When he saw this acquaintance, Lin Wenjing's heart skipped a beat! His breathing sped up and his mind went blank!

He was still driving at 60km/hour but he almost crashed into the car in front of him because of this. Shocked, he quickly stepped on the brakes. Another half a meter and he would've crashed into the car in front of him.

His sudden braking startled everyone around him, including that 'acquaintance'.

He just happened to stop right next to this 'acquaintance' and the 'acquaintance' looked over. Luckily he had stuck films on all his windows so the people^{T6} on the outside couldn't see inside his car; this was why the 'acquaintance' didn't see him although she looked over. She frowned and looked upset because this careless person drove recklessly and splashed dirty water onto her pants.

Lin Wenjing felt nervous being stared at by this 'acquaintance'.

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However, he quickly realized that the 'acquaintance' couldn't see him as he was inside the car so he began to relax.

The 'acquaintance' by the roadside was none other than the person he had spent the last four

years of his life with-Chu Ling!

Lin Wenjing blinked hard and wondered if he was seeing things, but the truth was right in front of him. He was right, it really was Chu Ling! Wasn't this too much of a coincidence? He rarely came here but he still unexpectedly met Chu Ling? Lin Wenjing would not have believed it had he not seen it for himself.

It was not strange to meet someone by coincidence. With the composure Lin Wenjing currently possessed, he wouldn't have such a big reaction had he bumped into anybody else.

But this was different because it was Chu Ling. $_{^{\rm TK}}$

Why would Chu Ling come here alone? Logically speaking, Chu Ling was now the chairman of Sheng Ke Company. Shouldn't she have a private car and personal bodyguard following her wherever she travelled?

Just then, a Maserati came from another direction and stopped behind Lin Wenjing. A man dressed in casual clothes stepped out; he was dashingly handsome and fashionably dressed. With his figure, anyone would believe it if he said he was a male model.

D

Plus, he drove a Maserati. This was why his appearance immediately attracted the gaze of

many around him. He was extremely attractive especially to the ladies for he was rich, tall and wealthy. Indeed, it was hard to meet someone like him in real life.

This man walked toward Chu Ling with a smile so bright and confident it was almost lethal. Chu Ling smiled when she saw him and walked over to shake his hand.

"General Manager Chu, I'm sorry I kept you waiting," the handsome man said with a polite smile on his face as he stood in front of Chu Ling.

Chu Ling replied, "Don't worry about it, General Manager Xiao. I only just arrived."

General Manager Xiao's body emitted a strong smell of men's perfume and it was so strong it made Chu Ling's eyes water. She did not hate men who put on perfume but the smell was so pungent she couldn't stand it, thus giving her a negative impression of General Manager Xiao. However, she was here to strike a deal with him so she had to hide her disgust.

General Manager Xiao quickly scanned Chu Ling's body and he couldn't hide the awe and desire in his eyes. Even though he was an experienced playboy who had hundreds of women at his feet, he had never seen a woman T

like Chu Ling. She had an amazing figure, outstanding beauty and was also a classy woman who was a chairman of a big company.

This was why he was moved the moment he laid his eyes on her. He instantly made the decision that he must have Chu Ling no matter what!

Moreover, he was extremely confident that he would succeed.

"General Manager Chu, did you come alone?" General Manager Xiao asked with interest when he noticed that Chu Ling was alone.

He had done research on the Sheng Ke Company. Since 100 million was invested in the company, the company had come back from near death and was steadily growing. Hence, as the chairman of Sheng Ke Company, it wasn't possible that Chu Ling came here alone.

Chu Ling smiled and shook her head. "I came with my secretary. Look, there she is now."

General Manager Xiao looked in the direction Chu Ling pointed and saw a woman with glasses walking over with a briefcase. She came over and said to Chu Ling, "Chairman, I bought the medicine you asked for..." T

Chapter 186 Running into Chu Ling

"Ahem!" Chu Ling immediately coughed to interrupt her secretary. She gave her a warning glance before she proposed, "General Manager Xiao, since I am already here, why don't we find a place to sit and talk about our potential partnership? What do you say?"

Of course, General Manager Xiao heard what the secretary said and had taken note of it. However, he acted like he didn't hear it and smiled as he said, "I appreciate your sincerity, General Manager Chu. You purposely came over to discuss business with me so of course I will be a good host. I know a place with a great environment and stylish interior that is suitable for us to discuss business. Why don't we head there for our meeting? What do you think General Manager Chu?"

Chu Ling smiled and said, "I'll leave it up to you, General Manager Xiao. You are the host after all."

Then, Chu Ling and her secretary got in General Manager Xiao's car.

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Lin Wenjing was parked right next to them so he purposely wound down his window a little and heard their whole conversation.

Chu Ling had actually come to have a meeting and even brought her secretary. It also looked like she had taken a cab here. This was in line with Chu Ling's character for she was a very frugal person. Although she was a chairman, she was someone who would still do this kind of thing.

After he gave it some thought, Lin Wenjing decided not to go back to the Lin family house. Instead, he followed them to see what was happening.

He had noticed the bad intentions in General Manager Xiao's eyes just now. He was obviously going to do something to Chu Ling!

Even though he and Chu Ling were divorced, he still couldn't bear to stand by and watch Chu Ling get hurt.

Without hesitation, Lin Wenjing quickly turned his car around and followed them.

General Manager Xiao drove his Maserati for about twenty minutes before he arrived at a classy-looking club. The name of the club was rather unique and was called the Ting Feng Pavilion.

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Most of the cars that were parked in front of the club were luxury cars. The car which was the lowest on the spectrum was the BMW 5 series while the most expensive were cars like the Bugatti Veyron.

When Lin Wenjing arrived, he had a feeling of déjà vuwhen he saw the words Ting Feng Pavilion on the sign and he flashbacked to his past life.

Before he was kicked out of the Lin family, he came to Ting Feng Pavilion often for tea sessions because this was one of the Lin family's businesses. It was founded by his grandfather back then specially to cater for the wealthy and powerful. People who came here were not only from Hua City and Feng City; many from other surrounding cities also liked to come here to talk business.

ΤK

The reason was because Ting Feng Pavilion was famous for its tranquility and seclusion. There were no surveillance cameras here and any financial losses could be hidden. You could enjoy absolute privacy here.

However, Ting Feng Pavilion had a special requirement—they only allowed members to enter. To qualify as a member, one would need to load 5 million onto the membership card. After loading 5 million, the card would only have a balance of 2 million, which meant that the membership fee was 3 million. Members would have to pay 3 million annually to renew their membership, and this requirement had

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Chapter 186 Running into Chu Ling

discouraged many people.

Only the extremely affluent would be willing to pay this amount of money.

Not long ago, General Manager Xiao had forced himself to load 5 million to join this wealthy circle of people. This was why he immediately invited Chu Ling over so that he could use this chance to show off.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



TK

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Chapter 187 Ting Feng Pavilion

"Oh my god! General Manager Xiao, you brought us to the Ting Feng Pavilion!"

When General Manager Xiao drove his Maserati and parked right at the entrance of Ting Feng Pavilion, Chu Ling's secretary's eyes immediately widened in shock. Her eyes were full of admiration when she looked at General Manager Xiao.

When General Manager Xiao saw the secretary's exaggerated reaction, the smile on his face widened, as he couldn't hide his delight and elation. He purposely pretended to be lowkey and smiled as he said, "Yes. The best club in Hua City is the Ting Feng Pavilion. All the wealthy businessmen and the rich and powerful from surrounding cities come here to discuss business. Since General Manager Chu personally came to meet me to discuss business today, I would naturally have to choose the best place to entertain her."

As he said this, he purposely straightened his back and took out his Ting Feng Pavilion VIP membership card. Its edges were lined with real gold and it was obvious that it cost a lot.

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Chu Ling had not heard of the reputation of the Ting Feng Pavilion before so she asked curiously, "What's so special about the Ting Feng Pavilion?"

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Chapter 187 Ting Feng Pavilion

There was a funny look on General Manager Xiao's face when he heard this. He looked at Chu Ling and asked, "General Manager Chu, as a citizen of Hua City, haven't you heard of the Ting Feng Pavilion before?"

Chu Ling shook her head and answered honestly, "No, I haven't. Seems like I'm rather illinformed."

Her secretary couldn't control her excitement and exclaimed, "General Manager Xiao, I heard that it is extremely difficult to become a member of the Ting Feng Pavilion! Not everyone can get in. I heard that you need to pay 3 million to meet the requirement to become a member, is that true?

