

A Life Upside Down

Tarun Kalicheti



Lin Wenjing was doing laundry for the entire family when his mother-in-law, Liu Qiaozhen, hurled a shirt at his face and commanded in a haughty tone, “Lin Wenjing, wash this shirt for me first.”

The edge of Lin Wenjing’s lips twitched. He could no longer stand his mother-in-law’s unreasonable demands and retorted, “Mother, can you please leave your clothes in the basket instead of throwing it at my face the next time you want me to do the laundry? I am your son-in-law after all.”

Wasn’t he right? It was extremely humiliating to have a shirt thrown at him.

However, he received a slap on his head by his mother-in-law. “Stop your nonsense and just wash the clothes as I have instructed. Otherwise, I might shove the shirt into your mouth next time. You’re just rubbish, yet you have the audacity to complain about anything and everything. Let me tell you something. If you don’t wash it thoroughly, you will have to starve today!”

As if criticizing verbally was not enough, she gave another slap on Lin Wenjing’s head.

Lin Wenjing trembled in anger while his mother-in-law said contemptuously, “What? Are you



unhappy with that and want to hit me? Go on, hit me if you dare. I'm not looking down on you. If you have the guts to touch me once, I'll consider it as your victory. But do you dare to? What a good-for-nothing!"

If he could, Lin Wenjing would punch her regardless of the consequences. These few years, he had been living the life of a dog in the Chu family, or even worse. He spent his days doing endless chores, and often felt hungry. They treated him this way because he was a live-in son-in-law.

Moreover, he had never even touched his wife's hands even though they had been married for 4 years. Although he was holding the title of 'son-in-law', he was actually a mere servant in the Chu family.

"Trash is indeed trash. You don't even dare to hit me even though I allowed you to do so. Living such a cowardly life as a man, you might as well die!" Liu Qiaozhen attacked him with vicious words.

Lin Wenjing bowed his head with clenched fists. He did not dare to speak for himself even though his fingernails had sunk into his flesh.

"Mother, how many times have I told you? Don't throw clothes at Lin Wenjing's face. He has



dignity too.”

Upon hearing that, Lin Wenjing shuddered. He then raised his head and saw a stunning girl standing at the door with slightly furrowed eyebrows.

This girl was his wife, Chu Ling. She was a woman of peerless beauty.

In Chu Ling’s eyes, he found indifference and disappointment.

“Dignity? Why don’t you ask him if he has dignity or not? Does he even know what dignity is?” Liu Qiaozhen scoffed. “How I wish he was a man of dignity too. Then, the Chu family wouldn’t be criticized by others! But can he do that?!”

Chu Ling stared at Lin Wenjing with her expectant eyes, only to find Lin Wenjing unmoved. Thus, she felt even more disappointed. It seemed like she had overestimated him. Lin Wenjing was just a good-for-nothing, unworthy of any expectations.

“Enough, mother. We shall leave soon after getting ready. Father is waiting for us downstairs,” Chu Ling said.



Liu Qiaozhen suddenly realised something and pulled Chu Ling aside. She then whispered to Chu Ling, “Chu Ling, is there no other choice? I heard that Mr. Wang is an ugly, fat, old codger!”

Lin Wenjing overheard this sentence while he was washing the clothes. With a slight tremble, his ears perked up to listen to their conversation.

Chu Ling closed her eyes and took a deep breath before she nodded and replied, “This is the only way to save our family.”

Liu Qiaozhen retorted with displeasure, “You’re not the only girl in this family. Chu Xuan and Chu Yuan are also pretty! Why do you have to be sacrificed? Besides, you are married now. If this news is spread to the public, your reputation will be destroyed!”

There was a tinge of sadness and self-mockery in Chu Ling’s eyes. “I guess this is fate. After all, my status is the lowest in this family.”

Liu Qiaozhen turned back and glared at Lin Wenjing. “I shouldn’t have agreed to let you marry this piece of trash at that time. If only you had married a man who was just slightly better than him, you wouldn’t have to endure this.”



Chu Ling set her gaze on Lin Wenjing as well, who was doing laundry diligently. The disappointment in her eyes became greater. In the end, she sighed helplessly and shook her head as she said, "I have always known that he was not competent, and I don't expect much from him. Besides, grandfather hasn't made his decision, so there is still hope..."

"Really?" Liu Qiaozhen's eyes glimmered.

Chu Ling gave a doleful, bitter smile. "Maybe."

Both of them were standing quite a distance from Lin Wenjing, so they thought he could not hear them. In actuality, Lin Wenjing could hear them clearly. He raised his head, exposing his bloodshot eyes while his heart churned with emotions. He was unable to calm himself down. He wished he could say it aloud to Chu Ling that he was not trash, but the second son of the Lin family in Hua City, and he was a nobleman with power. Yet, he could not do so because he had great obligations.

When Chu Ling and Liu Qiaozhen left, he clenched his teeth and decided to follow them.

After he got downstairs, he realized that Chu Ling and Liu Qiaozhen had gotten into his father-in-law's car and left. He had no choice but to hop onto an electric bicycle and chase



after them.

