

Lin Shaoang, who was on the ground, gritted his teeth in anger when he saw his father begging Lin Wenjing. His eyes were rimmed with red as he was embarrassed and regretted his actions. However, he had no choice but to do what he had done because Lin Wenjing provoked him so effortlessly.

At that moment, everyone looked at Lin Wenjing with more respect.

Chuckling, Lin Wenjing said, "Uncle Hanhai, you're exaggerating. The Lin family is extremely powerful in Hua City, so how could my simple recording cause any harm to Lin Shaoang?"

At that point, Lin Hanhai finally realized that Lin Wenjing was here at the family meeting to take revenge, and he had no intentions of returning to the Lin family. *I underestimated Lin Wenjing, thinking he would be easy to handle, and look at the mess we're in now.*

Hence, he stopped pretending immediately and asked in a stern voice, "Wenjing, I admit that I underestimated you. Since we lost tonight, tell us what we can do to convince you to delete that voice recording."



Lin Wenjing answered with a smile, "Giving up so soon? The first young master has yet to make a move."

Lin Wenjing then looked at Lin Zihao with a faint smile.

This time, everyone shifted their focus to Lin Zihao. *That's right, the most capable first young master of the Lin family has yet to make a move. Who's to say that the Lin family has been defeated?*

Suddenly, everyone felt a ray of hope.

Lin Zihao fiddled with his thumb ring on his left hand while standing up slowly. "Lin Wenjing, I have to admit that we have all underestimated you. No one expected you to turn from a live-in son-in-law to a despicable person."

"The feeling is mutual," Lin Wenjing answered with a grin.

Lin Zihao continued, "Let's get straight to the point. What do you want?"

Lin Zihao was very arrogant while approaching Lin Wenjing. In fact, he did not appear as though he was on the losing end. However, everyone present was smart and knew instinctively that Lin Zihao was admitting defeat the moment he said that because he could not win against Lin Wenjing.

Everyone felt terrible when they realized this.



Lin Wenjing's mobile phone spun on his right hand, and he appeared especially relaxed and elegant. He stared at Lin Zihao unblinkingly and said, "Previously, I lost to you in front of Grandfather's tomb, so I want to have a rematch with you now."

Lin Zihao was stunned because he was not expecting such a request from Lin Wenjing. In his opinion, Lin Wenjing was just going to embarrass himself.

"Are you kidding me?" Lin Zihao asked with a weird expression.

Everyone wore a similar expression as Lin Zihao had after listening to his request because they did not expect Lin Wenjing to ask for such a thing despite having the upper hand now. *Is he taking us for fools? Everyone in the Lin family is aware that Lin Zihao's martial arts skills are the best. Besides, Lin Wenjing has been a live-in son-in-law for only four years, and his martial arts skills have regressed a lot, so how can he possibly defeat Lin Zihao?*

Judging from Lin Wenjing's personality, they thought that he would have an unreasonable request such as asking to be the master of the Lin family, or wanting everyone to kneel in front of him to take revenge for the humiliation he had to bear four years ago.



In the end, Lin Wenjing requested for a fight with Lin Zihao. *Why does it feel like a trick?*

“Do I look like I am kidding?” Lin Wenjing took a step forward while emitting an intimidating aura. All of a sudden, everyone present felt suffocated by his presence.

Lin Zihao squinted at Lin Wenjing when he sensed his palpable aura. “I understand now. You did all this just to target me. Everything you did earlier was just a show because you want to take revenge on me. Lin Wenjing, you truly are a piece of work. However, do you think that you can win against me with your capabilities?”

“Let’s find out then,” Lin Wenjing said calmly, shrugging his shoulders. He got rid of his intense aura and smiled brightly.

The wheels in Lin Zihao’s head were turning, and he found a way out immediately. “Lin Wenjing, I will fight you, but if you lose, you’ll have to delete the voice recording and give the Lin family thirty billion to help us get through these difficult times.”

