

Chapter 196 The Mighty Lin Wenjing

Tang Chenghong was actually afraid of Lin Wenjing when he first saw him. After all, Lin Wenjing used to be so mighty and he defeated Lin Zihao every time. Back then, he was often bullied by Lin Wenjing.

However, he immediately came to his senses. He didn't need to be afraid of Lin Wenjing. Lin Wenjing had already been kicked out of the Lin family and was just an outcast now. Besides that, he had also heard that Lin Wenjing was a live-in son-in-law of the Chu family. He was just a useless person so there was no reason for him to be afraid of Lin Wenjing anymore!

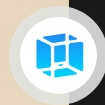
Instead, this was an opportunity for him to take revenge.

TK

He had Lin Zihao, the current backbone of the Lin family, to back him up. Moreover, Lin Zihao hated Lin Wenjing. Lin Zihao might even reward him if he bullied Lin Wenjing!

Even though Lin Wenjing had inherited more than 50 million from Lin Changtian, so what? Could that money give Lin Wenjing power and status that was high enough to deal with the Lin family? It was impossible.

Every single member of the Lin family had big businesses, and Lin Wenjing was nothing compared to them.



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At the thought of this, his confidence was fully restored and he began to taunt Lin Wenjing.

The smile on Lin Wenjing's face remained but his gaze was getting colder. He stared right into Tang Chenghong's eyes and it felt like he could see through him.

Tang Chenghong shivered in fear when he saw Lin Wenjing stare at him. However, he was someone who had experienced a lot and his status was high enough that he was soon not scared of Lin Wenjing.

Lin Feng's eyes focused on them and his heart was pounding. He was extremely nervous.

TK

Deep down, he sided with Lin Wenjing but he didn't dare to offend Tang Chenghong. He thought that Lin Wenjing was no match for Tang Chenghong.

"Fata*s, do you think that you can do whatever you want just because Lin Zihao is protecting you?" Lin Wenjing said with a half smile.

Tang Chenghong sneered and took a step forward with his head held high. He looked at Lin Wenjing with extreme arrogance and contempt as he said, "Lin Wenjing, I heard that you are now the live-in son-in-law of the Chu family. Ha ha ha. How could the Second Young



Master of the Lin family become the useless son-in-law of a weak family like the Chu family? You really are a disgrace to the Lin family. I heard that you are quite famous in Hua City, but too bad you are only famous for being useless! How dare a useless person like you ask me to apologize?"

He pointed at Lin Wenjing's nose and continued, "I'll give you a chance. Kneel down before me, kowtow hard nine times and apologize ten times, then maybe I will consider letting you go. Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel and punishing you!"

With that, he snapped his fingers and a dozen stout men appeared from behind him suddenly. They surrounded Lin Wenjing and glared at him like they were prepared to hit him violently if he didn't kneel, kowtow and apologize.

The saying 'a man who loses position and influence may be subjected to much indignity' could be used to describe Lin Wenjing's situation right now.

However, Lin Wenjing suddenly burst into laughter. "Fata*s, at first I planned to only give you a scolding because you are my cousin. However, it seems like you will never realize what an idiot you are if I don't teach you a lesson."



When Tang Chenghong heard this, his expression changed. He saw Lin Wenjing's familiar cold smile and he subconsciously began to panic. He staggered back and prepared to run. "Lin Wenjing, you..."

He hadn't even finished his sentence when Lin Wenjing grabbed his collar and pulled him forward. Then, he started to slap him continuously.

In a few short seconds, Lin Wenjing had already slapped him on the face a dozen times. He hit him hard every single time and Tang Chenghong's fat face instantly swelled up!

Lin Wenjing was angry ^{TK} so he didn't spare him. After a dozen slaps, Tang Chenghong was screaming in agony. His eyes, nose and lips were already bleeding.

One blow knocked him unconscious, but the next woke him up. He looked really pathetic and miserable.

After a dozen slaps, he felt like he was going to die. His eyes were red and swollen and he could only squint, but it was enough to reveal a gaze full of fear and regret. He was trembling and his arrogance had disappeared. Now, he weakly begged, "I'm sorry. I made a mistake... Second Young Master, I beg you. Please let me



go..."

Holding his collar, Lin Wenjing single-handedly lifted him up and threw him aside. As Tang Chenghong fell to the floor, Lin Wenjing's gaze swept across his group of friends and bodyguards while saying indifferently, "Is there anyone here who wants to avenge this fata*s? Come at me."

However, nobody dared to avenge him. They were terrified by Lin Wenjing's taunt and they staggered back a few steps to distance themselves from Lin Wenjing.

Even though Lin Wenjing was alone, the domineering aura and might that he unleashed was comparable to that of a thousand soldiers.

At that moment, they remembered Lin Wenjing's old reputation. Even though he was an outcast, he was not someone they could afford to offend.

Gulp!

Under Lin Wenjing's glare, they couldn't help but gulp and lower their heads. They didn't dare to meet his gaze because they were afraid that it might displease him.

Tang Chenghong did not pass out. He trembled



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as he stood up with the help of two of his underlings. When he looked at Lin Wenjing, his gaze was full of fear, regret, hostility and hatred...

He had wanted to show off in front of this group of friends at Ting Feng Pavilion today. However, not only did he fail to show off, but he was also humiliated like never before in his entire life because of Lin Wenjing! He hated him to the core but regretted what he did at the same time.

As he looked at Lin Wenjing's half smile, he felt shivers all over his body. At that moment, his superiority, arrogance and oppression from just now completely disappeared. He suddenly remembered that even though Lin Wenjing was an outcast, in terms of martial arts, Lin Wenjing was still very strong.

However, he didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would dare to hit him with his current identity. He was extremely audacious! Right now, he didn't dare to continue fighting with Lin Wenjing, but after he returned home, he was going to tell Lin Zihao everything that happened. When the time came, Lin Zihao would avenge him and make sure that this outcast Lin Wenjing suffered!

That was why he clenched his teeth, swallowed



his anger and said with much reluctance, "Let's leave!"

As the saying went, 'it is never too late for revenge'. *Lin Wenjing, you will suffer one day!*

That was what he thought. But would Lin Wenjing let him go so easily?

The answer was obviously not.

"Stand there," Lin Wenjing said blandly.

When Tang Chenghong heard Lin Wenjing's voice, he instantly jumped and goosebumps began prickling all over his body. He stopped momentarily but pretended that he hadn't heard him. Then, he continued walking forward at an even quicker pace.

Lin Wenjing continued, "You insulted my grandfather just now. Get down on your knees and kowtow to apologize. Otherwise, I will break both of your legs."

He had conveyed this sentence in an ordinary tone that didn't contain any emotion, but Tang Chenghong was chilled to the bone and shuddered in terror when he heard it.

He clenched his teeth and turned around. He stared at Lin Wenjing and said, "Lin Wenjing,



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don't push too far. I am..."

"One..."

Lin Wenjing ignored his words and started counting down directly. Once he counted to three, he would break Tang Chenghong's legs into half!

Tang Chenghong's body shook violently and he stared straight at Lin Wenjing. His eyes were filled with anger, shame and humiliation...

Lin Feng was nervous and he held his breath as he watched from the side. The aura that Lin Wenjing was unleashing right now was too powerful.

TK



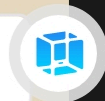
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“Two...”

All those present were too afraid to speak when Lin Wenjing counted to two. They held their breath and only Lin Wenjing's voice could be heard.

Lin Wenjing took a step forward when he counted to two. In an instant, Tang Chenghong and the others felt as though they were crushed by a mountain and swept away by rolling waves. The pressure overwhelmed them so much they could hardly breathe as their bodies were under tremendous pressure, nearly exceeding their limits. They all trembled with their legs shaking non-stop.

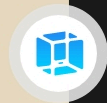
TK

Tang Chenghong's flushed face turned pale as blood slowly drained from it.

Being the subject of the situation, he suffered the most pressure from Lin Wenjing. His fear toward Lin Wenjing in the past engulfed him all at once, crushing his heart. He had a mental breakdown and knelt before Lin Wenjing with *athump*.

He actually knelt before Lin Wenjing. He had never done such a thing before, not even in front of Lin Zihao!

This scene might be insignificant to others, but



definitely not to Lin Feng. It was appalling to him as he knew about Tang Chenghong's background. Owning dozens of companies that earned him hundred million of profit annually, Tang Chenghong was in fact a bigwig himself even without the backing of Lin Zihao. Most importantly, albeit less prominent in comparison to the Lin family, Tang Chenghong's family was undeniably an influential one.

