Chapter 11 A Change in Attitude

It was true that Lin Ximiao was a young master of the Lin family. However, he was just an illegitimate son. His status in the Lin family was mediocre, and his yearly dividend was far lesser than that of legitimate sons. On the contrary, Lin Wenjing was the legitimate son, the core son of Lin family!

Before Lin Wenjing was chased out from the Lin family, he was just a servant in front of Lin Wenjing. He had to be reverent toward Lin Wenjing, and could not act in any way that overstepped the line. For instance, he would not sit when Lin Wenjing was standing, and he would not slouch if Lin Wenjing was sitting. Otherwise, it would be considered as being disrespectful to Lin Wenjing!

By right, Lin Ximiao did not have to be reverent to Lin Wenjing anymore, since Lin Wenjing was expelled from the Lin family and reduced to a commoner. However, the opposite was true. He had to be even more reverent toward Lin Wenjing now! It was because Lin Wenjing's grievance was finally redressed, and he would return to the Lin family sooner or later. Most importantly, his grandfather, Lin Changtian, had transferred 70% of the family's assets to Lin Wenjing on his deathbed! It was not an exaggeration to say that Lin Wenjing was the most powerful person in the Lin family now, and every member of the Lin family had to act

according to Lin Wenjing's cue.

On top of that, some time ago, a command was made by the family, saying that whoever met Lin Wenjing must be reverent toward him in order to gain his forgiveness. In addition, they must strive to invite Lin Wenjing back to preside over the situation.

However, Lin Ximiao was puzzled. Why would Lin Wenjing appear at this place?

Zhang Hairong was not aware of the situation. He was devoured in fear in front of Lin Wenjing, and his mind was buzzing. He tried to suppress the tremor in his voice as he said, "Young Master Lin, a-actually, Chu Zhe is not my brother-in-law. I am not related to them at all... I wouldn't dare to oppose you even if I was given a hundred guts!"

Lin Ximiao ignored Zhang Hairong and looked at Lin Wenjing instead. After he adjusted his mentality and was about to flatter Lin Wenjing, he received a death stare that was filled with threats from Lin Wenjing.

Lin Ximiao was clever and quick-witted. Immediately, he grasped Lin Wenjing's intention and understood that Lin Wenjing didn't want his identity to be revealed.



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Lin Wenjing's action left Lin Ximiao terrified. Could it be that Lin Wenjing was mad at him?

Lin Wenjing coughed twice and rushed toward Chu Ling while greeting, "Father, mother, Chu Ling, is Chu Zhe alright?"

Upon the sight of him, Chu Ling expressed detest and disdain without concealment on her face. She then rebuked harshly, "Didn't I tell you to wait in the car? Why did you come here?!"

Liu Qiaozhen frowned as well and reproached, "Useless thing, who asked you to come here? Go back now!"

Chu Zhenyao also abhorred him.

On the side, Lin Ximiao was dumbfounded when he witnessed this scene. What was happening? Lin Wenjing was verbally abused by these three people, yet he did not speak back.

Wait a minute. Did Lin Wenjing just address them as father and mother just now?

Lin Wenjing threw another glance at Lin Ximiao, causing Lin Ximiao to shudder all over. Oh lord, he understood now. This family was the family Lin Wenjing married into! That would mean that Chu Zhe was Lin Wenjing's brother-in-law. Crap, he had beaten Lin Wenjing's brother-in-law to a



pulp. He was done for!

Just when he was shivering in fear and planned to kneel down at Lin Wenjing to express his remorse, Chu Ling said to him, "Mr. Lin, we honestly can't afford such a large sum of money. We are petty and low in status, and we don't have the qualification to bargain with you, but I hope you can let my brother off. I am willing to serve you humbly."

Lin Ximiao was utterly terrified. This was Lin Wenjing's wife, so how would he dare to act arrogantly? At once, he replied, "I'm just joking with you. I would never take such a large sum of money from you. In fact, it's my fault actually. These guys didn't know what they were doing, causing Chu Zhe to suffer such heavy hits. I'm truly sorry for that."

What was happening?

Chu Ling was stupefied.

Zhang Hairong was dumbfounded.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen also widened their eyes in shock.

Not to mention them, even the dandies who were with Lin Ximiao were astounded.



Only Lin Wenjing was not astonished. After throwing another hint at Lin Ximiao, Lin Wenjing went forward to prop Chu Zhe up and said, "Chu Zhe, let's go back."

When Chu Zhe saw that it was Lin Wenjing, his eyes showed obvious despise and disgust. He pushed Lin Wenjing away and cursed 'get lost' at him in a low pitch. Then, he stood up by himself, walked toward Lin Ximiao and gave a ninety-degree bow along with a loud apology.

Lin Ximiao maintained the smile on his face and patted Chu Zhe's shoulder as he replied, "Chu Zhe, I'm sorry I injured you with the hit just now."

A life upside down TK

"N-n-n-no worries..." Chu Zhe was being thrown off by Lin Ximiao's flattery. He could not even make out his words clearly.

Everyone else was in disbelief too. Why did Lin Ximiao become so polite in a sudden? Was he playing some kind of trick?

Witnessing this situation, Zhang Hairong did not dare to stay any longer. He cupped his hand in a fist and said 'thank you, Young Master Lin' reverently before throwing a glance at Chu Ling and the rest, hinting them to leave at once before Lin Ximiao took back his words.

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"Young Master Lin, why did you let them off? That beast Chu Zhe actually had the audacity to shout at you. It isn't your style to not break his legs."