General Manager Xiao shook his head. He had a look of indifferent arrogance on his face as he said, "If 3 million was the requirement to be a member of the Ting Feng Pavilion it wouldn't be so famous. Many people can afford to pay 3 million in Hua City."

Then, he paused before continuing with an even more proud expression, "To become a member of the Ting Feng Pavilion, you need to reload at least 5 million onto their card, 5 million! And the 5 million is only the membership fee. After becoming a member, you still need to pay for any other expenses."

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"Oh my god! 5 million! The Ting Feng Pavilion is so prestigious!" the secretary squealed. Her eyes were round as she looked at General Manager Xiao with admiration. She was dying to rush into General Manager Xiao's arms.

Even Chu Ling was shocked. A 5-million membership fee? What kind of club is this? It's too much! Many companies couldn't even make an annual profit of 5 million.

Even though she was the chairman of Sheng Ke Company, she didn't have much money for herself. She would never agree if someone asked her to spend 5 million to be a member of the Ting Feng Pavilion.

She realized that this young man who was called Xiao Cheng was very wealthy. This was a good thing because it meant that their business partnership would be even more valuable.

Xiao Cheng was secretly eyeing Chu Ling as he watched for Chu Ling's reaction. He purposely brought Chu Ling here not only to show off his wealth, but also to leave a good impression.

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However, he was disappointed. There wasn't much admiration on Chu Ling's face. She was only slightly surprised before she quickly recovered and looked calm. Frankly, it made him a little upset. He didn't think that Chu Ling wasn't surprised; on the contrary, he assumed that Chu Ling purposely acted like she didn't care.

He had done some research beforehand. It was true that Sheng Ke Company had another investment of 100 million and the company successfully made a comeback. However, they still had a long way to go to actually make profit and become a company valued at over one billion.

What was more was that Chu Ling had only become Sheng Ke Company's chairman not long ago. Chu Ling herself was just an ordinary person who came from a humble background so this meant that she had not seen much wealth.

Xiao Cheng was completely confident in his analysis on women's psychological behavior and believed that nobody in the world was better than him in this.

"General Manager Chu, rest assured that guests at the Ting Feng Pavilion have absolute privacy. Any confidential business matters will not be leaked out to the public," Xiao Cheng said confidently. He was extremely proud when he said the name of the club.

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Deep down, Chu Ling was actually not as calm

Chapter 187 Ting Feng Pavilion

as she looked. When she heard that the membership fee was 5 million, she was shocked. Xiao Cheng's guess was right. Even though she was now the chairman of Sheng Ke Company, she didn't earn much and still had the mentality of a middle class person.

"Thank you General Manager Xiao for being so generous," Chu Ling tried her best to keep her calm. She was now a chairman who came to discuss business, so it would be bad for her image if she reacted like a commoner and it might affect their negotiation later.

"I'm not being generous; it's just a small amount to me," Xiao Cheng suddenly stared right into Chu Ling's eyes and smiled as he said. "General Manager Chu, we are about the same age. Calling each other general managers feels weird and sounds rather awkward. If you don't mind, you can call me by my name, Xiao Cheng, and I'll address you as Chu Ling. What do you think?"

He was warm and friendly when he said it and it was comforting to hear.

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Chu Ling was momentarily startled before she nodded and agreed, "Okay."

She didn't really care about names. What was important to her was how to do good business

and distribute profits.

The Ting Feng Pavilion was huge. It took two minutes to walk from the parking lot to the entrance.

Xiao Cheng led the way with his head held high. He took out his membership card from his front pocket and gave it to the guard at the entrance and declared, "I am a Centurion member and I have brought two friends over for tea."

"Oh! It's Mr. Xiao. The Ting Feng Pavilion welcomes you!"

A dozen guards simultaneously bowed toward Xiao Cheng. It made a Huge scene and it stroked Xiao Cheng's ego.

When Chu Ling's secretary saw this, the light in her eyes burned brighter. She was so excited her face flushed red.

Even Chu Ling was shocked, for this was the first time she heard of the Ting Feng Pavilion. It was huge and it's interior was luxurious and exquisite. She had never seen such opulence in her entire life.

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She suddenly thought of a person.*If the* chairman of Purple Jade Studios came, he would have had the same treatment, wouldn't he? "Chu Ling, let's go in. I have already ordered the tea to be prepared in advance. The teas here are all very famous. There are also many things you can do in the Ting Feng Pavilion. Other than drinking tea, you can swim, soak in hot springs, race horses and so on. After we finish settling business matters, we could stay here and play for two days," Xiao Cheng smiled as he said. He was now acting like a host.

Ting Feng Pavilion was famous not only for its secluded environment and customer privacy; another important reason was its many recreational activities. Any activity you can think of would definitely be available here!

Besides that, you could unexpectedly meet many influential and powerful people or superstars here...

5 million was not only a membership fee; it was more like buying the right to enter the elite circle.

However, as Xiao Cheng was about to bring Chu Ling and her secretary in, two men in suits suddenly rushed over. There was a serious look on their face when they stood in front of Xiao Cheng and apologetically said, "Mr. Xiao, we are sorry to inform you that the Ting Feng Pavilion **M**

has had a recent upgrade to our requirements. You cannot enter the club with the Centurion membership level at the moment. We are truly sorry for the inconvenience caused."

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

ΤK

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Chapter 188 Not Qualified to Enter

Xiao Cheng's face immediately darkened when he heard this. "What do you mean by a sudden upgrade? What do you mean by that?!"

Frankly, Xiao Cheng was extremely upset. He purposely brought Chu Ling to the Ting Feng Pavilion to show off his wealth and conquer her heart, thus making it easier to make Chu Ling his. However, this guard was telling him that he didn't have the right to enter? What kind of a joke was this?!

Besides, he had spent 5 million to become a member.

When Chu Ling heard this, a weird expression appeared on her face. $^{\mbox{\tiny TK}}$

Of course, she was not stupid. She knew why Xiao Cheng came here even if he had to drive so far. He was also constantly telling them how exquisite the Ting Feng Pavilion was and how many big shots were members of the club during the whole trip. Xiao Cheng was showing off, but she didn't really care because to her, the location didn't matter.

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However, she was quite shocked when she heard what the guard said. He had spent 5 million to be a member but he couldn't enter? Was the Ting Feng Pavilion so great?

Chapter 188 Not Qualified to Enter

The guard respectfully replied, "We are very sorry for the inconvenience, Mr. Xiao. We just received a message from the board of the directors that the Ting Feng Pavilion is having a sudden upgrade just for this week and Centurion members are not allowed to enter during this time. Mr. Xiao, we are really sorry and hope you will understand. Please come back after one week."

Xiao Cheng's face turned ugly.What do they mean? I brought Chu Ling here to show off and I had boasted about this place on the way here. Right now I can't even enter the Ting Feng Pavilion. How can I show my face in front of her in the future?

ΤK

If he encountered this situation on normal days, he would just brush it off. After all, the owner of Ting Feng Pavilion was the Lin family, the overlord of Hua City.

But things were different now! Chu Ling was standing right next to him. If he had brushed it off and left, what kind of impression would he leave on Chu Ling?

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He put on a stern face and said seriously, "Are you kidding me? I am a Centurion member of respectable status who has paid five million dollars to enjoy the service of the club at any time... Forget it, a guard like you would never understand. Where's your manager? I want to know since when did the Ting Feng Pavilion start treating their Centurion members like this!"

Next, he explained to Chu Ling, "Chu Ling, please wait a moment and don't worry. The Ting Feng Pavilion organization is huge and they have many people working here so it is easy for them to slip up. I'm sure the guard misheard the message. I am indeed a respected Centurion member who can go in anytime I want."

Chu Ling frowned slightly. She was busy and had a lot of work on her hands. The fact that she personally came to discuss business with Xiao Cheng was a huge sacrifice in her busy schedule, and she could care less about where they were going to talk as long as it was quiet.

She said, "General Manager Xiao, we don't have to talk at the Ting Feng Pavilion. We can just find somewhere that is quiet."

When Xiao Cheng heard what Chu Ling said, he was even more determined. He shook his head and said, "No. You are my valued business partner. We must have our meeting in the Ting Feng Pavilion so I can show you my sincerity toward our partnership."

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"You really don't need to ..."

Chu Ling wanted to continue but she was interrupted by Xiao Cheng, who was bent on bringing Chu Ling in. "Chu Ling, just wait for a moment. I am very close with their manager. We just have to wait for the manager to come then we will be able to go in immediately."