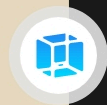
Whereas for Lin Wenjing, he was now banished from the Lin family. Even if he inherited over 50 billion of fortune from Lin Changtian, Tang Chenghong would still outrank him in terms of power!

TK

Years of oppression and bullying had made Lin Feng fear Tang Chenghong from the bottom of his heart. However, at present, looking at Tang Chenghong—the guy who had been lording over him—kneeling before Lin Wenjing, it was utterly shocking!

He clenched his fists; his face reddened due to excitement, and his heart rate accelerated. With a pounding heart due to the adrenaline rush, his whole body was now in a state of excitement, relief, and joy!

Hot tears even welled up in his eyes as he found solace in this scene.



Just at that moment, Xiao Cheng returned. During his time away, he had been busy investigating Lin Wenjing, checking whether he was indeed such a powerful figure.

But, the outcome of the investigation irritated him greatly!

Truth was, Lin Wenjing was only Chu Ling's live-in son-in-law. He was basically trash and at most Han Kunpeng's acquaintance. However, Han Kunpeng was also just a small potato that did not warrant a single glance.

Besides, so what if Lin Wenjing's background was much stronger ?

TK

Xiao Cheng was under Tang Chenghong now. His boss thrived in both Feng City and Hua City. Not to mention, Tang Chenghong was highly protective of his men. Hence, it would not be a big deal even if he really messed with Lin Wenjing!

The more he thought about it, the more agitated he became. He could no longer suppress his annoyance and decided to return to regain some comfort.

However, he encountered this scene not long after he entered the Ting Feng Pavilion. The invincible, powerful Tang Chenghong was



kneeling and trembling before Lin Wenjing!
Looking at Tang Chenghong's bruised face, he had clearly been beaten up too!

This was astounding to Xiao Cheng, so much so that it surpassed the shock that Lin Feng felt.

Closely following this feeling of shock was fear, an extreme terror that seeped deep inside his bones and reached his inner soul. He could not help but shiver!

His arrival had caught Lin Wenjing's attention. Immediately, Lin Wenjing's eyes swept over...

This random motion did not mean much, but it made Xiao Cheng crumble.

His legs turned wobbly at once and his knees lost strength. He not only fell to the ground, but also wetted his pants.

His almighty boss, who had been a godlike existence to him, was now kneeling like a dog, kowtowing and admitting his mistakes before Lin Wenjing. How powerful was Lin Wenjing exactly? He dared not imagine it for this was completely out of his league.

Lin Wenjing had noticed that Xiao Cheng had returned. A puzzled look came over his face



after he saw Xiao Cheng fall down and wet his pants.

But, this did not stop him from teaching Tang Chenghong a lesson.

He walked up to Tang Chenghong and ordered condescendingly, "Kowtow, and apologize."

Tang Chenghong was totally freaked out by now. His dignity, confidence and arrogance were all gone for good. His lips twitched before eventually he collapsed under pressure. Then, he started kowtowing and apologizing, "Second Young Master Lin, I am wrong, I am truly wrong, I shouldn't have been rude to you, Master..."

Thud, thud, thud.

While kowtowing to Lin Wenjing, Tang Chenghong arduously stuttered out a sentence.

Aside from Lin Wenjing and Tang Chenghong's voice, everyone was silent. It was as if they were paralyzed as what was happening in front of them was too overwhelming.

Yes, they all seemed numb and motionless, unable to recover from the shock. It felt surreal, as if they were dreaming.

Nevertheless, Lin Wenjing did not push Tang



Chenghong too far either. When Tang Chenghong finished apologizing, Li Wenjing kicked him over before stepping on his chest and sneering at him coldly, "Another point to note, if you dare to mess with the Chu family once more and lay your hand on either one of them, I'll make your life a living hell and make sure that no one will be able to save you. You are welcome to give it a try if you don't believe me."

Under Lin Wenjing's foot, Tang Chenghong could barely even breathe. His face flushed again—this time due to suffocation—and he could not even form a coherent sentence. Nodding frantically, he stuttered, "Yes, yes yeah uhm... Second Young Master Lin, I won't, really..."

Lin Wenjing only let go of him after looking steadily at his eyes for ten whole seconds.

Coldly, he spat out, "Scram."

Tang Chenghong's uptight nerves relaxed instantly when he heard this word. He panted heavily, gasping for air.

His whole body was drenched in cold sweat!

He wanted to get up but realized that he was out of strength. He had no choice but to order



his men to help him up before he ran away ignominiously.

Standing still, Lin Wenjing watched them leave.

In a jiffy, only Lin Wenjing and Lin Feng were left at the scene.

Lin Wenjing turned around and looked at Lin Feng before saying with a chuckle, "Lin Feng, are you scared?"

At this moment, terror was written all over Lin Feng's face. He even shivered involuntarily when he heard Lin Wenjing's words.

His terrified expression^{TK} slowly returned to normal. After remaining silent for a while, he replied, "Second Young Master Lin, Tang Chenghong is under Young Master Lin. He won't let you get away with what you did just now."

"You think that I'm no match for Lin Zihao?" Lin Wenjing asked Lin Feng, smiling.

Lin Feng instinctively nodded before he hurriedly shook his head. He said bitterly, "Second Young Master Lin, it is not that you are no match for Young Master Lin, it's just that now, Young Master Lin is the one who wields more power, whereas you are just starting out."



Lin Feng's worries were actually understandable. Since Lin Wenjing had been banished from the Lin family, Lin Zihao became the family's key figure and the most outstanding son. Even though Lin Hanhai was still the head of the family, Lin Zihao had been acting of his own will. Moreover, it could be said that Lin Hanhai favored Lin Zihao over his biological son Lin Shaoang, as Lin Zihao had long been brought up by Lin Hanhai as his heir. Therefore, if nothing else, Lin Zihao would be the next head of the Lin family.

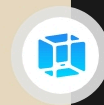
Lin Wenjing walked out of the house and stared into the distance, his gaze becoming deep and thoughtful. Not answering Lin Feng directly, he said, "Some gaps can't^{TK} be filled by external help."

Not knowing why, Lin Feng suddenly had full confidence in Lin Wenjing just by his calmness and indifference.

Perhaps, the Second Young Master Lin really has a way to defeat the Young Master?

...

When Tang Chenghong came out of the Ting Feng Pavilion, he let out a furious growl, "Damn it!"



Surrounding passers-by were taken aback by his outcry. All of them threw him dirty looks while two seemingly wealthy young men grumbled at him. These two were instantly caught by Tang Chenghong's bodyguard and were given a few hard slaps. They scurried off after realizing that they had messed with the wrong people.

Tang Chenghong gritted his teeth and clenched his fists tightly. His face was flush with anger and there was a ferocious and scary looking glint in his eyes.

He turned around and ordered his guys coldly, "No one talks about what happened just now, do you all get it? Otherwise, if word gets out, you'll have a taste of my temper."

Everyone shuddered and hurriedly shook their heads, all swearing that they would carry this to their graves.

Tang Chenghong's expression eased a little right then. He boarded his car, eyes sparkling with unprecedented cold fury. Gritting his teeth, Lin Zihao hissed, "Lin Wenjing, damn you! Just wait for it, my last name isn't Tang if I don't destroy you!"

Tang Chenghong had never suffered such humiliation. He felt upset just thinking about



what had happened and felt as though his chest was exploding.

He swore to himself that he would get his revenge; he must let Lin Wenjing taste the shame that he had endured today by tenfold, or even, a hundredfold!

However, the seed of fear had been planted in Tang Chenghong's heart. Involuntarily, he shuddered at the thought of Lin Wenjing's power. He pondered for a while, eventually deciding to tell Lin Zihao about what had happened and to let Lin Zihao take revenge for him.

Whoosh!

TK

An arrow was shot from a bow at high speed. Almost instantly, the arrow struck a sprinting wild boar a few dozen meters away on its neck, bringing it to the ground.

"Nice shot, Young Master!"

"That was awesome, Young Master!"

"So cool!"

"Woo hoo..."

Lin Zihao put down his bow in the midst of



cheers, smiling contentedly. Being in a good mood today, he purposely came to Feng City to hunt.

Violence ran in Lin Zihao's blood. He especially enjoyed watching his prey falling to the ground as this gave him a strong sense of pride!

