he immediately got irritated when a mere worker dared to shout at him. He felt that his dignity was challenged.

Just as he said, Lin Wenjing was, in his eyes, just a worker who worked at the lowest rank and was definitely impossible to be one of the high-levels of Purple Jade Studios.

Quan Xi was not to be blamed actually. After four years of living as a live-in son-in-law, Lin Wenjing had fitted perfectly into the group of common people. If he did not deliberately exhibit his aura, he looked just like someone from the bottoms of society, not to mention when he was wearing ordinary clothes. Therefore, any drdfnary person would never think of him as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios.

"Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that?" Quan Xi walked back and chided Lin Wenjing in an absolutely haughty and contemptuous manner.

Lin Wenjing's face went cold. How dared a petty has-been showed his arrogance in front of him, the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

"I don't care who you are. This is Purple Jade Studios, not a dumpsite where you can litter as you please," Lin Wenjing replied.

Quan Xi was furious. He was a superstar who had many fans that would die just to meet him once, but now this nasty pauper had the audacity to shout at him. How outrageous! At this moment, he understood what the saying about dead lions' beards being pulled by the hares meant.

"So what if I litter as I please? Are you going to bite me?" Quan Xi laughed out of extreme anger and squeezed a mocking smile while glaring at Lin Wenjing. Then, he took a pack of tissue from his personal assistant and tore it to pieces in front of Lin Wenjing. Then, he sprinkled the pieces onto the floor and stomped on them while casting a provoking glance at Lin Wenjing. A life upside down TK

There was no one in this corner anyway, and no surveillance camera either. Since there was no chance of him getting exposed, he would humiliate anyone as he pleased!

He was always a capricious person. On the outside, his persona was positive and cheerful, but behind the cameras, his temper was nasty, and his manners were poor. His personal assistant would endure a few ten curses from him every day, destroying every bit of his personal assistant's dignity.

Lin Wenjing stared deeply at Quan Xi. "Young

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man, let me give you some advice. Don't be haughty. You'd better pick up the rubbish on the floor and apologize sincerely to me so that you have some room for maneuver. Otherwise, you won't have a chance to stay in this industry anymore."

Lin Wenjing was not joking. With his ability, he could permanently ban a popular artist like Quan Xi with just a snap of his finger. Usually, he did not bother doing this because that was just not his way of doing things, but Quan Xi had honestly got on his nerves, and the consequence of enraging him was direly severe!

However, his wainfing did not inspire fear in Quan Xi. Instead, Quan Xi burst out laughing. "Oh, so you even dare to threaten me now? It seems that a bumpkin like you doesn't know who I am, do you?"

"I didn't know you before, but now I do. Aren't you just a pity has-been?" Lin Wenjing teased him.

Upon listening to that, Quan Xi's face became gloomy. He clenched his teeth and glowered at Lin Wenjing in wrath. "Bullsh*t! I am the trending idol right now. When did I become a has-been?"

Quan Xi even cussed out instantaneously. If his fans witnessed this, they would surely be utterly shocked, and he might lose even more fans by then.

His agent furrowed her eyebrows while she walked toward them and commanded in a harsh tone, "Give it to me."

"What?"

The agent said, "Stop acting and hand the recording pen to me. You don't have to deny it. You came over here to blackmail Quan Xi, so you must be a paparazzi from one of the media."

A life upside down TK

Lin Wenjing got amused by her accusations. "Why would I blackmail him? It's him who litter unscrupulously. With his poor manners, it's only natural to be embroiled in a scandal."

Quan Xi clenched his fists and yelled angrily, "How dare you! Who gave you the guts to scold me? You must be yearning to die!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, two bodyguards walked out from behind him and hemmed Lin Wenjing in. At the same time, that agent threatened in a grim voice, "You're taking my kindness for granted, aren't you? I don't care which media you are from. I'll give you one last

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warning. Hand out the recording pen at once, otherwise, I won't hold back on you!"

Lin Wenjing had lost interest in their nonsense, so he said bluntly, "You must be insane. I don't have a recording pen, and I'm not a paparazzi either. I'm guessing that you came here to talk about collaborating with Purple Jade Studios, but you don't have to go upstairs anymore because I'm rejecting you right now. Purple Jade Studios will never work together with an ill-mannered artist. Get lost now."

Upon hearing Lin Wenjing's words, the agent was stunned for a moment. She then sized Lin Wenjing up carefully and muttered to herself, Could this young frame be one of the high-levels in Purple Jade Studios? But that was just not quite possible. She had been dwelling in this industry for quite a long time and had several collaborations with Purple Jade Studios. Yet, she had never heard of such a young man as one of the high-levels in Purple Jade Studios.

Despite that, the agent remained prudent and asked, "Who are you? What authority do you have to make decisions on behalf of Purple Jade Studios?"

Lin Wenjing checked the time and realized that it was almost 3 p.m. He still had a pile of work awaiting him to settle, so he began to lose his

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patience and replied directly, "I'm the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. Now, get lost!"

The air went quiet at once, and all of them stared at Lin Wenjing in stupefaction. The next second, they burst out laughing simultaneously, as if they had listened to an absurd joke.

"Hahahaha..."

"Did I hear it wrong? This guy actually claimed that he's the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? That's hilarious!"

"It's indeed true that idiots can be found anytime, but there are many more of them this year! I've met many shameless people, but this is the first time I meet such a shameless person like him. Why doesn't he look at himself in the mirror and see how shabby he is? How can he have such thick skin to claim that he's the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios?"

"It's just boasting anyway. Of course he can say whatever he wants. I can even claim that I am the world's wealthiest man!"

"If he's truly the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, I'll swallow all the rubbish on the floor. How ludicrous this is!"

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All of them were laughing uncontrollably while looking at Lin Wenjing mockingly, as if they were looking at an idiot.

Lin Wenjing had received tons of such misunderstandings before, so he was not angry. On the contrary, he was feeling rather helpless and speechless, and he started to think if he had been too low-profile. With that, he decided to wear a suit before he came to the company in the future.

When they saw that Lin Wenjing had a gloomy face but did not utter a word, they thought that he was afraid, so they laughed even louder.

Just then, the agent's phone rang. Upon checking on the caller, she immediately stopped jeering and put on a serious face. Then, she shushed Quan Xi and the others and informed them in a soft voice, "It's a call from General Manager Wang. Please keep quiet."

After that, she answered the call cautiously and put on a groveling face while speaking in an extremely reverent tone, "Hello, General Manager Wang... Yes, yes. Quan Xi and I have arrived. We're downstairs... What? You're coming to bring us upstairs personally? I don't think that's necessary. We don't deserve this... Alright, alright. We're at..."

After the agent hung up, she told Quan Xi delightedly with an elated face, "It's our lucky day. General Manager Wang is coming down to bring us upstairs personally. He's obviously full of sincerity. It seems that luck is on our side now, and we might succeed in signing with Purple Jade Studios!"

Quan Xi was also exhilarated when he heard this news, and he waved his fists with all his might. Suddenly, he recalled something and said to Lin Wenjing in a jeering tone, "What did you say just now? Did you say that you are the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and even want to chase us out of here? Now the General Manager Wang of Purple Jade Studios is coming. Let's see how you keep up with your act later. Let me tell you, your actions just now have breached the law. Just wait and see, I'll get you chucked into the prison very soon! You must not know how to spell death. How dare a mere paparazzi challenge me?"

His face was overtaken by arrogance and contempt, and he looked like a vile person who was intoxicated by success.

Lin Wenjing got amused once again. He was looking forward to enjoying the expressions of these people when Wang Yunqian arrived and greeted him as 'Chairman' later.

The agent could not believe that Lin Wenjing was still smiling, so she taunted, "How can you still smile when you're on your deathbed? You're indeed thick-skinned."

As she was saying, she glanced behind Lin Wenjing's back. Suddenly, her eyes glimmered, and her taunting face was overtaken by a groveling expression. After casting a meaningful glance at Quan Xi, she immediately walked past Lin Wenjing and trotted forward while greeting delightedly, "General Manager Wang, you actually came down here. This is such a great honor!"

Wang Yunqian and three higher-ups of the company walked toward them with smiles as he replied, "Of course I have to welcome you personally, Miss Zhang and Quan Xi. Thank you for coming all the way here."

Upon hearing Wang Yunqian greet her in such a respectful manner, the agent smiled even brighter, and Quan Xi felt respected as well. A look of excitement appeared on his face as he shook hands with Wang Yunqian delightedly while bowing to show his utmost humbleness.

"That is very kind of you, General Manager Wang. I have always looked up to you. It's my honor to meet you.."

Quan Xi had done many preparations before coming here, so when he met Wang Yuqian, he swallowed all his pride and showered Wang Yunqian with flatteries, while also buttering up the three higher-ups who came along.

He realized that Wang Yunqian had a strong aura, which forced him to be formal and courteously in front of him. He even found it difficult to breathe when he was faced with Wang Yunqian, who was much more imposing than the general manager of the studio he signed with in the past.

With this thought, he grew more confident about his future. As long as he could successfully sign with Purple Jade Studios, he would still have a high possibility to regain his fame. On top of that, with the resources Purple Jade Studios had, he would easily surpass the popularity he previously had at any minute.

At the same time, he began to wonder if he was fortunate enough to meet the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios later. If he did meet the Chairman, he must flatter him thoroughly. Come to think about it, if even a general manager like Wang Yunqian could be this

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amazing, how impressive could the Chairman be?

"Quan Xi is indeed handsome, as expected from the popular artist who was famous on the internet some time ago. Not bad!" Wang Yunqian chuckled and complimented with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Quan Xi felt exhilarated, but he was also slightly embarrassed at the same time. In Wang Yunqian's words, he said that Quan Xi was famous some time ago, which meant that Quan Xi was not as famous now. However, this was a fact, so he could not refute it.

A life upside down TK

The agent, Miss Zhang, reassured, "As long as Quan Xi collaborates with Purple Jade Studios, his popularity will surely spark up again with the resources of your company."

Wang Yunqian did not express his modesty upon listening to her words. Standing upright, he replied proudly, "Of course. Since our new Chairman took the helm, Purple Jade Studios flourished continuously, with its market value increasing day by day and its resources secured. Purple Jade Studios is not the same as the one in the past anymore. Once we package Quan Xi well, he will surely rise back to the pinnacle or even higher within a month."

Upon hearing this, Quan Xi's face flushed in excitement while he clenched his fists.

Suddenly, he thought of something and laughed. "Speaking of the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, I've met an interesting incident just now. A shabbily dressed loser just claimed that he was the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios and even shamelessly chased me out of here."

The agent and the personal assistant laughed as well, and they began to take this incident as a topic of conversation to narrate the story. However, they failed to notice the strange look on Wang Yunqian's face.

A life upside down TK

"Where is the young man whom you mentioned?" Wang Yunqian raised his eyebrows and asked in a deep voice.

Quan Xi turned back and pointed at Lin Wenjing, who was looking at his phone some distance away. "See? He's still there. That's him. His entire outfit doesn't even cost more than 200 in total. How dare he claim that he's the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? How hilarious!"

"How dare you?!" Wang Yunqian thundered. His face was flushed red, and his eyes showed anger and a tinge of fear.

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Chapter 62 Quan Xi's Remorse

However, Quan Xi thought that Wang Yunqian was berating Lin Wenjing, so he laughed even more heartily and said, "He's indeed imprudent."

At this moment, Lin Wenjing raised his head and looked at Wang Yunqian with a false smile, sending chills down his spine immediately. In haste, Wang Yunqian trotted toward Lin Wenjing and bowed at him, followed by a reverent greet, "Chairman!"

The atmosphere instantly sank into silence.

Quan Xi and the rest stared in disbelief with their widened eyes. As if they had lost their souls, they gaped at Wang Yunqian in stupefaction while their mind stopped functioning for a moment.

What?

Chairman?

Am I seeing an illusion? Did General Manager Wang address this shabby guy as 'Chairman'?

No way. I must be hallucinating! This could not be true!

Lin Wenjing gave a slight nod while asking Wang Yunqian, "Did you invite Quan Xi here?"

Chapter 62 Quan Xi's Remorse

Wang Yunqian had understood the ins and outs of the incident that happened just now from Quan Xi and Miss Zhang, so of course, he no longer had the guts to admit to Lin Wenjing. Hastily, he shook his head and denied. "No, no, no. I didn't invite him here. It's them who came here on their own accord to discuss a collaboration with Purple Jade Studios."

Lin Wenjing did not bother to expose him. Instead, he looked away from Wang Yunqian and took a glance at Quan Xi and the rest, who looked ghastly pale. Then, he said, "I don't like this Quan Xi. In the future, Purple Jade Studios is not allowed to have any collaboration with him commercially, or I'll be extremely upset. Do you understand?

"Yes, I understand!" Wang Yunqian nodded vigorously. "From today onward, Purple Jade Studios will permanently ban Quan Xi and there shall be no collaboration with him!"

"Good." Lin Wenjing nodded and instructed Wang Yunqian to send somebody to clean up the rubbish on the floor before taking the lift and left.

After Lin Wenjing left, Quan Xi, Miss Zhang and the rest finally came back to their senses. They looked at each other and saw the shock, regret, and despair in each other's eyes.

Oh god, the man whom we mocked just now is truly the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!

What have we done?

An overwhelming regret ravaged their hearts, especially Quan Xi. His whole body was now as cold as ice, and he was dying to give himself a brutal slap.

Lin Wenjing's last words just now left him in extreme fear. Not only had Purple Jade Studios refused to sign him, it had also decided to ban him permanently!

He was already in a dire state. If he offended Purple Jade Studios, he would never have a chance to make a comeback.

