She had never seen such a terrifying Lin Wenjing. When she walked out of the office, she realized that her back was drenched in sweat. She could not help but pant for breath, and she could only come back to her senses after a moment. Oh god, Lin Wenjing's aura was unbelievably strong, stronger than any boss she had ever met!

This proved that Lin Wenjing was definitely the son of an extremely wealthy family. Only the noble could emanate such tremendous aura and prestige.

Although she was driven out by Lin Wenjing, she was not discouraged. Instead, her spirit was ignited, and she swore that she would get her hands on Lin Wenjing. Her demand was not unreasonable, as she only hoped she could be Lin Wenjing's mistress.

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Recently, Zhang Hairong's life was not going his way. Since the day that he was slapped by Lin Ximiao during Chu Guodong's seventieth birthday, he had been utterly discredited and cursed with misfortune. Not only did he fall ill after he got home, the family business also received cold shoulders for unknown reasons, causing the business to decline drastically. Now, the business had even started to run at a

## loss!

To air his frustration, he went to the club with his gang. Yet, he had been extremely unlucky to encounter a crackdown on sexual activity, causing him to have spent a large sum of money to bail himself out. Now, he had lost the dignity he once had, and he was in an extremely awkward condition. The culprit to all these torments was none other than Lin Wenjing, this bastard!

Later on, he investigated what had happened that day. It was not because Lin Wenjing was so impressive that he was able to invite Lin Hanhai over, but because Lin Wenjing had been hit by dumb luck and saved Lin Hanhai's life, earning a debt of gratitude from Lin Hanhai. That was why Lin Hanhai put down his pride and celebrated Chu Guodong's birthday, cooperating with that bastard to show off!

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The funniest part was, Lin Wenjing, this dumb\*ss, wasted Lin Hanhai's great debt of gratitude just to impress Chu Ling, but ended up losing everything.

To be honest, Zhang Hairong was extremely jealous of Lin Wenjing when he found out about this. Yet, he also detested Lin Wenjing. If it was him who had earned the debt of gratitude from such an important person like Lin Hanhai, he

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would definitely have risen meteorically. Putting others aside, he would have a hefty amount of money if he was offered even just a small business from one of the many businesses that the Lin family ran.

This was just a subsidiary benefit he could get. If he could meet with more prominent figures through Lin Hanhai's connections and expand his circle of acquaintances, his status would be at a whole different level now!

He could not accept the fact that he was not the one who saved Lin Hanhai's life. If he knew that this would happen, he would have stayed there and waited for Lin Hanhai. Sigh...

Chu Ling, that b\*itch, was also an issue. He had chased her for years and spent a great amount of money on her. If it were other girls, they would have succumbed to him hundreds of times, unlike Chu Ling, who was not even willing to let him touch her hands. What a b\*tch! The more he thought of it, the angrier he got. A vicious look appeared in Zhang Hairong's eyes while a frenzied thought formed in his mind.

Lin Wenjing had been busy in Purple Jade Studios for the whole day, and he had finally sorted out the future plan and strategy for his company. All he had to do now was to assign in to the lower levels to carry it out.

He had faith that Purple Jade Studios would soon welcome an unprecedented peak under his leadership.

Because he was on overtime, it was almost 9 p.m. when he got home. When he opened the door, Chu Ling and his mother-in-law were applying face masks in the living room. Upon his late return, Liu Qiaozhen reproached him in displeasure, "Where the hell have you been? Why did you come home late?"

Lin Wenjing answered, "Mother, I-"

A life upside down TK

"Enough. I have no interest in knowing where you went. I'm warning you, if you are not home before 8 p.m. in the future, I will lock the door, and you'll have to stay overnight outside!" Liu Qiaozhen waved her hand and threatened in an annoyed tone.

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"Alright..." As Lin Wenjing took off his shoes, his stomach growled. He had been busy all day, causing him to have missed his dinner. As a result, his stomach was screaming hunger now.

He went into the kitchen, only to realize that there was no food in the pot. He was starving now, and he really didn't want to have instant noodles. At this moment, Liu Qiaozhen said, "You don't have to look. There's no food in the pot because we finished it."

"Oh..." Lin Wenjing felt dispirited.

"What? The only thing you have in mind is hunger. Why didn't you think of coming home earlier? Do you know what time is it now? It's almost 9.30 p.m.! Do we have to wait for you all day? Who do you think you are? You're just a good-for-nothing who only knows how to eat, but are too lazy to earn money!" Liu Qiaozhen had a sharp tongue. Her long, unrepeated criticism toward Lin Wenjing disparaged him as worthless. Even Chu Ling could no longer stand it and interrupted, "I spared you some food. It's in the fridge. You just need to take it out and heat it up. Enough, mother. Stop scolding him and give him a break."