Just as he was riding his horse over to pick up his prey, a jeep drove up speedily and stopped beside him. Three men jumped out, and among them was Tang Chenghong, whose face was filled with humiliation and resentment. His eyes welled up as soon as he alighted. Approaching Lin Zihao hastily, Tang Chenghong lamented, "Cousin, I was beaten up by Lin Wenjing. You must help me!" ^{TK}

"Lin Wenjing?" Lin Zihao frowned when he heard this. Putting down his bow, he spoke in a somber voice, "What happened? Speak slowly and clearly."

Tang Chenghong then spilled the beans, narrating what had happened in the Ting Feng Pavilion. The whole story was told with much exaggeration. In particular, how Lin Wenjing looked down on Lin Zihao and he didn't take him seriously at all were described in extreme detail.

Fury rose in Lin Zihao's eyes as soon as he



heard that. His face turned cold instantly and he snapped, "How dare you, Lin Wenjing?!"

Tang Chenghong's eyes lit up with surprise and glee when he saw Lin Wenjing getting riled up. Happily, he put on a more resentful and aggrieved face as he complained, "Cousin, that beast Lin Wenjing has gone too far. It doesn't matter that I was hit; the point is that he didn't show you any respect. I got beaten up harder when I blurted out your name and my face is so swollen now because of it..."

Lin Zihao gave Tang Chenghong a kick in his stomach without waiting for him to finish speaking, causing him to fall and roll on the ground. Lin Zihao scolded coldly, "What a useless thing. Not only are you unable to settle an insignificant brat like Lin Wenjing, you even got beaten up like this. What an embarrassment!"

Lin Zihao's kick was rather hard. Tang Chenghong grimaced in pain and kept gasping for cold air. He did not dare blame Lin Zihao at all, on the contrary, he became more terrified. Hurriedly, he knelt and slapped himself as he babbled, "Cousin, you are right. I'm useless, I've embarrassed you. I'm useless. Let me slap myself..."

Giving himself a few slaps non-stop, Tang



Chenghong's already red and swollen face looked even worse now. Tears began flowing from his eyes, making him look miserable.

Seeing him like this, Lin Zihao did not have the heart to let him continue so. With a wave of his hand, he said, "Fine, fine, get up, stop acting so pitifully. I won't let Lin Wenjing get away with this."

Tang Chenghong sighed in relief when he heard this. But, he continued to kneel as he did not dare to stand up.

Actually, Tang Chenghong was not this scared of Lin Zihao at first. In the past, Lin Wenjing outshone Lin Zihao in every way, plus Lin Zihao was not as brutal and arrogant as he was now. However, ever since Lin Wenjing was banished from the Lin family four years ago, Lin Zihao dominated the family and became more aggressive, tyrannical and cruel, much like a poisonous snake. Often, with just a look, he could give others a suffocating feeling of dread, making them tremble.

It was since then that Tang Chenghong had become increasingly afraid of Lin Zihao. Until now, he still remembered Lin Zihao's cruelty when he punished his underling who was at fault.



At this moment, an enormous wild boar that weighed at least a few hundred pounds dashed out from the woods more than fifty meters away. With its nostrils flared and its eyes fixed on them, it ran toward them furiously, looking especially violent.

Gauging the momentum it was carrying, anyone who got hit would undoubtedly be sent flying into the air with stab wounds in their stomachs.

Everyone's nerves were set on edge at that moment. Tang Chenghong was so scared his scalp went numb and his mind went blank.

In an attempt to shoot the wild boar down, several people shot their ^{TK}arrows in a panic.

Unfortunately, none of them hit the animal. With only about ten meters left between, the wild boar would collide with them in a blink of an eye.

At that moment, they were so terrified that they started to turn around and flee.

However, someone took action at that very second and it was none other than Lin Zihao. Stepping out and facing the approaching wild boar, he clenched his fist and threw a heavy punch on the animal's head.



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Instantly, a loud *thud* rang out!

Accompanied by a shrill scream, the wild boar that weighed several hundred pounds lost its strength and fell to the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

This huge impact also pushed Lin Zihao back a few meters, digging two deep grooves in the ground.

The wild boar had actually been killed by Lin Zihao's punch!

Upon seeing this, everyone was stunned. They looked at Lin Zihao as though they had just seen a ghost.

TK



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Chapter 199 Lin Family's Conspiracy

It was late autumn, and winter was coming. The temperature in Hua City was already low and was approximately ten degrees Celsius at night. Usually, people would need to wear a coat to keep out the cold.

However, Lin Wenjing was still wearing a short sleeve shirt, seemingly unaffected by the cold. Walking alone on the streets, he attracted attention from the passers-by as most people thought that he was trying to look cool. The weather was obviously chilly, yet he still dressed so thinly.

He taught Tang Chenhong a lesson earlier today. It was accidental because he did not expect to meet Tang Chenhong there. Needless to say, Tang Chenhong must have already gone to Lin Zihao to complain.

Regarding this matter, he was unbothered. The relationship between him and Lin Zihao was already in a state of turmoil way before this incident that there was no hope of reconciling at all. Even if the episode with Tang Chenhong did not occur, it was just a matter of time before a fight took place between Lin Zihao and him. Besides, the confrontation was very likely to take place at the coming clan meeting, hence, he did not care about Tang Chenhong.

Taking a deep breath, he exhaled slowly,



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expelling all the negativity inside of him. He then took another deep breath and this round, he was refreshed.

At the same time, in the courtyard of the Lin mansion, a group of Lin family members were conspiring.

“Master Lin, are we really going to invite Lin Wenjing back to the family? I'm pretty sure that he hates us to the bone.”

“Yes Master, we banished Lin Wenjing from the Lin family because of that incident four years ago so I'm sure he'll never forgive us.”

“Besides, Lin Wenjing is^{TK} now the live-in son-in-law of Chu Family. If we acknowledge him as a member of the Lin Family now, our reputation will be ruined.”

The clan meeting was going to be held tomorrow and all the prominent Lin family members would be gathered here to have a discussion; the main subject would be on whether they should accept Lin Wenjing back to the Lin Family. Most of the members were against it, but there was also a minority that wished to acknowledge Lin Wenjing as one of their family members.

“I think it is essential to bring Lin Wenjing back



to the family. No matter what, his inheritance from the Old Master is worth 50 billion, basically seizing 70% of our family's assets. This will jeopardize us!"

"Yes, as long as we accept Lin Wenjing back into the Lin Family, he will regain his status as the second young master so he will undoubtedly be touched. I believe he'll then be more inclined to return the 50 billion to us. In spite of everything, it is the blood of the Lin family that is running through his veins."

"As long as Lin Wenjing gives back the 50 billion to the Lin family, we can still kick him out whenever we want."

TK

"You must be joking, as if you are not aware of Lin Wenjing's capabilities. Since he was young, even Zihao was never his match. If we acknowledge him, I'm afraid it will be more difficult to kick him out again."

"Haha, you're just overthinking it. Why does it matter if he's strong? He is all alone, but we have the whole Lin Family behind us. Why should we fear him? Besides, if we can expel him from the family like a dog four years ago, we can do it again four years later!"

An intense argument began amongst them. The ones who were more conservative thought that



they should not bring Lin Wenjing back so easily for that would be welcoming the enemy with open hands. By then, Lin Wenjing might seize the chance to overpower them. On the other hand, there was a moderate number of radicals who thought that it was totally acceptable to welcome Lin Wenjing back to the family as he was just a single person; there was nothing to be afraid of at all. After 'deceiving' Lin Wenjing and getting back the 50 billion of inheritance, they could then dispose of him without a single problem.

However, they all had one thing in common— they did not regard Lin Wenjing as one of their own and were all treating him with hostility.

TK

At that moment, a voice interjected, "Why can't we just welcome Lin Wenjing back to our family properly? After all, he is one of us. Besides, that child is kind-hearted. As long as we apologize appropriately, I believe he'll not hold a grudge against us."

Instantly, everyone turned toward the elder in the corner.

Every single person frowned in annoyance. Lin Shaoang spoke in a stern voice, "Uncle, are you old and confused? Lin Wenjing was born with a rebellious streak and had been defiant since young, just like his dead mother. If we really



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bring him back to the family, he will definitely mess with the whole Lin Family even more now that he's fully grown up."

Then Lin Shaoang put on a somber face and said seriously, "All of you, do not forget who Lin Wenjing's mother was! Lin Wenjing is still not aware of his mother's true identity. But once he finds out, do you think he will still regard the Lin Family as his own?!"