Miss Zhang also realized this, so she hurried after Wang Yunqian and said, "General Manager Wang, it was all a misunderstanding. We didn't know that he's the new Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!"

Wang Yunqian stared at her frostily, and his voice was filled with anger. "Zhang Shaodi, Quan Xi, what an impressive ability you got. You offended our chairman with just a meeting, and you even called him a shabby loser? Impressive, truly impressive! Since you're so impressive, you should just continue your

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impressive journey on your own. I'm eager to know if you are still able to retain your impressiveness after being banned by Purple Jade Studios!"

Sensing the wrath of Wang Yunqian, Quan Xi shivered in fear, and he almost cried. Why was he so unfortunate? He came here to form a collaboration with Purple Jade Studios with deep sincerity. Who would have expected that he would offend the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios in such a bizarre way?

This would kill him!

No matter how he pleaded with Wang Yunqian, he was still ignored. The end, they were chased out of Purple Jade Studios by the security guards.

After Quan Xi got back into the car, he had a mental breakdown. He just could not hold it in anymore and burst out crying, while swearing in his heart that if he had the chance to meet Lin Wenjing again, he must apologize to him no matter what. He would ingratiate Lin Wenjing even if he had to kneel!

He could not imagine what else he could do if he lost his job.

This incident was just a minor interlude for Lin

Wenjing, and it did not affect him at all. After he got upstairs to his office, he had forgotten about it and started his work with full focus.

Meanwhile, Chu Ling was also met with an awkward situation.

A female classmate just informed her that there would be a junior high school reunion the night after tomorrow and she was invited to attend with a plus-one.

Subconsciously, Chu Ling wanted to decline the invitation as she was never a fan of reunions; she was even more embarrassed to bring Lin Wenjing to the reunion.

A life upside down TK

She had not forgotten how embarrassed Lin Wenjing made her feel during the last reunion.

However, the following words by the female classmate made her waver. "Chu Ling, you must come. I heard that Chen Hao has specially invited Quan Xi to perform during this reunion! It's Quan Xi the superstar! Didn't you long to get Quan Xi's signature? This is your chance!"

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"Will Quan Xi really come?" Chu Ling asked, tempted.

"Of course. Why would I lie to you? Chen Hao is doing great now, so he surely has the capability to hire Quan Xi to the reunion."

After a brief pondering, Chu Ling replied, "Alright. Let me think about it."

"What is there to think about? Just come. It has been quite some time since we last gathered," The female classmate added. "That's it. I've signed up for you. There'll be many activities on that day. However, I think it's better if you don't bring a plus-one. After all... Well, you know. Alright, I'll hang up now as format for contact other classmates."

After hanging up the phone, Chu Ling looked dithered. She was indeed interested in attending the reunion now. First of all, it had been a long time since she met her junior high school classmates, and now that there was finally someone organizing a reunion, she should join it; she was free on the day after tomorrow anyway.

Most importantly, she was tempted to see Quan Xi perform. That would be rather awesome!

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Chu Ling loved Quan Xi, not romantically, of course, but purely as a fan. She loved 'Dream Chant', the TV series which aired some time ago. Strictly speaking, she admired Quan Xi's character in 'Dream Chant', not Quan Xi himself.

Of course, Quan Xi was indeed handsome. If she could get a signature from him, it would be amazing.

After mulling over for a while, Chu Ling decided to attend the reunion on the day after tomorrow.

As for Chen Hao, his name could no longer stir up any emotion in her heart. After so many years, she believed that Chen Hao had long forgotten about her.

Back in the days of her junior high school, there was some chemistry between Chen Hao and her. Of course, they were not dating, since they were still young and naive back then. Both of them were students with the best results in the class, and they would always compete with each other to be at the top of their class. As a result, there were rumors about them among the classmates. That was all.

Having said that, she and Chen Hao indeed fancied each other during that time, but it had been years now, so they had forgotten about

each other.

The day after tomorrow, Chu Ling pondered over it and decided to ask Lin Wenjing in the end, "Are you free tonight?"

Lin Wenjing replied, "Yes, I am. What's the matter?"

Chu Ling explained, "I'm going to my junior high school reunion tonight at West City. Do you want to come with me?"

Lin Wenjing looked rather surprised and tried to seek confirmation. "Aren't you unwilling to bring me to your reunion? Why did you invite me this time?"

Chu Ling's face went cold as she said in an annoyed tone, "Are you coming or not?"

"Yes, of course. Why won't I? I'll certainly go!" Lin Wenjing replied hastily.

What a joke! Of course he would go! After all, he knew very well what such a reunion was about. It was nothing other than a chance of showing off for those classmates who were doing well in their lives. Chu Ling was a stunning girl, so she would surely be asked to drink during the reunion, and she might even be harassed. Therefore, Lin Wenjing swore to be

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there.

Chu Ling's lips curved upward subconsciously, revealing a smile. But the next second, it disappeared immediately, and she resumed her icy face. "I'm fine with you going, but you have to obey my instructions. Don't talk or eat as you like, and don't embarrass me again. Do you understand?"

"I got it. I got it." Lin Wenjing quickly nodded and agreed.

"Come and pick me up after work today then. We'll go there together," Chu Ling instructed.

"Alright. No problem." Éin Wenjing nodded firmly and took out his phone to message Wang Yunqian to cancel tonight's dinner gathering.

Speaking of that, he had yet to organize a meal gathering despite acquiring Purple Jade Studios for quite some time now. Most of the employees in the company had never seen his face, especially those signed artists. They had been requesting to have a meal gathering once so that they could get to know the new Chairman. It was also a great chance to butter the new Chairman up. Even if they failed to ingratiate him, they would be happy as long as they could leave an impression on him.

Those young and beautiful female artists even planned to fawn on the new Chairman. After all, Purple Jade Studios was growing stronger every day. If they managed to earn the Chairman's favor and obtain the company's resources, they would certainly rise to fame immediately.

When Wang Yunqian received Lin Wenjing's message, he felt extremely helpless, yet he did not dare to complain about it.

It would be a joke if he grumbled about the Chairman, well, unless he gave up on working at Purple Jade Studios.

Deep down inside, herwas pretty impressed by Lin Wenjing. Despite being Chairman at such a young age, Lin Wenjing was still virtuous and chaste, refraining from any inappropriate actions with the female artists of the company. He had to admit that he was unable to do that. Perhaps, only someone like Lin Wenjing could have such great abilities.

Lin Wenjing did not go to Purple Jade Studios for work today. Instead, he spent his day tidying himself up, getting himself a good-looking haircut, and even bought himself a suit. He wanted to dress nicely so that he would not embarrass Chu Ling.

Of course, he would not buy any expensive suits as it would be troublesome if Chu Ling discovered something.

Therefore, he bought an ordinary suit that cost only a few hundred and a pair of leather shoes that cost around 300. When it was almost time, he went to Chu Ling's company in advance to wait for her to get off work.

After Chu Ling got off work, she walked out of the company on time. When she saw Lin Wenjing standing there in suits and leather shoes, she could not help but feel dazzled. She could barely recognize him since she was used to seeing Lin Wenjing in all his shabbiness. Thus, she was astonished when the saw Lin Wenjing in suits and leathered shoes with a neat hairstyle.

Most importantly, there was a tinge of familiarity in Lin Wenjing.

"Chu Ling, are you off your work?" Lin Wenjing approached her with a smile.

Chu Ling sized Lin Wenjing up while asking, "Where did you get this suit from?"

Lin Wenjing turned around and replied with a smile, "I bought it. How do I look? Am I handsome? The whole set cost me about

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1000."

However, Chu Ling did not smile. Instead, her face turned cold as she stared at Lin Wenjing, and there was even a slight detest in her eyes while she said, "You don't look handsome at all. It's ugly!"

"Huh?" Lin Wenjing was stunned. How could he not look handsome in this attire? That was weird. After all, he dressed up similarly to the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios because he thought that Chu Ling was interested in that persona of his. If he dressed up as the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Chu Ling might like it.

A life upside down TK

Indeed, Chu Ling saw a glimpse of the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios in Lin Wenjing. Before this, she did not realize that Lin Wenjing looked so much like the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios when he wore casual attire. Now that he was in suits, she felt that both of them had a very similar figure.

Looking at Lin Wenjing in this attire, Chu Ling felt that the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios was tainted. How could a worthless person like Lin Wenjing look like the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?

In her opinion, the chairman of Purple Jade

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Studios was the most perfect man in the world, while Lin Wenjing was just a worthless person. The two of them were incomparable!

"Why? Don't I look good in these? It's your school reunion tonight. If I look handsome, you'll be more enviable," said Lin Wenjing perplexedly as he felt aggrieved.

Chu Ling's eyes were still indifferent, and the detest in her eyes grew even stronger. She went up to Lin Wenjing and stripped his suit jacket off. "Just take it off. Stop talking nonsense!"

"Alright, alright. I'll take it off. Don't pull it..." Lin Wenjing said immediately. He felt that Chu Ling was acting weird today." Codid it be that she had lost interest in the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios? Is that why she was annoyed when he dressed up as the Chairman? If that was the case, it was actually a good news to him.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Therefore, Lin Wenjing deliberately went home to change into the cheap clothes he usually wore. He had worn them yesterday and didn't wash them, so the clothes looked crumpled and there were even dirty spots here and there. "Are you sure you don't want me to put on the suit?" he asked.

"Cut the crap." Chu Ling glared at him impatiently, then sized him up for a few seconds and smiled. "You look better in this."

Lin Wenjing was speechless by her aesthetic value. I certainly look better in a suit.

Chu Ling's junior high school reunion was held at a medium-sized but expensive resort in West City, where the average spending per person was 2,000 to 3,000. Their class had around 40 people so the expense would be approximately 100,000. It was rumored that Chen Hao was rich and he would pay for all expenses, which was why this student reunion was very successful as most of them showed up.

Chu Ling was very excited along the way as she hasn't seen her classmates in years. How are they? Do they all have their own careers and families?

Lin Wenhao drove to the car park of the resort at West City and found a parking spot. When he

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was about to park his car, a car beside him suddenly cut the queue and took over his spot. With a bang, it directly bumped into Lin Wenjing's car.

"What happened? Did you crash into someone else's car?" Chu Ling's expression changed and she frowned.

Lin Wenjing shook his head and replied, "We were hit by them so it's their responsibility."

Chu Ling breathed a sigh of relief. "Then that's okay. See if we can settle it in private. After all, the reunion is about to start and I don't want to be late."

A life upside down TK

"Got it."

Lin Wenjing got out of the car and before he saw anyone, he heard an arrogant voice saying, "Hey! How could you have such lousy driving skills? Are you blind? Can't you see that I have already taken that spot? Why did you continue to reverse your car when I honked at you? I'm telling you, you have to take full responsibility for this!"

A short portly man came up to him with a dark face, scowling and throwing out insults. He was arrogant indeed.

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This person insulted Lin Wenjing in every sentence, and Lin Wenjing's polite face disappeared. "You're saying the opposite. I saw this parking spot first, and my car is already here. You are the one who forced your car in. Take a look at the positions of the two cars and you can see that this is your problem."

"Bullsh*t!" The plump man burst out swearing. His expression became even more ferocious and violent as he pointed at Lin Wenjing's nose and exclaimed, "You drive only a Volkswagen and yet you want to compete with me for a parking spot? Do you know the model of my car? It's a BMW 525! It costs several hundred thousand more than your crappy Lavida! Just its monthly maintenance fee alone is higher than your annual insurance. F*ck you!"

His scolding attracted quite a few spectators and they all began discussing.

Lin Wenjing's expression darkened. He had planned to converse nicely and settle it privately if possible, but this person was too arrogant with no manners at all. Everything that came out of his mouth was condemning. Even if Lin Wenjing had better manners, he would still be enraged by this person. "Don't point at me again, or else."

The corpulent man was frightened by Lin

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Wenjing's sudden fierce gaze, and his ferociousness tamed down a little. He threatened with less conviction, "What? You're the one at fault and now you want to use violence? Fine, touch me if you have the guts! I'll kill you!"

This rascal made Lin Wenjing seethe with anger. If it wasn't for the fact that he was participating in Chu Ling's student reunion tonight, he would have simply knocked him out.

Chu Ling heard the commotion so she got out of the car. "Lin Wenjing, why are you arguing with him? Didn't you say you were going to settle it privately?"

A life upside down TK

Chu Ling's appearance made everyone quiet down temporarily as they looked at her in amazement.

Chu Ling had purposely dressed herself up and put on light makeup for tonight's reunion, so she looked radiant and beautiful, as she exuded a feminine charm.

As Chu Ling's husband, Lin Wenjing felt proud when he saw everyone's reaction.

"I didn't have the time to suggest that we settle it privately before he insulted me and told me to pay instead," Lin Wenjing explained.

The sight of Chu Ling made the chubby man's eyes widened. He stared at Chu Ling, dazzled and infatuated.

Chu Ling saw the fleshy man's face and said in surprise, "He Ziqiang, is that you?"

After the fleshy man heard Chu Ling call out his name, he recognized her as well, "Are you Chu Ling?"

"Yes." She nodded with a delighted smile. "I thought you didn't recognize me."

"Of course I recognize you. Why wouldn't I recognize you?" He Ziqiang, the fleshy man, sized her up and could the fleshy man, from her; he even gulped twice secretly as he looked at her. His arrogance and ferociousness disappeared at once as he straightened his shirt and went up to shake hands with her. "You've really changed a lot. I haven't seen you in years, and now you're as beautiful as ever. For a moment, I thought I had bumped into a famous artist."

Chu Ling heard his compliments and her smile widened, but she hesitated when she saw He Ziqiang trying to shake her hands. She didn't like the lewd way he was looking at her.