Liu Qiaozhen rolled her eyeballs and rebuked, "Is there any problem in scolding him? He deserves it! It has been four years but he has never looked for a job. He only dawdles at home every day. Where did he pick up this shameless attitude?"

Chu Ling spoke for him, "He went to look for jobs."

"What? He did? Is that true?" Liu Qiaozhen

responded like she had heard an impressive thing, and her face was full of disbelief. "Would somebody want a worthless person like him?"

"Yes. He's working as a real estate agent," Chu Ling replied nonchalantly while taking off her face mask. She then picked up the remote control and switched it to other channels.

"A real estate agent? What kind of useless job is that? Can he even make five thousand a month?" Liu Qiaozhen expressed her contemptuousness on her face. After that, she rolled her eyes before saying, "Well, it's great that you have found a job. From now on, you must hand me your all salary. I will save it for you. Do you understand?"

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There was a strange look in Lin Wenjing's eyes. His salary was a few ten million per month. If he gave it to his mother-in-law, she would probably faint due to shock.

Clearly, he would not reveal this because it was not necessary. Therefore, he nodded and agreed to her request before taking the food out from the refrigerator and heating it up in the pot.

Meanwhile in the living room, Liu Qiaozhen's voice could be heard even though she had lowered her volume. "Chu Ling, did you say that General Manager Wang brought you to the chairman of Purple Jade Studios last night?"

An awkwardness appeared on Chu Ling's face as she nodded.

"Did that chairman really not take advantage of you?" Liu Qiaozhen stared at Chu Ling with an odd expression.

Her mother was at it again, and Chu Ling frowned in frustration. Liu Qiaozhen had repeated this question several times today. "I don't want to reply to this question again. It's up to you to believe me."

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### A life upside down TK

"Hey, don't get annoyed. I was just curious." Liu Qiaozhen tugged at Chu Ling's arm. She continued, "If that's the case, do you think that the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is someone you know? He's young, he told General Manager Wang that he admires you, and he also lent you twenty million without any terms. Most importantly, he was wearing a mask to cover his face from you."

In the kitchen, Lin Wenjing's ears perked up and focused on their conversation. When he heard that, his heart sank. Could it be that his identity was going to be exposed?!

Chu Ling's heartbeat became rapid as well

because this supposition had a high possibility to be true. Otherwise, why did the chairman of Purple Jade Studios wear a mask? That was just unreasonable.

However, she could not think of anyone she knew that was this wealthy and held such a high status after a careful search through her memory.

Besides, the chairman's figure was not like any of the male friends she knew. On the contrary, he looked somewhat like Lin Wenjing.

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Upon thinking of this, she couldn't help but set her gaze on Lin Wenjing who was in the kitchen.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lin Wenjing felt her gaze, and it made his heart thump. He quickly walked inside to avoid Chu Ling's gaze.

Chu Ling had not recognized him, had she?

Fortunately, Chu Ling averted her gaze not long after. She mocked herself, I must have been in a muddle. Why did I associate Lin Wenjing with the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

That chairman was extraordinarily wealthy and held a high position in society, equipped with a strong aura. On the contrary, Lin Wenjing was just a lowly live-in husband who was not skilled in anything. He was even a pushover who would turn the other cheek. There was a world of difference between him and the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

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Chu Ling shook her head vigorously to shake this absurd thought out of her mind. She then replied to Liu Qiaozhen, "He is not someone I know. I think the reason the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is wearing a mask is to prevent me from knowing his looks. After all, he is an extraordinary man."

As a woman, Liu Qiaozhen knew exactly what Chu Ling was thinking by just looking at her confused face, so she said bluntly, "I think the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is interested

## in you!"

Chu Ling was shocked by her words, and her face blushed. She shook her head immediately and denied, "Mother, what are you talking about? That's impossible!"

"Why is that impossible?" Liu Qiaozhen asked. Then, she said seriously, "You see, you were supposed to gratify General Manager Wang initially, but he gave you to the chairman of Purple Jade Studios. The chairman must have known, so he prodded General Manager Wang beforehand. Didn't you mention that General Manager Wang was very respectful toward you when he met you, and did not even dare to look at you? That makes sense. General Manager Wang is known for his lecherous behavior in the city. You are stunning, and you were dressed up sexily. If the chairman of Purple Jade Studios hadn't stopped General Manager Wang, would General Manager Wang have kept his hands off you? He most probably would have already made out with you!"

"Made out? Why do you have to say it in such a disgusting way?" Chu Ling could not stand Liu Qiaozhen's coarse language.

"Regardless of whether it's disgusting or not, it's the truth, isn't it? I am experienced in this, and I have gone through more than you have! **U** 

The chairman of Purple Jade Studios definitely likes you. That's why he didn't take advantage of you. He must have wanted to leave a good impression on you!" Liu Qiaozhen said firmly as if it was the truth, and she was confident that her inference was accurate.