As he finished his sentence, everyone held their breath. Fear was written across their faces as they all thought of something...

At this exact moment, a tall and sturdy figure strode through the door^{TK} with a few men shadowing him.

"An insignificant thing such as Lin Wenjing has frightened all of you this much? Humph!"

In a split second, everyone turned their gaze toward the door. Lin Zihao strode in unexpectedly, looking smug and arrogant. With his strong aura radiating from within him, his glare swept through everyone in the compound.

Everyone quietened when they saw him walking in, including Lin Shaoang. His lively charisma was greatly weakened by the presence of Lin Zihao.



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Lin Zihao walked briskly straight toward Lin Hanhai. He then respectfully greeted, "Father!"

Originally, Lin Hanhai was only his uncle. However, since his biological father passed away, he was adopted by Lin Hanhai, hence becoming the first young master.

He was also the first in line amongst the descendants to be the next Master.

Lin Hanhai looked at Lin Zihao who was standing deferentially in front of him. The corners of his mouth curved upward, displaying a proud smile. He was truly fond of Lin Zihao and was extremely proud of him.

TK

"Zihao, you came back at just the right time." Lin Hanhai took Lin Zihao's hand and sat down next to him enthusiastically. He did not even treat his biological son, Lin Shaoang with such warmth.

Lin Zihao said, "Father, we should not be fearful of a mere person like Lin Wenjing. Tomorrow will be the clan meeting. If he has the guts to show up, I will make sure the 50 billion of inheritance is returned!"

"Okay! I believe you!" Lin Hanhai patted Lin Zihao's shoulder heartily, having full confidence in Lin Zihao.



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Indeed, Lin Zihao had never let him down for the past few years.

Lin Zihao's words soothed the tension on the faces of dozens of Lin family members. Lin Zihao's capabilities not only reassured Lin Hanhai but also the rest of the family. This was understandable as Lin Zihao's achievements these past few years were outstanding, and completely outshone Lin Shaoang. He fully deserved his title as the Lin Family's first young master.

Afterward, the group of Lin family members continued discussing some minor details before adjourning the meeting.

TK

The next day, Lin Wenjing arrived at the Lin Family clan meeting right on time.



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For the average person, the notion of the Lin Family's clan meeting was almost non-existent to them. They had not been exposed to it, hence they were clueless about it. But for the upper circles in Hua City and Feng City, this was a major event. Many people focused their attention on the meeting.

The most prestigious restaurants in Hua City and Feng City would contact the Lin Family in advance, hoping to undertake the contract for organising the clan meeting and make a bundle.

The Lin Family's clan meeting this year was not contracted out to any restaurants. Instead, it was held at Ting Feng Pavillion. This had disappointed a lot of big restaurants as they had lost the opportunity of raking in millions. The Lin Family was known for being generous. The annual clan meeting was always held grandly hence the restaurants contracted could easily earn tens of millions.

Should one think about it, this was not a surprise as not a single restaurant in Hua City or Feng City could compare to the Ting Feng Pavillion. This was a topnotch clubhouse; people who were not of the upper-class could never afford it.

Early in the morning, the Lin family members



already went to Ting Feng Pavillion to await the arrival of Lin Wenjing.

Ting Feng Pavillion was an asset of the Lin Family, but they only had the right to use it as they did not have ownership. Meaning, the Lin Family could only use the pavilion without paying a cent, however, they were not allowed to buy or sell it. They were only entitled to two-thirds of the dividends every year while the remaining one-third was automatically deposited to another account. The Lin Family was extremely disgruntled with regards to this rule.

They had no choice but to obey. After all, Lin Changtian had set this rule in black and white during the early days of establishing the pavilion. The rule was legally bound and even the current head of the house—Lin Hanhai—did not have the power to make any alteration to it.

The account had accumulated an enormous amount of cash over the years. Although the Lin family coveted the money, there was nothing they could do.

No one could tell when the Lin family could have control of the money. Lin Changtian had made a will well in advance and placed it at the most prominent law firm in the country. The will could only be read after he had passed away



for two years. Only then would the Lin Family know what instructions Lin Changtian had left them, and what conditions needed to be fulfilled in order to inherit the Ting Feng Pavilion as well as the tremendous amount of money in the bank.

The Lin family had many descendants. More than 200 of them who had the surname Lin or were blood-related assembled in the pavilion.

As the head of the family, Lin Hanhai was sitting on the main seat. He looked dignified and charismatic.

Lin Zihao was on his right, while Lin Shaoang sat on his left. The rest of the Lins sat on either side, with their standing clearly defined.

At that moment, someone grumbled in a lowered voice. "Lin Wenjing is such a snob. Why hasn't he come yet? He has no respect for us at all."

His voice was not considered loud, but everyone could hear his words clearly because the atmosphere was quiet and full of tension. When Lin Hanhai heard it, he frowned slightly and was obviously unhappy about it.

Indeed, today was the Lin family's clan meeting, the most important day of all. All the Lin family



members were here waiting, yet Lin Wenjing was late and had not shown up. This was immensely humiliating to the Lin family.

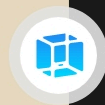
Nevertheless, he did not utter a word and continued to wait. Considering that Lin Wenjing held the 50 billion assets, he had to endure it even if he was annoyed.

Lin Zihao was expressionless and had his eyes closed as if asleep. Only those who were observant would notice that he was actually awake as his eyeballs were visibly moving around, a clear sign he was not sleeping.

Lin Ximiao, who was sitting beside Lin Zihao could feel wave after wave of tension exuding from him, extremely intimidating to those around him. His body was tense as if he was on a rollercoaster ride. He only sat on the front half of the chair, as though he was sitting on pins and needles.

Since both Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao were not saying a single word, they continued fussing. "That's right, Lin Wenjing is going too far. How supercilious! No matter what, we are still his elders. We granted him pardon, yet he is acting all high and mighty!"

"What can we do? He has 50 billion worth of the inheritance in his hand, so it makes sense



that he is being arrogant and has no respect for us.”

“In my opinion, we should just hold Lin Wenjing down when he arrives and give him a beating. Let’s see if he can still put on the act.”

“Yes, let’s beat him to submission, then we’ll see whether he will return the 50 billion obediently or not.”

They were all holding grudges against Lin Wenjing. As Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao did not make a peep, they began talking louder, venting their anger about Lin Wenjing.

All of a sudden, the lobby that was initially quiet was filled with uproars.

One of the senior managers at Ting Feng Pavilion, Lin Feng, was here too. He could not help but worry for Lin Wenjing upon hearing the dissatisfaction and fury of the Lin family members.

Today’s clan meeting seemed to be the last supper for Lin Wenjing. If Lin Wenjing really had the guts to attend, the repercussions would not be pleasant.

He was regretful. If he had known earlier, he would have advised Lin Wenjing not to attend



the clan meeting.

After thinking it through, Lin Feng decided to take out his phone to secretly send Lin Wenjing a text message warning him of the situation so that he would not come.

But when he fished out his phone and was about to send Lin Wenjing a text, a cold and eerie voice rang, saying, "Lin Feng, put your phone away. If you dare send Lin Wenjing a single text, I will break your leg!"

It was Lin Zihao. His eyes were still closed and he spoke nonchalantly. His words, however, were menacing, making the listeners shudder involuntarily as if they were falling into an ice cave.

Lin Feng quivered harder than anyone else. His hands trembled so hard his phone fell from his hands.

His scalp went numb as color drained from his face. Terror consumed him and he felt his heart clench. He hastily picked up his phone, not daring to notify Lin Wenjing anymore.

Only now did he realize how terrifying Lin Zihao was, making him become more anxious for Lin Wenjing.



Chapter 200 He is Here

Those who were present were stunned. They trained their gaze on Lin Zihao, looking in awe and fear.

The noisy lobby started quietening down again as no one was bold enough to speak anymore.

Suddenly, Lin Zihao, whose eyes had been closed the whole time, opened his eyes and glared at the door. He smirked and said, "He is here."

He is here?

Upon hearing this, everyone instinctively looked toward the door. As expected, along with the company of a few pretty attendants, a towering figure was causally striding over.

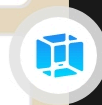
Who else could it be other than Lin Wenjing?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 201 Help the Lin Family

Lin Wenjing really came.

When he saw Lin Wenjing, Lin Feng's pupils shrank as he was nervous.

There were a lot of members of the Lin family in the hall, and they squinted their eyes when they saw Lin Wenjing. However, theirs were different from Lin Feng's. They were happy that their goal was achieved.