He glared at the guard and sneered, "Wait till the manager comes. I will force him to fire this short-sighted guard! He doesn't know how to treat customers. How dare he stop me from entering?! It would be a disgrace to the Ting Feng Pavilion to keep such a fool."

He said it in a loud voice so the other guards heard him. However, they just turned up their noses and ignored his words. The guard who spoke to him just now merely smiled tauntingly.

It wasn't long before a chubby middle-aged man rushed over and frowned as he asked, "What's happening?"

The guard told him everything that had happened just now. After the middle-aged man heard everything and understood the situation, he faced Xiao Cheng, and, with a forced smile on his face, he walked over and greeted, "Greetings, Mr. Xiao..."

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Chapter 188 Not Qualified to Enter

Xiao Cheng waved his hand to interrupt him before interjecting, "Manager Luo, you don't have to say anything. I'm a Centurion member and a respected VIP customer. Back then, you were the one who helped me with my membership subscription. However, I was stopped by one of your guards, thus embarrassing me in front of my business partner. What do you think I should do about it?"

Xiao Cheng's tone was aggressive and filled with anger.

Manager Luo was somewhat embarrassed as he replied, "Mr. Xiao, this has nothing to do with the guard. Two days ago, the board of directors did actually send out this message. Mr. Xiao, we are very sorry. Please come back next week."

"What?!" When Xiao Cheng heard this his eyes immediately widened. He felt a burning pain in his chest as he became even angrier than before.

T

What is this? Am I not already an esteemed member of the Ting Feng Pavilion? I spent 5 million to buy the membership! Now that I am already here, they are telling me that I'm not qualified to enter? What kind of club is this?! Chu Ling said, "General Manager Xiao, why don't we just find somewhere else to have the meeting? I don't have to have the meeting in the Ting Feng Pavilion."

Chu Ling genuinely thought that way and she didn't mean anything else. However, her words were like knives that stabbed into Xiao Cheng's heart, making him even more vexed.

Xiao Cheng yelled at Manager Luo, "Manager Luo! I hate jokes like these! Right now, I have already brought my business partner to the Ting Feng Pavilion and even spent 5 million on membership. But now you won't even let me enter! Does this make sense to you?!"

Manager Luo smiled in resignation. "Mr. Xiao, there is nothing we can do. This is an order from the board of directors. Subordinates like us can't do anything."

Xiao Cheng was frustrated and really wanted to throw a tantrum but he knew that the Ting Feng Pavilion was owned by people of terrifying backgrounds. They were not someone a nobody like him could afford to offend. If he lost his temper here, he would certainly meet a bad end. However, he was unwilling to leave just like that so he clenched his teeth and retorted, "Manager Luo, am I really not allowed to enter the Ting Feng Pavilion today? What did

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I even spend 5 million for?!"

Manager Luo thought for a moment and said, "Actually, if you really want to enter, you can. All you have to do is load another 5 million and upgrade your membership to become a Royal member. Then you can come in."

Xiao Cheng's face stiffened after he heard this. The 5 million he spent to buy the Centurion membership had already burned a huge hole in his pocket. Now they were asking him to spend another 5 million to upgrade to the Royal membership? This was just outrageous!

Behind them, Lin Wenjing stared at Chu Ling's back. He was holding a father ordinary looking white card...

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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If the core leaders of the Ting Feng Pavilion were to see this white card, they would definitely treat him with the highest respect!

This card represents the highest level of membership in the Ting Feng Pavilion. It couldn't even be compared with a Centurion membership card like Xiao Cheng's.

Lin Wenjing used to be a core member of the Lin family and he was the grandson of Lin Changtian—the founder of the Ting Feng Pavilion. Of course his status in the Ting Feng Pavilion was high.

As he watched the scene of Xiao Cheng's embarrassment play out from behind, he contemplated whether he should step up.

Manager Luo's words silenced Xiao Cheng. He could never fork out 5 million to upgrade to a Royal membership. Even if it was worth it to do so, he didn't have that much money. Right now he regretted bringing Chu Ling to the Ting Feng Pavilion. Not only did he lose the chance to show off, he was humiliated!

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"Mr. Xiao, do you want to upgrade your membership?" Manager Luo asked again. He didn't have much respect toward Xiao Cheng and was only polite because of professional courtesy.

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Xiao Cheng gritted his teeth and snapped, "Your behavior discriminates against consumers like me. If word about this got out, the Ting Feng Pavilion will suffer!"

The smile on Manager Luo's face remained the same. He smiled and politely said, "Mr. Xiao, I highly suggest that you do not do something like that for it wouldn't do you any good. It is our fault that the sudden upgrade has affected your plans. To make up for your loss, the Ting Feng Pavilion is willing to pay you back your membership fee in full. We can also compensate you 2 million for the inconvenience."

The more he said, the more humiliated Xiao Cheng felt. Chu Ling was getting impatient and quickly interjected, "General Manager Xiao, I think it's best we find somewhere else to talk. We don't necessarily have to have our discussion here."

After she finished her sentence, she turned around...

She looked back and immediately saw the man standing behind her. Instantly, her body shook violently and her expression turned into one of disbelief. T

It was Lin Wenjing!

She felt like she was imagining things. Why would she bump into Lin Wenjing in a place like this?

She was shocked and she quickly rubbed her eyes to make sure she wasn't hallucinating. When she opened her eyes, she realized she wasn't imagining things. The man that stood in front of her was indeed Lin Wenjing.

When Lin Wenjing saw Chu Ling suddenly turn her head, he was also momentarily stunned but his reaction was not as exaggerated as Chu Ling's.

As he gazed into Chu Ling's eyes, he realized that he couldn't stay calim...

They were married for four years after all. How could he just forget about her? It was not like he was some kind of womanizer.

Chu Ling felt suffocated. Many things came to her mind the moment she saw Lin Wenjing. Her lips moved as if she had a lot to say but she couldn't make a sound. This was because it seemed like there was nothing left to be said now that they were divorced...

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At that moment, Xiao Cheng gave up and decided to agree with Chu Ling. He nodded and said, "Well, it seems that we have to go somewhere else. We don't necessarily have to discuss here."

He turned his head and saw Chu Ling looking at a man in front of her as if in a trance. Her expression made it clear that it was someone she knew.

He quickly narrowed his eyes and looked at Lin Wenjing, but he realized that Lin Wenjing was wearing ordinary clothes and looked pretty ordinary. He didn't look like someone wealthy so he dropped his guard.

"Chu Ling, I know another place with a great environment that is suitable for us to have our meeting," Xiao Cheng staid with a smile. The awkwardness on his face from before disappeared; he really did have thick skin.

However, Chu Ling didn't budge. It didn't seem like she heard him, for she just stood there with her head lowered.

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath. Now that she had seen him, there was no need for him to leave now. Even though they were divorced, they could still be friends and there was no need to make their relationship awkward. He mentally prepared himself before walking over with a light smile on his face.

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Chapter 189 First Meeting Since the Divorce

"Hi, Chu Ling. It's been a while since we last met. How are you?" Lin Wenjing asked Chu Ling in a friendly tone. He chose the right words to say; it didn't sound too intimate or too distant.

He was smiling but if you looked closer, you could see the slight bitterness in his smile and the sadness and hesitance in his eyes...

Chu Ling's expression changed again when she realized he was walking over. After a few seconds, she lifted her head and smiled as she said, "I've been doing well. How about you?"

"Well, I've been doing good too."

Anybody could tell that Ttheir conversation was not normal.

The secretary's expression was full of shock and curiosity. Her eyes were fixed on Lin Wenjing; it was obvious she knew his identity.

After that simple greeting, what followed was an awkward silence. Neither of them knew what to say.

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At that moment, Xiao Cheng realized something wasn't right, because he could sense that there was something between Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling. He narrowed his eyes and felt a huge hostility toward Lin Wenjing! In his mind, he had already listed Chu Ling as his prey and he was determined to have her. Lin Wenjing's appearance was a big threat to him.

His mind spun as he thought quickly for a solution. After a few seconds, he smiled and walked over before asking Chu Ling, "Chu Ling, who is this?"

His words broke the silence between them. Chu Ling lifted her head and blinked at Lin Wenjing twice. Her lips moved and she tried to think of a suitable word to describe Lin Wenjing.

Should she say that he was her friend? It didn't seem right because they had never gone through the stage of being friends.

Should she say that he was her ex-husband? But it didn't sound nice. Besides, Xiao Cheng was only her business partner. She didn't need to tell him about her private matters.

Then how should he describe him? Colleague? Classmate? Relative?