"Exactly, Young Master Lin! Besides, this bastard's sister is beautiful. If she was taken to bed—"

Smack! Before that dandy finished his sentence, Lin Ximiao had slapped him, leaving him in stupefaction.

Lin Ximiao rebuked coldly, "Shut the hell up!"

The other young masters were dumbfounded. They did not understand why Lin Ximiao had hit him.

However, they did not dare to make a sound. Although they were also the sons of wealthy families, they were incomparable to Lin Ximiao. After all, Lin Ximiao was from the Lin family.

Lin Ximiao did not bother about their feelings and instructed, "In the future, you must not mess with Chu Zhe and his sister. Otherwise, you will be opposing me!"

They nodded hastily, afraid to ask further. In their minds, they were guessing that Lin Ximiao had fallen for Chu Zhe's sister judging from this



situation.

On Lin Wenjing's side, after he came out from the billiard club together with Chu Ling and the rest, he heaved a sigh of relief. Lin Ximiao was quick-witted after all. He understood his intention and did not expose him.

In the beginning when he married into the Chu family, he had concealed his identity completely from Chu Ling. He did not want Chu Ling to misunderstand, and he honestly refused to be related to the Lin family.

"Hairong, thank you for what you did just now. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have been able to save my brother," Chu Ling said to Zhang Hairong with gratitude when they got out.

Zhang Hairong was stunned for a second before waving his hands and replying casually, "Chu Ling, your words are kind of offending to me. Your matter is my matter, so you don't have to thank me. I couldn't possibly turn a blind eye when someone is in danger, could I?"

Chu Zhenyao grabbed Zhang Hairong's hand and said with overwhelming emotions, "Hairong, I sincerely thank you for today. Without your high status, my spoiled son would have been tortured to death. We, the Chu family, are greatly indebted to you!"



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Without delay, Liu Qiaozhen thanked Zhang Hairong too. She even nudged Chu Zhe and told him to thank his life savior.

Zhang Hairong was smiling as wide as a cheshire cat. Actually, he did not understand why Lin Ximiao changed his attitude completely all of a sudden and let them off. Was it possible that it was all because of his high status? It must have been! After all, he had the highest status among all of them here. Lin Ximiao must have considered his status. It could not be Lin Wenjing, that piece of trash, could it? That would be an outrageous joke!



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"That's the least I can do. After all, I am Chu Ling's best friend. If Chu Ling is faced with difficulties, I can't possibly just save my own neck like someone here, can I?" Zhang Hairong said with sarcasm while glancing at Lin Wenjing, openly taunting Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing frowned upon hearing that. How shameless could Zhang Hairong be? Was Zhang Hairong related to the rescue of Chu Zhe in any way?

"Zhang Hairong, I don't think you had anything to do with what happened just now, did you?" Lin Wenjing could not help but interrupt.

Zhang Hairong burst out laughing at once. "If it was unrelated to me, then are you saying that it's related to you? If Lin Ximiao didn't step back because of my status, then did he step back because of yours? What an absolute joke!"

Liu Qiaozhen kicked Lin Wenjing from behind and rebuked, "Lin Wenjing, shut up, you useless thing! It's fine if you cower at a side and are afraid of death when Chu Zhe is in danger, but how dare you make sarcastic comments about Hairong after he saved Chu Zhe? You're such a shameless son of a b*tch!"

Lin Wenjing almost fell forward from that kick, so he hurried to explain himself, "Mother, I

didn't-"

Before he could finish, his speech was cut off by Chu Zhenyao with a cold face. "Lin Wenjing, you're outrageous! I didn't mind the fact that you were a piece of trash in the past. But now, Hairong is our savior, so how dare you badmouth him? Apologize to Hairong right now!"

"Father..."

"Don't call me father. I don't have such a shameless son-in-law like you. It's embarrassing!" Chu Zhenyao reproached.

Lin Wenjing averted his gaze to Chu Ling hastily, hoping that Chu Ling would speak for him. To his disappointment, Chu Ling was glaring at him coldly. She obviously did not believe his words too.

Chu Ling was completely disappointed with Lin Wenjing now. She did not expect Lin Wenjing to be helpful when Chu Zhe was in danger. She deliberately instructed Lin Wenjing to stay in the car and not come out to cause trouble so that Zhang Hairong would not be enraged. Yet, he disobeyed her and came out anyway to display his presence. That was actually not a big deal. The most disgusting thing was, as Chu Zhe's brother-in-law, not only was he not grateful toward Zhang Hairong after Chu Zhe was

rescued by him, he also made sarcastic comments.

Enjoying the humiliating scene of Lin Wenjing, Zhang Hairong could not describe how satisfied he felt, especially when he saw just how much Chu Ling hated Lin Wenjing. It made him feel as if he was on top of the world. He acted magnanimous and waved his hands while speaking, "It's fine if he isn't willing to apologize. I'm not a petty person anyway. I'm more than happy as long as Uncle Chu, Aunt Liu and Chu Zhe trust me."

It was undeniable that Zhang Hairong was skilled in acting. By demonstrating his casual and natural poise, the disgust and hatred they felt for Lin Wenjing deepened.

"Lin Wenjing, look what you did! Both of you are men, but why is there such a big difference between the two of you? Are you not ashamed to be alive, being such a worthless thing in this world?"

"Fortunately, Hairong has a big heart. I know he won't stoop down to your level!"

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have let a piece of rubbish like you marry into our family four years ago!"



Lin Wenjing bowed his head without uttering a word. He could not describe the feelings he had now, and neither could he feel the presence of his heart.