Lin Hanhai looked at Lin Wenjing with respect. No matter what, Lin Wenjing had the courage no one else had for attending the meeting alone.

Of course, being amazed^{TK} would not affect his plan.

Lin Zihao looked at Lin Wenjing as the corners of his mouth curved upward like a snake seeing its prey.

Everyone's attention was on Lin Wenjing, and at that moment, he felt pressure he had never felt before. However, in a blink of an eye, he got used to it completely. He smiled as he walked into the hall.

While everyone was looking at him, he scanned the entire place and observed everyone's expression.



It's a trap. The sentence immediately appeared in his mind.

To be honest, he guessed it before he came. Four years ago, the Lin family kicked him out of the family so heartlessly, and from that day onward, he learned about the ugliness of family affairs and completely gave up on the family.

There were around two hundred people in the Lin family. To him, they were not his relatives; they were his enemies.

Even though he knew it was a trap, he still came because he had confidence in himself.

Lin Hanhai saw him walking in and immediately put on a wide smile. He looked friendly and warm as he got up from his seat and walked toward Lin Wenjing. "Hey, Wenjing, you've finally arrived. We were all waiting for you."

Lin Wenjing put on a smile as well and walked toward Lin Hanhai as he said, "Sorry for being late, Uncle Hanhai. The traffic was quite bad."

Lin Hanhai was already in front of Lin Wenjing and shook hands with him. He patted his shoulder and seemed to be impressed. People who didn't know would think that they were close.



“No worries. I’m glad that you’re here.” Lin Hanhai showed his respect, pulled his arm, and made him sit next to him, taking Lin Shaoang’s seat. This meant that Lin Wenjing was sitting to the left of Lin Hanhai, whereas Lin Zihao was sitting to his right. His biological son, Lin Shaoang, could only sit next to Lin Wenjing.

The Lin family smiled and greeted Lin Wenjing warmly after seeing this sight. The atmosphere was warm, and it seemed as though they were on good terms, but who would have thought that it was all just an act?

They were all acting, and Lin Wenjing was acting as well. The smile on his face never faded as he greeted the ^{TK}Lin family.

After chit-chatting, Lin Hanhai slowly raised his arm and lowered it down. Everyone turned silent instantly, and he said to Lin Wenjing, “Wenjing, it has been four years since you last joined our family’s annual meeting. We’ve all missed you.”

“Yeah, it’s been four years since I left. If Grandfather didn’t wake up before he died and gave me a fifty billion inheritance, I would probably never be here.”

As soon as he said those words, the atmosphere got tense, and everyone’s faces



changed.

Lin Hanhai's pupil shrank, and he put on a guilty look immediately. He sighed heavily. "*Sigh*, we were too impulsive. When Grandfather became comatose, we all lost our minds and kicked you out of the Lin family without investigating it properly. It was our fault. Wenjing, I've regretted it all this time and never gotten a good night's sleep. *Sigh*."

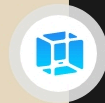
Lin Hanhai was good at acting, and his acting skills would probably win him an Oscar award. The guilt and regret shown on his face looked so genuine that Lin Wenjing thought it was real for a second.

TK

"Uncle Hanhai, your acting skills are getting better. I almost got tricked," Lin Wenjing said as he laughed, and Lin Hanhai's face froze immediately. He couldn't help but get mad, but he immediately suppressed it.

"*Sigh*, Wenjing, I know you won't be able to forgive us so easily, but it's okay. Now that you are back, you will see my sincerity one day," Lin Hanhai replied.

Lin Wenjing laughed and shrugged his shoulders. He looked as if he didn't care, and he didn't comment further.



Chapter 201 Help the Lin Family

It was awkward for a moment as no one spoke. In the end, Lin Hanhai was the one who broke the silence. "Since Wenjing is back, let's begin our family meeting."

The Lin family meeting was mainly to report their income for the year and what they had been doing. After that, they would provide some suggestions to the family. In short, their main goal was to do things that benefit the Lin family and to discuss how they could do better.

However, due to Lin Wenjing's appearance, the nature of the family meeting was different this year.

Lin Hanhai had spoken^{TK} to them earlier so that when they started reporting, they would focus on the difficulties and problems they had met. In summary, they would all complain that each sector was suffering financially because of the transferred fifty billion.

It was true that no matter how strong the Lin family was, it was difficult for them when fifty billion was taken away just like that. However, it was not as bad as they said, and it was all thanks to Lin Zihao. Ever since he came back from overseas, he quickly controlled the situation and stabilized it.

However, if they wanted to restore the Lin



family to its former glory or become better, they would need the fifty billion back from Lin Wenjing.

So, they made it sound serious as if they were going bankrupt soon.

When they were all done speaking, one of the uncles said to Lin Hanhai, “Master Lin, the situation that we are facing is not optimistic. The funding gap is too big, so we have to find a way to collect the funds drawn back in order to maintain the Lin family’s businesses.”

Once he was done speaking, some other seniors started speaking as well, but their gaze fell on Lin Wenjing on purpose because they wanted him to hear it.

Lin Wenjing knew better than anyone. To be frank, he knew this was going to happen before he came, but he still underestimated the Lin family’s thick-skinned personality. They didn’t even give him time to get used to it and just started putting pressure on him.

Lin Hanhai frowned when they were done speaking. He then said to Lin Wenjing, “Wenjing, I’m sure you know about the Lin family’s situation. Grandfather took fifty billion away and transferred it to your account, so it was a huge blow to our family.”



Chapter 201 Help the Lin Family

Lin Wenjing just looked down and drank his tea without a word, pretending to be deaf. Anger flashed across Lin Hanhai's eyes but he didn't have a choice but to suppress it. "Wenjing, as a member of the Lin family and the second young master of the Lin family, I don't expect you to take it all out at once, but can you at least withdraw half of it to help the Lin family? Don't worry about it because I won't take it for free. I will write you an IOU and make everyone sign it. We will calculate the interest according to the bank's highest interest rate and pay you back within three years. What do you think?"

Lin Wenjing finally raised his head and smiled bitterly as he said, "Uncle Hanhai, it's not that I don't want to help the family, but I've donated the money."

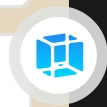
"What?!"



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Lin Wenjing's sentence made everyone's eyes widen in shock.

A few of them were enraged and glared at Lin Wenjing. He was going to be the death of them.

Those seniors who just spoke were now clutching their chests while their faces turned pale. They were gasping for air loudly and were about to pass out due to the revelation.

Lin Hanhai's reaction was huge as well, and he shouted out loud uncontrollably.

He donated the fifty billion inheritance? What kind of spendthrift would do that?

TK

Lin Wenjing's words provoked most people. They took off their masks, stood up, and walked over to Lin Wenjing. "What a spendthrift! You prodigal! How could you donate a fifty billion inheritance?" they scolded.

"Lin Wenjing, you really are a son of a b*tch!"

"How dare you spend all the fifty billion? It's the Lin family's blood, sweat, and tear, and it has nothing to do with you! I really want to murder you! Damn, I should have killed you four years ago!"

"That's right. We should have killed him! There



wouldn't be all these problems if he died! My God, it was fifty billion!"

"What's the use of saying so much to him? Let's just kill him! There's no point keeping this spendthrift alive!"

Mad, the Lin family glared at Lin Wenjing with hatred and anger.

However, Lin Wenjing wasn't nervous or anxious at all despite seeing their anger. Instead, he put on a smile and continued drinking his tea calmly. "Grandfather left that money for me. It was up to me to donate it, so it's none of your business."

TK

"Shut up!" an uncle who was in his seventies scolded Lin Wenjing. "For you? Have you contributed anything to the Lin family? That money belonged to the Lin family! It was the money all of us had worked hard for, so it has nothing to do with you! Lin Wenjing, you are just a son of a b*tch and a heartless unfilial child! You bring shame to our family!"

His words were a little too harsh, and Lin Wenjing's face darkened as he glared at him. "Uncle, you went a little far, don't you think? You just said that you regretted kicking me out of the Lin family four years ago and not standing up for me, yet you are saying that I bring shame



to the family now?”

The uncle's face twitched, and he glared at Lin Wenjing. His kindness and guilt were all gone; all he had in his eyes was anger and hatred, and he looked as if he couldn't wait for Lin Wenjing to die.

It was the same for the others. They were all glaring at Lin Wenjing like a group of monsters from hell. They just needed a trigger, and they would immediately pounce at him to kill him.