At that moment, she didn't know what word would accurately describe him so she stayed quiet. **T**

Seeing how Chu Ling didn't answer for a long time, Xiao Cheng could already guess what was

happening. A flash of anger appeared in his eyes!

This man was definitely one of Chu Ling's exes.

To tell the truth, he was upset. Now that he knew that such an excellent woman like Chu Ling had been enjoyed by other men, he was miffed.

Of course, he didn't reveal his thoughts. Instead, he smiled even more brightly and offered his hand to Lin Wenjing. "Hello, my name is Xiao Cheng. I'm a good friend of Chu Ling."

ΤK

He deliberately emphasized the word 'good friend' with a warning look on his face.

Lin Wenjing could clearly feel Xiao Cheng's hostility and provocation. Frankly, he was uncomfortable. No matter what, Chu Ling was his ex-wife. It hadn't been long since they had divorced and she was already in a relationship with another man...

Sigh!

However, this was Chu Ling's freedom. He was not in the position to say anything so he could only suppress his anger. With a smile, he shook Ì

Xiao Cheng's hand...

However, when they held hands, Lin Wenjing felt a strong energy that passed through from Xiao Cheng's hand. His fingers were squeezed so hard it made a cracking sound.

He was deliberately giving him a hard time. Things were about to get interesting.

Lin Wenjing smirked and gave a meaningful smile. Next, he started to squeeze harder...

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Xiao Cheng possessed strength that was stronger than ordinary people. Even Lin Wenjing felt a little pain before he started using his strength. However, that was it. If he wanted to compete in strength, Lin Wenjing wasn't afraid.

With the strength he had now, he could easily defeat a buff man in the gym as they would be no match for him, let alone an ordinary man like Xiao Cheng.

Lin Wenjing originally didn't want to embarrass him. After all, he had already divorced Chu Ling so he shouldn't interfere too much with Chu Ling's freedom in making friends. This was as long as the person didn't have bad intentions toward Chu Ling.

But now this man was trying to embarass him, how could he back down?

After he was stunned momentarily, Lin Wenjing instantly started to retaliate.

As for Xiao Cheng, a devious smile appeared on his face after he shook Lin Wenjing's hand for he was confident that he could overpower Lin Wenjing and embarrass him.

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He had complete confidence in his strength. Even though he looked prim and proper, he made it a point to go to the gym to exercise and had achieved a good figure. As a result, his muscles were toned and he was much stronger than ordinary people.

The main reason he trained in the gym was to maintain a great body and build up stamina so that he could easily flirt with women and bed them. Otherwise, his body would not be able to support his womanizer lifestyle.

Besides, from his point of view, Lin Wenjing looked frail. He had no muscles on his body so Xiao Cheng knew he was the kind of nerdy man who lacked exercise and maybe even had an illness. He could easily take on a weakling like him.

ΤK

However, he didn't expect that he was laying up trouble for himself!

Within seconds of him acting ostentatiously, he instantly felt an immense force he had never before experienced squeezing his right hand. It was so strong it crushed his bones and deformed his hand. Cracking sounds could be heard from his fingers.

The pain was so intense his face contorted. He couldn't hold in the pain and cried out, "Ouch!!"

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The pain was so excruciating that he was about to cry and his body bent in pain. All his bluster

from before had disappeared and he was reduced to a pitiful state, gritting his teeth as he trembled.

Seeing Xiao Cheng's expression, Lin Wenjing let go of his hand as he didn't want to continue torturing him. With a smile, he introduced himself, "My name is Lin Wenjing. I'm also a friend of Chu Ling."

After he was let go, Xiao Cheng felt his whole body relax. He paused and took a few deep breaths.

His expression turned even more ugly.*This* a*shole Lin Wenjing just embarrassed me! F*ck!

Chu Ling looked at Xiao Cheng with sympathy.Why was he stupid enough to compete in strength with Lin Wenjing? He was asking for it.

"Why are you here?" Chu Ling asked.

"I came to the Ting Feng Pavilion for tea. What about you?" Lin Wenjing asked. They were never this courteous toward each other and he found it ridiculous.

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The secretary looked at both of them with probing eyes...

Chu Ling was confused. She couldn't really grasp what Lin Wenjing meant, but she instantly nodded and said, "I am here to have a business meeting in Ting Feng Pavilion but we were prohibited from entering. Centurion members are not allowed to enter."

"Oh, really?" Lin Wenjing nodded. "I am also a Ting Feng Pavilion member. I can bring you all in together to have some tea if you wish."

Before Chu Ling could reply, Xiao Cheng suddenly burst into laughter. "Haha. Mr. Lin, stop joking. Do you even know what kind of a place Ting Feng Pavilion is? Only the wealthiest of Hua City have the right to enter this place. The membership fee alone is 5 million! Coincidentally, Ting Feng Pavilion just had an upgrade this week. Only Royal members that have paid a membership fee of 10 million can enter. Are you trying to tell us that you are a Royal member?"

Xiao Cheng said it in a sarcastic tone filled with mockery.

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At first glance, he already didn't like Lin Wenjing. After what had just happened, his animosity toward Lin Wenjing grew even more. He wanted to see Lin Wenjing embarrass himself so that he could retrieve some of his dignity. Chu Ling also came back to her senses. This was Ting Feng Pavilion. The most basic membership fee was 5 million, and she was sure that Lin Wenjing didn't have that kind of money.

Lin Wenjing said, "I am indeed not a Royal member..."

"Ha! I knew it!" Xiao Cheng immediately clapped and cut in, "Ting Feng Pavilion is not a common club. Ordinary people don't have the qualifications to enter."

Lin Wenjing smirked and said, "I see that you can't enter either."

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His words were like a stab in Xiao Cheng's heart. He was instantly enraged. "You know nothing! I am an esteemed Centurion member! I have spent at least 6 to 7 million in Ting Feng Pavilion! 6 to 7 million! Do you know how much that is? Ordinary people can't even earn that amount of money in one lifetime! Mr. Lin, it's not that I am looking down on you. Do you really know what kind of a place Ting Feng Pavilion is?"

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Chu Ling frowned slightly. She secretly agreed with what Xiao Cheng said.*He is right. Ting Feng Pavilion is a place that only the wealthiest are qualified to enter. Lin Wenjing is just an ordinary man. How could he even have the confidence to even come here? Wa*
Chapter 190 I Can Bring You All In

s it just because he was friends with the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

Lin Wenjing wasn't angry. He continued smiling and replied, "Of course I know what kind of a place Ting Feng Pavilion is. In fact, I am... Never mind, I am a member here and I can bring you guys in. Do you guys want to join me?"

When he said this, his gaze was set on Chu Ling. He didn't know why but he had a strange desire to show Chu Ling his strong side so that she might feel regret.

Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing looked at each other before she answered, "It's okay. I'm not interested in the Ting Feng Pavilion."

"Oh. That's a pity," Lin Wenjing said in disappointment.

Just then, Xiao Cheng immediately cut in, "Chu Ling, since Mr. Lin is so confident, let him bring us in. Let's see how wealthy he is. Hahaha."

There was a condescending look on Xiao Cheng's face. He stared at Lin Wenjing coldly and couldn't wait to see Lin Wenjing embarrass himself.

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He personally thought that he had great intuition. He could tell that Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary person so it was impossible that he was a big shot. At most, he worked a white collar job with an income of a few thousand per month. How could a person like him be eligible to enter Ting Feng Pavilion? Was he joking?

What was more was that coincidentally, Ting Feng Pavilion had just had an upgrade this week. Only Royal members were allowed to enter, and it was impossible that Lin Wenjing could pull out a Royal membership card.

Chu Ling frowned. She also didn't believe that Lin Wenjing could bring them in, so she shook her head and said, "Let's just leave."

Lin Wenjing smiled and "said, "Don't worry about it. I am a frequent customer of Ting Feng Pavilion. They will let me in immediately when they see me."

Then, he began to lead them into the Ting Feng Pavilion...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lin Wenjing rarely had the desire to show off. But today, his urge to boast was extra strong in front of Chu Ling. He really wanted to change the way Chu Ling looked at him, and he even hoped that she might regret their divorce.

This desire was actually rather childish and narrow-minded but he truly couldn't let go of their relationship just like that. He had wondered many times whether Chu Ling regretted it as well.

Now that he had the chance to boast, he wouldn't let it pass despite knowing what he was doing was pretty meaningless.

Chu Ling stomped her féet angrily.Lin Wenjing is so cocky and always such a nuisance. Why is he always causing trouble?