Chu Ling was also convinced by her. At once, her heartbeat raced. If what her mother said was true...

She did not dare to think further, and her face blushed.

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At this moment, Liu Qiaozhen continued, "Chu Ling, this is a great opportunity for you! The chairman's net worth is around a few ten billion, and he is wealthy and powerful. If you are able to establish connections with him, you won't have to worry about the rest of your life, and you will even live a luxurious life. At that time, everyone in the Chu family will look up to you. Who would dare to despise you?"

Chu Ling's heart was stirred by her incitation. But then, she thought of something and shook her head while saying, "But I'm married."

Liu Qiaozhen poked Chu Ling's forehead with her finger in exasperation. "I don't know what more to tell you. So what if you're married? You haven't consummated with Lin Wenjing anyway, and you are still a virgin. The chairman wouldn't mind that."

At this moment, Lin Wenjing choked on his food and coughed. There was a complicated look in Chu Ling's eyes as she said, "Stop talking about this. I'm going to take a shower."

"Hey, you..." Liu Qiaozhen glared furiously at Lin Wenjing, and the hatred toward him grew deeper.

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Lin Wenjing was rather speechless because it was actually a beautiful misunderstanding. That day, he had instructed Wang Yunqian to not bear any filthy ideas of ChurLing with the pure intention of settling this matter. Who would have thought that Wang Yunqian would misinterpret his meaning and send Chu Ling to him? What was the situation now? Had he just made his wife cheat on himself?

The next day.

Before Chu Ling got off work, she received a call from Zhang Hairong. "Hello, Chu Ling. Are you free tonight?"

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Chu Ling asked indifferently.

Zhang Hairong replied, "Have you forgotten

# today's occasion?"

Chu Ling was stunned for a second. After a moment of pondering, she still could not figure out what occasion was today. "What is it?"

Zhang Hairong's dispirited voice came from the other end of the line. "I knew you would forget. Today is my birthday."

"Really? I'm so sorry that I forgot," Chu Ling apologized embarrassingly. For the past few years, Zhang Hairong had always remembered her birthday and given her presents every year, but she had forgotten his birthday instead. That was quite embarrassing de down TK

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Zhang Hairong gave a self-mocking laugh before he said, "It's alright. I've gotten used to it. Anyway, I'm hosting a birthday party at Kunpeng KTV tonight. Are you free to join?"

Subconsciously, Chu Ling wanted to reject his invitation because she had no feelings for Zhang Hairong. Now that she had come in contact with the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, her interest in Zhang Hairong had vanished completely.

Sensing her hesitance, Zhang Hairong implored, "Chu Ling, I've been celebrating your birthday with you for the past years. Can you

# accompany me this year?"

When Chu Ling heard Zhang Hairong's imploration, her heart softened, so she nodded and agreed. "Alright, send me the location. I'll be there later."

"That's great! Chu Ling, I'm really glad that you are able to come." Zhang Hairong sounded elated. After he hung up the call, the excitement on his face disappeared in a second. At the same time, his lips curved up gradually into a smile of smugness for achieving his scheme. He muttered to himself, "I was worried that you might not come, but once you're here, you won't be able to escape!"

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After that, he chuckled evilly.

Chu Ling had no idea that Zhang Hairong was scheming against her. After she got off from work and left the office, she saw Lin Wenjing who was waiting in the lobby. Immediately, she frowned.

"Chu Ling, you're off from work!" Lin Wenjing approached Chu Ling with a bright smile.

Chu Ling gave an indifferent nod. She could not help but notice that the surrounding people were discussing her secretly. She could even hear the whispers of the crowd. "Who's that man? He looks shabby."

"How can he talk to Chu Ling?"

"You are new here, so you don't know Lin Wenjing. He is Chu Ling, the great beauty's husband. Most importantly, he is a live-in husband!"

"What? Chu Ling is married? She's so stunning, and I bet she has lots of admirers. Why did she marry a live-in husband? Is she crazy?"

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"I'm not sure about that. Perhaps this man is extraordinary in a particular area. You know?"

## A life upside down TK

Chu Ling overheard these criticisms, and it made her extremely embarrassed. She was someone who was easily embarrassed in the first place, so she abhorred being criticized or discussed by others.

She threw a fierce glance at Lin Wenjing before bowing her head and walking out of the company building at a fast pace.

"Lin Wenjing, what's the matter with you? Didn't I warn you not to come to the company and look for me? Is it because you've spent all your money? I've given you 500 just last month. Did you squander it all in such a short amount of time?!" Chu Ling chided angrily. Lin Wenjing gazed at her with deep affection as he said, "Chu Ling, we've been married for four years, yet I have never treated you to a nice meal. Today, I've reserved a table in Grace Pavilion. Please give me a chance to make up for the things I should have done in these four years."

