dare you three bully the weak in a civilized society? Quickly apologize to this person, or else I'm not going to let you off easily!"

At this moment, she felt she was very cool and intimidating. It was her first time being a hero, and she was so excited that she had completely overestimated her own abilities in



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being one.

The three thugs exchanged looks and roared with laughter. "Haha, where did this idiot come from? Are you trying to be a hero? Did you read too many novels?"

"What an idiot, haha."

Guo Lingfeng was very angry. She had indeed read a lot of novels, so she especially disliked it when people mentioned this.

That scrawny high school student was speechless as well and thought that this young girl was mental.

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Guo Lingfeng then scolded loudly, "Hmph! How dare you three thugs be so brazen when you're meeting your doom? I order you three to scam, or else I won't be courteous. I'm telling you, I'm a really good fighter and I could easily take you three out!"

On that note, she made a fighting pose.

Too bad she only knew a little about fighting and was not a real fighter. In addition, she was a girl, and one could say that she was not intimidating at all.

Especially when her appearance was unisex



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instead of an actual man. Even with the dim lights in the alley, they could tell at once that Guo Lingfeng was a woman.

Also, her body was very well-proportioned. She was mimicking Bruce Lee's martial arts moves, and this caused her boobs to bounce. It made the three thugs stare at her hungrily and swallow heavily!

They chuckled eerily and let go of the scrawny high school student, then went to Guo Lingfeng directly and surrounded her. Wearing an evil smile, one of them said, "It's so rare to see pretty girls throw themselves at guys these days. We're so lucky."

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The other two licked their lips and said, "Yeah, she's so pretty. She must be fun to play with!"

Hearing this, Guo Lingfeng immediately panicked. They had discovered that she was a girl! How did they know?

In her haste, she punched one of them and hollered 'Die!', striking first to gain an upper hand.

Unfortunately, she was too weak. On top of that, she hadn't eaten for two days, so her punch was light. The thug didn't even dodge and allowed her fist to land on his chest.



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Naturally, he was unhurt by the punch.

“Hey, you’re pretty fierce,” the person mocked and grabbed her hand.

Guo Lingfeng struggled in vain and she became more panicked and scared. “Let go of me!”

“Let go of you? No way. You should just accompany us three, haha...”

The trio laughed and prepared to touch her. In that instance, Guo Lingfeng lost her cool and was utterly scared.

Tears rolled down her cheeks and she was filled with regret. If only she didn't come out so single-mindedly!

At this moment, she wished that her Prince Charming would appear and save her!

Right then, a voice really rang above her head. “If you don’t want to die, let her go...”



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