She had already grasped what kind of a place Ting Feng Pavilion was on her way here. Even the most basic Centurion membership fee was 5 million. The Royal membership that was a level higher was 10 million. What kind of concept was this?

This was not an investment or some necessary expenditure but a club for recreational purposes. This meant that people who were willing to pay so much money to become a member were at least billionaires! I

Who was Lin Wenjing? Although he knew the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, it was impossible for him to afford to be a Royal member.

It was even more far fetched that he was the kind of member that could enter with just one look at his face by the guards.*Who does Lin Wenjing think he is? The son of Ting Feng Pavilion's boss? He's so ignorant!*

At that moment, Chu Ling felt the same annoyance and anger as before. It was as if she was transported back to the days before their divorce, the days where Lin Wenjing often forgot himself and embarrassed her. Even though they had divorced, he was still the same.

Looking at Lin Wenjing's delighted face, Chu Ling clenched her teeth and followed him. She wanted to see for herself how Lin Wenjing was going to embarrass himself.

Xiao Cheng's smile widened when he saw Chu Ling's expression. His depressed mood instantly lifted and he was over the moon.

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This Lin Wenjing is such an idiot. He even dared to say that he can enter just by showing his face?

This made him less hostile toward Lin Wenjing. He thought that Lin Wenjing was a mentally ill idiot so he cared less about him.

Lin Wenjing knew what Chu Ling and Xiao Cheng were thinking. It was exactly according to his wishes.

Soon, he was standing in front of the guards. He pulled out his white membership card and stated, "My name is Lin Wenjing and I am a supreme member of the Ting Feng Pavilion. I came here for tea today so please arrange the best seat for me."

The guards had weird expressions on their faces when they saw the white card in Lin Wenjing's hand. Then, they gave him a weird look. "Are you kidding me?"

Lin Wenjing asked, "Are you all new here?"

Another guard replied, "No. We've been working in Ting Feng Pavilion for three years."

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The guard's gaze swept over Lin Wenjing's body. He saw that Lin Wenjing wore normal clothes and the price of his whole outfit was less than a thousand. The white card in his hands looked extremely plain, and since when did the Ting Feng Pavilion have white membership cards? Lin Wenjing suddenly understood. They were guards that were hired three years ago. No wonder they didn't recognize him.

He was too lazy to explain to the guards so he instructed, "You all are new here so it's understandable that you don't know who I am. Call Lin Feng and tell him Lin Wenjing is here. He will tell you what to do."

Lin Feng was one of the people in charge of Ting Feng Pavilion. He was also a member of the Lin family so he knew his identity.

However, the guards were very confused after they heard what he said. Puzzled, they asked, "Who is Lin Feng?" TK

Lin Wenjing was even more surprised by this. "You guys don't even know Lin Feng? He is the general manager of the Ting Feng Pavilion... Why don't you ask Manager Luo to come over? He knows Lin Feng."

Just then, Xiao Cheng and Chu Ling came over. Xiao Cheng couldn't help but gloat when he saw that he was stopped by the guards. He smirked before asking, "What's happening Mr. Lin? Didn't you say that you could enter just by showing your face? Why were you stopped?"

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Chu Ling's face darkened as she saw Lin

Wenjing's behavior. She felt the same embarrassment that she used to experience before.

She said, "Lin Wenjing, just leave and don't be so stubborn."

She assumed her words were polite enough.

However, Lin Wenjing shook his head. With a determined look, he reassured her, "It's nothing. These two guys are new so it's understandable that they won't allow me to enter as they don't recognize me and this supreme membership card in my hands. We just need to wait for the higher-ups of Ting Feng Pavilion to arrive then we will be able to enter". Just wait for a moment."

When Xiao Cheng heard this, he couldn't help but burst into laughter. ThisLin Wenjing is ridiculous. He couldn't even get through the guards and now wants the higher-ups of Ting Feng Pavilion to come over? Does he have a screw loose in his noggin? Otherwise, how would he be brave enough to say things like these? Hahaha...

Right now, Xiao Cheng regarded Lin Wenjing as a complete fool.

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Chu Ling's expression was getting darker. She

was speechless and angry.

She wanted to leave but she also wanted to stay and witness Lin Wenjing's humiliation.

The guards were also amused. They waved their hands and said, "I think you better leave. The Ting Feng Pavilion is a place where only the wealthiest can afford to enjoy its luxuries. This is no place for ordinary people like you."

Lin Wenjing was getting irritated. These two guards had a really bad attitude and had completely gone against the original values grandfather had envisioned when he built Ting Feng Pavilion.

He said sternly, "I'm not kidding. Go and fetch Manager Luo at once. If not, crossing me will

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mean that both of you won't be able to work at the Ting Feng Pavilion anymore."

However, the guards laughed louder when they heard Lin Wenjing's words and regarded him with a patronizing gaze. Suddenly, they noticed the entrance of two Bentley's, signaling the arrival of important guests. They were afraid that Lin Wenjing's presence would offend the guests so their attitude immediately worsened. Their faces turned cold as they ordered, "Hurry up and leave. Ting Feng Pavilion is not somewhere ordinary people like you can come

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and cause trouble! Otherwise, we will kick you out!"

As they said that, one guard approached to chase Lin Wenjing away.

When Xiao Cheng saw this, he laughed so hard he was out of breath. His annoyance at being chased away by the guards just now had completely evaporated. There were some people who delighted in others' pain should they be suffering more than them.

It was obvious that Xiao Cheng was that kind of person.

Chu Ling covered her face. She could feel her face burning even though she was just standing there. Lin Wenjing had never failed to disappoint her.

Lin Wenjing's patience was waning. Just as he decided on a more forceful approach to deal with them, one of the few people who got off the Bentley noticed Lin Wenjing. He balked and couldn't help but exclaim, "Second Young Master?!"

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Lin Wenjing was startled when he heard somebody call him Second Young Master. He turned and saw an acquaintance standing in front of him, looking at him with shock.

"Lin Feng?" Lin Wenjing exclaimed in surprise when he saw him. Indeed, the man in front of him was Lin Feng, the man he had just mentioned. He was one of the higher-ups of the Ting Feng Pavilion.

Lin Wenjing raised his eyebrows in amusement. Speak of the devil. This was such a coincidence.

Next to Lin Feng were a few people from the senior management team of Ting Feng Pavilion. They were equally astonished when they saw Lin Wenjing and looked at him in awe and wonder.

They glanced at each other and spoke through their gaze. Had Lin Wenjing returned to the Lin family?

Lin Feng immediately rushed over to Lin Wenjing. The expression on his face was filled with excitement and awe. He opened his mouth to address him as Second Young Master but he was interrupted by Lin Wenjing. "Lin Feng, I want to bring a few friends into Ting Feng Pavilion for tea. Help me arrange the Sky room."

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Chapter 192 Mr. Lin, I'm Sorry!

Lin Feng was smart and immediately understood Lin Wenjing's intentions from his gaze. Suppressing his doubts, he respectfully nodded. "Understood, Mr. Lin! I will arrange a Sky room for you now!"

"Okay," Lin Wenjing slightly nodded before turning to Xiao Cheng and Chu Ling. "Let's enter together. You should try the Da Hong Pao tea they have at Ting Feng Pavilion. It's of top notch quality and you won't be disappointed."

At that moment, Xiao Cheng was dumbstruck. *The Sky room?! Oh my god!*

As a Centurion member of Ting Feng Pavilion, Xiao Cheng knew about the Sky room in Ting Feng Pavilion. It was the VIP room in Ting Feng Pavilion and a symbol of the highest status! As a Centurion member of Ting Feng Pavilion, he could only enter the Yellow room. Even the most wealthy and influential in his circle of friends could only enter the Earth room.

There were four ranks in the Ting Feng Pavilion. They were the Sky, Earth, Black and Yellow rooms. The lowest rank was the Yellow room. Even though it was the lowest rank, it had everything and was already very luxurious. The highest ranking room he had ever been to was the Black room where he was accompanying his boss, and that had already been a

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groundbreaking experience for him! Now, he couldn't even imagine what the Sky room looked like.

At that moment, the sight of Lin Wenjing petrified him, making him tremble. His hands and feet were cold and his head prickled like he had pins and needles on his scalp.

At that point, he realized that Lin Wenjing was definitely someone prominent. As someone who felt his heart ache when he spent 5 million to be a member, Lin Wenjing was not someone he could afford to offend!

As for the two guards that had taunted Lin Wenjing just now, their Taces were now white as a sheet. They trembled and gulped their saliva.