Fortunately, it was the evening rush hour, and the road was congested with vehicles. If not, he could barely catch up with his rundown electric bicycle.

Half an hour later, his father-in-law's car in front of him stopped, and three of them went into a building. Lin Wenjing realized that this was the office building of the Chu family's company.

The Chu family ran an apparel company which raked in profit in the 10 millions. In the first year of their marriage, Chu Ling had brought him here twice. The last time he was here, he accidentally offended Chu Ling's cousin brother. Since then, the Chu family prohibited him from coming here.

"What's wrong with you? Why did you arrive so late? We have waited for you for hours!"

In the room, more than 20 people were seated. The one who voiced his dissatisfaction was an elderly.

"We're extremely sorry to keep everyone waiting. We got stuck in traffic so it took quite some time to get here." Chu Ling's father, Chu Zhenyao, bowed and apologized to them in a reverent and humble manner.



“Alright. Let’s sit down and discuss how to get through this crisis,” the elderly waved his hands and said.

Chu Hao stood up and suggested, “Grandfather, President Wang has agreed to lend us 20 million without interest if we are willing to send one of our pretty female family members to accompany him for 3 days, provided that the loan is paid back in 3 years. I think we should agree to his terms. Once we have this 20 million for turnover, we can surely survive this crisis.”

Chu Hao’s grandfather, Chu Guodong, nodded and asked, “Chu Xuan, Chu Yuan and Chu Ling, three of you are the only girls in the Chu family who meet the requirements. Chu family is at a critical juncture now, so which one of you is willing to sacrifice for the family?”

Chu Xuan was the first one who stood up and said, “Grandfather, I am already engaged to Junze. If this was leaked out, my marriage will be destroyed. More importantly, my menses just started yesterday... Grandfather, I really wish to sacrifice for the family, but my situation doesn’t allow me to do so...”

Immediately after her, Chu Yuan stood up and said, “Grandfather, I’m afraid I can’t too. I just found out that I’m pregnant a few days ago. If I



serve President Wang, my baby will be harmed. Grandfather, I wish to sacrifice for the family too, but it's beyond my ability now!"

Both of them appeared to be pitiful and they tried hard to squeeze out a few drops of tears. After stating their excuses, they turned to look at Chu Ling at the side simultaneously, revealing the complacency and pleasure in their eyes.

Ever since they were young, they had been extremely jealous of Chu Ling. There was no other reason other than the fact that she was prettier than them, and her education level was higher than them.

Tarun Kalicheti

All the boys they flirted with at first would always fall in love with Chu Ling without hesitation once they met her.

They thought that Chu Ling, who was a stunning woman, would certainly be married to a wealthy family and enjoy a glorious and splendid life. To their surprise, they thought that Chu Ling must have had a few loose screws when she married a live-in husband. Most importantly, this live-in husband was a useless piece of trash, and this made them extremely happy.

Now, their family had met with a great financial



crisis, and the bank was not willing to offer them loans. The only person who was willing to lend them money was that ugly and fat President Wang. Since Chu Ling was a peerless beauty, she should sacrifice for the family.

Chu Guodong looked at Chu Ling and asked with his eyes narrowed, “Chu Ling, at this critical juncture, you’re not having menses or is pregnant, are you?”

Liu Qiaozhen stepped forward immediately and objected, “Master, Chu Ling is married, and it will be their 4th anniversary 2 days later. If Wenjing found out about this, it will affect their relationship!”

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Chu Hao retorted immediately, “That useless Lin Wenjing? So what if he finds out about it? He’s just a live-in husband who married into our family. In my opinion, marrying Lin Wenjing is such a waste for Chu Ling’s unparalleled beauty! If she accompanied President Wang, she might be favored by him and eventually become his woman. Isn’t this 100 times better than being the wife of Lin Wenjing, that piece of trash?”

Following that, he added unctuously, “I’m doing what’s best for Chu Ling. Don’t you think that I have a point here, guys?”



“Yes, yes, yes...”

“Chu Hao has a point. It’s indeed a lot better being the woman of President Wang compared to Lin Wenjing.”

“We just want the best for Chu Ling. In this case, we can kill two birds with one stone!”

Everyone in the meeting hall echoed Chu Hao’s view.

As the person who was involved, Chu Ling did not utter a word and just stared outside the window, deep in her thoughts. Liu Qiaozhen nudged her and said, “My dear daughter, why are you daydreaming? Please say something. I’m almost dying of anxiety.”

Chu Ling averted her gaze from the window to her grandfather, Chu Guodong, and said something that left everyone stunned. “I am willing to accompany President Wang...”



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Liu Qiaozhen was shocked immediately. She then stared at Chu Ling with widened eyes, “Chu Ling, are you crazy? What nonsense are you spewing?!”

Chu Guodong was overjoyed at once. “Great! Very well, Chu Ling. You are indeed my beloved granddaughter. You clearly know the right thing to do!”