Lin Wenjing scanned his so-called family's faces, and his heart was colder than ever. The last shred of hesitation he had was erased.

TK

At that moment Lin Zihao, who had remained silent during the whole ordeal, spoke, “That's enough, Lin Wenjing. Stop acting. It's impossible that you donated the money.”

Hearing Lin Zihao's words, everyone was startled and finally returned to their senses. *Of course, it's fifty billion. Lin Wenjing is not dumb. How could he give away such a large amount of money?*

Sigh. They were all too aggressive just now and weren't thinking clearly. Lin Wenjing had actually managed to trick them.



Looking at Lin Wenjing's faint smile, they believed what Lin Zihao had said was true.

Instantly, their faces were burning. They felt embarrassed and awkward. They couldn't stop scolding Lin Wenjing internally. *This little scumbag actually tricked us!*

Lin Hanhai finally came to his senses as well. He was also tricked by Lin Wenjing and was furious. If Lin Wenjing's usefulness, he really wanted to murder Lin Wenjing now.

"Lin Zihao, you really know me well!" Lin Wenjing laughed. He then turned on his phone and called a number to check his account balance, and a clear sound came from the speaker. "Dear VIP customer, your balance is fifty-eight billion and nine hundred sixty million dollars."

Everyone went quiet.

The hall was completely silent as everyone held their breath. Their minds went blank, and the message delivered by the human operator was still ringing in their ears.

He has fifty-eight billion and nine hundred sixty million. That's almost sixty billion!

Lin Changtian gave Lin Wenjing fifty-five billion,



and he managed to earn another four billions in just a while.

That was too much. If this belonged to the Lin family, they would be so happy. Everyone present would be able to completely change their lives as well.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were filled with greed, including Lin Zihao's. When he heard this figure, his pupils shrank uncontrollably, and his breathing quickened.

Lin Wenjing scanned everyone's faces and saw the look on their faces. He sneered internally.

Gulp!

TK

Someone gulped, and everyone came to their senses when they heard it. They then looked at Lin Wenjing with great enthusiasm. The anger and hatred that were there just now were all gone. They looked like a predator that was watching its prey and couldn't wait to tear it apart.

Lin Hanhai was the first one to regain his senses. He pinched his thigh and forced a friendly smile. After that, he said to Lin Wenjing, "Wenjing, it was all just a misunderstanding. We were all just joking!"



Everyone went along with his words, and all the anger disappeared. They all put on a wide smile and looked like a bunch of huskies trying to please Lin Wenjing.

“That’s right. It was all just a misunderstanding. Wenjing, being the kind person that you are, please don’t take it seriously.”

“It was just a huge misunderstanding. Wenjing, we are a family, and we have the same blood. Why would we be mad at you? Right, everyone?”

“Of course! Wen Jing, you are Sheji’s only son, our second young master, and the genius of the Lin family, so we can’t wait to pamper you. Why would we be mad at you? We were only fooling around just now. Furthermore, Grandfather left the money for you. Even if you donated it, we wouldn’t say a word. However, the Lin family is having some financial issues, and it would be great if you could give us a hand since you are a member of the Lin family too!”

“What are you talking about? Wenjing has always been obedient since he was young, so why would he mind?”

“That’s true.”

They all started ingratiating themselves with



Lin Wenjing, and even the uncle who scolded him the most started saying all kinds of words to please him. The scene was absolutely ironic.



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TK



Chapter 203 Absolute Humiliation

Lin Wenjing smiled and didn't say a word. He just looked at them trying to please him, and it was impossible for him to not feel comfortable.

Four years ago, these people didn't care that he was part of the Lin family and accused him of doing something terrible before kicking him out of the family. He still remembered these scenes clearly, and for the first two years, he kept getting nightmares and waking up with fear and sweat.

Now that things had changed, it was their turn to please him. He had to say that it really was ironic.

They bootlicked Lin Wenjing for a few minutes and tried their best to please him, but he was not moved. He just smiled at them as if he was watching a group of clowns being an embarrassment. They felt mad and ashamed.

If Lin Wenjing didn't have so much wealth, and they needed his help, they wouldn't be so kind to him.

"Wenjing, you've arrived for quite some time, yet we haven't poured you a cup of tea. I'm going to pour you one, so please calm down," Lin Hanhai said.

With that, Lin Hanhai poured Lin Wenjing a cup



Chapter 203 Absolute Humiliation

of tea and brought it to him. It was considered a great honor since Lin Hanhai was the master of Lin Family and was Lin Wenjing's uncle. He was paying him respect by personally pouring him a cup of tea.

This scene was a great humiliation to the Lin family. Their master was pouring tea and pleasing a youngster. In the past, this would've never happened.

Lin Wenjing remained seated and took the tea from Lin Hanhai with one hand. He took a sip and complimented, "It's a good cup of tea."

Lin Hanhai put on a wider smile and said, "Wenjing, since you've drunk the tea, and we've all apologized, how much are you going to take out to help the Lin family?"

Everyone stared nervously at Lin Wenjing and held their breath.

Lin Wenjing looked a little awkward. "The money was given by Grandfather, so I shouldn't use it recklessly."

Most people started scolding inside when they heard what he had said.

Lin Zihao, who was standing at the side, stared coldly at Lin Wenjing and remained silent. No



one knew what he was thinking.

Lin Hanhai raised his eyebrows before he fawned over him and said, "Don't worry, Wenjing. We won't take your money for free. As I have mentioned before, I can write you an IOU and guarantee that we will pay you back in three years, including the interest. After three years, you will earn billions in interest. Besides, I will announce your identity and restore your identity as the second young master of the Lin family. Aren't you married into the Chu family? I can personally visit the Chu family and tell them your identity. From today onward, no one will look down on you."

If it wasn't for the bad blood with the Lin family, Lin Hanhai's offer was truly alluring. Just by lending money to the Lin family, he would be able to earn billions just in interest without doing anything else. Also, he would get his identity back. It was obvious that the Chu family would be surprised and regretful after hearing the news. Chu Ling and her family would be shocked as well. Lin Wenjing could finally hold his head high.

However, was Lin Wenjing that innocent?

From his past knowledge, he knew for sure that after transferring the money to Lin family's account, he would never get it back. All the IOU



and interest were nothing but lies.

"Sigh, Uncle Hanhai, it's been four years, but I still look that innocent in your eyes?" Lin Wenjing put down his teacup and looked at Lin Hanhai wryly.

Lin Hanhai's smile froze instantly, and it looked hilarious. The entire hall became silent for a while.

Bang!

Lin Shaoang couldn't hold it back anymore. He stood up and smacked the table as he scolded, "Lin Wenjing, don't push it. My dad gave you enough respect, so you better know what's good for you!"

Lin Wenjing looked indifferent as if Lin Shaoang was speaking in another language and just ignored him completely.

He even smiled at Lin Hanhai and said, "Uncle Hanhai, what tea is this? It tastes really good. Can I bring some back?"

Lin Shaoang had always had a bad temper, so he was furious when he saw Lin Wenjing ignoring him, and his lips twitched. *I am the son of the Lin family's master, Lin Hanhai, and my position is right under Lin Zihao. Even Lin Zihao treats me with respect. When have I been treated like this before?* He felt an anger that he never felt before surging up inside of him.



His eyes were burning with rage as he gritted his teeth and was about to dash forward and teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

However, he was pulled back by someone at the next second. It was Lin Zihao. He shook his head and said, "You are not his opponent."

Lin Shaoang respected Lin Zihao, and thus he suppressed his anger although he was mad.

Lin Haihai stared at Lin Wenjing. Not only did Lin Wenjing's action humiliate Lin Shaoang, but it also offended him. No matter how cunning he was, he couldn't stay calm and couldn't help but get mad.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the anger. He had to put the family first. After getting the money from Lin Wenjing, he would have plenty of opportunities to punish him.

So, he just put on a smile and said, "This is the best Longjing Tea from Hangzhou. If you like it, I'll give you as much as you want."

"Is that so? Get me ten pounds then." Lin Wenjing smiled.

Lin Hanhai's lips twitched. *That's ten pounds of Longjing tea. Do you think*



this is some kind of joke?

Everyone had a bad opinion on Lin Wenjing, but they didn't dare to show it.

"Sure, I will get you some!" Lin Hanhai's cheeks felt stiff from smiling too long. Ever since he became the master, he had never felt so aggrieved.