As guards they have worked at Ting Feng Pavilion for three years, they knew better than Xiao Cheng what kind of people could afford to spend money in the Sky room! Only the wealthiest among the wealthy could do so. Not to mention, even Lin Feng had to be respectful toward Lin Wenjing.

They realized they had made a huge mistake and were extremely terrified. Lin Wenjing glanced at them and they immediately collapsed. Without any hesitation, they kneeled before Lin Wenjing and kowtowed as hard as Ì

they could, begging desperately, "We've made a mistake! We're sorry! Please excuse our ignorance. We beg of you to forgive us, Mr. Lin..."

"We were wrong. It is our fault that we didn't recognize someone as important as you, Mr. Lin. We deserve to be punished for offending you! Please, just treat us as trash and have mercy on us..."

They kneeled before Lin Wenjing and kowtowed vigorously.*Bang! Bang! Bang!* They kowtowed so hard their foreheads were soon bleeding profusely. Anyone who saw them would feel their pain.

However, they didn't dare to stop and continued to vigorously kowtow.

TK

Undeniably, they had seen many big shots during the three years they were working in Ting Feng Pavilion and this fueled their ego. At some point, they even thought that they were big shots themselves so they didn't really care when they were faced with Centurion members like Xiao Cheng. They cared even less when they saw how ordinary Lin Wenjing looked.

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However, they didn't expect that they would get themselves into trouble. This young man called Lin Wenjing was no ordinary man; he was definitely in the highest echelons of society.

When Xiao Cheng saw this, he was even more terrified and trembled even harder!

He really wanted to give himself a slap in the face to wake himself up.*Oh my god. What did I just do? I just offended a big shot because of Chu Ling. Oh shit. I'm doomed.*

At that moment, Xiao Cheng really wanted to cry.

As for Chu Ling, she was in shock. She gawked at the smiling Lin Wenjing. Since when did Lin Wenjing become so wealthy and powerful?

Deep down, Lin Wenjing was very pleased with their reactions. He was finally able to show off in front of Chu Ling.

Lin Feng's expression darkened as he realized that the two guards had offended Lin Wenjing just now. Furious, he immediately reprimanded the two guards before firing them both on the spot.

The backs of the other senior managers of Ting Feng Pavilion were drenched in cold sweat. Ŭ

Luckily, Lin Wenjing was kind enough to let them go so the situation didn't worsen.

Chapter 192 Mr. Lin, I'm Sorry!

"Enough. All of you don't have to be so nervous. I only came back for tea so just do what you have to do." Lin Wenjing waved his hand in dismissal before turning to Xiao Cheng and Chu Ling. "The Sky room is the VIP room in Ting Feng Pavilion. It is definitely quiet and private enough to fulfil all your needs."

Lin Wenjing purposely emphasized the word 'needs'. When Xiao Cheng heard him, a shiver went through his whole body. His face turned solemn as he forced out, "Mr. Lin, you have misunderstood us. Chu Ling and I are merely ordinary business partners. I don't have any other intentions toward Chu Ling!"

He quickly explained himself. Otherwise, he was a dead man if he offended Lin Wenjing. The more he mixed in this circle, the more he understood the saying that no matter how good you think you were, there was always someone out there who was better. Even though he was rather distinguished among his friends and relatives, he was an ant compared to the real big shots.

Lin Wenjing gave him a meaningful glance and replied, "Really?"

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His words sent shock waves all over Xiao Cheng's body, making him even more terrified.

Chapter 192 Mr. Lin, I'm Sorry!

When Chu Ling saw this, she bit her lips tightly. She was aggravated and couldn't say a word.

Xiao Cheng no longer had any inappropriate intentions toward Chu Ling. Before even stepping foot into the Sky room, he had hurriedly signed a contract with Chu Ling, giving her the highest profit share. He also left Lin Wenjing his name card in hopes of doing business with him in the future.

Just like that, only Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling and her secretary remained.

Sensing that the situation was about to get awkward, the secretary quickly gave an excuse and left, not daring to stay any longer.

Hence, only Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling were left. The mood suddenly became even more awkward...

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Lin Wenjing looked at Chu Ling's face, the face that he was so familiar with but had become foreign to him. At this moment, his feelings were really complex. It was like he had a million things he wanted to say to Chu Ling but the words were stuck in his throat. He couldn't say a single thing.

The same thing happened to Chu Ling. She lowered her head and lifted her tea cup. She gazed everywhere except at Lin Wenjing's eyes.

The Sky Room was magnificent and it felt like being in a fairyland. It was a huge area with small bridges and rivers, and it was a world in itself.

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The waiters and waitresses here were all handsome and gorgeous. Any one of them could be a superstar or a model. But here, they were just waiters and waitresses.

Lin Wenjing's feelings were complicated now that he had returned to this place. He hadn't been here for over four years. Ting Feng Pavilion was founded by his grandfather and he was supposed to inherit this place.

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The room was quiet.

Both of them sat facing each other and didn't say a word. Lin Wenjing waved his hand to

signal the dozen waiters and waitresses in the room to leave. Now, only Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling were left in the humongous Sky Room.

There was two minutes of total silence. Neither of them said a word and the atmosphere was getting more awkward and weird by the minute.

Just then, Lin Wenjing's phone rang. He took out his phone and answered it. Chu Ling looked over subconsciously and immediately saw that the phone that Lin Wenjing was using was the old domestically-made phone that she had given him a long time ago. It was already very old and damaged but Lin Wenjing was still using it... This small detail made Chu Ling's heart pound.

Lin Wenjing didn't realize this. He answered his phone and said a few words. His expression changed, then he nodded and said 'I understand' before hanging up the phone.

He finally spoke to Chu Ling and said, "I'm sorry. I have some sudden business to attend to, so I can't accompany you anymore."

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When Chu Ling heard this, she felt an inexplicable disappointment and it showed on her face. She forced a smile and said, "Don't worry about me. Go ahead and do your business."

Lin Wenjing caught a glimpse of her disappointment and was slightly startled.

"You can stay in the Sky Room and order whatever you like. If you need anything, just tell the waiter and they will fulfil your every need," Lin Wenjing smiled and said.

Chu Ling's lips moved like she wanted to say something but she didn't say it out loud. In the end, she just nodded and said a simple 'ok'.

Lin Wenjing then left. Chu Ling was the only one that remained in the Sky Room now.

She relaxed and began to look around the Sky Room... T^{K}

She was so preoccupied with her feelings just now that she didn't pay attention to the environment. Now, she could see that the Sky Room was not ordinary. Being in here made people feel extremely comfortable and relaxed. She was actually very exhausted, but now she felt better.

The more she looked around, the more surprised she felt. Every single corner of the Sky Room was elaborately carved and every object here was a work of art. All of them looked extremely expensive. Chu Ling even saw many objects made of pure gold. Ĩ

After a while, two waiters entered and politely asked if Chu Ling needed anything. With a tentative attitude, Chu Ling made some ridiculous requests. She didn't expect that the waiter would immediately agree.

She had even made a request to invite a famous pop star to sing for her. She didn't have any hope that her request would be fulfilled, but the waiter immediately agreed to her request. He smiled as he told her that the pop star was coincidentally nearby at Feng City and had just finished a concert. He would be arriving in less than half an hour to give her a private performance!

When she heard this, she was shocked. She didn't expect that Ting Feng Pavilion could fulfil her ridiculous request.

She knew a few professionals in the entertainment industry, and they had mentioned that the appearance fee of this particular pop star was no less than 5 million. However, all she had done was make a request and he was already coming over, and she didn't even need to spend a single cent!

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This was too... outrageous!

Chu Ling was completely flabbergasted. Besides that, she also made other requests that

seemed impossible to fulfill, but the two waiters didn't even reveal a glimpse of surprise or had any qualms. They agreed to all her requests without any hesitation and only told her that they needed some time to prepare.

She was beginning to understand why Xiao Cheng was so shocked and terrified when he heard that Lin Wenjing could book the Sky Room.

She had the same feeling now...

However, other than feeling shocked, she was also puzzled. Was this the Lin Wenjing she knew? Why did he have the qualifications to enjoy the treatment that came with the Sky Room in Ting Feng Pavilion? Other than that, the higher-ups of Ting Feng Pavilion were so respectful toward Lin Wenjing just now... Their attitude was less like facing a guest, and more like facing their... Master!

Now that she had this thought, Chu Ling was even more confused.