Chu Ling furrowed her eyebrows. "Grace Pavilion is a high-class restaurant. A meal for two would cost 2000 or 3000. Where did you get the money for that?"

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"I've got a job."

"But didn't you just start working yesterday?"

Lin Wenjing came up with an excuse. "I, well, received my salary in advance."

Upon hearing this, Chu Ling was not touched at all. Instead, her face became gloomy as she stared exasperatingly at Lin Wenjing. "I don't even know what to say to you. You've only worked for a day, yet you have already asked for an advanced salary and plan to spend it lavishly. Lin Wenjing, when can you grow up?"

"[..."

Lin Wenjing explained anxiously, "Actually, it isn't an advanced salary. It's a reward from my

boss for my great performance."

Chu Ling's eyes became even colder. "Your boss rewarded you a few thousand on the first day of your work? Lin Wenjing, do you think other people are as stupid as you are?"

# "Chu Ling ... "

"Enough. You don't have to explain anymore. I have no interest in listening to any of that," Chu Ling interrupted. "Today is Zhang Hairong's birthday. I'll be attending his birthday party, so I won't have time to eat with you."

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Zhang Hairong's birthday? down TK

His intuition told him that something was not right, so he warned her in a deep tone, "Chu Ling, Zhang Hairong is not a good person. He has always tried to take advantage of you. During grandfather's 70th birthday, his pride was hurt, so he must be harboring deep resentment in his heart judging from his personality. I think this is most probably a trap, and it's best if you don't go."

Chu Ling retorted in disgust, "Lin Wenjing, you're getting more and more disgusting! You're gauging the heart of a gentleman with your own mean measure. Do you think that everyone else is as evil as you? Zhang Hairong is my university classmate, and I understand him very well! If he really wanted to harm me, he would have done it already. Why would he want to wait until today?"

Just when Lin Wenjing was about to further convince her, Chu Ling pushed him away roughly. She then stormed into the car and left.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Lin Wenjing watched Chu Ling leave and sighed deeply. Chu Ling was still too naive.

With Lin Wenjing's understanding of Zhang Hairong, he must have had an ulterior motive for inviting Chu Ling out this time. For safety purposes, Lin Wenjing made a call to Wang Yunqian.

As for Chu Ling, she sped away in the car. She went home to change her clothes first before driving to Kunpeng KTV to celebrate Zhang Hairong's birthday with him.

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She really thought that Lin Wenjing was being petty and calculative. As Zhang Hairong's former university classmate, she really understood him, and he would never hurt her. Sure, Zhang Hairong was a little too grandiose and enjoyed showing off, but he was genuinely not a bad person. What was more, they lived in a federal society. There were surveillance cameras everywhere. Even if Zhang Hairong had bad intentions, would he really dare to do as he wished? In fact, Lin Wenjing's actions were even more disgusting to her.

When it reached 8 p.m at night, after Chu Ling had changed her clothes, she followed the address that Zhang Hairong had given her and found room number 888. She pushed the door open and walked in.

## "Chu Ling, you're here!"

When Zhang Hairong, who was in the middle of singing, saw Chu Ling walk inside the room, he immediately smiled in surprise. He placed the microphone down, walked toward Chu Ling with quick steps and reached out his hand to grab Chu Ling's, only for her to dodge it. A flash of unhappiness snaked across his face before disappearing immediately, and a bright smile returned to his face. He clapped and said to the others inside the room, "Introducing Chu Ling, my goddess since university!"

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Clap clap! Everyone was clapping.

## A life upside down TK

There were eight people in the room, and all of them were coupled up. They were all hugging one another, and Zhang Hairong was the only single one in the bunch. With Chu Ling's arrival, his intentions seemed even clearer. Looking at the situation, Chu Ling frowned slightly. However, she didn't say anything since Zhang Hairong's crush on her was no longer a secret.

Out of politeness, Chu Ling smiled at them and nodded. That counted as her greeting.

"Young Master Zhang, how unkind of you to not tell us that you've gotten such a pretty girlfriend!" After they sat down, a young man slung his arm around Zhang Hairong's shoulders and said in a joking manner.

Zhang Hairong snickered and didn't explain what his relationship with Chu Ling was. Instead, he said, "Haven't I brought her along today?"

Chu Ling frowned at Zhang Hairong's actions. She felt a little unhappy at this, but she didn't say anything to deny it. It was Zhang Hairong's birthday after all, so she still had to give him face. She decided that she would leave after singing two more songs and after Zhang Hairong had blown his candles.