At this moment, Chu Ling interrupted, "Enough. He has always been this kind of person. All of you know that too. Now that Chu Zhe is saved, let's bring Chu Zhe to the hospital for treatment."

"Yes, yes, yes..."

They finally remembered what was more important. After all, Chu Zhe was still covered in bruises.

A life upside down Th

Zhang Hairong suggested, "One of my classmates is the director of Center Hospital, and he is an expert in external injuries. Let's bring Chu Zhe to Center Hospital."

Following that, he pressed his car key. When Chu Zhe realized that Zhang Hairong's car was a Lamborghini, his eyes beamed and he exclaimed in envy and excitement, "Wow! Hairong, did you just get a Lamborghini? Cool!"

Zhang Hairong could barely conceal the pride on his face as he said, "That's nothing. The Lamborghini wasn't expensive anyway. It only cost a few million."

"Hairong, you're so awesome. Can I take a ride in your car?" Chu Zhe asked in excitement.

"Of course you can," Zhang Hairong replied with a nod. He took a glance at Lin Wenjing again, almost paralyzed with happiness.

Chu Zhe commented, "Hairong, it would be nice if you were my brother-in-law."

"If you are fine with that, I'm more than glad to be!"

.....

Both of them chatted as they got into the car, then left swiftly once Hairong stepped on the gas. Chu Ling drove Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen away as well, leaving Lin Wenjing alone in this place.

Lin Wenjing gave out a long sigh. He then composed himself and was ready to leave. At this moment, Lin Ximiao jogged toward him. With reverence and respect, Lin Ximiao bowed at Lin Wenjing and said, "Wenjing, I didn't know that Chu Zhe was your brother-in-law. I am willing to accept your punishment for hitting Chu Zhe badly."

He then leaned his face closer to Lin Wenjing, offering to be slapped by him.

Lin Wenjing did not bother to be courteous and gave him a slap right away, causing Lin Ximiao's mouth to bleed. At the same time, Lin Wenjing shouted, "Get lost!"

Despite getting a slap, Lin Ximiao did not feel humiliated, but relieved. He was afraid that Lin Wenjing would not hit him, because that would mean that he was in big trouble.

Looking at Lin Wenjing who was walking away on foot, Lin Ximiao clenched his teeth and caught up with Lin Wenjing while speaking with humble reverence, "Wenjing, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Should we go somewhere for a chat?"

A life upside down TM

Lin Wenjing ignored him and continued walking.

Lin Ximiao caught up with him again. "Wenjing, I know a place with extremely delicious Cantonese cuisine. Plus, the environment is great. Why don't we have a meal there?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Wenjing stopped his pace and looked at him nonchalantly.

Under Lin Wenjing's gaze, Lin Ximiao's skin crawled, and he was extremely stressed out. He did not expect Lin Wenjing to still have such a strong aura even though he had left the Lin family for years. Lin Ximiao could only try his



best to squeeze a smile and acted humbly.

"Fine." Lin Wenjing nodded after a ponder. His mother was from Guangdong. After she was married to her husband in Hua City, she kept her custom of eating Cantonese cuisine. Since young, he had always followed his mother to enjoy Cantonese cuisine, therefore he liked it too. Unfortunately, his mother passed away a long time ago. Now that Lin Ximiao mentioned Cantonese cuisine, he recollected the past.

After they arrived at the Cantonese cuisine restaurant and settled down in a room, Lin Ximiao personally poured tea for Lin Wenjing and said, "Wenjing, so you have been staying in Hua City these four years." I thought you went to other places."

"Yeah." Lin Wenjing's attitude was indifferent.

Lin Ximiao continued to come up with new topics to talk about and expressed concerns for Lin Wenjing's well-being. He was very careful with his words, and he did not dare to bring up anything related to the incident four years ago, where Lin Wenjing was expelled from the Lin family. He picked only the topics which would not arouse Lin Wenjing's repellence.

Even so, Lin Wenjing was indifferent from the start till the end. He had absolutely no positive

opinions toward any members of the Lin family.

"Lin Ximiao, I remember that you kicked me a few times four years ago that night, didn't you?" Lin Wenjing suddenly spoke and smiled meaningfully.

Upon hearing this, Lin Ximiao's hand trembled, causing the scalding hot tea in his cup to splash onto his trousers. Yet, he did not dare to make a sound and went pale with fear. "Wenjing, t-that time, I-I... I was wrong. I deserve to die! I deserve to die!"

Lin Ximiao was tremendously frightened and slapped himself unceasingly. In just a few moments, his face was all swollen like a pig's face from the slaps, causing the surrounding customers to stare at them, unblinking.

"Tell me. Why did the Lin family instruct you to find me?" Lin Wenjing asked, annoyed.

Lin Ximiao knew that Lin Wenjing had always been intelligent, and he wouldn't be able to conceal the schemes from Lin Wenjing. So, he spilled it all out. "Wenjing, what happened four years ago was a misunderstanding. Before grandfather died, he cleared your name. After the truth came out, the entire Lin family felt extremely guilty because you had suffered such great grievances. That's why the Lin family



wishes that you can give everyone a chance to make it up to you, and inherit the assets of the Lin family after you return home."

As if he had heard the funniest joke, Lin Wenjing burst out laughing. "Guilty? Make it up to me? Inherit Lin family's assets? I think the truth is that they are after my inheritance of over fifty billion, am I right?"

Inheritance of over fifty billion!!

Upon hearing this figure, Lin Ximiao's heart almost jumped out from his throat. Damn! What an astronomical amount of money! No wonder when he called home to make a report, the Lin family had given an unnegotiable order, telling him to encumber Lin Wenjing regardless of anything.