Just when she was struggling whether to shake

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Chapter 64 Lin Wenjing's Car is Scraped

hands with him or not, Lin Wenjing, who was beside her, stepped forward and shook hands with He Ziqiang on her behalf. "Nice to meet you. So you're my wife's former classmate."

When He Ziqiang saw how pretty Chu Ling had become, the gears in his mind immediately started turning. He wanted to take advantage of her but was stopped by Lin Wenjing, so his expression instantly darkened and he drew his hand back, before he said with displeasure, "Who are you? I'm talking with Chu Ling. It's none of your business. I'm still not through with you for crashing into my BMW."

He had always lacked manners, which was typical for an upstart.

Lin Wenjing replied, "My name is Lin Wenjing and I'm Chu Ling's husband."

He Ziqiang heard his reply and his little pupils dilated. Turning to Chu Ling in shock, he exclaimed, "Chu Ling, are you married?"

Chu Ling glared at Lin Wenjing, but she didn't deny it and merely admitted with a nod.

He Ziqiang's expression immediately darkened. When they were in school, he had secretly fancied Chu Ling. Now that he was rich with several million in assets and a BMW 525 that

was newly bought last month, he had prepared to flaunt his wealth during the reunion; he thought that he might even have a chance with Chu Ling to compensate for his regret in junior high school. However, he did not expect Chu Ling to be married and had even brought her husband over. Now, what chance did he have?

It crushed him even more because Chu Ling had become prettier than before.

"Chu Ling, though we are former classmates, this matter doesn't change because of it. Your husband has lousy driving skills, and he crashed into my BMW. You have to compensate me for this," He Ziqiang insisted with a fake smile.

Chu Ling heard his response and was infuriated. Anyone with half a brain could see that He Ziqiang was the one who crashed into their car and it was his responsibility, yet now he hit back by asking them to be responsible for it.

"He Ziqiang, I think you're mistaken. Judging from the positions of the cars, it's obvious that you crashed into my husband's car. My husband's car has already reached the parking space while your car is still outside," Chu Ling replied matter-of-factly.

He Ziqiang's expression darkened and he said rudely, "What do you mean, Chu Ling? Say it out loud and clear! You're driving a Volkswagen and I'm driving a BMW. Do I need to crash into your car now? It's obvious that you two are the ones to blame as your car crashed into the hood of my car! Are you trying to escape from you responsibility?"

His mouth was like a machine gun as words poured out of it non-stop. Chu Ling couldn't argue against him, so her expression became more and more aggrieved.

Lin Wenjing couldn't bear it anymore and pulled her back. He was about to call Han Kunpeng to send some men over to teach He Ziqiang a lesson when a resonant voice rang out behind him.

"Chu Ling, it's you! I haven't seen you for quite a while!"

Everyone turned their heads around and saw an immaculate man in a designer suit strolling up to them while surrounded by a group of people. When the man saw Chu Ling, his face filled with elation.

After Chu Ling saw him, she trembled slightly, and delight shone from her eyes with a trace of awkwardness. "Chen Hao?" she blurted.

Chen Hao strode over to Chu Ling and looked at her tenderly, "Chu Ling, we haven't met for a long time. I can't believe you still remember me."

Embarrassed by his gaze, Chu Ling's face reddened as she avoided his eyes and nodded with a smile in response.

Lin Wenjing noticed her strange behavior, and a thought occurred to him. Did Chu Ling and this man named Chen Hao have an unknown history together?

To be honest, Lin Wenjing was a bit jealous, as no man would want his wife to be involved with another man.^{A life upside down TK}

However, he didn't stand out immediately to fight for Chu Ling's favor, since tonight was her student reunion and he had to respect her.

He observed Chen Hao furtively and was certain that he was a successful personage from quite a rich family; he could tell that from his confident appearance and the respect shown to him by the many people that surrounded him.

He Ziqiang said, "Chen Hao, you're here just in time. You were our monitor so you should be the judge for this matter. Chu Ling's husband

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has lousy driving skills and he crashed into my BMW. Should he take full responsibility for it or not?"

Chen Hao immediately heard the keyword in He Ziqiang's accusation, and his expression immediately changed. "Chu Ling, you're married?" he blurted.

Chu Ling didn't reply instantly; instead, she went silent for a while before finally answering, "Yes."

Different emotions flashed across Chen Hao's face when he heard her affirmation.

To be honest, the feason he Mad but in so much effort in holding this student reunion was not only because he had achieved fame and glory and wanted to flaunt it in front of his former classmates, but more so because he wanted to use this opportunity to court Chu Ling!

A while ago, he saw a recent photo of Chu Ling from a female classmate and was stunned by her beauty, causing him to have such an idea.

However, he didn't expect Chu Ling to have already married, and this saddened him a little.

He tried to compose himself again and made himself less awkward, before squeezing out a

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smile. "Ling, you're joking, right? You said you would get married only after 26 years old, and you're only 25 this year, haha."

Chu Ling sighed and said, "I have been married for four years."

The corners of Chen Hao's lips twitched wildly. Trying hard to cheer himself up, he asked, "No way! Where's your husband? Why don't I see him?"

When he asked the last question, his voice shook with emotion.

Lin Wenjing came forward in a timely manner and reached out to shake hands with Chen Hao. Smiling, he greeted, "Hello, my name is Lin Wenjing, and I'm Chu Ling's husband."

Instantly, the group surrounding Chen Hao turned to look at Lin Wenjing. When they saw him in shabby and obviously cheap clothes with a few dirty spots, they were all startled.

Anyone would believe without a doubt that this average-looking man was a waiter, not the husband of Chu Ling, the most beautiful girl in their class. This must be a joke, they thought.

Chen Hao had the same thing on his mind. Sizing Lin Wenjing up, he could only come to

the conclusion that Lin Wenjing was an ordinary person who was definitely not rich. How could a man like this be worthy of a woman like Chu Ling?

Besides, as her former classmate, he was well aware of her high standards of choosing her partner. That person had to be a business elite to marry her.

Instead of shaking Lin Wenjing's hand, Chen Hao ignored him completely and turned to Chu Ling with a smile. "Chu Ling, you're pulling our legs again. Haha, I'm sure you must be unmarried."

Chu Ling went over to hold lim Wenjing's arm and said, "Chen Hao, I really am married. He's my husband."

Every muscle in Lin Wenjing's body tensed up, and he could not help but get excited. They had been married for so long but this was the first time Chu Ling took the initiative of holding his hand in public! This feeling was fantastic!

Chen Hao finally believed her. Looking at Lin Wenjing with a scorching gaze, his smile resurfaced, and he stopped discussing this topic while turning to He Ziqiang to ask, "What's going on here? Did you scratch your car?"

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He Ziqiang immediately responded, "No, it's all because of Chu Ling's husband and his lousy driving skills. He's the one who crashed into my car but he accused me of crashing into his car instead. I know better and I held back because we're former classmates. If it was another person who had crashed into my car, I would have made a call for a dozen men to come over!"

Chu Ling frowned and was about to speak when Chen Hao gave her a look, signaling that he would take care of it. "We're all classmates so why don't we settle this graciously? Let's not argue about who's the one at fault. He Ziqiang, fixing that scrape on your BMW 525 in a repair shop won't cost a fot, so how about this? I'll give you 5,000 and let's call it even."

Everyone was shocked by the number 5,000. This was too extravagant! Besides, the cost of fixing that scrape was well under 3,000!

He Ziqiang immediately broke into a smile and nodded. "Sure. I won't pursue it anymore because of you, though I really suffered a loss with that 5,000."

Smiling briefly, Chen Hao opened his wallet and took out a wad of hundreds. He counted 50 of them and handed it to He Ziqiang. "See if the number is correct."

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Now it was more common to use a phone for money transactions but Chen Hao still preferred carrying cash with him. This would make a stronger visual impact especially during big money transactions, hence made him seem richer.

Unsurprisingly, when he took out the wad of cash, everyone gasped in awe, though it was only 30,000 to 40,000.

"Haha, I don't have to count. Of course I trust you since you're our monitor." He Ziqiang took the money from Chen Hao hastily and grinned his mouth crooked. Although he said that, he still counted the money thrice carefully. A life upside down TK

Chu Ling said with dissatisfaction, "Why are you giving him money, Chen Hao? There's an accident here so we should call the police. Everything will be fine if we follow insurance procedures."

Ignoring Lin Wenjing's presence, Chen Hao looked at Chu Ling and said tenderly, "Ling, we're close classmates. Don't be so distant, or else I'll be upset by it. Moreover, it's just 5,000. My daily meals cost more than that. It's fine."

His ostentatious display of wealth made the eyes of quite a few women surrounding them brightened.

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Chu Ling avoided Chen Hao's glance, blushing.

Then, Chen Hao took out 3,000 and handed it to Chu Ling as compensation for the scrape. Of course, Chu Ling did not want to take it, so she pushed it back hurriedly.

Chen Hao pretended to be displeased as he said, "Ling, don't be so distant to me or I'll be angry. I organized tonight's student reunion but I didn't arrange our parking spaces, so it's my fault and I should be responsible for your loss."

His words immediately left the crowds with a good impression, even Chu Ling.

But Chu Ling Waststill Buidwilling to take the money. At this moment, Lin Wenjing stepped forward and took the 3,000 from his hand. Smiling, Lin Wenjing said, "Haha, if the monitor puts it this way, then we'll accept it."

Everyone was startled, shocked by how unashamed Lin Wenjing was to take Chen Hao's money, and they all began to laugh at him. Chu Ling's expression became ugly at once, and she furiously glared at Lin Wenjing.

Chen Hao saw her action and the corners of his lips curved up into a smug smile. It seemed like Chu Ling's husband was an idiot and nothing more. In that case, he could be easily dealt

with.

Though Chu Ling was already married and had brought her husband here, it was the student reunion tonight and he would have loads of opportunities to get her husband drunk. By then, Chu Ling would be his!

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A life upside down TK

"I told you not to talk nonsense. Have you forgotten what I said?"

When they went into the restaurant together, Chu Ling pinched Lin Wenjing as hard as she could and said angrily, "You humiliated me again. I knew I shouldn't have brought you along!"

Lin Wenjing gasped as his face twisted in pain. "Owww... Not so hard! I was playing along with your monitor so that he could flaunt his wealth, so I was helping him. How is that considered embarrassing you?"

Chu Ling loosened her grip on Lin Wenjing upon hearing his words. Of course she could tell that Chen Hao's action back there was just to flaunt his wealth, which disappointed her. She had never thought that this pure-hearted boy with a sunny personality would become so worldly in just a few years.

"That's his business, and you just need to mind your own!" Chu Ling glared at Lin Wenjing fiercely. She commanded, "Later when the gathering starts, don't talk nonsense or embarrass me again, okay? Or else, or else..."

Seeing how she couldn't come up with anything threatening, Lin Wenjing grinned. "Or else what?"

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Chu Ling saw him smirk and her temper flared up. Pinching him again, she threatened, "Or else, I'll ignore you!"

Lin Wenjing chuckled inwardly and thought, Chu Ling looks adorable when she's angry. But he put on a serious face and said, "But what if some lewd people try to take advantage of you, like just now? As your husband, I can't just stand aside and do nothing, right?"

After thinking about it for a second, Chu Ling said, "You should act on my signal and don't talk nonsense!"

After a while, the restaurant became bustling with activity as the participants arrived at the hotel. A great number of them were already married and had kids. They brought their family here, and there were several four to five yearolds running around in the lobby.

Chu Ling's arrival brought radiance to the lobby. Many men focused on Chu Ling and went over to greet her.

"Wow! Chu Ling, you have become prettier over the years!"

"Exactly! With your beauty, you can easily be a star!"

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"Chu Ling, how did you maintain your figure? Why do I feel like your figure is better than when we were at school? Look at me. After I got married, I became fat. This makes me so depressed."

"Chu Ling, I heard that you're married! Is the person beside you your lover?"

Along the way, many people greeted Chu Ling. One could tell that Chu Ling was popular in her class. Almost every man who looked at Chu Ling had admiration and awe in their eyes. As for the girls, they didn't really harbor any animosity toward her. They just envied her at most.

A life upside down TK

Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing went in together, so Lin Wenjing caught their attention as well. Actually, they had already guessed his identity, but when they saw his shabby clothes, they were a bit doubtful and suspected that he might be her driver.

After all, when they were in junior high, Chu Ling was an uptown girl from a rich family. Given how pretty she was, it was impossible that she would marry someone ordinary.

As time passed, Chu Ling regretted inviting Lin Wenjing more and more, because he was embarrassing her.

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At this moment, there was a commotion at the door and many people shouted, "Chen Hao is here!"

"Chen Hao is here? Let's go over and say hi. I heard that he's rich because he successfully founded his own company, and is a big boss now!"

"Wow, that is quite an achievement. Chen Hao should be the most successful person in our class."

"Of course. I heard that he drives a Maserati. He's filthy rich."

"If I'm not mistakien, the isn't martied yet. He's a solid golden bachelor."

"Too bad I'm already married, or else I would have definitely pursued him..."

"Forget about it. Chen Hao likes beautiful girls like Chu Ling, not someone like you. But I can't believe that Chu Ling is already married too, moreso to an ordinary man. I don't understand why."

"Her husband might have some unknown talents. Haha."

"Damn, you're so lewd..."

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Chapter 66 A Famous Loser

Under the heated discussion, Chen Hao came through the door, surrounded by a group of people. At this moment, all eyes were fixed on him, and he was in high spirits. It was obvious that he was the main focus of the gathering.

You had to give it to him. Chen Hao was quite good looking, and he had ivory skin and a nice temperament. Too bad he was a bit short with a height of 1.7m, which contrasted greatly to those who were 1.8m, like Lin Wenjing.