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Zhang Hairong understood what she was feeling and leaned over, lowering his voice as he said, "Chu Ling, I'm sorry. I was acting selfishly. These people are all childhood friends of mine, and they always make fun of me for being single and not being able to find a girlfriend. To be honest, I had selfish intentions when I invited you over today. I wanted you to pretend to be my girlfriend for a while, just so I could redeem some of my reputation in front of my friends."

When he saw Chu Ling frowning and staying silent, Zhang Hairong quickly added, "Of course, if you mind, then you don't have to. I'll just explain to them. Sigh. I thought that since it was my birthday, I would be a little happier..." Chu Ling softened at the sight of Zhang Hairong's sad face and said, "It's fine. Just leave things as they are. By the way, happy birthday."

Zhang Hairong's eyes brightened and he looked touched. "Chu Ling, thank you! You're so nice to me!"

Because of the loud volume in the KTV, they had to lean in closer to each other in order to hear the other person. When Zhang Hairong smelled the sweet natural scent coming off of Chu Ling and looked at her flawless face from such a close proximity, he suddenly felt the urge to reach out and wrap his arms around Chu Ling's waist.

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When Chu Ling realized this, her expression changed and she twisted her body away, dodging Zhang Hairong's grip. "I didn't agree to let you touch me!"

She said this in a rather loud voice, and right at that moment, the song had ended, and it was silent for a brief moment. Everyone in the room heard her, and the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Zhang Hairong's mouth twitched and his expression darkened.

Luckily, the music started playing again. The others acted as if they hadn't seen anything and continued to sing, masking the awkwardness.

"Sorry, I was being too rash." Zhang Hairong squeezed out a smile and apologized to Chu Ling.

Chu Ling didn't want to argue with Zhang Hairong, so she just nodded and said, "It's fine."

After that, the crowd in the room started to sing together, and the atmosphere became fired up. Chu Ling became more relaxed in the presence of such an atmosphere, and she sang a few songs. She had a great voice and her tone was light and airy, and she enraptured the whole crowd with her voice. All of the other men in the room were looking at her with a fiery gaze, let alone Zhang Hairong.

Who didn't want to own such a rare prize?

"Miss Chu, let us drink to you!" a man said as he smiled at Chu Ling, bringing a wine glass over.

Chu Ling denied politely. "I'll pass, thanks. I drove here, so I can't drink."

That man said, "What's there to worry about? Just get a designated driver." The person next to him agreed. "Yes, we all drove here too, and there are designated drivers everywhere nowadays. Just a few clicks on the app and they're here. It's really convenient."

Chu Ling still shook her head and said, "I'm not good with alcohol. I get drunk with just a sip. Sorry."

That person's expression went cold. "We're Zhang Hairong's good friends, so isn't it a little bit rude of you to turn down this offer?"

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Right at that moment, Zhang Hairong sat down next to her and acted upset as he said, "Hey, hey, hey! What are you all doing? She doesn't drink! Don't bother her anymore. If you want to drink, give it to me!"

He said this with absolute pride. Helping Chu Ling to fend off drinks was very manly of him.

Chu Ling was actually touched, and she said to Zhang Hairong gratefully, "Thank you."

Zhang Hairong waved his hand. "There's no need to thank me. You're my girlfriend now, so it's not like I'll just let them bully you!"

Chu Ling just smiled and didn't say anything else. When Zhang Hairong saw her stubbornness, he felt even more annoyed. Stupid b\*tch, why are you acting all innocent? Who doesn't know by now that you dolled yourself up in order to please General Manager Wang so that he would lend you 20 million for the Chu family?

Zhang Hairong had only heard about this recently. Immediately, he felt enraged. All along, he had wanted to be the one who took Chu Ling's virginity. However, she had given it away to someone else! He immediately felt enraged, as if the cabbages that he had been planting for many years had been dug up by some stupid pigs.

She had already lost her virginity, yet she was acting all holier-than-thou in front of him. This made him even more unhappy! He glanced over at some other guys, and one of the guys took a small medicine container out from his pocket. He tipped it so that a small white pill fell into his palm, and while Chu Ling was singing and wasn't paying attention, he dropped it into Chu Ling's cup of Coca-Cola. The pill immediately dissolved and melted in the Coca-Cola within two seconds. It was colourless and tasteless, and it was impossible to tell that anything was wrong with the cup of Coca-Cola.

"Young Master Zhang, this is our newest bestseller. Just one of these pills is enough to knock out a cow! At that time, you had better take your sweet time with her, hehe."

Zhang Hairong snickered. "Relax."

Chu Ling didn't know that someone had spiked her drink. When she came back after singing, her mouth felt a little dry, so she picked up the glass and took two big gulps.