At once, he treated Lin Wenjing in an even more reverent manner. If Lin Wenjing wanted to, Lin Ximiao would have no choice but to be the dog lying beneath Lin Wenjing's feet.

After laughing, Lin Wenjing stared firmly at Lin Ximiao and said, "You want me to return to the Lin family? Sure. It will be Chu Guodong's seventieth birthday two days later. Get Lin Hanhai to pay a visit personally and present a gift. If I am satisfied, I will consider returning to the Lin family. Otherwise, you should give up on



Chapter 12 Return to the Lin Family?

that idea. Keep in mind that you only have one chance. You won't have another chance if you miss this one."



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A life upside down TK



Lin Hanhai was the uncle of Lin Wenjing, as well as the leader of the Lin family.

The decision to expel Lin Wenjing from the Lin family that was made four years ago was actually Lin Hanhai's idea. He would never forget the gaze Lin Hanhai gave him that night. It was even more contemptuous than looking at a lowly dog.

After four years, the heavens had finally shown justice. His grandfather had regained consciousness before passing away and redressed his injustice. He even passed the family's legacy to him, granting him a chance to wreak vengeance on the Lin family!

A life upside down TK

Initially, Lin Wenjing did not plan to retaliate, but what happened today affected him way too much. Chu Ling's misunderstanding toward him was beyond recovery. He was even more provoked by Zhang Hairong's invasive act during this situation. Lin Wenjing was concerned that if the situation was allowed to develop at this pace, Chu Ling would really fall for Zhang Hairong. That would be unacceptable!

The Lin family was still the greatest family in Hua City. When Lin Hanhai appeared personally and presented his gift on the seventieth birthday of Chu Guodong, all the



misunderstanding would be cleared up, and the true colors of Zhang Hairong, this bastard, would be revealed.

Besides, this would also disgust Lin Hanhai. He would be killing two birds with one stone.

After Lin Wenjing left, Lin Ximiao reported to the Lin family without delay.

In the Lin family.

Once everyone heard this news, they flew into a rage.

To request the master of the Lin family, Lin Hanhai, to give someone as unimportant as Chu Guodong a gift personally was an insult to Lin Hanhai, as well as to the Lin family!

"Lin Wenjing, that impudence beast! This is ridiculous. Just because he inherited the legacy, he's acting as he pleases, completely abandoning the sense of loyalty, filiality, benevolence and justice!"

"You are his uncle after all. How can he humiliate his elders this way? What a bastard!"

"It's all because father passed all his legacy to this little beast before he died. He has a total of fifty billion! The total assets of the Lin family is



about eighty billion. It's equivalent to giving that little beast 70% of the family's assets. If this didn't happen, would he still be this arrogant?!"

"Told you we should have just beaten him to death four years ago!"

"What you say doesn't matter because it's too late now. With this fifty billion, Lin Wenjing is the boss. On the contrary, the Lin family has lost 70% of assets in one go, breaking the flow of funds. If it's not reconnected, we won't last long!"

Most of the Lin family's members sank into silence upon hearing that.

A life upside down TK

It could not be helped. Losing fifty billion in one go was extremely hurtful for the Lin family. If Lin Wenjing did not return this amount of money, the Lin family's vitality would be sapped, and they could even go bankrupt!

Therefore, no matter how much they abhorred Lin Wenjing, they had to suppress it.

At this moment, Lin Hanhai who stood aloof spoke, "Tell Lin Wenjing that I will be at the scene in person and present my gift on Chu Guodong's seventieth birthday in two days."

"Meeting adjourned!"

After saying that, Lin Hanhai left the meeting room.

.....

When Lin Wenjing arrived home, he realized that the door was locked. Chu Ling and the rest had not returned, and he did not have the keys, so he could only wait outside the door.

He waited for more than an hour before Chu Ling and the family came home. When they noticed Lin Wenjing who was crouching by the door, disgust appeared in their eyes.

There would be no harm without comparison. After making contact with Zhang Hairong, their despise toward Lin Wenjing became deeper. There was nothing Lin Wenjing had that could be compared to Zhang Hairong. What was the point of living, being such a lousy man?

Only Chu Ling felt sympathy for Lin Wenjing when she saw his pitiful appearance, causing her frozen mood to melt.

No matter how worthless Lin Wenjing was, he was still her husband who had been taking care of her all these years after all.

"Have you waited for a long time here?" Chu Ling asked.

The tinge of concern Lin Wenjing sensed in Chu Ling's words surprised him. He shook his head immediately and answered, "Not at all. It was just a little more than an hour."

"Next time, you should call me if you don't have the keys. Then, you wouldn't need to wait for so long," Chu Ling said.

"I was afraid that I would disturb you," Lin Wenjing scratched his head and replied in a low voice.

Liu Qiaozhen became impatient and went forward, pushing Lin Wenjing to a side while saying 'good dogs don't get underfoot' before opening the door. After that, she deliberately swung the door with all her might and slammed Lin Wenjing to a side. Seeing that Lin Wenjing was in pain, she scolded 'that's what you get' with smugness.

Witnessing this scene, Chu Ling's lips moved slightly. She wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in her throat, and she remained silent.

Lin Wenjing was too soft. No matter how much they bullied him, he would always be a pushover. This made her doubt if Lin Wenjing really had dignity.



Because Chu Zhe was beaten up quite badly today, he was hospitalized.

After Lin Wenjing hand-washed the clothes for the whole family and cleaned the house, he went to his room to shower. He bumped into Chu Ling, who was coming out from the bathroom. Chu Ling was wrapped in a bath towel, exposing her skin in the air. Lin Wenjing was instantly attracted by what he saw.