After half an hour, the famous popstar really arrived and he was extremely humble and respectful toward her. He was not as cold as they had described on television. T

The secretary had also returned and was sitting

next to Chu Ling. When she saw the popstar in front of her singing with all his might, she was overwhelmed and worshiped Lin Wenjing to the extreme!

At first, Chu Ling didn't want to stay long in Ting Feng Pavilion. Her original plan was to make a deal with Xiao Cheng and then head straight back to the Chu family home. However, now that she was in the Sky Room, she didn't want to leave...

In the end, she and her secretary spent half a day, or more than 4 hours, in the Sky Room. They fully understood the magnificence of Ting Feng Pavilion and how prestigious the Sky Room was. She only left reluctantly when she received a call from the company.

During these four hours, Lin Wenjing never returned and Chu Ling was extremely disappointed.

Deep down, she felt a new emotion, which was regret...

Had it been a mistake to divorce Lin Wenjing?

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At the same time, she was very curious about Lin Wenjing's identity. Who was he, really?

And where did Lin Wenjing go?

He came out after he received a call from Lin Feng.

"Second Young Master."

When Lin Feng saw Lin Wenjing, he humbly bowed to salute him.

"Yes," Lin Wenjing said and nodded slightly in reply.

"Second Young Master, are you heading back to the Lin family?" Lin Feng asked softly.

Ting Feng Pavilion was founded by his grandfather, Lin Changtian. Actually, Ting Feng Pavilion didn't have much relation with the Lin family. All this while, Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao wanted to get their hands on this place, but because of Ting Feng Pavilion's special existence, Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao couldn't take ownership.

However, no matter what, this place belonged to Lin Changtian. Sooner or later, the Lin family would take over this place.

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Lin Wenjing nodded and said, "Not really. I'm only returning to the Lin family temporarily to retrieve the things that belong to me."

"Oh," Lin Feng replied. He fell into silence and

then hesitated before saying, "Second Young Master, First Young Master has also returned, and he has announced that he will deal with you. Now that you are going back, you must be careful."

"I know what to do."

Lin Wenjing smiled and nodded while patting Lin Feng's shoulder. Just when he was about to ask a few questions, he heard a commotion happening nearby. Then, a group of people kicked the door open and barged in...

ΤK

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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"Lin Feng! Prepare the Sky Room for me. I have distinguished guests to entertain!"

The person hadn't even appeared yet but his voice could already be heard. He sounded like he was giving a command and his tone was filled with arrogance and oppression. Then, a few flamboyant young men entered. The man that led the group was a fat man in his early twenties. His head looked huge and he had big ears. He looked clean and neat, but his face was filled with arrogance, and his nose was in the air.

When Lin Feng saw this fat man, his face instantly changed. A look of annoyance and fear flashed across his^{TF}ace. It was obvious that he really hated this fat man, but he didn't dare show it.

"Tang Chenghong?" Lin Wenjing frowned slightly as he saw the fat man and recognized who he was.

Lin Feng quickly looked at Lin Wenjing and said in a soft voice, "Second Young Master, it's best if you leave. Tang Chenghong is very close with the First Young Master. It's best that you avoid him."

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The First Young Master was Lin Zihao, and Tang Chenghong was Lin Zihao's cousin. Back

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then, when Lin Wenjing hadn't been kicked out of the Lin family, people like Tang Chenghong didn't dare to create trouble in front of Lin Wenjing.

However, things were different now. Lin Wenjing was already kicked out of the Lin family so Tang Chenghong was no longer afraid of Lin Wenjing, even more so because he had Lin Zihao to back him up.

Lin Feng was someone who sided with Lin Changtian, so he stood with Lin Wenjing. It was also the reason why he had kindly asked Lin Wenjing to leave. However, would Lin Wenjing really leave? The answer was obviously no. The reason he had decided to return to the Lin family was because he wanted to declare war with Lin Zihao. Therefore, why would he even be afraid of Tang Chenghong? In other words, if he couldn't even deal with Tang Chenghong, he didn't deserve to fight Lin Zihao.

"Don't worry. Since I have already decided to come back, there's no reason for me to avoid them," Lin Wenjing smiled lightly and said.

Lin Feng's lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but Tang Chenghong and his group of friends were already standing in front of him. "Hurry up and prepare the Sky Room for me." Ì

Chapter 194 Arrogant and Domineering

Tang Chenghong wasn't tall. He was not even 170 centimeters tall and he was as fat as a ball. He was almost a head shorter than Lin Wenjing. Tang Chenghong didn't notice Lin Wenjing because Lin Wenjing was too lowkey and he wore normal clothes, and his current image was completely different than before. His gaze just swept across Lin Wenjing because he thought that Lin Wenjing was only a waiter, so he didn't care.

Lin Feng was in a pickle so he said, "Young Master Tang, the Sky Room has been reserved by someone else. I'll prepare the Earth Room for you."

The Earth Room was only a class lower than the Sky room. Not every member could book the room, and the room had everything one required. They could also fulfil many 'unreasonable' requests, but there were still some differences compared to the Sky room. For example, in the Earth Room, they could only invite second-tier stars to sing for them, and they could only eat food cheaper than the Sky room etc...

Generally speaking, the Earth Room could already satisfy the needs of most people. However, even though there was only a slight difference, Tang Chenghong wasn't satisfied. He had deliberately brought his friends over to Ì

Chapter 194 Arrogant and Domineering

Ting Feng Pavilion to show off. How could he be satisfied with just the Earth Room?

Which was why he immediately frowned hard and said, "Are you f*cking kidding me? The Sky room is the VIP room of Ting Feng Pavilion, and only the most prestigious guests are allowed to enter. There are no big shots that have arrived in our area lately and my cousin is not here, so who the f*ck reserved the room?"

He pointed straight at Lin Feng's nose as he said this. He was arrogant and domineering, and his saliva was flying everywhere and sprinkling onto Lin Feng's face. He didn't show Lin Feng any respect. Lin Feng was Ting Feng Pavilion's top executive, and he had been managing Ting Feng Pavilion for many years. His status was also not low in their circle, and many big shots had to be polite to him when they saw him. However, this dandy Tang Chenghong was ordering him around and completely disrespecting him. No matter how good of a temper Lin Feng had, his face couldn't help but turn cold.

"Young Master Tang, I don't care whether you believe it or not. The Sky Room has been booked by other guests. If you want to use the Sky Room, you can only wait till after today to make a reservation," said Lin Feng to Tang Chenhong politely, trying his best to hide his **U**

hatred.

However, Tang Chenghong didn't care about his dignity and became even more rude. His fingertips touched Lin Feng's nose and he said aggressively, "Idiot! Do you think that I came here to negotiate with you? I gave you an order! I want to use the Sky Room today and you must arrange it for me, or else you will pay the price!"

He then added contemptuously, "You are just a dog following orders from the Lin family. Do you really think that you have upgraded to become a human just because we gave you Ting Feng Pavilion to manage?!"

Lin Wenjing immediate^{Ty} gritted his teeth and was extremely furious. Tang Chenghong had gone way too far.

Everybody had a temper. Lin Feng was already displeased with Tang Chenghong because for the past two years, Tang Chenghong came here often to eat and drink but did not pay a single cent just because he had Lin Zihao to back him up. He even bullied a few waitresses of Ting Feng Pavilion and did a few disgusting things, but Lin Feng put up with him. However, Tang Chenghong had just humiliated him, and he couldn't take it anymore. He coldly said, "Young Master Tang, I don't care whether you believe what I say. The Sky Room has been reserved by

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a distinguished guest and this guest's identity is not ordinary. He is someone we could never offend. I'm warning you to back off."

Little did Lin Feng know that his words would instantly agitate Tang Chenghong. Ever since Lin Zihao backed him up, he had been an arrogant bully who always got his way in Hua City and Feng City. He didn't give a f*ck about Lin Feng and immediately gave him a sharp slap on the face before scolding loudly, "F*ck! Lin Feng, who do you think you are?! You are just a dog from the Lin family. How dare you even teach me a lesson?!"

He slapped Lin Feng so hard that his glasses were knocked off from his face, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth.

Beside him, Lin Wenjing's face immediately darkened.

Lin Feng was just a businessman. Even though his last name was Lin, he wasn't really a member of the Lin family. He was just a child that was adopted by Lin Changtian, and it was Lin Changtian who gave him the name Lin Feng. Now that he was slapped by Tang Chenghong, he felt shame like never before!

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"Tang Chenghong! You!!" Lin Feng covered his cheek with his palm. He was extremely

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humiliated and wanted to challenge Tang Chenghong, but he stopped when he saw Tang Chenghong's cold glare. It was not that he was afraid of death. It was because he immediately thought about the loss he would suffer if he really dared to challenge Tang Chenghong!