When they saw that she had actually drank it, the other people in the room smiled evilly.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say In TK



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was almost 11 p.m, and for Chu Ling, it was already very late. She told Zhang Hairong, "Hairong, I have to go to work tomorrow, so I'll be leaving first. This is the present I got for you. Happy birthday."

Chu Ling took a prettily-wrapped present out of her bag and passed it to Zhang Hairong.

This was Zhang Hairong's chance to have Chu Ling all to himself. Why would he let Chu Ling leave just like that? Besides, Chu Ling had already drunk that cup of Coca-Cola, and the drugs were just about to kick in.

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He opened the gift and saw an expensivelooking tie laying inside. With some surprise, he said, "Thank you, Chu Ling! I just happened to need a new one. You really do know me!"

Chu Ling smiled lightly and said, "I'm glad that you like it. Have fun, you all."

Zhang Hairong hurriedly stopped her. "Chu Ling, don't go yet! It's almost midnight, so can you leave only after eating some cake with me? Please?"

Chu Ling frowned. When she looked at Zhang Hairong's pleading face, she agreed to stay even though she didn't really want to. "Okay. After having cake, I'll be leaving." "Okay!" Zhang Hairong was crazily excited and kept nodding.

Chu Ling completely missed the sinister look on Zhang Hairong's face. She sat down again, but after a while, she felt her body start to heat up. Her mind became sluggish, as if she had a cold.

At first, she didn't pay much attention to it. After all, the heater in the KTV was on, and there were so many people around her that it was completely normal for her to feel warm. However, she slowly started to realize that things weren't right!

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#### A life upside down TK

Apart from feeling warmer and warmer to the point where she felt like taking off her clothes, her mind started to become even more clouded and heavy. Even her vision was starting to blur, and her breathing was slowly becoming heavier.

This was definitely not a cold, especially upon recognizing that indescribable shameful feeling that was rising inside her!

She immediately looked toward Zhang Hairong and noticed that he was sweeping her up and down with his gaze, looking at her reaction. His gaze was hot and wild, and he couldn't stop swallowing. The others in the room were also starting to look sinister.

When she saw this, no matter how stupid Chu Ling was, she finally realized that Zhang Hairong had drugged her Coca-Cola!

She was very panicked, and also extremely enraged. She couldn't believe that this was actually happening. All this time, Zhang Hairong had been quite the gentleman in front of her. But now, he actually pulled this kind of stunt. He was worse than a beast!

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She couldn't help but think about how Lin Wenjing had advised her against it before she left. However, she had cursed at him wildly, calling him petty and calculative. Now that she thought back to it, she was really regretting her decision! She should have listened to Lin Wenjing from the start!

As an adult, Chu Ling was very clear about what Zhang Hairong wanted to accomplish by doing this to her. Laughingly, she had seen so many news articles about these cases, yet she had no sense of caution.

Now, she was really regretting her decision. Panicked, she stood up hurriedly while she still had the ability to move and said to Zhang Hairong, "Hairong, something happened at home and I have to go back immediately! Sorry, I can't have cake with you anymore. I'll buy you a meal some other day!"

She quickly told Zhang Hairong before turning to leave.

However, things had already progressed to this point. How could Zhang Hairong let this amazing opportunity slip right out of his grasp? He blocked Chu Ling's way immediately, not even trying to hide his intentions. He smiled devilishly and said, "I thought you said you would have cake with me. Why are you leaving now? Are you trying to embarrass me?"

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Chu Ling's face darkened immediately but she controlled her anger and said patiently, "I'm not trying to embarrass you. I really am busy and need to go now!"

After she said that, she felt her body start to heat up even more, and her legs were starting to shake. Just standing took a tremendous effort.

Zhang Hairong snickered and showed his true intentions. His face was filled with a cunning sneer as he looked at Chu Ling. "Hey, it looks like the drugs are kicking in. Look at your red face and shaking legs. Aren't you just craving the touch of a man?" The other people also laughed evilly, looking at Chu Ling with bad intentions in their eyes.

"Zhang Hairong! Wh-What did you give me?!" Chu Ling's voice was starting to tremble too.

"Chu Ling, you're a smart girl, so I think you can guess the answer. You don't need me to explain it to you, right?" Zhang Hairong looked more wicked than any villain, and his gentlemanly appearance had long since been cast away. Now, he just looked like a r\*pist.

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The man who had wanted to make a toast to Chu Ling smiled meanly. "Gorgeous, this is some good stuff. It excites the other side that no one knew you had! Now, you're heating up and feeling your legs shake. In another moment, you'll be dying for a man to dominate you, hahaha!"

Chu Ling was so angry that her whole body was quivering. She was starting to feel extreme regret. If she could turn back time, she swore that she would listen to Lin Wenjing!

"Zhang Hairong! I'm your university classmate, so how can you do something like this to me? This is a crime! You will go to jail for this!"