Everyone else became full of vigor. They did not expect Chu Ling to agree to this so readily. It seemed like Chu Ling was not a loyal woman, and she worshipped money after all.

Chu Ling continued, “Grandfather, I’m not done speaking. I am willing to accompany General Manager Wang for three days, but under one condition.”

“What condition? Please go on.” Chu Guodong could not bear the suspense.

Chu Ling inhaled deeply and continued, “I want 10% of the family’s stock to be transferred to my parent’s name. In addition, I want the family to give me two million in cash, which will be transferred to Lin Wenjing’s account.”

Upon hearing her requests, Chu Guodong furrowed his eyebrows while the others were stunned. It was understandable why she



requested for 10% of stock to be given to Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen. But why did she want to give 2 million to Lin Wenjing?

Lin Wenjing was just a worthless person after all, and it was already such a great misfortune to marry this man. Why would she want to give him money on top of that?

At this moment, the door of the meeting hall was pushed open violently. A man strode in and said firmly, "I don't agree!"

This man was Lin Wenjing.

His presence caused everyone in the meeting hall to be stupefied and gaped at him. Even Chu Ling did not expect him to appear at this place.

Actually, Lin Wenjing had been standing outside the door for quite some time. His hearing was better than the usual people, so he heard their conversation just now clearly.

When he heard Chu Ling's request, he could no longer stay outside and burst in.

At this moment, he stared firmly at Chu Ling with his bloodshot eyes. He had never thought that there would be times where Chu Ling cared for him.



“Lin Wenjing?!”

“Outrageous! How dare you storm in uninvited? Get out now!”

“What a shameless person! This is the Chu family’s meeting. Who gave you the guts to barge in?!”

“What are you looking at? Get out now!”

Lin Wenjing was unmoved by the harsh words from everyone. He then walked toward Chu Ling and spoke in a gentle tone, “I’m sorry for being late, Chu Ling.”

Looking at Lin Wenjing at this moment, Chu Ling could not help but feel dazed for a second. She felt that Lin Wenjing was somewhat different now.

Chu Guodong slammed the table and berated loudly, “Lin Wenjing, how dare you barge in? Who allowed you to come in here? Do you know who this place belongs to?!”

Lin Wenjing turned around to look at Chu Guodong and replied, “Grandfather, I know that I’m not supposed to be here, but you left me no choice. Chu Ling is my wife, and I won’t agree to her sacrificing her body and soul for the sake of the family’s interest!”



His speech was sonorous and powerful, bearing an uncompromising stand which he had never displayed before. This made everyone reappraise him. Is this the piece of trash that they knew?

Lin Wenjing was clear that it was risky for him to do this. If the Lin family found out, he would be doomed forever!

Undoubtedly, he was the second son of the Lin family. However, he was expelled from the Lin family 5 years ago, and was ordered not to reveal the fact that he was the second young master of the Lin family. Otherwise, he would be beaten to death!

Tarun Kalicheti

In order to live, he had to conceal himself and act as a worthless person everyday. He did not dare to demonstrate any ability because he knew that if anyone from the Lin family found out that he had not become a useless person, death would await him! Even the whole Chu family would be implicated! He was not afraid of death, but he could not bring trouble upon Chu Ling's family.

Because of that, he had been living in degradation for four years. He endured hardships and was constantly striving to regain his ability in order to plan retaliation and seize back what was his.



But now that he was faced with Chu Ling's crisis, he had no choice but to speak up.

Chu Hao who was aside mocked, "You disagree? Who do you think you are to disagree? You're just a live-in son-in-law. Ever since you married into our family 4 years ago, the money you spent and used came from the Chu family. Without the support of the Chu family, you would have been long gone due to starvation! It's a shame for us men that a person as cowardly as you exists. If I were you, I would have just committed suicide."

Lin Wenjing puffed out his chest and responded, "I have the right to disagree because I can offer 20 million to help the Chu family survive this crisis!"

Upon hearing his words, everyone was stunned for a while. Right after that, they burst out laughing as if they had just heard the funniest joke.

"Did I hear him wrongly? Did this piece of trash just say that he can come up with 20 million? Him?!"

"What an idiot. Does he have any idea how much money 20 million is? He can't even earn that amount even if he worked for ten lives!"



“Chu Ling is so beautiful, yet she’s married to this dumbass. How tragic!”

Everyone was jeering at Lin Wenjing, and their remarks were beyond caustic.

Liu Qiaozhen lost her composure and kicked him from the back. At the same time, she cursed at him to not ridicule himself here and to get lost immediately.

Behind him, Chu Ling stared at his back, but she was not touched. She was utterly disappointed and disgusted instead!

Indeed, Lin Wenjing was unable to come up with 20 million now. If it was in the past, 20 million to him was equivalent to two dollars to the commoner. He could just give it out casually. But now, he could not do that, so he had to find a way to stall them.

“There’s no need to laugh at me. Give me a week’s time, and I promise to give you 20 million!” Lin Wenjing could barely conceal his diffidence in his voice when he spoke, and Chu Ling noticed that.

“Enough!” Chu Ling interrupted in a cold voice.