"Who allowed you to come in without knocking the door? Get out immediately!" Chu Ling could not help but feel nervous when she saw Lin Wenjing come in and fix his gaze on her. She immediately turned around.

A life upside down TK

Although she and Lin Wenjing had been married for four years, they had never consummated. They had never even touched each other's body, and they behaved like strangers.

"Sorry! Sorry!" Lin Wenjing apologized hastily and dashed out of the room.

His heart was thumping uncontrollably.

All he could think of was the snow-white skin of Chu Ling, and this scene stayed persistently in his mind.



Chu Ling had always been conservative in front of him. This was the first time he saw Chu Ling in her bath towel, and her figure was beyond fine. After about half an hour, Chu Ling came out from the room. She had her clothes on now, making sure that every inch of her skin was covered. At the same time, she shot daggers at Lin Wenjing.

"If you enter the room without knocking the next time, I will gouge your eyes out!" Chu Ling warned in a vicious tone.

Lin Wenjing nodded repeatedly.

That night, Lin Wenjing could not sleep soundly. His mind was enshrouded with the thoughts of Chu Ling.

In the past, he did not dare to dream about Chu Ling even though they had a certified marriage. But it was different now. He had inherited his grandfather's legacy, so he could launch a counterattack anytime. He could absolutely offer Chu Ling happiness, and become the husband of Chu Ling both in name and in fact!

Once he thought of that scene, he could not fall asleep anymore.

Two days passed in a blink of an eye. Today was Chu Ling's grandfather, Chu Guodong's



seventieth birthday. This morning, Lin Wenjing woke up early. He could not wait to enjoy everyone's response tonight. It would surely be fascinating.

As opposed to his excitement, Chu Ling was disgruntled, because after today, she would have to sacrifice for the family.

Initially, she was supposed to accompany General Manager Wang yesterday. However, General Manager Wang had gone abroad and would be back tomorrow. That time, it would be her doom's day.

Noticing the elation of Lin Wenjing, she kicked him with great force out of anger. "I can't believe you still have the mood to laugh! Lin Wenjing, you are indeed a bastard. You don't need to attend grandfather's seventieth birthday tonight anymore! Otherwise, you'll just continue to embarrass me."

How could he not attend? He had been looking forward to tonight's show for the past two days.

He replied promptly, "Chu Ling, don't worry. I will absolutely not embarrass you tonight! Not only will I not embarrass you, I will also make you proud!"

Chu Ling laughed out of anger. "Really? I didn't



think there would be a day where you would make me proud. How exactly are you going to make me proud?"

Lin Wenjing answered in a mysterious manner, "It's a secret, so I can't tell you now. Anyway, you just have to wait. I'll surely make you proud tonight!"

"Oh, it's a secret? You say that like it's real!" Chu Ling's eyes turned cold. "Lin Wenjing, do you know which part of you I hate the most? I hate it the most when you act like you're infallible!"

Lin Wenjing was not enraged. Instead, he stood upright in front of Chu Ling, which he rarely did, and looked at her with clear eyes as he spoke, "Chu Ling, I know you don't believe me, and bear deep understanding against me, but I will prove myself to you!"

The coldness and detest in Chu Ling's eyes worsened. "Fine. We'll see!"

After that, she thought of something and sneered, "Since you are so confident, let's bet. If you are really able to make me proud tonight, I will unconditionally agree to one request you make. If you lose, you must sign the divorce agreement immediately, and you shall not appear in front of me ever!"

"Chu Ling, do you really hate the sight of me?"

Chu Ling dodged his gaze. "You just have to tell me if you're willing to take this bet."

"Fine. I'm willing to bet!" Lin Wenjing was unprecedentedly serious. "If I win, I want you to be my wife. A wife both in name and in fact!"

Chu Ling blushed. She clearly understood Lin Wenjing's intention. She scolded him 'pervert' inwardly, yet she spat out the word, "Fine!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chu Guodong was a man who cherished his reputation. Every year, he would organize a birthday banquet, and everyone in the family would have to attend it. In previous years, he would hold the banquet in a five-star restaurant which was set up extravagantly to satisfy his vanity. However, the family business was utterly slack this year, and the financial deficit was beyond worse, so he could only hold the banquet in a rundown three-star restaurant. Due to that, he did not have the cheek to invite the bosses in his circle, and everything was toned down.

When Chu Ling and the family reached the restaurant, all of the Chu family members had already arrived. Because they were the last to arrive, they were criticized. "What's the matter with you? You are the latest to arrive every year. Do you know that everyone is waiting for you?!"

Chu Guodong looked at them in displeasure as well. It was his seventieth birthday this year. He had planned to hold a magnificent banquet and invite everyone, but in the end, he could only hold it at this rubbish restaurant. This made him sullen and sulky. Now that Chu Zhenyao and his family had shown up late, the fire of rage in his heart was stoked. "Why are you late? Give me an explanation!"

Why were they late? It was all because Liu



Qiaozhen had spent two hours on her makeup, causing them to miss the ideal departing time. When they left home, they got stuck in rush hour traffic, so they were late.

"Father, we didn't mean to be late. It's just—"
Realizing that Chu Zhenyao was about to
expose her, Liu Qiaozhen interrupted
immediately and said, "Father, it's that useless
Lin Wenjing's fault. He dawdled the whole time
when we were leaving, causing us to be
delayed. After we departed, we got stuck in
traffic. That's why we were late. That rubbish is
always ruining everything but not
accomplishing anything!"