"Jail? Hahaha, do you think I care about that?" Zhang Hairong said nonchalantly. "Do you know what I just slipped you? That drug is enough to knock out a bull. In a few more minutes, you're going to beg on your knees like a b\*tch in front of me, pleading for me to take you! Then, I'll film the whole thing. It won't be me harbouring evil intentions toward you, but instead, it'll be you having evil intentions toward me! However, I'm quite curious about something. You're usually so aloof and uncaring toward me, so I wonder just how expressive you can get in bed?"

Chu Ling was extremely angry. She slapped Zhang Hairong in the face. "You're shameless!"

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Zhang Hairong wasn't angry that he was given a slap and started smiling happily instead. "You're pretty bold to slap me. Just you wait! I'm going to torture you later!"

Chu Ling wanted to run, but she hadn't even taken two steps before two women on either side of her grabbed her and sat her down on the sofa roughly. Now, she was really scared. Tears started to run down her cheeks. "Zhang Hairong, I beg you. Please don't do this to me..."

Zhang Hairong walked over and stared at her from above. "Don't do what to you? Why are you pretending? Don't think I haven't heard that you slept with Wang Yunqian, for god knows how many times, ever since you went to him two days ago for 20 million! I can't believe you're acting all pure and innocent in front of me now. I've been pursuing you for five years. Five f\*cking years! I've spent so much money and energy on you, but you have never ever let me touch your hand! In the end, you even chose to marry Lin Wenjing, that piece of garbage, over me! Do you know how pissed off I am?!"

Zhang Hairong had gone mad. The more he spoke, the more angry he got. He had had alcohol prior to this, and now he was entirely drunk, his mind in a state of excitement. "Why? Why would you rather marry that trash, Lin Wenjing, instead of me?! What's so good about him? You stupid cold arrogant b\*tch! I'll see how much longer you can keep this attitude up tonight!"

**N**i

Chu Ling's regret had settled deep into her bones at this point. She really wanted to retaliate, but she didn't even have an ounce of strength left in her. Tears of hatred and regret flowed out of the corners of her eyes.

Zhang Hairong didn't immediately start feeling Chu Ling up. He stood there, examining Chu Ling maliciously, waiting for Chu Ling to lose control and beg him for it. However, even after having waited for quite some time, Chu Ling was still able to control herself. He started to feel impatient and walked over to get on top of Chu Ling. When Chu Ling saw Zhang Hairong's actions, her gaze turned to one of absolute devastation.

However, right at that moment, the door to the room got kicked open violently. A loud bang sounded, and the door shattered upon impact.

This sudden action had scared everyone out of their wits, especially Zhang Hairong. He was so scared that he started trembling, and he slipped, landing in a kneeling position in front of Chu Ling.

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Everyone looked toward the door and immediately saw a huge figure standing in the doorway. The lights in the corridor shone on him, making him look chivalrous and prideful, striking fear in the hearts of everyone.

He had a clown mask on his face, and he said in a deep, enraged voice, "Zhang Hairong, you are dead!"

When Chu Ling saw this figure, she trembled and was immediately moved to tears with happiness.

2:17

I

Yes, it was Lin Wenjing who kicked the door open, a clown mask on his face.

He had come to save Chu Ling as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

He had carefully considered his choices before deciding to use this identity. First of all, Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary person. It was not realistic for him to be able to know Chu Ling's location. Moreover, the owner of Kunpeng KTV knew Zhang Hairong. It was possible that Zhang Hairong had informed him about this. If Lin Wenjing went there rashly, it was unlikely that he could save Chu Ling, and he would even get himself into trouble down TK

But as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he could easily find out where Chu Ling was and easily save her.

When he went inside, he saw that Chu Ling still had her clothes on and was unharmed. He let himself relax.

While he was hurrying over to the KTV, a car accident along his route had caused a delay, making him very anxious. Thank goodness he wasn't too late and arrived just in time. Or else, he would regret it for life!

However, he immediately discovered Chu Ling's

face flushed, her body weak, and her eyes dazed. He became enraged at once! He couldn't believe that the bastard Zhang Hairong used this kind of dirty tricks. Anyone with a discerning eye could easily see that Chu Ling had been drugged, and drugged heavily!

It was obvious that if he arrived a second later, Chu Ling would be raped by this bastard Zhang Hairong.

Chu Ling looked at Lin Wenjing closely. At this moment, her heart was filled with warmth, and she was moved and uplifted by him.

Į.

Every girl had a fantasy of being saved by a hero. When in great peril, a Prince Charming would show up strong and mighty, saving them from the villain. Now, Chu Ling's Prince Charming had appeared, and that person was none other than Lin Wenjing!

"Who are you? How dare you come over here? Do you have a death wish?"