Lin Wenjing turned and saw the disappointment and detest in Chu Ling’s eyes. She did not even



try to conceal the disappointment she had toward him.

“Chu Ling, I—”

Chu Ling cut him off. “Lin Wenjing, you have let me down completely. Get out now. You’re not in a place to meddle in my business.”

Lin Wenjing said anxiously, “Chu Ling, listen to me. I really have 20 million!”

“Lin Wenjing, in these 4 years, no matter how incompetent, cowardly or embarrassing you were, I did not detest you because you still have one positive characteristic, which is that you won’t puff yourself up and pretend to be someone you’re not. But now, you disgust me. I am disgusted just at the sight of your face!”
Chu Ling glared at Lin Wenjing. Other than detest and disappointment, there was only indifference in her eyes.

Lin Wenjing tried to speak, but realized that his words were stuck in his throat.

Chu Ling continued, “You should go. Before I go to General Manager Wang, I will tell the lawyer to draft a divorce agreement. Once you sign it, I won’t be considered as being unfaithful to you.”

The edge of her lips revealed a tiny smirk.



Chapter 2 | Disagree!

Upon hearing her words, Lin Wenjing staggered backward. He felt that his heart had stopped beating, and he was suffocating in tremendous heart ache.

In these four years of living together every day, he had fallen in love with Chu Ling unconsciously and had gotten used to the presence of Chu Ling. He could not imagine the days he would have to endure without Chu Ling!

Everyone present was rejoicing in Lin Wenjing's misfortune when they witnessed this scene, and they were all laughing at him.

"Leave now. If you don't want to destroy the last bit of good opinion I have for you, just leave. I don't want to see you anymore." Chu Ling turned away, trying hard to hold in her tears.

Lin Wenjing had gotten used to her presence, and so did she. It was just that she had her own share of obligations, so she could not act as she wished.

Lin Wenjing was stunned for a few seconds before he replied the word 'alright' in stupefaction. After that, he turned away and left soullessly.

Lin Wenjing's entire body was numb. He could not even recall how he reached downstairs until



Chapter 2 | Disagree!

a resounding ringtone cut off his thoughts. In reflex, he accepted the call and raised the phone to his ears. Immediately, he heard an old man's voice. "Excuse me, are you Lin Wenjing?"



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Chapter 3 Inheritance

“Yes. Who is this?” Lin Wenjing remained expressionless.

Right after that, the other person excitedly exclaimed, “Thank the Lord! Second Young Master, I have finally found you!”

When Lin Wenjing heard the words ‘Second Young Master’, he couldn’t help but tremble. How long had it been since someone had called him ‘Second Young Master’? Four years! It had been four long years!

“You’re... Butler Yang?” Lin Wenjing asked, slightly unsure.

“Thank the Lord! Second Young Master, I have finally found you!” Butler Yang was extremely excited, and he sounded as if he were about to cry. Li Wenjing was a little taken aback by this. Butler Yang had been loyal to the Lin family for many years, and he was always someone very steady and calm. Why was he acting so emotional now?

“Butler Yang, don’t call me Second Young Master anymore. I’m just a disowned disappointment now,” Li Wenjing said self-deprecatingly, sighing.

“Second Young Master! You are the Second Young Master of the Lin family and of



Chapter 3 Inheritance

distinguished status! How could you be a disowned disappointment? Please, come home! The Lin family needs you!”

“Butler Yang, even you came forward to degrade me? Four years ago, I got chased out of the Lin family. I was worse off than a stray dog. What does the Lin family need me for? Do they need me to go back and face their ridicule?” Li Wenjing clenched his fists tightly. He would never forget the humiliation that the Lin family had caused him that year.

Compared to that, the inferior treatment that he had been getting from the Chu family for the past four years was nothing at all.

Tarun Kalicheti

Butler Yang hurriedly said, “Second Young Master, how would I ever dare to ridicule you? You’re the most powerful member of the Lin family now! Second Young Master, you probably don’t know, right? Last month, Master passed away. Before taking his last breath, he gave you all of his inheritance!”

Lin Wenjing leapt up abruptly. “What?! What did you just say?! Grandfather left me his inheritance... That’s impossible! Absolutely impossible! Wasn’t Grandfather in a vegetative state? How did he leave his inheritance to me? Besides, didn’t all of you accuse me of being the one who poisoned Grandfather?”



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The image of how he had gotten framed, viciously beaten and cruelly chased out of the Lin family resurfaced in his mind. He would never forget how humiliated he felt for the rest of his life.

“Two months ago, Master suddenly woke up and told everyone that it wasn’t you, Second Young Master, and helped you clear your name. Second Young Master, please come back home! Before Master passed away, he left seventy percent of the family’s fund under your name! The Lin family needs you now!”

Tears started to fall from Lin Wenjing’s eyes. How many years had it been since he had carried this label of a beast, and was seen as something that was worse than a dog or a pig? Now, he had finally been vindicated!

In Lin family, the only person he missed was his grandfather. Now that his grandfather had passed away, he had no more ties with the Lin family. Four years ago, the Lin family had treated him that way, so why would he care about their wellbeing?