As Chen Hao entered the room, he greeted former classmates along the way and occasionally glanced in Chu Ling's direction. He stood up straight, hoping to catch her attention. If Chu Ling looked in this direction, he would become very energetic and prideful, similar to a rooster that was in a hen house.

Soon, their former class teacher had arrived, and the whole place was lively.

One could tell that Chen Hao was quite successful in his career. All his classmates and even their class teacher were flattering him. He enjoyed the attention immensely, and his smile never left his face.

After a few rounds of drinking, their class teacher said emotionally, "Chen Hao, I believed you were the most likely to succeed before, and

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I knew that you would make it. Now, it has been proven that my faith was not misplaced. You have made quite the achievement shortly after graduation. I am very proud of you!"

Then, the class teacher made a toast to Chen Hao, which made him even more smug. However, he replied hastily in a humble manner, "No, no. You are exaggerating my accomplishments. We were able to make these achievements because we were well-taught by you."

As they continued to chat, one of their classmates asked, "Chen Hao, as a golden bachelor, are you still not planning to get married? Who^A are you waiting for?"

This classmate finished with an ambiguous expression and looked furtively at Chu Ling, who stood nearby. His implication was quite explicit.

Chen Hao waved his hand and said, "Now's not the right time. I'm still waiting for the girl I love."

He glanced at Chu Ling too as he said it.

Chu Ling bowed her head and pretended she hadn't heard him, yet her face was already flushed.

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Lin Wenjing frowned. He was very displeased by their actions. Were they blind? Could they not see that Chu Ling's husband was right there?

The class teacher then said, "Chu Ling, you and Chen Hao had the best grades in Class Three, and I thought highly of you two. Now, Chen Hao has already succeeded in his career, so what about you? I heard that you're already married as well. What does your husband do for a living? Why didn't you introduce him to me?"

All eyes were on Chu Ling now.

Chu Ling said 'oh' and replied embarrassedly, "I'm currently working in my family's company."

She didn't answer the question regarding Lin Wenjing. A female classmate nudged her and asked in a gossiping manner, "Chu Ling, what does your husband do for a living? Why don't you introduce him to us?"

"Yeah, Chu Ling. A beauty like you must be married to a wealthy boss!"

"At the very least, he should be at the same level as Chen Hao, right?"

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Chu Ling was forced to stand under the spotlight, and she became the topic of

discussion. Embarrassed, she couldn't utter a single word.

Then, someone sniggered. "You're all wrong. Chu Ling's husband is no wealthy boss. Where I live, he's just a live-in son-in-law who is famous for being a loser. Haha."

With this being said, everyone froze in shock.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writerside down TK

Chu Ling's whole body shuddered at once, and the radiance on her face faded, replaced with paleness. She looked extremely embarrassed.

Lin Wenjing furrowed his eyebrows at once, and he looked in the direction of the voice. It came from a boorish-looking man, and he was walking toward them with a smirk. On the way here, he gave a meaningful glance to Chen Hao with an ingratiating face.

Chen Hao didn't enter the restaurant right after he had arrived because he was making a call to understand Lin Wenjing's situation. Upon his enquiry, he was not disappointed, but greatly surprised and delighted!

A life upside down TK

He found out that Chu Ling was not married into another family. Instead, she had taken a live-in husband. Most importantly, this live-in husband was a worthless man who was infamous in Hua City, and everyone knew him. In addition, Chen Hao learned that Chu Ling and this live-in husband were not having a harmonious relationship, because this live-in husband had done tons of acts that embarrassed Chu Ling!

To be honest, he was extremely delighted when he heard this news.

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It was truly a chance granted to him by the

Heavens. This showed that he had a high chance of winning Chu Ling over. After all, Chu Ling's beauty was unparalleled in this world. Although Chu Ling would have to get a divorce, he would not mind it because youngsters nowadays were open-minded, and many people would cohabitate before marriage. To be frank, there was not much difference between dating and being married. Moreover, Chen Hao did not have an obsession with virginity, so if he could win over Chu Ling, it would be a wonderful thing!

Of course, this news was too juicy to keep it to himself.

Judging from Chut Ling stees ponses just now, she was not willing to reveal this to her classmates. If it was leaked from other people's mouths, Chu Ling would definitely feel ashamed, causing her to lament Lin Wenjing. Then, he would have a greater chance to come between them.

That was the antecedent to the scene earlier, where he had exposed this news using his underling.

"What?"

"Did I hear it wrongly? Is Chu Ling married to a live-in husband?"

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"This is just too shocking. Isn't Chu Ling an unparalleled beauty? Why would she want a live-in husband? With her conditions, she can marry any of the big bosses, can't she?"

Everyone joined in the discussion, and their voices became even louder than before. In addition, they started to look at Lin Wenjing differently.

Chu Ling was feeling even more embarrassed at this point, and she regretted bringing Lin Wenjing here now. Chu Ling, what were you thinking? Why did you bring Lin Wenjing here? Now, you will definitely be embarrassed. Great.

At this moment, their class teacher stepped forward and tried to ease the situation. "Jia Hong, you shouldn't believe in rumors so easily. In this era, there's no such thing as a live-in husband anymore."

The boorish-looking Jia Hong chuckled as he replied, "Teacher, it's true. Chu Ling is really married to a live-in husband. Otherwise, why won't she introduce her husband to us?"

Chu Ling remained silent. She wanted to keep a poised face, but she found that she could not do it. It was just too hard for her.

When everyone saw Chu Ling's response, they

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knew what Jia Hong said was true. The man beside Chu Ling was indeed her live-in husband. At once, the crowd was in an uproar, and most of them were taunting them and enjoying their misery.

In the meantime, Jia Hong was adding his own details to the story, such as how worthless Lin Wenjing was as a live-in husband, and how he failed to find himself a job.

When he came to the funny parts of the story, he even amused the crowd. The atmosphere was rather joyful, but it was unbearable for Chu Ling.

Lin Wenjing stood up with a darkened face and shouted, "Are you done talking? If you're done, shut your mouth!"

His voice was thunderous, and looking at his serious face, many of them quelled. At once, they stopped their taunts.

Lin Wenjing continued, "It's true that I'm Chu Ling's live-in husband, but I'm not a worthless person. Most importantly, you are not in the place to criticize us!"

Jia Hong laughed as he said, "Indeed. You're not a worthless piece of shi*t, because even a worthless man can find a job, but you can't!"

His roars of laughter had influenced everyone to laugh, especially Chen Hao, who almost laughed his head off in great delight.

Lin Wenjing had more to say, but after Chu Ling tugged his shirt and glared at him with her pale face, he was dispirited and lost his voice.

When the result Chen Hao wanted was achieved, he clapped his hands and said, "Enough, enough! Let's not get too carried away and overdo it. Chu Ling is our ex-classmate. No matter what decision she made, it's her choice. We should give her support instead of mocking her."

Chen Hao held a hift gh position a mong them, so everyone became quiet upon hearing his words.

After a pause, Chen Hao stood up and said with a smile, "It's been a long time since we have had a gathering. I invited all of you here tonight so that we can get together and reconnect with each other. Other than that, I wanted to tell everyone that if any of you face challenges in the future, please give me a call. As long as I am able to help out, I'll be obliged to do it. "

When everyone heard this, they howled in excitement. At the same time, they adored Chen Hao even more, especially the female classmates who were still single. All of them

stared at Chen Hao with glimmering eyes, dying to pounce on him.

Chen Hao continued, "Alright. I know many of you are fans of Quan Xi, which is why I've invited Quan Xi here tonight to perform a few songs and sign some autographs. I hope all of you are happy with my arrangement."

"Oh my god! Chen Hao, did you really invite Quan Xi?"

"Awesome!! Chen Hao, you're so awesome. I love you!"

"Chen Hao, I'm willing to bear a child for you!" A life upside down TK

"That's so cool. Is he the huge star who sang 'Eternal Meteor'?"

"Yes! There isn't another Quan Xi other than him in the entertainment industry."

"That's unbelievable. He's a huge star. His appearance fee cost more than a million!"

"It isn't a matter of money anymore. It's a matter of face now. Chen Hao is just too awesome!"

Everyone was hyped up when they heard this news, and all of them were beyond elated,

including the class teacher. He proceeded to take out the phone to call his family, inviting them over to enjoy the performance of a huge star. This was an incident worth boasting. After they recorded the performance and shared it on their social media, they would surely be the coolest people!

Upon witnessing the response of his classmates, Chen Hao showed a satisfied expression as this was something he had prepared long ago.

Speaking of which, it was by chance that he had met Quan Xi. Through the introduction of his friend, he was able to invite Quan Xi here with a lower price due to their friendship. This really satisfied his vanity!

In addition, he knew that Chu Ling admired Quan Xi. When Quan Xi came to perform later, he would definitely win Chu Ling's favor.

As for Lin Wenjng, this worthless live-in husband, he was just junk, and he did not deserve to be seen as an opponent.

When Chu Ling heard this news, she began to look forward to Quan Xi's appearance. Even her dull face was gradually overtaken by some rosiness.

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On the other side, Lin Wenjing was dumbfounded. What was happening? Did Chen Hao invite Quan Xi over for a performance? This was such a coincidence!

He was not sure if there were many artists with the name 'Quan Xi', or if it was just a different name with the same pronunciation, so he asked in perplexity, "Is the Quan Xi they mentioned the minor actor who acted in 'Dream Chant'?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

A life upside down TK

Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Lin Wenjing was asking Chu Ling, but someone beside them overheard his question, and that person stared at him with wide eyes. "What? You don't even know who Quan Xi is?"

"What? Are you joking? How can you not know who Quan Xi is? Chu Ling, is your husband from Mars?"

"Wait. What did he say just now? Did he call Quan Xi a minor actor? What a joke! He's a nobody, but he talks like someone with great ability."

The few people around him started to mock him, and they looked at Lin Wenjing as if he was an idiot. ^{A life upside down TK}

Especially the female fans of Quan Xi. They had the worst opinion of Lin Wenjing now, thinking that he was ignorant and conceited. How dare he call Quan Xi a minor actor? Although Quan Xi was involved in a scandal half a year ago, he had been keeping a low profile since then, and he was still undeniably a huge star. Common people could only dream to meet him.

Chu Ling was enraged by Lin Wenjing, so she pinched him. "Can you please bite your tongue? Are you trying to embarrass me even more?"

Lin Wenjing said innocently, "I was just asking

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you if Quan Xi was the one who acted in 'Dream Chant'. Why would that embarrass you?"

"How dare you talk back?" Chu Ling glared at him. "Among the youngsters, who doesn't know Quan Xi? You even called him a minor actor, so didn't you just embarrass me? I knew I shouldn't have brought you here!"

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes and felt extremely helpless. "I wasn't wrong in calling Quan Xi a minor actor because he indeed is one. Plus, he's no longer famous now. If he saw me, he would even need to be reverent toward me."

Lin Wenjing was not boasting. Just two days ago, he had met duan Xi's and he could vividly remember Quan Xi's expression in the end. He looked like he was about to cry.

If Quan Xi met him now, he would probably kneel and beg for his forgiveness.

He had to admit that sometimes, this was a small world. Who would have expected that he would meet Quan Xi during Chu Ling's alumni's gathering?

However, his true words were perceived as being shameless when they reached Chu Ling's ears.

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Everyone who heard him burst into hysterical laughter, and they felt that he was not quite right in the head.

"Quiet down, everyone. I have something to say!"

A chubby female classmate stood up and clapped her hands while announcing loudly. At once, all eyes were on her.

She then continued, "Just now, Chu Ling's livein husband said that Quan Xi was just a minor actor who was no longer famous. In addition, he said that Quan Xi would need to show him utmost respect when they met! Therefore, all of you are mistaken fabout him? The is not a worthless man, but a big boss in secret! Even Quan Xi has to pay him respect."

Her tone was dripping with sarcasm, and she even threw a mocking glance at Lin Wenjing after she finished speaking.

Her words caused an uproar in the crowd, and everyone laughed hysterically. At once, the atmosphere in the hall was enlivened and jovial.

Chen Hao froze for a second, then burst out laughing as well. Even tears were escaping his eyes. Lin Wenjing was such an idiot. How could he make such a shameless remark? Was there a screw loose in his head? Chu Ling was also ignorant. What had gotten into her that made her take this kind of person as her live-in husband?

Chu Ling's face was flushed red instantly. She truly could not stand Lin Wenjing anymore. If there was a hole in the ground now, she would unhesitatingly bury herself to escape from this extreme embarrassment. This was just too humiliating! What sins had she done in her previous life that she had to atone for by marrying Lin Wenjing?

At this moment, her eyes were red, and her nose felt sore. She could barely hold in her tears.

When Lin Wenjing saw her expression, he became silent and let out a long sigh. He had been striving to keep a low profile, but why were there always some idiots who appeared to provoke him? He could not help but lament. Could it be that he had the legendary constitution of attracting troubles, where he would arouse dramas wherever he went?

Lin Wenjing grabbed Chu Ling's hand and promised seriously, "Chu Ling, don't worry. I won't embarrass you this time."

However, Chu Ling did not trust him at all. She

flung his hand away violently and shouted angrily at him, "Don't touch me. I've had enough!"

After that, she stood up immediately and left.

Lin Wenjing shouted, "Chu Ling, where are you going?"

"It's none of your business!" Chu Ling went straight to the restroom without looking back.

After Chu Ling walked away, Lin Wenjing was left behind, and he became the laughing stock of the whole scene.

Of course, Lin^AWeffjingswashovt bothered by them. Not only was he not angry, but he even showed a meaningful smile. Honestly, he was looking forward to enjoying the expression on their faces when Quan Xi arrived later.