It was possible that Tang Changhong had come to Ting Feng Pavilion to create trouble because Lin Zihao had ordered him to do so. All he had to do was to find a reason to agitate Lin Feng and create conflict between him and Lin Feng. Then, he would have the opportunity to intervene and retrieve Ting Feng Pavilion.

Which was why between the sparks of anger, he realized their intentions and could only grit his teeth and swallow his anger. No amount of humiliation would be too great to bear.

He glanced at Lin Wenjing and saw the anger in Lin Wenjing's eyes. He shook his head gently to signal him not to make rash decisions.

And Lin Wenjing saw the embarrassment and humiliation in his eyes...

"Why? Do you want to hit me? Come on, hit me if you dare. Don't be a scaredy-cat." Tang Chenghong deliberately shoved his face in front of Lin Feng. He acted in such an ostentatious manner that he really looked like he deserved a Ŭ

beating.

Lin Feng took a deep breath and clenched his fists. He swallowed his anger and said, "Young Master Tang, the Sky Room has really been booked by a distinguished guest who is in the room right now. I really can't arrange the room for you."

Tang Chenghong saw that Lin Feng wasn't kidding so he frowned and said, "Who was the one who reserved the Sky Room? Tell me!"

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Lin Feng subconsciously gazed at Lin Wenjing before saying, "Young Master Tang, I'm sure you're aware of the protocols at Ting Feng Pavilion. We do not share our guests' personal information. However, I promise you that the Sky Room has been booked by an esteemed guest! The guest is currently in Sky Room. I'm not lying."

However, Tang Chenghong didn't budge. He threatened, "I don't care! No matter what, I want to use the Sky Room today! You better arrange the room for me within an hour! Otherwise, you will be fired!"

Lin Feng clenched his teeth because he hated Tang Chenghong's every expression and every word that came out of his mouth. He would have burst out in anger if he didn't have strong self-control.

He knew that the reason Tang Chenghong dared to be so arrogant was mainly because of his relationship with Lin Zihao. If he fought fire with fire, he would never win Tang Chenghong, so he continued to clench his teeth as he said, "Young Master Tang, Ting Feng Pavilion is Lin Changtian's business venture. I'm warning you now, don't go too far!"

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Tang Chenghong scoffed. "Oh, is that so? Are you going to threaten me with the dead Lin

Changtian? Ha ha, you are hilarious! Do you really think I will be afraid of you?"

After a while, his expression changed and he didn't care to continue his act anymore. With an even more cold and disdainful tone, he said, "The Lin family today is not the same as before. Ting Feng Pavilion belongs to the Lin family. Do you really think you can protect it? Sooner or later, Ting Feng Pavilion will belong to my cousin! If you are wise, you will give up Ting Feng Pavilion and pass its ownership to my cousin. Otherwise, you will lose everything that you have!"

His tone couldn't even be described as arrogant anymore. He gave up on pretending and was obviously trying to threaten and bully Lin Feng into giving in.

Lin Feng gritted his teeth and his face went pale. Even though he knew that Lin Zihao would come and take Ting Feng Pavilion sooner or later, he didn't expect him to come on so fast and strong without giving him any warning.

He was burning with anger inside, but what he was feeling more was bitterness because he knew what Tang Chenghong said was right. He was just a top executive of Ting Feng Pavilion, and he couldn't defend himself against Lin Zihao's influence and power. **M**

The wisest decision was to give up Ting Feng Pavilion, but he was unwilling to do so!

His life was saved by Lin Changtian, and even his name was given by Lin Changtian himself. It wouldn't be exaggerating to say that his life was granted by Lin Changtian. Besides that, Lin Changtian had treated him well over the years, and Ting Feng Pavilion was a business that was founded by Lin Changtian himself. Before he was paralysed, he had urged him to protect Ting Feng Pavilion at all cost and never let it be snatched away.

Back then, he didn't understand what Lin Changtian meant. He thought that he was ordering him to not let anyone buy Ting Feng Pavilion.

But now, he understood that what Lin Changtian meant was to hand Ting Feng Pavilion over to Lin Wenjing and protect it from being snatched away by Lin Zihao.

Besides that, he also knew that Lin Changtian had left an inheritance of more than 50 billion to Lin Wenjing before he passed away. This was proof that Lin Zihao was a greedy man without a good heart. It was highly possible that Lin Zihao was the reason why Lin Changtian was paralysed!

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So, he had to protect Ting Feng Pavilion with his life so that he could pass it to Lin Wenjing.

Just then, a voice could be heard and it was cold and dignified. This person said to Tang Chenghong, "Apologize."

The person who spoke was Lin Wenjing. His words were very sudden because he had stayed quiet and stood there like a mannequin from the start. He was basically invisible, which was why his words startled Tang Chenghong and his friends. They all looked over to him.

Tang Chenghong was not the only one who thought that Lin Wenjing was a waiter of Ting Feng Pavilion. His friends thought the same thing and didn't pay any attention to him at all, let alone cared about who he was.

His sudden words immediately made Tang Chenghong frown and he looked over. "What the f*ck did you just... Wait, why do you look so familiar?"

Tang Chenghong stared at Lin Wenjing's face and frowned. He looked familiar, and Tang Chenghong felt as if he had seen him before.

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Lin Wenjing chuckled as he stared straight into Tang Chenghong's eyes. He gave a meaningful smile as he said, "Tang Chenghong, have you forgotten me so quickly? You used to cry a lot in front of me."

When Tang Chenghong heard this, his face instantly changed. His pupils shrunk and his gaze toward Lin Wenjing was filled with shock and terror. He even staggered back a few steps.

"Are you Lin Wenjing?!" he screamed loudly, losing his composure.

When they heard the name 'Lin Wenjing', the expressions of the few young men behind Tang Chenghong changed as well. They gazed at Lin Wenjing, their faces entertaining.

It was obvious they knew who Lin Wenjing was.

Lin Wenjing smiled in delight. "Tang Chenghong, it seems like you have a great memory because you recognized me so quickly. Ha ha."

Tang Chenghong stared at Lin Wenjing so hard it felt as if his gaze was about to burn through Lin Wenjing. His eyes spun in confusion, and it was obvious that he hadn't expected to see Lin Wenjing here.

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When Lin Feng saw Lin Wenjing standing up for him and confronted Tang Chenghong, he was nervous, but at the same time, he anticipated what was going to happen.

Lin Wenjing, the Second Young Master of the Lin family, was a genius. He had always been stronger and better than Lin Zihao. Back then, Lin Wenjing was also Lin Changtian, the master of the Lin family's favourite. However, the Lin family went through a huge turn of events when Lin Changtian suddenly became paralysed. All the evidence was pointed toward Lin Wenjing and he was kicked out of the Lin family in an upheaval...

Right now, Lin Zihao was the genius of the Lin family while Lin Wenjing became the useless son-in-law of the Chu family.

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However, Lin Feng knew that Lin Wenjing would not be defeated so easily.

"Lin Wenjing, it really is you. How dare you come back here?" Tang Chenghong frowned deeply and there was fear in his eyes when he glanced toward Lin Wenjing. He couldn't help it because back then, Lin Wenjing was very powerful and he defeated Lin Zihao in every aspect. Tang Chenghong was just a fat man who was often scolded by Lin Wenjing because he didn't have any skills and loved to show off. This was the reason why Tang Chenghong was afraid of Lin Wenjing.

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"Yes, it's me. Now that you know who I am, why aren't you calling me Second Young Master?" Lin Wenjing's face suddenly turned cold as he pressured Tang Chenghong.

Tang Chenghong's face was as white as a sheet and it was filled with fear and horry.

"I..." Tang Chenghong subconsciously cowered in fear. However, just then, a young man next to him muttered, "Stop trying to pretend. You were kicked out of the Lin family a long time ago, and you are just an outcast now."

Only then did Tang Chenghong come to his senses. He was right. Lin Wenjing was no longer the Second Young Master of the Lin family. He was just an outcast so he didn't need to be afraid of him. Besides that, the First Young Master, Lin Zihao, was the most powerful person in Hua City right now, and he was Lin Zihao's favorite underling. Lin Zihao treasured and valued him, so he didn't need to be afraid of Lin Wenjing.

Now that he had realized this, he immediately straightened his back and the fear and horror on his face was replaced with disdain and arrogance. "You are just an outcast who was kicked out of the Lin family. How do you expect me to call you Second Young Master?"

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