He paused for a while and continued, "Wenjing, about what we've just said—"

"Uncle Hanhai, it's too sudden, and I'm not quite sure. How about this? Give me a few days to think about it," Lin Wenjing interrupted.

TK

*Son of a b*tch!* Lin Hanhai scolded internally and thought he was going to explode at any time now. How did he not know that Lin Wenjing was such an annoying and stubborn person?

Lin Hanhai glanced at the others and gave them a sign to approach and beg Lin Wenjing. Their dignity didn't matter anymore, and the most important thing was to get the money.

It was quite a scene when they all pleaded Lin Wenjing. Lin Feng, who was standing not far away, saw it and felt that it was unreal. He knew about the Lin family, and their social status was



quite high and could get anything they wanted. However, they were all pleading Lin Wenjing now. He could imagine what kind of effect it would have if he recorded it down and spread it.

Finally, Lin Wenjing seemed to be moved. He looked hesitant and spoke, "*Sigh*, my dear family, that's enough. I have the responsibility to help since the Lin family is facing difficulties. After all, I'm part of the Lin family, right?"

Everyone was elated to hear this. They looked at each other and saw the happiness and joy in their eyes.

Their silver tongues finally moved Lin Wenjing.

"That's right. Wenjing, I knew you were kind and wouldn't hate us."

"Yes, the same blood flows in our bodies, and we are the closest people you have in the world. Now that our family is facing problems, Wenjing, you must definitely help us."

"How much will you take out to help us?"

That was the main point. Everyone stared at Lin Wenjing nervously, curious about how much he would take out.



Chapter 203 Absolute Humiliation

At that moment, Lin Wenjing spoke, "I have more than fifty billion in my account now. How about this? Since I'm part of the Lin family, I am willing to take out sixty-four million to help the family get through this difficult time. You don't have to write me an IOU. I'll donate it for free. Will that be enough?"

Sixty-four million—that was exactly a fraction of what Lin Wenjing had in his account.

Everyone's faces changed when they heard his words. They were angry, embarrassed, and humiliated.

They finally knew that Lin Wenjing was just fooling around with them from the very beginning.

Sixty-four million was nothing, compared to the amount they needed.

This was so humiliating. Lin Wenjing's action was like giving them a slap in the face, and it was painful.

Even Lin Hanhai couldn't take it anymore, and his face changed instantly. It was still sunny a second ago, but it was cloudy now, accompanied with thunder and lightning.

The same expression appeared on the others'



Chapter 203 Absolute Humiliation

faces. They all gritted their teeth and glared at Lin Wenjing, wanting to tear him apart, drink his blood, and eat his flesh.

Lin Zihao was angry as well. He clenched his fists and looked at Lin Wenjing. In his eyes, only coldness was left.

Lin Feng, who was at the side, was shaking. He was just a small supervisor of Ting Feng Pavilion and a nobody, compared to the Lin family members. More than two hundred Lin family members were enraged; the powerful aura could probably conjure up a tornado, and he felt so stressed that his mind went blank. He was shaking deep down, and he couldn't breathe.

TK



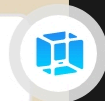
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Chapter 204 Slapping Lin Shaoang

Each member of the Lin family was capable and famous in society. People usually respected them, and after being in such a position for a long time, no matter how incapable they were, they would have grown to have a strong aura.

Since it surfaced due to their anger, their powerful aura made people feel suffocated.

Lin Hanhai, Lin Shaoang, and Lin Zihao had even stronger aura, and if it were someone else—Wang Yunqian or Guo Yuanjia—they would have peed in their pants.

However, Lin Wenjing just looked slightly affected for a while before immediately going back to normal and smiling indifferently. He was immune to such a strong aura; even if he was affected, it would only last for a moment, and he would just suffer a broken bone.

The reason he was so calm was that his strength grew a lot after a week of training at Master Grim's place. Also, the most important reason was that he held a deep grudge against the Lin family, and the angrier they were, the happier he felt, so he wasn't scared of the Lin family's threatening aura at all.

After a brief silence, a sudden outburst was heard.



“How dare you?”

“You are way too arrogant! Who are you to make a fool out of us?”

“Damn, I can’t hold it back anymore. What the f*ck? Does he actually think highly of himself just because we showed him some respect?”

“Looking at him, it’s impossible for him to hand over the money, so let’s stop wasting our time with him. Just lock him up and torture him. He will give us the money by then!”

“You are right. Lock this son of a b*tch up and torture him to death.”

TK

Most people agreed with this suggestion and started behaving outrageously. They glared at Lin Wenjing coldly as if they were staring at a piece of meat lying on the cutting board and were waiting to slice it open.

Lin Wenjing wasn’t scared at all. Instead, he laughed and mocked, “Why did you stop pretending? Are you ashamed and angry? Do you plan to show me your true colors?”

No one spoke, and they just stared at Lin Wenjing. He had become the enemy of the Lin family.



Chapter 204 Slapping Lin Shaoang

Lin Feng, who was standing at the side, was shaking terribly. He was scared and was worried for Lin Wenjing. At the same time, he couldn't understand where Lin Wenjing's courage came from. *He has not only attended the meeting all alone, but he has also purposely provoked the Lin family? Does he have someone to help him? This is the Lin family's annual family meeting, and powerful, high-status family members are all here. Lin Wenjing is going against the entire Lin family by himself, and the scary Lin Zihao is here too. Could it be that Lin Wenjing has given up on his life?*

"Lin Wenjing, you've crossed the line. Do you really think that we can't do anything to you just because you have fifty billion?" Lin Hanhai said as he stared at Lin Wenjing coldly.

"Uncle Hanhai, you should've said this earlier. It must be extremely exhausting to be wearing a mask all the time," Lin Wenjing replied, grinning.

His playful, carefree face made Lin Hanhai feel helpless and mad. Lin Wenjing's behavior made him feel threatened as he couldn't see through his plans.

Lin Shaoang stood up once again and pointed at Lin Wenjing. "You ungrateful son of a b*tch! Lin Wenjing, I'll say this once. By hook or by crook, you have to give us the money



Chapter 204 Slapping Lin Shaoang

Grandfather gave you, or else don't even think of stepping out of the door."

The others stood up and threatened him as well. Lin Wenjing was instantly surrounded and could be destroyed at any moment.

If it were someone else, they would've been scared out of their wits, panicked, and had a mental breakdown.

Yet, Lin Wenjing still managed to smile.

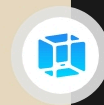
He took his phone out of his pocket and said, "Joker, you recorded that, right? If I haven't left Ting Feng Pavilion after an hour, send this to the police. Tell them that the Lin family has kidnapped and threatened someone. I trust that will be enough to destroy the Lin family."

Master Grim's voice came from the speaker. "Noted, Second Young Master."

Instantly, everyone's faces changed. They were worried and terrified.

*F*ck! Lin Wenjing, that son of a b*tch! He has fooled and provoked them on purpose to set this trap! We were tricked!*

They were all clever people and knew what would happen if the voice recording was sent to



the police.

Although their family was very powerful in Hua City and Feng City, this involved tens of billions, and no matter how powerful their background was, they would still be affected!.

They were careless as they didn't expect Lin Wenjing to be so cunning and set a trap for them.

Even if they didn't do anything to Lin Wenjing, as long as the recording was leaked, it would be a huge blow to the Lin family.

For a moment, everyone's faces looked extremely gloomy. Some, who were timid, started panicking and stopped glaring at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Feng was stunned and dumbfounded. No one unexpected Lin Wenjing to set a trap for them. It was smart, and their positions were switched. He seized the initiative, changing the whole situation.

No wonder Lin Wenjing had the courage to come alone even though he knew it was a trap. It was because he was prepared for it. Thinking back, Lin Wenjing had been controlling the entire situation from the very beginning, and even Lin Hanhai was tricked.



Chapter 204 Slapping Lin Shaoang

Once he understood what was going on, Lin Feng looked at Lin Wenjing with respect and admiration.

As for Lin Zihao, his pupils shrank as he didn't expect this at all. The Lin family couldn't do anything to Lin Wenjing now, or else they would be in great trouble.

Besides, the Lin family would have to beg Lin Wenjing to not send the recording. Otherwise, their reputation would be ruined even if they didn't have to bear any legal responsibility.

At the thought of this, he couldn't help but scold internally.

TK

Lin Wenjing sat down again with his legs crossed. "Come on. Come at me all at once. Aren't you going to lock me up and torture me? I can't leave anyway."