His poise was perceived as being thick-skinned in everyone's eyes, causing their despise toward him to grow even stronger.

Just at this moment, Chen Hao received a call. He immediately sprung up in extreme elation and excitement. "Are you here? Alright. I'm coming to escort you in now!"

After he hung up the call, he took a deep breath

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and announced with a smile, "Everyone, I have good news. Quan Xi has arrived, and he'll be here soon."

"Wow!"

"The huge star is here!"

"Oh my god! I'm so excited."

The atmosphere had risen to a peak, and everyone was excited and exhilarated.

Only Lin Wenjing shook his head secretly. He thought that these people were truly silly. Was it necessary to be this excited when meeting a minor actor? It was not like they were meeting god himself.

After deliberately casting a mocking glance at Lin Wenjing, he went out to welcome Quan Xi.

After a short moment, a group of people appeared at the entrance. There were over hundreds of people, and they were clustering around a handsome young man. That man was none other than Quan Xi whom Lin Wenjing had met a few days ago.

Quan Xi's poise had been restored today, and he looked like a Korean teenage idol as his face was fair and clean, with thick bangs covering

his forehead.

Apart from him, his agent Miss Zhang, an assistant and two bodyguards from that day came as well.

At this moment, Quan Xi looked radiant, and his smile was bright. Bathing in the admiration of the crowd, his gloomy mood was finally lifted.

Since the day he had offended Lin Wenjing and was shut out by Purple Jade Studios, he had been feeling dispirited and frustrated. He even had insomnia, and his mood was terrible because he felt that his career as an artist was doomed.

A life upside down TK

He sincerely wished to apologize to the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and he was even willing to kneel or kowtow to him!

However, the chairman of Purple Jade Studios was quite mysterious about his whereabouts, so he did not have a chance to meet him. In the past two days, his agent had widely utilized her connections, but she failed to contact the chairman as well. Wang Yunqian had also blocked their numbers ever since.

Quan Xi was extremely remorseful when faced with today's consequences. If he could turn back time, he would definitely not offend that

young man with an unimposing appearance.

Sigh! If he had not offended the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, he would not have come to this place and perform just to earn that mere one million or more no matter how abjected he was.

Obviously, Chen Hao had no inkling about these. When he brought Quan Xi in, he felt extremely chuffed receiving the crowd's admiration and respect. He felt like he was floating on air.

"Quan Xi, we're greatly honored that you're willing to come and perform for us. This is just too great!" Chen 拍高o 評論 the ed h 話.

"General Manager Chen, you're too polite," Quan Xi replied with a smile, keeping his haughty attitude up.

He was undeniably handsome, so many women tried desperately to squeeze their way to him while shouting his name. If it was not for the bodyguards, they would have probably landed on him.

Chen Hao and Quan Xi chatted their way into the restaurant. Suddenly, Chen Hao changed the topic and said in a bantering tone, "Quan Xi, before you perform, I would like to bring you to

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Chapter 68 There's Someone I Would Like You to Meet

meet a person."

"Really? Who?" Quan Xi was curious.

Chen Hao coughed a couple of times, and the smile on his face became wider. "He's one of my classmates' live-in husband. Just now, he told us that you were just a minor actor who was no longer famous. In addition, you'll even have to be reverent toward him when you meet him, afraid to be imprudent in front of him..."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say! A life upside down TK



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After Chen Hao finished talking, he himself could not hold it in and burst out laughing.

Everyone chimed in as well. At once, the restaurant was filled with hearty laughter, forming a merry atmosphere.

Quan Xi was stunned for a second, but he did not smile because he had a strange premonition. "General Manager Chen, where is the person you mentioned?"

Chen Hao pointed to a direction. "There. That's him."

Quan Xi looked at the direction Chen Hao was pointing, and he in mediately saw an ordinarilydressed man. The man was sitting on a chair with crossed legs, cracking and eating melon seeds. In addition, Quan Xi realized that there was no one around him. He was obviously being isolated, and he seemed forlorn.

However, he did not look awkward in this situation. In fact, there was a tranquil smile on his face, giving out a natural aura.

When Quan Xi looked carefully at the face of the man, his whole body shuddered, and his eyes almost popped out in great disbelief!

Wasn't he the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios

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whom he had just met two days ago? Why was he here?

Quan Xi could not believe his eyes, and his first thought was that he must be hallucinating. Why would such an awesome person like the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios meddle with this bunch of common people?

At this moment, his agent who was beside him spotted Lin Wenjing too, and she was extremely shocked as well. She then exchanged a look with Quan Xi, and they found the same disbelief in each other's eyes.

The next second, they went through a plethora of emotions. They were surprised, frightened and perturbed.

They were now certain that the man sitting there and enjoying melon seeds was the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios. However, they could not understand why they would bump into the chairman at this place. Was it a coincidence, or was he sparing none of them?

For a moment, they were extremely nervous and anxious.

When everyone noticed that the expressions of Quan Xi and his agent had changed rapidly, they thought that Quan Xi was enraged. Therefore,

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Chen Hao quickly eased the situation. "I was just joking. He's a psycho. Let's not bother about him."

Quan Xi ignored Chen Hao and spoke to his agent in a low voice, "Miss Zhang, what should we do now?"

Miss Zhang replied in a bitter smile, "What else can we do? Since we bumped into him, we definitely have to greet him! I hope that this is just a meeting by chance..."

Suddenly, Miss Zhang thought of something and her eyes glimmered as she said, "It must just be a coincidence that we met here. It seems like the chairman of Purple Jade Studios keeps a low profile, so none of them in here knows his identity. We have to give him our utmost respect and act humbly toward him. This way, we can cooperate with him in surprising all these people! If we execute it perfectly, we might escape from our dire situation and successfully sign with Purple Jade Studios!"

Upon hearing Miss Zhang's words, Quan Xi was also excited. He nodded immediately and composed himself. Then, he walked straight toward Lin Wenjing.

"Quan Xi?" Chen Hao was stunned for a second

before hurrying after him.

Everyone else began to smile smugly at Lin Wenjing's misfortune. They unanimously thought that Quan Xi was definitely enraged, and he was going to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

"Chu Ling's husband is in big trouble now."

"A loose tongue is a source of misfortune. I don't understand why Chu Ling would take in such a stupid person as her live-in husband, given that she is so eligible."

"He's obviously an idiot. I can't believe he made those remarks. Well, "he's in big trouble now."

"Let's just sit back and enjoy the show."

While they were talking, they followed behind Quan Xi.

At this moment, Quan Xi stopped in front of Lin Wenjing and took a deep breath. Then, he did something that left everyone in a great shock.

Before their eyes, Quan Xi stood upright in front of Lin Wenjing, then bowed a 90-degree bow. Then, he said in absolute respect and reverence, "Chairman, I'm at fault for what happened that day. I failed to recognize that

you were someone of stature and offended you. I hope you can forgive me, offer me mercy and spare me a life."

Quan Xi spoke with sincerity, and his eyes reddened. His attitude was shockingly genuine and imploring, and he had completely abandoned his character of aloofness and haughtiness. If the chairman remained unwilling to forgive him, he would kneel without hesitating.

At once, the whole scene became so eerily silent that they could hear a pin drop.

Everyone was stunned, and their minds went blank for a minute. They could not believe what was happening. Did Quan Xi really just bow reverently at Chu Ling's husband, and even begged for his forgiveness? What was happening? Wasn't Chu Ling's husband a worthless live-in husband who couldn't even land a job?

Why did it feel so surreal?

Especially Chen Hao. He was completely dumbfounded, and his mind was in a muddle. He could not understand why this happened. This was just illogical!

Miss Zhang who was beside Quan Xi also
bowed at Lin Wenjing hurriedly, then said in an extremely humble tone, "Chairman—"

"Call me Mister Lin," Lin Wenjing interrupted.

Miss Zhang immediately did as he instructed. "Mister Lin, we were at fault for that incident. We shouldn't have offended you regardless of anything. I hope that you can show us some leniency and let us off. Would you please forgive us?"

Only then did Lin Wenjing raise his head and look at them with a smile. "I heard that you came to perform a few songs?"

Upon receiving LifeWenjfing's Smile, Quan Xi's tensed up body relaxed. He then replied promptly, "Yes, I came to sing. Mister Lin, do you have any requests?"

Lin Wenjing said, "Go on and sing then."

"Alright, alright!" Quan Xi then asked tentatively, "Chairman, have you forgiven—"

Before he could finish, Miss Zhang had nudged him and threw a glance at him. At once, he felt afraid and did not dare to ask anymore.

At this moment, everyone on the scene finally came to their senses. At the same time, they

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realized that everything that happened just now was real, and not a hallucination!

They seemed to have lost their voices, and they stared at Lin Wenjing in stupefaction.

No matter how slow-witted they were, they finally came to a realization that Lin Wenjing was definitely not a worthless person, but an eminent figure and a big boss! Otherwise, why would a huge star like Quan Xi treat him with such great reverence?

Even Chen Hao, who was a reputable boss, had to address Quan Xi respectfully. This showed that Chen Hao's status was significantly lower than Lin Wenjing.

At once, everyone became much colder toward Chen Hao, unlike how they had admired and respected him earlier. Some people even felt that Chen Hao was too pretentious, showing off his petty earnings excessively. Conversely, Chu Ling's husband, who was a prominent figure and a big boss, kept a low profile. In their perception, Lin Wenjing's crumpled shirt had become a natural manner of his.

This made Chen Hao's face cloud over, and he felt extremely awful.

No matter how much he racked his brain, he

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just could not understand why a huge star like Quan Xi was treating Lin Wenjing in such a deferential manner.

At this moment, he felt beyond frustrated to the point of having the urge to spit blood. He was the one who had spent a fortune to hire Quan Xi to perform a few songs here. Why had it become a chance for Lin Wenjing to impress everyone?

He Ziqiang, who had gotten into a conflict with Lin Wenjing earlier, had his face pale in aghast. In uncontrollable quivers, he quickly rushed toward Lin Wenjing and apologized with a bowed head, begging Lin Wenjing to forgive him.

Lin Wenjing waved his hand and dismissed him.

At this moment, Chu Ling walked out of the restroom. She was shocked when she saw a group of people gathered around Lin Wenjing, frenziedly ingratiating him.

She could not help feel perplexed. What was happening?

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"Come on, Chu Ling. Are we even your friends? Why didn't you tell us that your husband was such an impressive person?"

"Exactly. You're actually married to a wealthy husband, but you keep being modest and say otherwise. How could you? Are you worried that we might snatch your husband away from you?"

"Like I said, Chu Ling is the prettiest girl in our class. She's close to perfect, so it's impossible that she's married to an ordinary man."

"That's true."

As soon as Chul Lfng approached, she was surrounded by a group of female classmates. Their exaggerated flattery left Chu Ling dumbfounded, and she could not make heads or tails of the situation. "What are you guys talking about? Why can't I understand a single word?"

"Stop pretending, you. Are you truly afraid that we might snatch your husband?"

"Exactly. Your husband was extremely aweinspiring just now. Even Quan Xi had to address him respectfully as Mister Lin. That's just so cool! Speaking of which, what does your husband do? Why haven't we heard about it

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from you?"

They started to inquire about Lin Wenjing's identity.

Chu Ling furrowed her eyebrows as she was really puzzled, unable to make any sense out of the situation.

Soon, Chu Ling got to understand the ins and outs of the situation through the detailed explanation of these female classmates. At this moment, even she felt that it was unbelievable.

In these four years of marriage, Chu Ling could be considered as the person who understood Lin Wenjing the most, but even she had no idea how Lin Wenjing knew Quan Xi, and why Quan Xi addressed him respectfully as Mister Lin. Why did it sound so surreal?

Chu Ling was extremely bewildered, so she went up to Lin Wenjing and pulled him to a side. Then, she asked in a frown, "What's all this about?"

"What do you mean?" Lin Wenjing blinked innocently.

"Stop feigning ignorance!" Chu Ling pinched him. "Explain now!"

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Lin Wenjing did not dare to leave her in suspense when he noticed that she was genuinely angry, so he said with a smile, "Didn't I save Lin Hanhai's life previously? After that, I met with him again, and we ran into Quan Xi coincidentally. Quan Xi thought that I was Lin Hanhai's relative, so he was reverent toward me when we met just now."

"Is that true?" Chu Ling was still slightly perplexed. She had a feeling that Lin Wenjing was even more mysterious than before, and she felt like he was hiding something from her.

Lin Wenjing stared at her firmly and replied, "Of course it's true. Why would I lie to you? Besides, you know my background very well."

Chu Ling was finally convinced. Indeed, she knew Lin Wenjing's background well. He was just a penniless guy from the countryside.

It seemed that this was the most reasonable explanation.

Chu Ling gave up dwelling on this matter. She proceeded to roll her eyes at Lin Wenjing and said in an annoyed tone, "You're taking advantage of the influence of others. If Quan Xi found out that you were lying, he will resent you."

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"I bet he does not have the guts to."

"What did you say?"

"Oh, nothing." Lin Wenjing shook his head. He then pointed at Quan Xi who was singing on the stage. "Let's enjoy the song."

It could not be denied that as a celebrity that was popular and famous, Quan Xi was quite skilled in singing. Many people took out their phones and recorded the performance to share it on social media to show off.

Receiving Lin Wenjing's attention, Quan Xi performed even more passionately. A life upside down TK

After a song, he acted on his own initiative and said loudly, "I would like to present the following song, 'Eternal Meteor', to Mister Lin and his wife. May both of them share a lifetime of love, and live in an everlasting conjugal bliss to a ripe old age."

At once, the spotlight focused on Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing, and everyone looked at them in envy, especially those female classmates. They could not help but feel jealous of Chu Ling.