“Butler Yang, you don’t need to continue further. I will not be returning to the Lin family. As for Grandfather, I will go and pay my respects later on.” Lin Wenjing hung up the phone decisively. After that, he took out his Supreme VIP card. It



Chapter 3 Inheritance

was devoid of any money, but it was still a symbol of status. There had to be less than ten of these cards across the entire country. Each card had its own VIP passage which offered 24-hour services.

He called the services immediately. "Quick, help me check how much money I have inside my account!"

"Alright. Please hold on, Mister Lin," a sweet voice said from the other end of the call. After a while, the voice spoke again, "Hello, Mister Lin. The balance in your account is too large of an amount for someone of my clearance to check. You can make an enquiry at our bank, and I can pick you up personally should you wish to. If you're tired, there's a big bed here that you can rest on."

The saccharine voice was filled with a teasing lilt.

Too large of an amount? No clearance to check?

Lin Wenjing was completely shocked. He hung up the phone and started laughing out loud. He, Lin Wenjing, had been so poor for so long. Now, he was finally exalted! Hahaha!

He laughed very loudly, and right that moment,



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Chu Ling and Liu Qiaozhen emerged from the building. When they saw him laughing maniacally, Liu Qiaozhen immediately went forward, kicked his behind and cursed, "I'm going to kick you to death, you ungrateful hound! Lin Wenjing, you really are useless. Your own wife is about to sleep with someone else, yet you are laughing like this?"

Lin Wenjing wasn't paying attention, and this kick caused him to crash into an electric pole. His nose had grown swollen from the crash, and it hurt so bad that his tears were running down his cheeks. He hurriedly explained, "Mom, you're mistaken. I wasn't laughing at Chu Ling —"

Tarun Kalicheti

He had just turned around when another slap from Liu Qiaozhen landed on his face, followed by another string of insults. "Shut up! You were caught red-handed, yet you're still denying it? Lin Wenjing, you're a monster!"

Liu Qiaozhen still wanted to hit Lin Wenjing, but she was held back by Chu Ling. "Mom, enough! He can laugh as much as he wants to. Besides, we're getting a divorce very soon."

When he heard this, Lin Wenjing jolted in shock. He wanted to explain, but when he saw the disappointment and hatred in Chu Ling's eyes, he felt as though his heart was being stabbed



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by needles.

“Chu Ling, I really—”

Chu Ling cut him off and said coldly, “Enough, Lin Wenjing. Don’t destroy my last shred of respect for you!”

After that, she left without even giving Lin Wenjing the chance to explain himself.

Liu Qiaozhen glared at him hatefully before getting in the car.

Lin Wenjing felt an ache in his heart. He and Chu Ling were married for so long, and in order to hide his true identity and avoid the murderous Lin family, he purposely became a good-for-nothing piece of rubbish. That also caused Chu Ling to be wronged and gossiped about many times. Before this, he had no solution. But now, he was rich, and he wanted to give Chu Ling the best life possible!

“Chu Ling, wait for me. I will not disappoint you.” Lin Wenjing clenched his fists, his gaze more determined than ever.

After that, he wanted to go to the bank and check exactly how much money he had in his account.



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He urgently rushed to the bank on that rundown electric bicycle of his. It shook and trembled and seemed as though it would fall apart at any moment, and even ran out of battery halfway. He had to use his legs to move the vehicle and it looked extremely hilarious, which brought on a wave of pointing and laughing from onlookers.

Lin Wenjing didn't care about these things. He just wanted to check his bank balance as soon as possible, and then, he was going to take out 20 million to help Chu Ling solve their problems. He absolutely couldn't just stand by and watch Chu Ling get taken away by that man!

Tarun Kalicheti

"Hey, isn't this our famous kept man of Hua City? What's up? Did your grand Yadea run out of battery? Do you need me to lend you two bucks to go to the nearest convenience store and charge it?"

Lin Wenjing had just stopped his electric bicycle when a peculiar voice sounded from behind him. The mockery came from a man dressed head-to-toe in branded items.

When he saw this man, Lin Wenjing immediately felt unhappy. This man was Chu Ling's classmate, named Zhang Hairong, also known as his love rival. These last four years,



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Chu Ling treating him with such a bad attitude was also because of this man right here.

“Ah, Young Master Zhang, is this that kept man you were talking about? What a piece of trash, driving an electric bicycle like this. It’s probably around one, two thousand? That’s not even enough for one meal of mine, haha.”

“One, two thousand? You’re overestimating him. Look at the clothes he’s wearing! They don’t even amount to one hundred! Does he look like someone who can afford an electric bicycle?”

“Ah, you don’t know about this. He’s called a “kept man” because he’s so useless that he can’t afford it on his own. His wife bought him this electric bicycle, and if it wasn’t for her, he would have to walk everywhere, hahaha!”

Zhang Hairong and two other besuited men kept embarrassing him and making fun of him. One of them even walked over and kicked Lin Wenjing’s electric bicycle, almost causing him to fall over. When they watched the humiliated Lin Wenjing, they started laughing once again.