Lin Wenjing looked carefree, and his expression made the others want to beat him up.

Apart from Lin Feng, everyone else felt like beating him up, but no one dared to move. They all lowered their heads, especially when they met Lin Wenjing's eyes.

They didn't have a choice as it was in Lin Wenjing's hands.



Chapter 204 Slapping Lin Shaoang

“Why aren’t you coming at me? Weren’t you all quite arrogant just now and constantly shouting at me? Why are you so quiet now?” Lin Wenjing smiled in disdain.

Lin Shaoang gritted his teeth as anger surged up inside him. If he could, he really wanted to beat Lin Wenjing to death because he was so annoying.

Unfortunately, Lin Wenjing noticed his anger and stood up. He walked toward him, smiled, and said, “Lin Shaoang, you seemed to be dissatisfied. Do you want to beat me up?”

Lin Shaoang’s breathing quickened as he clenched his fists and said, “Lin Wenjing, I have to admit that we underestimated you. We didn’t expect you to be so cun—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing raised his arm and slapped him across the face.

Smack!

It was loud, and everyone could hear it. Lin Shaoang turned to the side from the slap and fell onto the ground.

Everyone’s eyes widened as no one expected Lin Wenjing to slap Lin Shaoang.



Who is Lin Shaoang? He is Lin Hanhai's son. In fact, he is Lin Hanhai's only son, and his position is just below Lin Zihao. However, Lin Wenjing has just slapped him across the face. He's sure got balls.

Lin Feng stared at the scene before him in a daze, and he realized that he was beginning to feel numb. He was so shocked that nothing could affect him anymore.

Initially, he thought that nothing could be worse than yesterday when Lin Wenjing taught Tang Chenghong a lesson. However, that issue was chickensh*t, compared to what had just happened.

TK

He looked up to Lin Shaoang all his life, and he was an irreplaceable figure in his eyes, but now, Lin Wenjing slapped Lin Shaoang's face. Most importantly, he even hit him in front of the Lin family. Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao were there to witness the entire process.

'Arrogant' was no longer sufficient to describe Lin Wenjing's character. In fact, he was just unruly and defiant.

However, Lin Feng knew very well that Lin Wenjing was not an unruly and lawless person; he was aware that he acted in that way due to the support he had.



Chapter 205 Lin Hanhai Yields

Lin Feng noticed before Lin Wenjing acted, he hung up on Joker and didn't give the Lin family a chance to react. Despite the presence of many Lin family members, none of them reacted quickly enough to record the scene with their phones.

It was clear to see that Lin Wenjing had all members of the Lin family, including Lin Zihao, wrapped around his little finger by outsmarting them at that moment.

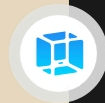
"I will kill you!"

Lin Shaoang went berserk after the slap, and he clambered up, trying to go against Lin Wenjing.

TK

Lin Wenjing smirked in an eerie manner, and it was filled with malicious intentions while dialing Joker's phone number swiftly. Once the call was connected, he retreated immediately and yelled at the top of his voice, "Lin Shaoang, what are you doing? Are you truly going to hit me?"

Lin Hanhai had a bad feeling as he witnessed this, but before he could warn Lin Shaoang, he had already lost his last shred of rationality and went charging at Lin Wenjing. As Lin Shaoang lunged at him and wrestled him to the ground, he roared furiously, "Lin Wenjing, I'm going to kill you!"



“Lin Shaoang, you are insane. How dare you hit me? Have you forgotten that I am your younger cousin? Even if you beat me to death, I will not leave over fifty billion inheritance to you. Ouch! Help!” Lin Wenjing yelled aloud.

“Lin Wenjing! Stay right there. Don’t run away. If you don’t hand over the inheritance, I will torture you to death!” Lin Shaoang shouted at him.

“Help! He is going to kill me! The son of Master Lin from the Lin family is going to murder me for the fifty billion inheritance! Somebody, please save me!” Lin Wenjing’s voice reverberated with fear. His voice was trembling like a person who was in a desperate situation. However, in reality, he was retreating backward confidently with a relaxed smile, and he appeared especially calm. It was the complete opposite of his desperate, miserable tone.

Lin Shaoang, on the other hand, was charging at Lin Wenjing in anger because he lost his cool. Besides, his martial arts skills were nowhere near to Lin Wenjing’s. Hence, he could not even go near him; instead, Lin Shaoang got attacked stealthily by Lin Wenjing who was dodging his clumsy attacks. He gritted his teeth in pain while holding his tears back.

This was the first time that Lin Shaoang felt so



humiliated.

At that moment, everyone was focused on Lin Wenjing who was dodging the attacks in the main hall, and they noticed that Lin Wenjing had a smile playing on his lips. The Lin family felt fear for the first time as they witnessed the scene before them, and a chill ran down their spines.

It turned out that Lin Wenjing had planned and acted everything out from the very beginning, and everyone knew that if this recorded conversation were to end up with the police, it would be the end for Lin Shaoang.

What did the phrase 'win ^{TK} without shedding a drop of blood' mean? Lin Wenjing's actions were the perfect definition of it.

Furthermore, Lin Wenjing came over alone without any backup, but he managed to wreak havoc here, rendering the Lin family helpless.

His intelligence, courage, and meticulous methods made their blood run cold.

In comparison, Lin Zihao was not in the same league as Lin Wenjing.

At that moment, everyone recalled before Lin Wenjing was kicked out of the Lin family, he



was the most capable descendent in the Lin family, not Lin Zihao.

Could it be that Lin Wenjing inherited his mother's genes?

"Enough!"

Lin Hanhai lost his patience and rushed forward and grabbed Lin Shaoang's collar from the back. He dragged him backward forcefully without a word.

"Dad, why are you stopping me? I want to beat Lin Wenjing to a pulp."

Lin Shaoang's gaze was filled with anger, but before he could finish his sentence, Lin Hanhai slapped him twice across the face. After the two ringing slaps, Lin Shaoang stood rooted to the spot, bewildered. "Lin Shaoang, you've crossed the line! Lin Wenjing is your younger cousin. How dare you?"

He paused for a moment because he saw that Lin Wenjing had already ended the call, taking away his chance to redeem himself.

Lin Hanhai looked as though he had aged a decade all of a sudden. Weary and deflated, he let out a long, helpless sigh and said to Lin Wenjing, "Lin Wenjing, I've underestimated you.



You've won, and I've lost."

Lin Wenjing answered him with a smile, "Uncle Hanhai, why would you say that? There are more than two hundred people present now, and they are all under your command, whereas I am here alone. I'm no match for you."

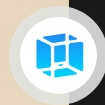
Lin Hanhai stared at Lin Wenjing for the longest time; his gaze was filled with respect and fear. This time, he was truly afraid of him.

In fact, he was not the only one; almost everyone present felt the same way.

Lin Shaoang was the only one still blinded by rage as he bellowed at the top of his voice, "Dad, what are you doing? Have you gone senile? Lin Wenjing is alone, so there's no way he can win against us. With the Lin family's status, nothing will happen even if the police receive the recording."

There was another loud slap as Lin Hanhai slapped Lin Shaoang again.

This time, Lin Shaoang was utterly stunned after Lin Hanhai's slap. Lin Shaoang stared at Lin Hanhai with bulging eyes in disbelief because he did not understand why his own father was slapping him.



“You are such a fool! Shut your mouth now! If Wenjing sends that voice recording to the police, you will end up in jail!” Lin Hanhai’s veins in his neck were bulging while he screamed at his son.

Lin Shaoang stood rooted to the spot, and soon he realized hundreds pairs of eyes were on him. When he finally came to his senses, the color drained from his face, whereas his legs turned to jelly, and he collapsed onto the ground.

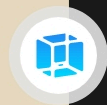
People who saw this shook their heads. *The reason why Lin Shaoang will never be the first young master is because he is not as competent as Lin Wenjing and Lin Zihao are.*

TK

As his father, Lin Hanhai was extremely upset and distressed as well.

“Wenjing, it is our fault. Can you please not send the recording from earlier to the police? Shaoang is your older cousin after all. Please forgive him this time, all right?” Lin Hanhai begged in a bitter voice with his head bowed. As the master of the Lin family, he had always been highly regarded by people, so this was a first for him to act in such a humble manner.

However, he was left with no choice at that moment because Lin Wenjing dominated everything right now. For the sake of his own



Chapter 205 Lin Hanhai Yields

son, Lin Hanhai had no choice but to yield.



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TK