Everyone broke out in a massive round of applause, causing Chu Ling to blush, and her heart was beating fast in a continuous thump.

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Lin Wenjing seized this opportunity to grab her hands and gave her a gentle smile.

Chu Ling tried to free her hands but it was to no avail, so she had no choice but to allow Lin Wenjing to hold her hands.

It was rather upsetting that this was the first time Lin Wenjing had the opportunity to hold Chu Ling's hand even though they had been married for a few years.

Some people were enjoying the moment, but some were not. All the male classmates on the scene that had admired Chu Ling secretly before were extremely jealous. Seeing that their goddess who²they had admired for years was taken, they could not suppress their envy and jealousy.

Especially Chen Hao. His eyes were as cold as ice, and he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He had done meticulous preparation for tonight's alumni's gathering, and he had paid all the expenses in advance. He even invited Quan Xi to perform tonight just to impress everyone and take the scene by storm. Then, he would win over Chu Ling, and stride toward the pinnacle of his life. However, Lin Wenjing had appeared and upset his plan, collecting the

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fruits of his labor.

At this moment, his jealousy and hatred toward Lin Wenjing reached a point of exploding.

He was supposed to receive the crowd's admiration, but now, Lin Wenjing was the one enjoying it. He could not resign to this situation, and he would not accept this outcome!

When one was extremely overwhelmed, one would be easily driven to take extreme measures.

He took a long glance at Lin Wenjing before walking to a side and making a call. A life upside down TK

"Hello, is this Hu? It's me, Chen Hao. Are you free now? I would like to request a few men from you to beat up a guy for me..."

After Chen Hao hung up the phone, his lips curved up into a sneer. Lin Wenjing, we'll see who is the last one standing! No one has ever caused me such miseries. Just you wait! You'll get a taste of karma soon!

The alumni's gathering had deviated completely from the initial atmosphere. No one was willing to ingratiate Chen Hao anymore, and they averted their flatteries to Chu Ling and Lin Wenjing.

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This was the first time Chu Ling had gotten a taste of being a key person in a crowd, and this made her extremely happy, especially when even someone as famous as Quan Xi had to treat her reverently. She felt like she was in a pleasant dream.

After the gathering, she climbed into the car and finally came back to her senses. Feeling emotional, she said with a sigh, "No wonder everyone wishes to be at the top of the societal hierarchy."

Lin Wenjing started the engine and replied meaningfully, "We can also be at the top of the societal hierarchy."

A life upside down TK

Chu Ling rolled her eyes at him and retorted annoyingly, "Sure. In the next life, I guess."

Lin Wenjing gave a faint smile, and he did not explain more.

After they had left the holiday village and driven for a distance, Lin Wenjing suddenly furrowed his brows when he looked in the rearview mirror. Then, he showed a smile worth pondering.

Someone was on their trail.

"Buckle up. I'm speeding up now," Lin Wenjing

told Chu Ling.

Chu Ling replied, "Why are you speeding up? It's still early, and we're not rushing home."

"Someone is following us."

"What?!" Chu Ling was shocked. "Who?"

"I'm not sure," said Lin Wenjing. "It might be Chen Hao's men."

"Chen Hao?" Chu Ling frowned. "Why did he instruct his men to follow us? Is it you who's being paranoid? Chen Hao is excellent morally and academically. He's a nice person." A life upside down TK

"I wouldn't be so sure about that. I stole his limelight tonight. He's probably unhappy about that, so he wants to get back at me," replied Lin Wenjing with a smile.

Chu Ling retorted in displeasure, "Don't try to measure the stature of a great man with your own mean measures. I know Chen Hao's character well, so I'm sure that he won't do this."

However, just right after she finished her sentence, a car suddenly appeared at the junction in front of them and screeched to a stop in front of Lin Wenjing, blocking their way.

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Lin Wenjing reacted quickly and hit the brakes immediately.

The screech of tyres against the asphalt instantly filled the air, joined by a faint smell of burning rubber.

However, Lin Wenjing still didn't manage to brake in time and crashed into the car in front of him, causing a large dent to appear on the side of the car.

The massive impact caused Chu Ling to get thrown forward in her seat, and the seatbelt dug into her ribs painfully.

"Sh*t! We still^Acrashed into them," Chu Ling said nervously.

Very quickly, the two cars behind them surrounded both sides of Lin Wenjing's Volkswagen. At that same time, a couple of burly men got down from all three cars and surrounded Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling.

"Where did you learn to drive? Are you blind?! You crashed into my car! Get out right now!"

A tall, burly man slapped the hood of Lin Wenjing's car forcefully. He used so much strength that loud bangs sounded out. His expression was fierce, and it was obvious that

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these people were not friendly.

When Chu Ling saw what was happening, she grew much paler and started to feel afraid.

Lin Wenjing patted her hand and said to her in a gentle voice, "Don't be scared. I'm here."

Chu Ling looked at Lin Wenjing and said with a hint of complaint, "I told you not to drive so quickly. Look at what you did! You crashed into someone. If I had known that this would happen, I would have asked to drive."

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes, speechless. To Chu Ling, complaining about him was probably an instinct.

"Just stay in the car. I'll get out and deal with it," Lin Wenjing said in a deep voice.

Chu Ling nodded and bit her lip. She added, "Be careful."

Lin Wenjing felt warmth in his heart and smiled as he replied, "Relax. Nothing will happen to me. If you feel bored, just use your phone or something."

When Chu Ling looked at Lin Wenjing who was full of confidence, she relaxed unconsciously, and a sense of security she had never felt

before filled her!

After Lin Wenjing got out of the car, he assessed the situation. There were eight people in total, and they were all muscular men who were emanating fierceness. They looked aggressive and it was obvious that they were not friendly visitors. He could immediately tell that they were here for him.

"You, little punk! Do you even know how to drive? Are you blind?!" a bald man cursed at Lin Wenjing while pointing at his face. He seemed to be the leader of the group.

Lin Wenjing didn't react and turned to look inside a car parked at the back. As he expected, he saw Chen Hao sitting in the car, staring at him with a face full of menace and hatred.

"Good brothers, you don't need to pretend in front of me. You made me crash into your car purposely so that you can extort money from me, didn't you?" Lin Wenjing said with an insincere smile.

"What did you say? Do you have the guts to say that again? You're asking to get killed, aren't you? You crashed into my car, yet you accuse me of extorting money from you?!" The bald man's acting was really terrible, and anyone with working eyes could see that he was lying.

Chapter 71 No Possible Escape

The other burly men also started to curse at Lin Wenjing, pointing at him as they did so. Their curses were vicious and mean, and they were making huge demands. They threatened Lin Wenjing to pay two hundred thousand, and if he didn't, he wouldn't be able to leave.

They looked sinister and were eager to get into action. While this didn't scare Lin Wenjing, it terrified Chu Ling, who was still in the car.

"Two hundred thousand? That's daylight robbery. You wouldn't even get two hundred thousand if you sold this junkpile of a car," Lin Wenjing said condescendingly.

"It looks like you're not going to pay up without a beating!"

"Come on, fellas. Let's give him a good show."

"Boss, let me go first!" A strong, beefed-up man with a cruel smirk on his face walked toward Lin Wenjing, rubbing his palms together menacingly. He looked at Lin Wenjing with contempt and said, "Little guy, you should just obey us and give us two hundred thousand. If you refuse, don't expect me to be kind to you!"

Lin Wenjing looked at the man as if he were looking at an idiot and said, "Dumb*ss."

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"You're dead!" This burly man immediately exploded and raised his fists, preparing to hurl them at Lin Wenjing's face.

Chu Ling was still in the car when she saw this, and she was utterly terrified. She got down from the car and said loudly, "Stop right there! What you're doing is fraud! I'm going to call the police!"

When those people heard this, their expressions changed in an instant. "Stupid b*tch! You were the one who crashed into our car, yet you're calling the police on us? I think you really don't want to live anymore!"

As he spoke, this bald man started walking over to grab Chu Ling.

However, he had barely taken two steps before he felt someone grab him by his clothes and pulled him backward. A cold voice said, "If you lay a finger on her, I will break all of your bones!"

For some reason, when the bald man heard this voice, he felt a jolt of panic and he no longer dared to act out.

Chu Ling quickly ran to Lin Wenjing's side and held onto Lin Wenjing's arm with an anxious expression. "Are you hurt?"

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Lin Wenjing shook his head and smiled. "No, I'm fine. Didn't I tell you to stay in the car? Why did you get out?"

Chu Ling lowered her head. She wasn't about to say that it was because she felt worried for him.

The bald man's gaze flitted behind them and exchanged glances with Chen Hao, who was sitting in the car. Then, he said loudly, "I'm asking you one last time. Are you paying up or not? If you don't pay up, then I'm going to break all of your bones and rape your wife!"

When she heard this, Chu Ling's face turned pale immediately, fand she started shaking.

However, Lin Wenjing didn't look nervous at all. Instead, his expression turned into one of disdain and he said, "Enough. You don't need to pretend anymore. Ask Chen Hao to come out."

A flash of surprise appeared in the bald man's eyes. To think that Lin Wenjing had managed to figure it out! The bald man actually thought that his acting was pretty realistic.

Chu Ling was also very surprised.

"Punk! What bullsh*t are you spouting?! Who the f*ck is Chen Hao?! You're just trying to stall,

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Chapter 71 No Possible Escape

aren't you?!" The bald man's face darkened and he clenched his fists tightly, flexing the muscles in his arms. He looked extremely scary.

Lin Wenjing scoffed disdainfully, and as he looked toward Chen Hao in the car, he said loudly, "Chen Hao, stop hiding. Come on out. I know these people are under you."

Chu Ling was shocked. Lin Wenjing said this as if it were true, so could this gang of people really be sent by Chen Hao for revenge? But Chen Hao wasn't like that as far as she knew!

Nothing happened, and Chen Hao didn't come out.

A life upside down TK

Just as Chu Ling was starting to think that Lin Wenjing was overreacting, Lin Wenjing made a provoking gesture toward Chen Hao. He put out his thumb, then he turned it upside down and shook it, his expression full of contempt.

When Chen Hao saw Lin Wenjing do this to him from inside the car, he immediately felt extremely enraged. He was already furious at Lin Wenjing, and Lin Wenjing humiliating him just stoked his anger further. How was he supposed to stay calm? He immediately opened the door and walked out.

"Lin Wenjing, you're pretty smart, aren't you?

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You actually guessed that it was me." Chen Hao smiled coldly. "But so what? There will be no possible escape for you today! This is your punishment for stealing the spotlight from me!"

Chen Hao's face was filled with menace, and he glared at Lin Wenjing. At that moment, he had already stripped away his disguise.

When Chu Ling saw him, her eyes widened in shock. Lin Wenjing said smilingly toward Chu Ling, "See, Chu Ling? I didn't lie to you, did I? I told you that Chen Hao sent people to track us, but you didn't believe me."

Chu Ling gritted her teeth. "Chen Hao, why are you doing this? You hever used to be like this."



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Chu Ling said this, apart from shock, her tone was also filled with disappointment.

All this time, she had a good impression of Chen Hao. In school, he had been a good and studious student. After graduating, he couldn't have become too bad of a person.

However, Chen Hao's actions tonight had completely disappointed her.

Not only did he brag and show off during the alumni gathering, he had also sent gangsters after them in search of revenge.

Chen Hao was not in the right frame of mind, and his expression turned menacing at Chu Ling's questions. "Why am I doing this? You still have the face to ask me why?! Do you know how much time and energy I spent on organizing and planning this gathering singlehandedly? And do you know how much I spent on tonight's alumni gathering? More than one million! One f*king million! Why did I do that? I just wanted to prove myself to my old classmates and teachers, and I wanted to get your attention! But all of you heartlessly ruined everything for me! It was pretty fun, wasn't it, acting all pretentious at the alumni gathering? Even Quan Xi was all respectful toward your husband. It felt good being admirable, huh? Why don't you show me that now? Show me

how admirable you two are!"

Chen Hao grew more agitated the more he spoke, and the more he spoke, the angrier he got. His expression turned even more vicious, resembling a wild beast. There was not one trace of grace and manners left in him.

Chu Ling gritted her teeth. "What do you want from us? An apology? If that's what you want, I can apologize to you right now."

Chen Hao laughed coldly. "You think a simple apology is going to get you out of this? Hehe, Chu Ling, you're just so innocent. Or perhaps you're mocking me?"

A life upside down TK

Then, he strode toward them lazily and said to Lin Wenjing, "I'll admit that I underestimated you. I never thought you would actually know Quan Xi! But it doesn't matter. I still have you in my grasp right now, hehe."

Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes and said meaningfully, "Chen Hao, I'm warning you. Don't act so rashly and be more forgiving. I have never thought of stealing the spotlight from you tonight, but who knew that you would invite Quan Xi over?"

Chen Hao got even angrier upon hearing this. "How dare you take this undeserved gain for

granted? You really don't want to live! Hu, beat him up and take him down for me!"

"Yes, President Chen." Hu raised his large fist and was about to throw a punch at Lin Wenjing.

"Wait!" Lin Wenjing called loudly.

Chen Hao yelled for the others to stop and said scornfully, "So, are you finally afraid now?"

Lin Wenjing's face darkened and he said to Chen Hao, "What do you want from us?"

"That's easy." Chen Hao acted like he had already won and started laughing. "I just need you to kneel down and apologize to me, then call me 'Grandfather' ten times. If you do that, I'll let you go."

Chu Ling's expression immediately changed and she yelled, "Chen Hao, we're all old classmates! Do you really need to do this?!"

Chen Hao smiled with disdain and looked at Chu Ling. "Old classmates? So what?! I'll tell you right now that he must kneel down and apologize to me. What's more, I'm going to film the whole thing and send it to the group chat! Wasn't he all pretentious just now? I want to see how he can act pretentious after this. As for you..."