Liu Qiaozhen gave a slap on the back of Lin Wenjing's head and berated, "Useless thing, what are you waiting for? Apologize immediately!"

Lin Wenjing was boiling with anger. It was clearly Liu Qiaozhen's own fault, but she passed the buck to him. That woman was too horrible!

He really wished to expose the truth aloud, but upon careful consideration, he thought that it would be better if he did not. Anyway, later on when Lin Hanhai appeared personally to present his gift, everyone would be astonished by him. Liu Qiaozhen would also understand that offending him was a foolish act.

Therefore, he swallowed his words and kept quiet.

When Chu Ling saw that he intended to bear the blame quietly again, afraid to make a sound, the slim expectation she finally got for him disappeared at once. She could not help but mock herself, Chu Ling, Chu Ling. You're so naïve. It has been four years, yet you are still holding out hope for Lin Wenjing?

Indeed. She was given a ray of hope when Lin Wenjing promised confidently to make her proud today, but it turned out that she was still too naïve. She was fooled by Lin Wenjing once again.

A life upside down TK

"Lin Wenjing, that useless person again? Why did you bring him here? This piece of rubbish is unworthy to sit and eat with us!"

"How unlucky! I don't understand Chu Zhenyao. Why did he take this kind of rubbish as his live-in son-in-law?"

"Exactly! All he does is just destroy the Chu family's reputation."

"Chase him out! I don't want to see his face."

Many of the Chu family members started to complain. They jeered at Lin Wenjing without



regard for his feelings.

"Don't speak in such definite manners. After all, he burst into the company last time to save his wife, and even promised to offer twenty million in a week. Perhaps he is really a hidden son of an extremely wealthy family," someone commented sarcastically. This person was none other than Chu Hao, who took Lin Wenjing as an eye sore. He was also the one who suggested that Chu Ling sacrifice for the family by gratifying General Manager Wang.

"What a joke! If he was a son of a wealthy family, I would be the richest person in the world."

A life upside down TK

Receiving taunts from the crowd, Lin Wenjing was not enraged. Instead, he curved up his lips. The more they humiliated him, the more fascinating their reaction would be later on. He could not wait to enjoy it already.

Chu Ling felt that Lin Wenjing was hopeless when she saw that he could still smile in this situation.

At this moment, Chu Guodong spoke, "Enough. Stop talking now and take your seats."

After that, he instructed Chu Zhenyao, "Tell Chu Ling to divorce that rubbish. The Chu family will

not have a useless person as our son-in-law."

Chu Zhenyao nodded and agreed.

With that, everyone stared smugly at Lin Wenjing, enjoying his misery.

Chu Ling sighed and thought, Lin Wenjing, it was for the best when I brought you to get the divorce done a few days ago. If you were clever enough and had signed the agreement, you wouldn't have had to endure the humiliation from everyone tonight.

The seventieth birthday banquet tonight was rather miserable. There were only six tables of guests in total. A seven or eight-year-old child asked, "Mother, why are there so few people at grandfather's birthday banquet this year? Aren't there many people who attended last year?"

This question was not asked in a low voice, so all the people surrounding him heard it, especially Chu Guodong. As soon as he heard that, his face darkened.

No one dared to make a sound.

"Bao, don't talk nonsense. Eat your food!"

The child complained in dissatisfaction, "The food here is not delicious at all. It's worse than

the food at the restaurant where grandfather's birthday was held last year. Mother, I want to eat abalone and lobster!"

Smack! Chu Guodong slammed the chopsticks on the table.

Just when he was about to lose his temper, a group of people entered from the door, along with a bright and clear voice. "The Young Master of Hong Yang Group has arrived for the celebration. One pig made of gold and a pair of hundred-year-old ginsengs are presented as gifts for Old Master Chu, blessing you with good fortunes as boundless as the sea, and longevity comparable to the mountains. I hope you will remain in the condition you are in today for the rest of your years!"

This voice had appeared rather abruptly, shocking everyone. They did not expect that there would be other people arriving for the celebration tonight.

With a tremor, the chopsticks in Chu Guodong's hand fell onto the floor. He stared with wide eyes at Zhang Hairong, who was striding toward him.

The guest was indeed Zhang Hairong. He had waited for this day for a long time. He was clear that Chu Guodong was a person who prioritised



reputation, and had great authority over the matters of the Chu family. In addition, he knew that the Chu family's business was slack this year, causing this seventieth birthday banquet to be held miserably. That was why he had prepared for this day very early on. He had spent over two hundred thousand to get a gold pig made, and found a pair of hundred-year-old ginseng for Chu Guodong's celebration in order to obtain his favor. Then, he could ask for Chu Ling's hand in marriage! He was certain that he could achieve instant success and get what he wanted easily.

"Grandfather Chu, I am Hairong, Chu Ling's classmate. I came to congratulate you on your birthday. I wish you good food and sleep, and may you enjoy longevity!"

Zhang Hairong stood in front of Chu Guodong and presented the gifts to him, shouting his blessings with deep respect.

"Thank you for your wishes!" Chu Guodong was overjoyed. He stood up and accepted the presents from Zhang Hairong, quivering uncontrollably caused by the sudden surge of emotions. "Hairong, good child, I am absolutely overjoyed that you were able to come.

Absolutely overjoyed!"

Zhang Hairong replied, "Grandfather Chu, it's



my bad that I arrived late. I hope you won't take offence to my late arrival."

"Absolutely not!" Chu Guodong laughed heartily. When he noticed that Zhang Hairong's eyes were glued to Chu Ling with deep affection, he immediately grasped Zhang Hairong's intention. At once, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Hairong, I am over the moon that you came to celebrate my birthday. I will agree to all your requests. You just need to tell me what you want!"