Lin Wenjing knew that someone like Zhang Hairong would only become more prideful the more someone paid attention to him, so he just looked past Zhang Hairong and walked toward



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the bank in large strides. He was a billionaire now! He didn't need to waste his time on a person as insignificant as Zhang Hairong.



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Chapter 4 Supreme VIP

When Zhang Hairong saw that Lin Wenjing actually dared to ignore him, his expression darkened. If he had to pinpoint one person who he hated the most, it had to be Lin Wenjing. Four years ago, if it weren't for this piece of trash named Lin Wenjing, he would have already been together with Chu Ling!

“Good day, sir. How can I help you today?”

Li Wenjing walked into the bank and started looking around. An attractive worker came over to help him, but once she saw that Lin Wenjing was dressed so shabbily, she immediately knew that he was just a poor loser. Her smile became extremely insincere, but Lin Wenjing didn't give a damn and just said, “I'm here to withdraw money.”

“Okay. Please line up here then,” the worker said lazily as she pointed to an extremely long queue.

It just so happened to be a weekend today, so there were plenty of people who came to withdraw cash. Long lines stood at every teller window.

Lin Wenjing smiled and said, “To my knowing, VIP customers don't need to line up, right?”

When he said this, the worker was stunned and



immediately changed her attitude. “That’s right. If you’re a VIP customer, you don’t need to line up. Are you a VIP customer?”

It wasn’t easy to become a VIP member of this bank. Your account balance had to be over 10 million before you had the privilege of signing up for it. This customer was dressed so shabbily that it was impossible to tell that he was a VIP member. It looked like rich people these days really knew how to fool around.

Just as the worker was preparing to bring Lin Wenjing into the VIP passage, a scornful laugh sounded from beside them. “Haha! Are you blind? Does this shabby guy look like he has 10 million in his account? If he’s a VIP customer, then I’m the richest man alive.”

Once again, it was Zhang Hairong. After he came in and heard what Li Wenjing had said, he was immediately happy.

The worker’s expression immediately changed, and with a bad attitude, she said, “Sir, this is a bank, not a circus. Please don’t joke around.”

Lin Wenjing frowned and said, “Who’s joking around? I’m really a VIP customer, and a Supreme VIP at that.”

When they heard this, the three people



Chapter 4 Supreme VIP

including Zhang Hairong were filled with even more mirth. Apart from them, the other people in the hall also started laughing when they heard this, and they felt as though Lin Wenjing was a stupid man with mythomania.

This worker's expression became even worse and she lost her patience. "Sir, please stop messing around. Don't interfere with our work, if not, don't blame us for taking extreme measures."

Two tall and burly security guards walked over and held onto both of Lin Wenjing's arms each, staring at him threateningly.

Lin Wenjing was feeling a little angry now. He said, "My card is a Supreme VIP card. You're not qualified to say anything about it, so please ask your manager to service me."

Zhang Hairong felt incredibly happy watching Lin Wenjing get embarrassed, and he stepped forward and said in a weird voice, "Hey, how can you all judge a book by its cover? Yes, he's dressed shabbily and looks dirtier than the rags at my home, and he also rode an electric bicycle to get here. But of course, he's extremely rich and is intentionally acting like a poor person just to experience what it's like, hahaha! Well, since he says he's a Supreme VIP, then he has to have a VIP card. Why don't we



get him to show us his VIP card?”

“Wow, you got it. I really do have a VIP card.” Lin Wenjing smiled as he took out a credit card from his pocket. It was completely black and looked extremely pristine, and it was obvious that it was made of high quality materials compared to the normal credit cards. There weren’t any markings of a particular bank on it, and there was only a simple drawing of a dragon in gold with the character ‘Lin’ imprinted underneath it.

When they saw this Centurion Card, everyone was taken aback. They didn’t expect Lin Wenjing to actually have a VIP card. This didn’t make any sense. Since when had a VIP card become so worthless?

Zhang Hairong was shocked. He didn’t think that Lin Wenjing could actually produce a VIP card. However, he very quickly realized that something was off, because this VIP card didn’t look like his at all.

“Haha! What a joke. Lin Wenjing, you’re really stupid! Did you just get a random card from somewhere and call it a VIP card?” Zhang Hairong’s face was full of disdain and he took out a shiny gold card from his own wallet, placing it down with a loud slap in front of Lin Wenjing. He said in a self-assured tone, “Look



at this, idiot! This is the VIP card of this bank! Every card has a special code, so it is impossible to be forged! You're stupid, but do you think that everyone is just as stupid as you are? You, pretty thing. You work here, so why don't you tell everyone that this card of his isn't a VIP card?"

This worker wasn't qualified enough, so she didn't recognize the Centurion Card that Lin Wenjing was holding. She said scornfully, "Of course it isn't! The VIP cards from our bank aren't of such low quality!"