Chen Hao snickered as his expression turned sinister, and he looked Chu Ling up and down. He swallowed and said, "Old classmate, don't go home tonight. Go to a hotel with me to rekindle the passion between us old classmates, haha."

When she heard this, Chu Ling was both angry and scared to the point that she was quivering.

"I'm running out of patience. I'll count to three, and if you still haven't knelt down, don't blame me for being unkind!" Chen Hao's voice became chilly, and he started counting down. "One, two..."

At that moment, ifin Weinjing Sighed and said, "I've given you a chance, but you didn't take it. Why didn't you?"

"It seems like you aren't going to take me seriously until I take action, huh? Hu, beat him up!" Chen Hao lost his patience and his expression returned to one of menace.

When Hu, the bald man, got the order, he smiled coldly as well. He glanced at the two underlings at either side of him, and they started walking toward Lin Wenjing with big steps, the expression on their faces resembling one of a cat who had just caught a mouse.

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"Punk, you asked for it."

They took the left and right side each and reached out their hands toward Lin Wenjing. Their actions were very careless, as if they didn't really think much of Lin Wenjing.

Chu Ling was terrified and her face became as white as a sheet. She was shaking as she covered her face.

However, before they could even touch Lin Wenjing, two bangs sounded. The two of them had knelt down with a thud in front of Lin Wenjing. They looked like they were in immense pain, and they were groaning. A life upside down TK

When the crowd saw this, they stood in shock. What was going on?

Lin Wenjing had moved very quickly just now, and he had attacked the weak points of these two burly men within a second. He was quick, precise, and ruthless, and immediately, the two of them were defeated.

"Argh, that really hurts..."

"Ouch, my hip!"

The two burly men fell to the ground and rolled around shouting.

At these noises, Chu Ling opened her eyes and was immediately taken aback by what she saw.

The others didn't see what Lin Wenjing had done, but Hu did. The contempt in Hu's eyes disappeared and his expression started to darken. He said in a deep voice to Lin Wenjing, "It seems like I was careless. So, you're a martial artist as well. Where are you from?"

Lin Wenjing smiled as he said, "Why, are you scared?"

"Scared? That word is not in my dictionary!" Hu scoffed coldly. He started to take off his jacket and revealed the sleeveless shirt he was wearing on the inside, displaying his bulky muscles. It was a feast for the eyes. At one glance, it was obvious that he was someone who could really fight.

Chu Ling quickly tugged Lin Wenjing's arms. "What now?"

"It's okay. I'm here." Lin Wenjing patted Chu Ling's hand, his expression completely relaxed and nonplussed.

"It seems like we are doing this the hard way! You're dead!" Hu's voice was fierce, cruel, and full of pride. Anyone would be subdued if they heard it. He was going to take down Lin

Wenjing by himself.

It was undeniable that Hu was rather strong. Regular people couldn't beat him, even if it were a five-on-one fight.

But with his speedy attack came his speedy defeat. He had just reached Lin Wenjing, and before he could even make a move, he got tossed away by Lin Wenjing's sudden kick.

He fell onto the ground heavily.

Chu Ling's mouth was gaping as she looked at them in disbelief. When did Lin Wenjing become such a good fighter? Wasn't he just a piece of trash who^edid the chores?

The remaining men around them also looked shocked. They were very clear about how strong Hu was, but in front of this fellow, he couldn't even retaliate.

This...

Chen Hao's triumphant expression froze on his face, and he stopped smoking. He immediately felt like something was about to go terribly wrong.

Lin Wenjing made a beckoning motion toward the other men. "All of you, come and fight me at

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the same time. It saves me the energy of having to defeat you all one by one."

Gulp!

The remaining men all gulped at the same time and took a step back, fear written all over their faces. They didn't dare to retaliate now. Of course they knew that at this point, they had met a strong contender. They weren't idiots!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

A life upside down TK



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Chu Ling's mouth dropped open and she felt as though she were in a dream. Was that still the Lin Wenjing that she knew?

When Lin Wenjing saw that these people were frightened of him, he started walking toward Chen Hao.

When Chen Hao saw him walking over, his face immediately turned pale, and his expression became one of fear. He stumbled backward. "H-How could this be?"

He stammered, not understanding how this could have happened.

Chen Hao was very creat about Hu's ability—he was a professional fighter. However, when faced with Lin Wenjing, he couldn't even land one hit on him. This was way too unbelievable!

If it wasn't for him witnessing it firsthand, he would even suspect that it was all a hoax! Hu and Lin Wenjing must have worked together to fool him!

However, the truth was right in front of him, and he couldn't do anything but accept it.

Lin Wenjing walked toward Chen Hao and smiled at him brightly. "Do you still want me to kneel down and call you 'Grandfather' ten

Chapter 73 A Beautiful Woman Dressed in Men's Clothes

times?"

"|-|…"

Slap!

A loud slap landed on Chen Hao's face. The impact sent his glasses flying, and he spun around once before falling to the ground.

That slap immediately ridded Chen Hao of his pride and confidence completely, and it also woke him from his drunken excitement. His lips started quivering and his eyes went red. Then, he started to cry.

Lin Wenjing flipped him over With a kick and stared at him from above. "I warned you not to act rashly, yet you paid no mind to my words."

Facing Lin Wenjing's powerful aura, Chen Hao completely broke down. "I'm sorry, Lin Wenjing. I was wrong. Please, let me go. Don't do anything to me, please."

"So now you know that you're wrong. Sadly, it's a bit too late." Lin Wenjing laughed coldly and took his phone out of his pocket. "You can tell that to the police."

When he heard this, Chen Hao was even more terrified. He immediately kneeled down and

started begging Lin Wenjing desperately. "Please, Lin Wenjing, don't call the police! I'm begging you! I don't want to go to jail!"

Snot was all over his face, and tears were running down his cheeks. He looked absolutely miserable and pathetic. Where did all the carefreeness and pride from before go?

When Chu Ling saw this, she pitied him. Before this, when they were still in high school, Chen Hao was a good student with good grades. They studied together, had friendly competitions with each other, and also encouraged each other. Even though things remained the same, people had changed. The current Chen Hao^f was^s different from the old Chen Hao.

"Lin Wenjing!" Chu Ling called.

"Yes?"

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"Let him go."

"Are you sure?" Lin Wenjing frowned slightly.

Chu Ling nodded.

"Okay." Lin Wenjing let Chen Hao go.

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On the way home, they were both silent. Chu Ling was frowning and seemed to be deep in thought.

When they were almost home, only then did Chu Ling open her mouth to speak to Lin Wenjing. "Thank you for tonight."

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Don't be silly. We're husband and wife, so stop being so polite."

When Chu Ling heard the words 'husband and wife', her lips twitched as if she wanted to say something. However, she ended up staying silent.

A life upside down TK

"I'm a little tired. Tonight, you can come in and sleep."

"Huh? Alright!" Lin Wenjing nodded fiercely. Finally, he could sleep in the bedroom. When could he level up and finally be able to sleep in the same bed and share the same pillows as Chu Ling?

He believed that as long as he worked hard, that would come true!

Because Chu Ling's Volkswagen had been

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crashed into last night, the front of it was massively dented, and one of its headlights was broken. Today morning, when Liu Qiaozhen saw that after she woke up, she immediately flew into a temper. She held onto Lin Wenjing and started scolding, "Lin Wenjing, you piece of garbage! Do you even know how to drive? You ruined the front of the car! Did you do it on purpose to oppose our family?!"

Lin Wenjing replied, "It isn't that bad, is it? Besides, it wasn't me who crashed into someone else, but rather, someone else crashed into me."

"I see that you don't need us now! How dare you talk back to me?" Lid Ofaozhen slapped the back of Lin Wenjing's head with one hand, while the other hand rested on her hips, acting all shrewish. She pointed at Lin Wenjing's nose and cursed at him viciously. She was so agitated in the bright and early morning that it was as if she had gone crazy.

Chu Ling was standing by the side, and she couldn't bear it any longer. "Mother, stop scolding him. Last night, I was the one who drove, and I was the one who crashed the car. Besides, it has already been crashed into, and it's not like we can't buy insurance."

Liu Qiaozhen scolded angrily, "Do you think

insurance is free? Next year, our insurance will be even more pricey, and I have to pay for it!"

Lin Wenjing grew impatient and said, "You don't need to pay. I'll pay for next year's insurance."

However, Liu Qiaozhen got even angrier. She slapped the back of Lin Wenjing's head again. "You useless creature! Did I say that you could talk back, you—you dare lay a finger on me?"

This time, she didn't manage to slap Lin Wenjing. Lin Wenjing had turned around and held her wrist firmly while saying in a deep voice, "Mother, from today onward, you can't hit my head anymore. I need dignity too." A life upside down TK

Liu Qiaozhen's expression changed immediately, and her face darkened. "You're terrible! You're changing! Lin Wenjing, you piece of trash, are you really going to rebel against us? How dare you hit me? Chu Zhenyao, your wife is being hit! Aren't you going to come here and help me hit him back?'

She was yelling at the top of her lungs with complete disregard for the people around her, and she was extremely rude. The way she was acting was giving Lin Wenjing a headache.

Chu Zhenyao was reading the newspaper in the living room, and he replied in an annoyed tone,

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"Liu Qiaozhen, can you stop making such a fuss? It's just a small crash, and it's fixable. Do you have to overreact like this?!"

"Fine. I see that you're all working together to bully me, aren't you?!" Liu Qiaozhen said with a sinister expression.

"Enough!" Chu Ling slammed the table hard, and her expression was icy cold. "Enough, all of you. I will pay for next year's insurance. You don't need to pay a penny."

After Liu Qiaozhen heard this, her expression became much more agreeable. She humphed loudly and stopped talking. A life upside down TK

After breakfast, Chu Ling said to Lin Wenjing, "Send me to work, will you? After that, you can drive the car to the mechanic to get it repaired."

Lin Wenjing nodded and said, "Okay."

It looked like he wouldn't be going to Purple Jade Studios today. After Lin Wenjing sent Chu Ling to her company, he drove straight to the mechanic.

Because this crash had done a lot of damage, it would take longer to be repaired, maybe about 5 to 6 hours. Lin Wenjing was feeling bored just dozing off at the mechanic's, so he decided to

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start walking around nearby and see if there was anything nice worth buying.

Speaking of which, he had never gifted Chu Ling something proper before. Previously in the jewelry store, he wanted to give Chu Ling 'The Heart of Eternity'. However, Chu Ling had misunderstood him, and he ended up not being able to give it to her.

It just so happened that there was a row of stores further down the road. Lin Wenjing went over to take a look and see if there was anything worth buying as a gift for Chu Ling.

After walking for a while, he arrived at the antiques street.¹He noticed a crowd of people outside the door of an antique store right in front of him, and it seemed to be buzzing with excitement. It piqued his interest, so he walked over to see what the commotion was about.

"Three million, no less!"

A man's voice sounded out from within the crowd. His tone was determined, and it sounded as if he did not want to reduce even a cent more.

Immediately, a gasp rose from the crowd. Three million! That was not a small sum.

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Right after that, a woman's voice was heard. "If this really is the calligraphy of Yong Zheng, then three million is not expensive."

The calligraphy of Yong Zheng?

Lin Wenjing was taken aback, but was immediately interested. He squeezed into the crowd and his eyes lit up instantly, because he had just seen a very pretty man.

No, to be more exact, this was a woman. A woman who was dressed in men's clothing...

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A life upside down TK



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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To be honest, it wasn't just Lin Wenjing who had noticed. Many people who were there had already realized it. Apart from the fact that this person had no Adam's apple and had less-thanpassable makeup skills, the thing that gave her away was that her actions were still as feminine as a woman.

The situation was akin to those women in television shows who dressed up as men. It was so obvious that the audience could tell at one glance. She thought that it wasn't discernible, and that she had disguised herself very well. This left people speechless.

However, Lin Wenjing could also tell that this woman who was dressed up as a man was a daughter of a rich family. Two of her bodyguards were hiding among the crowd.

Very quickly, Lin Wenjing moved his attention away from that woman and looked at the piece of calligraphy she was holding up. It was about one meter long and half a meter wide. Bold and cursive calligraphy could be seen on it. The style of the handwriting was overbearing and seemed skilled and carefree, yet graceful and poised. The brushstrokes were regularly paced and the words seemed to have come to life. Even people who knew nothing about calligraphy could tell that this was a good piece of calligraphy.

Most people knew that the emperors of the Qing Dynasty were more skilled in calligraphy, and amongst them, Emperor Yongzheng was the best. There were very few authentic pieces of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy left on the market these days. If it was an authentic piece, then being able to buy it for three million was a very good deal.

However, a lot of people were wondering: why would an authentic piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy appear here of all places? Shouldn't it be kept away somewhere?

Someone in the crowd had just asked this question, and the owner said calmly, "I knew all of you wouldn't befieve me.d'Amph! Why do you think that it's impossible for Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy to appear among us common folk? Let me tell all of you, this piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy is 100% authentic. Before this, a good friend of mine held onto it, but his business wasn't doing well and he ended up with a lot of debt. Sadly, he had to sell off his beloved items and sold this piece of calligraphy to me. I'm not going to hide it from you. I bought this at a price of 2.5 million, and I'm earning a small profit of five hundred thousand. That's not unfair, is it?"

The owner of the store was wearing a deep purple Tang costume, and he was plump, giving

off a professional air.

"What do you think, Mister Guo? Do you want to buy this piece of calligraphy? If you aren't going to purchase it, I'm selling it to someone else." The owner took back the piece of calligraphy from 'Mister Guo's' hands.