"Really, grandfather?!" Zhang Hairong was wild with joy at once. He had been waiting for this sentence from Chu Guodong!

A life upside down TK



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"Of course. Why would I lie to you?" Chu Guodong laughed heartily. "Do tell me what you want."

Zhang Hairong chuckled and looked at Chu Ling. He knelt down abruptly and shouted, "Grandfather, I only have one wish. I wish for Grandfather to betroth Chu Ling to me!"

His voice rang out clearly and echoed around the hall. Everyone could feel his searing desire.

A blush appeared on Chu Ling's pretty face immediately. She was taken aback by Zhang Hairong's actions and did not know how to respond. To be honest, he had courted her for many years, but she never had any romantic feelings toward him. She was, at most, not repulsed by him. But ever since the day before yesterday, when he had saved Chu Zhe from Lin Ximiao, his determination to save Chu Zhe moved her and made her heart race. Women liked strong men, and Zhang Hairong's strength made her feel safe, which was unprecedented.

By contrast, Lin Wenjing was so lame. Favorable impressions were usually made through comparisons.

Lin Wenjing's face immediately darkened. Zhang Hairong was stepping over the line. How dare he say that in front of him? It was obvious



that Zhang Hairong did not respect him in the least.

Everyone's gaze fell on him and their looks were filled with mockery and schadenfreude. It was as if they were looking at a clown.

They were right. At this moment, he was a clown.

He clenched his fists, his eyes bulging with anger. He was extremely furious.

"Zhang Hairong, Chu Ling is already married. Would you be bothered by that?" Chu Guodong asked meaningfully.

A life upside down TM

He asked if he would be bothered, not if it would be inappropriate.

"Of course I wouldn't be bothered by it!" Zhang Hairong exclaimed sincerely. "Grandfather, to be honest, I fell in love with Chu Ling at first sight, and I still love her deeply. I firmly believe that she is my happiness, so I wish that Grandfather will allow her to be my wife!"

Downstage, Liu Qiaozhen was flushed with excitement. She was very satisfied with Zhang Hairong. He was handsome, rich and respectful toward her. He was, no doubt, the ideal son-in-law.



Several females of the Chu Family looked at Chu Ling in envy. They wanted very much to be the one to marry Zhang Hairong.

Chu Guodong was beaming with happiness, and he was over the moon. Although Hongyang Group was not a very big company, they owned assets valued at a few ten millions. Even the Chu Family at its pinnacle was no match for Hongyang Group. If Chu Ling really did marry Zhang Hairong, it would be a very good trade!

Chu Guodong ignored his live-in son-in-law, Lin Wenjing, completely. To Chu Guodong, Lin Wenjing was, in some ways, not a human being. He was just a dog who knew how to talk.

A life upside down TK

Chu Guodong smiled merrily at Chu Ling. "My dear granddaughter, do you accept Zhang Hairong as your husband?"

"I..." Chu Ling's mind was in a complete mess, and she didn't know what to say at the moment.

Zhang Hairong knelt down on one knee in front of her and took out a small delicate box from his pocket. He opened it, and inside sat a radiant diamond ring which looked like it cost a fortune.

"Chu Ling, I fell in love with you the moment I laid eyes on you! I didn't have the courage to

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say this before and watched you marry another man. That was the biggest mistake in my life!" Zhang Hairong gazed at Chu Ling tenderly. "Now, I finally realized that I have to fight for my happiness. Chu Ling, I love you from the bottom of my heart! I swear I will make you the happiest woman in the world. Will you marry me?"

Then, he took the ring out and was about to put it on Chu Ling's finger.

Lin Wenjing was extremely mad. He couldn't bear it anymore. He rushed over to pull Chu Ling and kicked Zhang Hairong away. "Zhang Hairong, I have had enough of you! Chu Ling is my wife. Who are you to propose to her?"

Zhang Hairong was kicked away, but he was not angry at all. Instead, he was glad, and he smiled mischievously as his plan had succeeded. He let Lin Wenjing kick him on purpose. The more Lin Wenjing misbehaved, the more Chu Ling would dislike him.

Sure enough, when Chu Ling saw Lin Wenjing using violence, she flared up instantly and scolded, "Lin Wenjing, what's wrong with you?"

She immediately went over to Zhang Hairong to help him up. "Are you alright?"



Actually, Lin Wenjing's kick didn't injure him severely, but he pretended that it was. "Chu Ling, I'm alright... cough... Don't be mad at Lin Wenjing. I was too impatient... cough... but I really love you. Without you, my life would be meaningless."

Zhang Hairong really knew how to act. He made everyone pity him unconsciously and disliked Lin Wenjing even more.

Chu Guodong became furious immediately. He slammed the table and bellowed, "How dare you? Lin Wenjing, you're a useless piece of scum. How dare you hit Hongyang Group's young master? You're not even worthy of kissing his ass! Someone, pin him to the ground!"

Several young men from the Chu family heard Chu Guodong's orders and instantly overpowered Lin Wenjing, pinning him to the ground. They were very rough, and all of them seized the opportunity to kick him.

Zhang Hairong saw this and he couldn't hold back his grin anymore. He looked at Lin Wenjing smugly, as if he was saying, Loser! Do you really want to compete with me?

When Chu Ling turned back to look at Zhang Hairong, his face contorted with pain again. He

was really an unscrupulous man.

"Chu Ling, will you marry me? My feelings for you are real!" Zhang Hairong reached out to grab her hand, but Chu Ling dodged him panickedly.