Lin Wenjing was obviously not rattled by Zhang Hairong. This card of his was a one-of-a-kind Centurion Card, and it was a symbol of wealth and status. An insignificant little weed like Zhang Hairong would clearly not recognize it. However, when he looked at Zhang Hairong's complacent face, he got an idea and smiled as he said, "This is certainly not any VIP card. This is a distinguished Centurion Card, so it's normal that someone of your calibre wouldn't recognize it."

"What a joke! A Centurion Card? You really are an idiot! Putting aside the fact that this bank doesn't have a Centurion Card, even if they had one, would someone like you even have one? Who do you think you are? You're just a piece of garbage, a superfluous husband, and a piece of



trash that needs his wife to support him financially!” Zhang Hairong yelled as he pointed at Li Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing wasn't angry. He smiled and said, “Zhang Hairong, I'm warning you to not speak so much if you don't know enough. Don't embarrass yourself. You're not qualified enough, and not knowing something doesn't mean it doesn't exist.”

When Zhang Hairong saw that this piece of trash, Lin Wenjing, was still smiling, he was angrier than before. “Aren't you a stubborn one? If you can prove that this is a Centurion Card, then I'll kneel down here and call you 'Dad' three times! If you can't prove it, then kneel down and call me 'Grandfather' ten times. Also, you have to divorce Chu Ling! Do you want to take this bet?”

He crossed his arms over his chest and looked down upon Lin Wenjing from above, deadly confident that Lin Wenjing would not dare to make this gamble with himself.

Lin Wenjing looked a little strange here. “Bet? There's no need for that.”

Zhang Hairong thought that Lin Wenjing was backing off and started laughing loudly. “Hahaha! Are you scared now? Are you backing



off? Weren't you being all pretentious and cocky just now? Do it again, why don't you?!"

The other people also stood around and watched Li Wenjing make a fool of himself.

Li Wenjing said, "Who said that I was backing off? True gold does not fear the test of fire. I was just scared that you would back out."

"Me? Back out? What a joke!" Zhang Hairong waved his hand and tapped the table with his fingers. "I, Zhang Hairong, am going to make a promise right now! If you can prove that this card is a Supreme VIP card, then I'll kneel on this very ground and call you 'Dad' three times! No backing out!" Tarun Kalicheti

He said this with gusto, and his eyes lit up as he glared at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing laughed. "Okay, you're the one who said it, not me."

"Enough with the babbling. I want to see how you're going to prove it to me." Zhang Hairong smiled coldly as he was confident that he had Lin Wenjing in his grasp.



Right at that moment, a voice called out, "What's going on? Why are there so many people crowded around here?"

A middle-aged man in a suit walked over, his brows furrowed. When the worker and the two security guards saw him, they immediately started looking respectful. The worker went forward in a groveling manner and said, "Manager, you're just in time. Someone is causing trouble. He took out a trashy card and claimed that it's a Supreme VIP card. What a joke! Who doesn't know by now that our bank only offers VIP cards, not Supreme VIP cards."

However, when the manager heard her, his expression changed immediately. "Supreme VIP card?"

"Yes! Manager, this is the man who was making a scene and affecting our operations here at the bank. We should just get the security guards to chase him out." The worker didn't notice the discomfort on the manager's face and self-assuredly called out to the security guards, "What are you doing standing there? Chase this madman out now!"

Lin Wenjing's expression didn't change and he raised the Supreme VIP card in his hand as he spoke to the manager, "Is this how your bank treats its Supreme VIP customers?"



When the manager saw the Supreme VIP card in Lin Wenjing's hand, his expression changed immediately into one of panic as he shouted, "You two, stop right there! Do you all want to lose your jobs? You all are blind, aren't you? This is our bank's Supreme VIP customer!"

What?!

When everyone heard this, they froze in shock, unable to react.

The manager immediately scurried to face Lin Wenjing and bowed respectfully. With an undeniably deferential attitude, he said, "Our respected Supreme VIP customer, good day. Please accept my apology for our attitudes as we were unable to recognize you immediately. May I know what business you have here? In order to show our respect toward you, we have a special Supreme VIP passage that offers the best, quickest service."

Zhang Hairong was stunned. What was going on?

This bank was one of the largest in the country, and many CEOs of listed companies saved their money in this bank. The bank was huge, and this bank's manager wasn't just any regular worker. He was a well-respected person, and yet he was behaving reverently to a piece of



trash like Lin Wenjing.

He was starting to suspect that he was hallucinating!

Apart from him, everyone else around them was also in disbelief.

The worker with the horrible attitude was starting to break out in a cold sweat, her legs trembling. She had just offended their most respected Supreme VIP customer! She was definitely about to lose her job!

Lin Wenjing nodded, then smiled at Zhang Hairong and said, "Zhang Hairong, it's time for you to keep your promise. Kneel. I'm waiting."

Zhang Hairong's expression was extremely sour, and he didn't want to believe that this was real. With a dark look, he asked the manager, "This is fake, right? Why haven't I heard that this bank has Supreme VIPs?"