'Mister Guo' stayed silent. When she thought about it, she couldn't actually authenticate this piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy, but three million wasn't a large sum to her. However, if this happened to be a counterfeit item, it would be way too embarrassing. She would be laughed at if she brought it back. Thus, she had to be cautious.

A life upside down TK

However, right at that moment, a successful looking middle-aged man dressed in an expensive branded suit walked over with an impressive aura. He said to the owner, "Sir, sell Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy to me. Three million it is. I want it!"

The owner's face lit up in delight and he said, "Wow, this sir is admirably generous! Three million at the drop of a hat! You're much more generous than someone else here. Since this is the case, Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy is yours."

That middle-aged man was immediately

overjoyed and hurriedly took the piece of calligraphy from the owner's hands. He studied it and his expression changed to one of excitement and wonder, and he kept complimenting it as he said loudly, "This is really Emperor Yongzheng's authentic brushstrokes! How rare, how rare! Emperor Yongzheng has the best calligraphy skills among all of the emperors of the Qing Dynasty. Most people only know of Emperor Quanlong's calligraphy, but they don't know that Emperor Yongzheng's skills are even better than that of Emperor Quanlong's! I've been looking for an authentic piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy for many, many years, and to think that I would find it here today! How rare, how A life upside down TK rare!"

This middle-aged man was overwhelmed with emotions, and both his hands were shaking uncontrollably. It was hard to tell that this man was acting.

If it weren't for Lin Wenjing's wealthy background and him having learnt calligraphy since he was young because of his parents, then he wouldn't have the information he had now about calligraphy, and he wouldn't have been able to tell that this was a copy of the original. He had managed to tell that this was a scam.

As expected, that 'Mister Guo' who was a woman dressed in men's clothing immediately panicked after seeing that someone had cut her off. She quickly said, "Hey, sir, I spoke up for this piece of calligraphy first! Even based on who arrived first, you should be selling it to me!"

The owner frowned and said with a cold expression, "Weren't you already backing out and not wanting it? Now that another customer has spoken up for it, are you about to stop me from doing business?"

"I want it! Who said I didn't want it?" 'Mister Guo' said hurriedly. "My wife loves Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy. If I buy it back home, I'll be able to make her happy." TK

This caused many people to not be able to hold back their laughter. Everyone knew that she was a woman, and the only person she was fooling was herself. She thought that no one could tell, and that she had done a great job.

The owner's eyes flashed with joy for a split second, but it quickly changed to one of awkwardness as he frowned. "This... Why didn't you say this earlier? This customer wants it too. Aren't you just making things difficult for me now?"

'Mister Guo' stood up straight and said, "I don't

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care. I spoke for this piece of calligraphy first, and I didn't say I wasn't going to buy it just now either."

The middle-aged man at one side was getting unhappy, and he said, "Sir, I am offering 3.5 million to you. Sell this authentic piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy to me. You priced it at three million, but now I'm raising the price. I don't think the matter of who comes first applies here, does it?"

This immediately caused an uproar in the crowd. "Wow! 3.5 million! That's enough money to buy a grand mansion. How rich is this man?!"

"That means that this is feally an authentic piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy. After all, he was an emperor. With that amount of fame, 3.5 million doesn't sound steep."

"Of course it isn't! Look at this calligraphy! It's so commanding! If you hang this in your home, it will bring an emperor's regal aura to your home, and maybe even change the feng shui of your family. Sigh, what a pity that I don't have enough money! If I did, I would have bought it!"

"Yes, especially when friends come over to visit. When they see an authentic piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy, the owner will have such a proud moment!"

The crowd's comments all passed through 'Mister Guo's' ears, and this made her even more determined than before. She gritted her teeth and said, "Four million! Sir, I'll buy it for four million. I'll pay now."

Four million!

When he heard this number, the joy in the owner's eyes couldn't be hidden. He couldn't help but exchange glances with the middleaged man, and once they looked at each other, they already had an idea.

This piece of calligraphy was a fake. The cost of it was about thirty thousand, and if they managed to sell if for four million, that would be a huge deal! Besides, this customer seemed foolish and gullible. Even if they were exposed, that customer probably wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Sigh, you're just competing to see who is richer, aren't you?" The middle-aged man acted all angry and ashamed.

'Mister Guo' immediately said, "Mister, I really need this piece of calligraphy. Just let me have it, won't you?"

When the middle-aged man saw the sincerity of the other person, he pretended to struggle with

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it for a second before he said in a reluctant tone, "Okay, seeing as you're a pretty good person, I'll let you have this one. Sir, sell it to her. Four million is really a good deal. Sigh…"

Some people within the crowd were also commenting on how good of a deal it was, and this made 'Mister Guo' extremely happy, as if she had really gotten a good deal.

"Sir, do you take credit cards? I don't have so much cash on me."

"Yes, we do!" The owner hurriedly took out a POS terminal.

Right as 'Mister to bok out her card and was about to pay, Lin Wenjing could no longer keep watching in silence and stood up, clapping as he laughed and said, "Good job, how clever! I haven't seen a gang fraud with so many members in so long!"

In a split second, everyone looked at him.

Apart from the owner of the antique store and the middle-aged man from before who were staring at him with a murderous intent, there were plenty of onlookers from the crowd who were glaring at him hatefully too.

'Mister Guo' subconsciously paused in the

middle of preparing to swipe her card.



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A life upside down TK



"Little punk, what are you saying?!" The owner of the antique store was instantly enraged. He glared at Lin Wenjing as he cursed at him bluntly.

The tomboy, 'Mister Guo', also frowned. She looked both confused and slightly unhappy as she looked at Lin Wenjing.

She was also from a rich family, and she knew some things about calligraphy. To her, this piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy was authentic and had no signs of it being a fake or a copy. However, this man said it was a fake. In some way, wasn't he making her seem like a fool?

A life upside down TK

Lin Wenjing didn't feel even the slightest bit of panic in the face of so many hateful glares being directed at him. He walked over confidently and carelessly, a smile on his face. "What am I saying? I'm saying that you're all pretty gutsy to sell a fake that's worth twenty or thirty thousand for four million. This amount is enough for you all to feed off of for many years."

The owner of the antique store got even angrier, and his eyes flashed with a hint of guilt. He said with a fierce expression, "You're insane. You're just here to sabotage my business, aren't you? You're probably someone from the same

industry, trying to sabotage me because you're jealous that I can sell a piece of calligraphy for more than a million!"

It had to be said that the owner of the antique store was pretty witty and quick on his feet. In the blink of an eye, he had made Lin Wenjing seem as if he were a jealous person from the same industry, who had come over to make a scene.

The tomboy nodded subtly, clearly thinking that this was a possibility. When Lin Wenjing saw her reaction, he felt speechless. How 'smart' did you have to be to miss such an obvious case of fraud, and get swept up in the owner's shenanigans so^{1 if easily?ide down TK}

At that moment, someone yelled from the crowd, "I know this guy! He's the live-in son-inlaw of the Chu family, and he's pretty well known in Hua City. Why is he here?"

"Huh? What's he famous for? Why haven't I ever heard of this person?"

"He's famous for being a piece of useless trash, hahaha! You're not from our city, so you wouldn't know. He's very popular over there, and plenty of people know him."

"Haha, I think I know who you're talking about

now. He's the one with the really pretty wife, isn't he? He is indeed pretty famous. I heard that he's completely useless, and all he does is stay in the Chu family as a kept man. This sort of person is such an embarrassment to the entire male population!"

"That's right. If I had to live that way, I would rather die."

"Hey, isn't he always lazing around in the Chu family home? Why is he running around outside now?"

Someone had recognized Lin Wenjing, and in the next second, condescending insults were being thrown arbitind carelessity.^{TK}

"Live-in son-in-law?" 'Mister Guo', the tomboy, was a bit taken aback by this. She looked at Lin Wenjing with even more disdain in her eyes. She hated men who rested on one's laurels more than anything, and a man who was willing to marry into his wife's family was definitely nothing but trash.

Lin Wenjing wasn't affected by their comments at all. It wasn't that he didn't have dignity. Rather, he had already gotten used to everyone having misconceptions of him, and he didn't care enough to explain it to everyone.

Chapter 75 You're Lying!

When the owner of the antique store heard the comments from the crowd, he breathed out a sigh of relief. So this man was just a live-in sonin-law, which meant that the owner didn't need to be worried about him.

"I see you're just a fool. Go away now! Don't come and interfere with my business!" the owner of the antique store said.

Immediately, two tall and strong store workers came over, ready to chase Lin Wenjing away.

The owner of the antique store said to the tomboy, "Mister Guo, this guy is insane. Don't worry about him. Just swipe your card to pay, and I'll help you wrap of the myself. I guarantee that your wife will like this piece of calligraphy."

The tomboy kept her credit card. Now, she could finally see that something was wrong. Clearly, the owner of the antique store was feeling anxious now. She may not have been able to tell the authenticity of this piece of calligraphy, but she could still spot the discomfort on the face of the owner of the antique store.

"Why the rush? Let's give his opinion a chance." The tomboy then said to Lin Wenjing, "What proof do you have that this is a counterfeit product?"

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Chapter 75 You're Lying!

The expression on the owner's face turned slightly dark, and he exchanged glances with the middle-aged man. They both saw the unhappiness in each other's eyes, and they both hated Lin Wenjing.

"So, you think this is a counterfeit product? Why don't you point out which part of it is fake? If you can't identify it, it means that you're slandering my business. If that happens, don't blame me for taking action!" The owner of the antique store scoffed coldly, his tone full of threat.

Lin Wenjing smiled lightly. In the face of so many people staring at him, he didn't seem the least bit nervous, and was instead full of confidence. Those calm mannerisms of his really made the tomboy start wondering, Could this sort of aura really belong to the trashy livein son-in-law they're all speaking of? It doesn't seem like it.

"Can you show me that piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy?" Lin Wenjing said to the tomboy with a smile.

The tomboy took a minute to think about it before nodding, then passed the piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy to Lin Wenjing.

"Thank you."

Lin Wenjing placed the piece of Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy on the table and opened it once more. The piece of calligraphy was already very, very old, and the paper was yellowish and spotted. The silk lining was both thick and rough, and the ink was completely dry. It seemed as if it had been around forever.

Lin Wenjing didn't have anything to say about the quality of the materials.

The calligraphy was certainly written in Emperor Yongzheng's handwriting. Unless you were a professional, it was hard to differentiate. A life upside down TK

Even a lover of calligraphy would be hardpressed to identify it as a fake. Obviously, whoever forged it was a professional.

However, they had met their match in Lin Wenjing, a professional. He had been forced to learn everything because of his father, from calligraphy to playing the piano to chess, and when that was added to his high intelligence and large amount of knowledge about calligraphy, most professionals could barely begin to measure up to him.

"Sir, I want to ask, how long has it been since Emperor Yongzheng's era ended?" Lin Wenjing

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asked with a smile.

The owner of the antique store humphed. "As expected, you're a piece of garbage. You don't even know how long it has been since Emperor Yongzheng's reign, yet you dare to call this a counterfeit product."

Lin Wenjing wasn't angry and kept his smile on. "Since you dodged my question, I'm assuming that you don't know either."

The owner of the antique store was extremely unhappy. As Lin Wenjing had said, he actually didn't know how long it had been.

The middle-aged final fiom before said, "The reign of Emperor Yongzheng lasted from 1722 to 1735, and until now, it has been almost three hundred years."

Lin Wenjing's smile was unchanged. "Which means that this piece of calligraphy has a history of three hundred years?"

"You could say that."

"Liar!" Lin Wenjing said loudly all of a sudden, giving quite a few people a big shock.

The owner of the antique store growled, "How am I a liar? If you can't prove whatever you say,

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then don't even dream about leaving this place in one piece today."

The edge of Lin Wenjing's lips curled up slightly into a disdainful smirk. "Most people know that in order to check the authenticity of calligraphy, apart from the handwriting itself, the quality of the paper, the scroll and the dryness and fineness of the ink are all important factors. Also, the last few factors are incredibly hard to forge, and thus, they are the most important things to look for when authenticating a piece of calligraphy."

The tomboy nodded subtly after hearing that. She had a sense of miraculous premonition that maybe this infanuna infont of her wasn't spouting nonsense after all.

"That's right," she said.

Lin Wenjing continued speaking, "As you know, it has supposedly been three hundred years from Emperor Yongzheng's reign until now. No matter how well his calligraphy has been preserved, it has to be very, very old by now. However, this piece of calligraphy before me looks pretty new."

The middle-aged man said with a cold stare, "You're using this to assert that this is a counterfeit item? I think you're just a layman!"

"What a grandstander."

"What's the hurry? I'm not done talking yet," Lin Wenjing said with a smile. "Any piece of calligraphy by a famous person has to use the best calligraphy ink there is so that it can be preserved for a long time. However, even if you used the best ink, it will start disintegrating and show grains and streaks after three hundred years. This piece of calligraphy in front of me has none of those signs, which is rather unusual. This is my first point. As for my second..."

Lin Wenjing spoke leisurely, and everything he said was extremely professional, both in his terms and descriptions: The crowd surrounding them knew something or other about calligraphy, which was why they were here in the first place, so most of them understood him more or less. Especially that tomboy 'Mister Guo'. She was extremely interested in his explanation, and her eyes were shining. She had confirmed that this piece of calligraphy was, indeed, a counterfeit product.

"Based on my points above, I have concluded that this so-called 'Emperor Yongzheng's calligraphy' is definitely forged!" Lin Wenjing said this last bit loudly. "Also, what all of you are doing right now is considered a crime, as this is fraud! Being involved in a deal worth four

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million means that all of you are going to be in for about eight to ten years of jail at this point!"

Immediately, the face of the owner of the antique store grew pale.

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