Chu Ling's mind was blank and she was at a loss. She didn't know what to do.

Liu Qiaozhen went up to her and nudged her, softly scolding, "You silly girl. Why are you hesitating? Say yes to him! There aren't many good men like Hairong left. Do you really want to spend the rest of your life with that loser Lin Wenjing?"

A life upside down TK

Chu Ling raised her head to glance at Zhang Hairong, then glanced at Lin Wenjing. She realized that Zhang Hairong was much superior in every way compared to Lin Wenjing.

Seeing that she was about to agree, Lin Wenjing hurriedly yelled, "Chu Ling! Don't say yes to him! He's a liar! He doesn't really love you. He just wants your body! The other night, I heard him say to someone that he wants to trick you into getting in bed with him. He has a fiancée!"

Zhang Hairong instantly panicked when he heard his words. He shouted agitatedly,

"Bullsh*t! My love for Chu Ling is real. If you, a loser, can't bring Chu Ling happiness, you should scram!"

Chu Guodong walked over and eyed Lin Wenjing coldly. "Throw him out," he said.

Lin Wenjing struggled with all his might. He bellowed, "Let go of me! I have something to say! I have something to say!"

"Let go of him. What do you have to say?"

Everyone looked at him coldly, including Chu Ling. Whatever feeling that was left for him had vanished from her eyes.

A life upside down TK

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and continued, "You always thought that I was a loser and was of no use. I didn't tell you the truth then, but let me tell you now. The day before yesterday, Lin Ximiao let Chu Zhe go because of me. It had nothing to do with Zhang Hairong."

When he finished, Zhang Hairong roared with laughter. "Hahaha, this is too funny. Lin Wenjing, how could you be so shameless? How could you even say that?"

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen laughed as well. They were amused by Lin Wenjing.



Chu Ling didn't laugh. She was completely disappointed with Lin Wenjing. She had wanted to save Lin Wenjing's last bit of dignity by refusing Zhang Hairong's proposal, but it seemed like that wouldn't be necessary!

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Others were asking curiously about what happened. Zhang Hairong retold a superfluous version of the events that took place the day before yesterday and when he finished, he mocked, "Say, Lin Wenjing. Can you be more of a liar? You might not even know who Lin Ximiao is! Let me tell you, he is the young master of the Lin Family, and the Lin Family is the most powerful family in Hua City with assets amounting to billions. Would they really show respect to a loser live-in son-in-law like you, who can't even get a job? Do you think everyone is stupid?"

Chu Ling said, "Lin Wenjing, just go. I never want to see you again."

Lin Wenjing said hurriedly, "Chu Ling, please believe me. I'm telling the truth. Lin Ximiao really let Chu Zhe go because of my status, and I already told Lin Ximiao to come here with the master of the Lin family, Lin Hanhai, to wish Grandfather a happy birthday. I told you I would make you proud. Why would I lie to you?"



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But Lin Wenjing's words didn't move Chu Ling one bit. Instead, her gaze grew even colder and distant, and it was even mixed with a tinge of pity. She thought that Lin Wenjing had gone mad. Only a mad person would say something like this.

Zhang Hairong doubled over with laughter for he had never seen such a dumb person like Lin Wenjing, who was so desperate that he even used Lin Hanhai's name to salvage his marriage. "Lin Wenjing, are you delusional? Do you really think that you're related to the Lin Family because your surname is Lin? Lin Hanhai, haha. Do you know that there are fifty thousand people in Hua City whose surname is Lin?"

Lin Wenjing struggled free and went up to Chu Ling. He looked at Chu Ling deeply and pleaded, "Chu Ling, I really did save Chu Zhe. It had nothing to do with Zhang—"

Chu Ling didn't wait for him to finish and only uttered a single word, "Scram."

Lin Wenjing was frantic. "Chu Ling, you have to believe me!"

Chu Ling raised her voice. "Scram! I told you to scram!"



In his haste, Lin Wenjing attempted to hold Chu Ling's hands to explain himself, but he was slapped heavily in the face by her. The smack was unusually loud. "Lin Wenjing, you disgust me, even more than the maggots in the manure pit! Marrying you was the biggest mistake of my life! Scram!"

She almost used up all her energy to scream the last word.

Lin Wenjing froze as if he was petrified. His eyes were bloodshot and his heart was in excruciating pain. He couldn't even breathe properly.

He clutched his chest tightly and felt as if all his energy was drained from his body. He stumbled backward a few steps and nearly fell.

He wanted to laugh to weaken his pain, but he wasn't able to. All the muscles in his body seemed to have frozen as if they were in plaster. He could only force a desolate smile and looked at Chu Ling. "Chu Ling, for the four years that we have been married, have you loved me for even a single moment?"

If Chu Ling was in a calm state, she would have given the true answer, which was yes. However, she was too angry, too disappointed and too disgusted at Lin Wenjing now, so she didn't care



about his feelings in the least and replied stiffly, "Never."

Lin Wenjing wobbled and he closed his eyes. Tears slid soundlessly down his cheeks. "Sorry that I have made you unhappy for the last four years. I wish you a happy life."

Then, he turned to leave with determination.

Behind him, there were many voices yelling 'Scram', and someone even threw things at him.

Shortly after he left, everyone returned to their seats. Chu Ling was about to say yes to Zhang Hairong and wear the diamond ring when suddenly, a voice trembling with excitement rang out from the doorway, "Oh my god! The Lin family! Lin Hanhai, the master of Lin Family! He's here in person to wish Grandfather a happy birthday!"



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