The manager said, "Our bank has always had Supreme VIPs. The requirements to become a Supreme VIP are very high, so we've always only provided it to special groups of people, which is why the majority of people don't know about this. Mister Lin right here is one of our bank's Supreme VIP customers."



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When he heard the manager's confirmation, Zhang Hairong felt as if someone had just fed him manure.

As Lin Weijing looked at Zhang Hairong's expression, he felt extremely satisfied and urged, "Zhang Hairong, you're the one who suggested the bet. You aren't backing out now, are you?"

The other people all started laughing in the face of Zhang Hairong's pain, and even the two men who came here with him were distancing themselves from him silently.

Zhang Hairong started to panic. He was someone who loved his reputation, and for him to kneel down to Lin Wenjing and call him 'Dad' was an impossible feat.

He immediately used the excuse of Lin Wenjing having picked up the card from the streets to leave the bank in a fit of rage.

Lin Wenjing didn't feel angry at all. He had long since guessed that Zhang Hairong would back out of the bet, and just the fact that he had managed to embarrass Zhang Hairong today made him very happy. After all, the most important thing was for him to check the balance on his card.



He went into the Supreme VIP's special reception room, where a few specialized ATMs for any sort of inquiry stood. They were using the world's most advanced technology, and it was absolutely impossible to hack them. This way, the safety of the Supreme VIP customers' finances would be ensured.

Lin Wenjing entered his password. After just a second, he saw the balance on his card, and his heart started to beat uncontrollably fast.

One, ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, a billion...

There were over 50 billion in total!

Tarun Kalicheti

When he saw this number clearly, he felt a little out of breath. He was so overwhelmed that his body started shaking. Then, he started laughing maniacally.

He, Lin Wenjing, had struggled for so many years. Now, he was finally reaping what he sowed. 50 billion! That was enough for him to spend over ten lifetimes.

Lin Wenjing used three whole minutes before he managed to calm himself down. Then, he transferred 20 million to a normal card that he had. The reason he did this was because he didn't want to reveal his identity, and also



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because he didn't want Chu Ling to assume that he was some rich playboy.

He was extremely excited to see what expression Chu Ling would have when he gave her 20 million to help her through her difficulties. It had to be good, right? Just thinking about it made him excited.

When he walked out of the bank, Lin Wenjing calmed himself down and went home straight away.

Lin Wenjing was a nostalgic man, and even though he was now a billionaire, he still couldn't bear to throw his Yadea electric bicycle away. After all, this electric bicycle had accompanied him for the past four years now. He rode it to a nearby convenience store and charged it with an hour's worth of battery before riding it home.

When he reached the neighbourhood where the Chu family lived, he bumped into Chu Ling around the corner, who was driving the Volkswagen back home. The brakes on this electric bicycle weren't as responsive as they used to be, so he didn't manage to brake in time, crashing into the back of the Volkswagen. He bumped off a piece of paint by accident and quickly apologized, "Chu Ling, I'm so sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. This electric bicycle's brakes are a bit loose."



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Chu Ling had just returned from the company and had been gutted. She was still feeling extremely agitated, and when she saw Lin Wenjing's reckless attitude, she immediately started feeling enraged. "Lin Wenjing! Can you please be more useful? Other men your age are already driving Bentleys and BMWs! I don't need you to be at that level, but can you just start by trying a little harder? At least drive an Alto! Just look at you! After four years of marriage, you're still driving that sh*tty electric bicycle! I've had enough of you!"

Lin Wenjing was scolded to the point that his hands and feet were icy cold, and he felt so bad that it was almost suffocating. Still, he tried his best to squeeze out a smile and apologized, "Chu Ling, I'll never ride this electric bicycle again—"

Chu Ling interrupted him. "Enough! I don't want to listen to your nonsense anymore. I'm utterly disappointed in you. Don't ever call me your wife again! I don't have a husband as useless as you!"

After that, she immediately stepped on the gas and drove into the neighbourhood.

She left Lin Wenjing behind, the car exhaust blowing in his face.



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Lin Wenjing's expression was stony, and he only came around after standing in place for a long time. He did his best to hold back the emptiness he felt in his heart and kept comforting himself, thinking that Chu Ling only burst out at him because she was in a bad mood. Now that he had money, he could make Chu Ling truly happy. Chu Ling would fall in love with him.

He hypnotized himself with those thoughts and struggled to drive the electric bicycle back home, the front part already bent from the impact.

When Lin Wenjing reached home, Chu Ling had just emerged from the bathroom. When she saw him, the chill on her face intensified, clearly thinking the worst of him.

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and picked himself back up. He walked over to Chu Ling, squeezed out a smile and said, "Chu Ling, what happened just now was entirely my fault. I'm really sorry. Don't be angry anymore, okay?"

Chu Ling didn't reply to him. Instead, she turned her face away.

Lin Wenjing brought himself down as low as he could. He walked up to Chu Ling and used his warmest voice and said, "You must be hungry.



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What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you.”

Chu Ling placed her phone down and stared at him, then said something that made Lin Wenjing shudder. “Lin Wenjing, let's get a divorce. In two days, I'll be going over to General Manager Wang's.”



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