The people in the room finally reacted. The most ferocious man pointed at Lin Wenjing and swore at him.

Lin Wenjing looked at him coldly, and his gaze swept across the crowd. Somehow, all the people under his gaze couldn't help but

#### Chapter 40 Medicine Takes Effect

2:17

**U** 

shudder, overwhelmed by his strong aura.

At this moment, Zhang Hairong stood up. He was just kneeling on the ground and had accidentally knelt on nutshells, causing him great pain. His burning desire was immediately diminished by half. He looked at the person wearing a clown mask and cursed, "Who the f\*ck are you? How dare you come in here and cause trouble? Tao Zi, Xiong, get rid of him!"

Tao Zi and Xiong were two tall and stout men. They had drunk alcohol and were very excited, and their eyes were bloodshot. They casually grabbed bottles of beer from the table and strode over to Lin Wenjing aggressively to knock him out.

Lin Wenjing snapped his fingers and immediately, a group of strong men in black surged into the room to stand behind him. These men were agile and easily overpowered Tao Zi and Xiong, pinning their heads to the ground and immobilizing them.

This instantly stunned the other people who were in the room. They realized that they were not dealing with an ordinary person, and they might be in nasty trouble.

"Get them all," Lin Wenjing ordered, waving his hand.

The men in black heeded his command and swiftly overpowered them, not giving them any opportunity to retaliate, especially Zhang Hairong. He received a 'special' treatment and was hit in the stomach by a muscular man, causing him to throw up bile!

Zhang Hairong didn't understand. His plan was perfect, and he had even told the owner of Kunpeng KTV in advance. It was impossible for something to go wrong, so how did this person manage to destroy his plans? What was more, that person was wearing a clown mask! Holy cow, what was going on?

**T** 

Others couldn't make heads not tails of it as well, and they looked questioningly at Zhang Hairong.

These people were not Zhang Hairong's childhood playmates, but some scoundrels that Zhang Hairong got acquainted with in society.

After overpowering all of them, Lin Wenjing sighed beneath his clown mask. He went over to Chu Ling. Taking off his jacket, he draped it over her shoulders and helped her get up. He asked in a low voice, "Are you alright?"

Chu Ling was in a bad state. The strong medicine was already taking effect. If it wasn't for her strong sense of shame, she would have started moaning.

She was in awful shape, and her breathing was rapid. Her mouth had just opened before her legs gave way. Unable to support herself, she collapsed into Lin Wenjing's arms.

Lin Wenjing could only hold her tightly in his arms, preventing her from falling.

Chu Ling was too weak now, so she clung onto him. Her body was feverish, like she had a high fever. Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel shaken as he started having inappropriate thoughts.

**T** 



But anger was more dominant in Lin Wenjing's mix of emotions. How could that scum, Zhang Hairong, do such a thing to Chu Ling?

Also, he was furious at Chu Ling as well. He had warned her but she did not listen. As a result, she was drugged by him.

"Mr... Mr... Chairman... Thank... you..." Chu Ling's voice trembled. She had mustered a lot of energy to utter these words. Then, her eyes

became mistier. The worst thing was, her body was leaning against Lin Wenjing and rubbing against him unconsciously.

Lin Wenjing's expression turned serious under this situation. It seemed like Chu Ling was getting out of control now and had to be sent to the hospital, or else this would be bad!

He said, "Round them up and send them to the police station. The law will sanction them."

"Yes, Mr. Chairman!" a man replied respectfully.

U.

Zhang Hairong shouted defiantly, "Who the hell are you? Why are you getting in my way? What wrong did I ever do to you? Tell me your name if you have the guts. I'll kill you!"

Smack! A brawny man slapped Zhang Hairong heavily on the face, causing him to spew blood and his mind to go blank temporarily.

"Shut up! How dare you act so arrogantly when you're about to die? Our chairman could squish you like an ant," the brawny man threatened icily.

After the slap, Zhang Hairong grew quiet. These people addressed the man in the clown mask as Mr. Chairman. It looked like this person had a complex background! Zhang Hairong also spotted the owner of Kunpeng KTV standing outside the door, his face filled with restlessness and fear, not daring to come into the room... Seeing this made Zhang Hairong's face even paler as he realized he was really in a nasty mess.

But he couldn't understand. When had Chu Ling gotten to know such a powerful person?

Lin Wenjing supported Chu Ling out of the room. Then, turning his head, he said to the men in black, "Take them all to the police station. If they don't get the punishment they deserve, all of you will be held responsible."

**U** 

A life upside down TK On that note, he left with Chu Ling without a backward glance.

Before they had taken two steps, Chu Ling had lost control over her body and cried, "Give it to me, give it to me..."

Instantly, Lin Wenjing's expression changed.

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