Lin Zihao’s request was an unreasonable demand, and everyone was shocked by his words. *That is too much, so Lin Wenjing will probably never agree to that!*



However, Lin Wenjing's reply caught everyone by surprise.

"Sure," Lin Wenjing answered delightedly.

Everyone was stunned, including Lin Zihao, because none of them expected Lin Wenjing to agree to such an unreasonable demand. Hence, they assumed that he was trying to fool them.

Lin Zihao narrowed his eyes and said, "Lin Wenjing, if you are willing to agree to my demands, it means that yours are even harsher than mine. Go on. What do you want if you win?"

That was true because according to his earlier behavior, Lin Wenjing did not have any good intentions. If he were to agree to such an unreasonable demand while claiming that he was not joking, there would only be one possibility left—it meant that his demands would be even harsher and over the top than Lin Zihao's.

Lin Wenjing answered calmly, "It is really simple. If I win, I want everyone here to kneel down in front of me and accept my punishment. Everyone will have to accept their punishment without rebelling."



Everybody present became angry once they

heard Lin Wenjing's demands. They stared at him with bulging eyes while cursing at him aloud.

Nevertheless, Lin Wenjing was not done, and he continued with his speech. "Furthermore, I want you guys to tell me the truth how Grandfather ended up in a vegetative state. I want to know who did that to Grandfather. I want to find out whose idea that was!"

Everyone fell silent when he said that. The crowd was quiet for almost a minute as no one dared to say anything. After all, this was an extremely important matter to the Lin family because Lin Changtian was the former master of the Lin family. Hence, whoever harmed him would have committed a despicable act against the Lin family's leader and elder, and they would be punished severely. Over the years, everyone kept it concealed in their hearts and never brought up the matter. It was as if everybody had 'forgotten' about this matter, but now that Lin Wenjing brought it up, it was just like a time bomb going off.

Lin Hanhai broke the silence. "Wenjing, I know you were hurt the most during that incident all those years ago. However, it is already in the past, and the misunderstandings have been resolved. Father is in a vegetative state due to his health condition, and it has nothing to do



with anyone else. Isn't it ridiculous now that you are demanding to expose the culprit?"

"Ridiculous?" Lin Wenjing snorted while staring at Lin Hanhai unblinkingly. "Do I look like I am joking to you?" he spat.

"Well..." Lin Hanhai was rendered speechless by his response; in fact, he did not have the guts to meet Lin Wenjing's gaze as he was scared he might be exposed.

Lin Wenjing added, "I came back here with one goal in mind, which is to get my revenge. I remember clearly the way you all treated me four years ago. Anyway, feel free to accept these two conditions of mine, and if you disagree, you will all end up dead regardless."

Lin Wenjing emitted an undeniably strong aura filled with a murderous intent as he declared firmly.

"All right, I agree to your conditions," Lin Zihao announced in a deep voice, staring at Lin Wenjing unwaveringly, after a moment of silence.

Lin Hanhai turned to him in a panic. "Zihao, are you sure?"

Lin Zihao burst out laughing, full of confidence



and arrogance. "Of course I'm sure! I defeated him effortlessly last time, and so I will be able to crush him easily this time as well."

With that, he took his jacket off and started rolling his sleeves up. His movements were swift and elegant.



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Lin Zihao was getting ready for the battle.

He looked confident and arrogant at the same time. Previously, he tortured Lin Wenjing in front of the grave of their grandfather, Lin Changtian. That incident happened half a month ago, and that was why Lin Zihao was confident that no matter how ingenious Lin Wenjing was, or how hard he trained during that period of time, he was sure that Lin Wenjing would not have much improvement.

Lin Zihao was already furious and regretful for letting Lin Wenjing have the upper hand because of his carelessness earlier. Nevertheless, he did not expect Lin Wenjing to take the initiative, allowing them an equal start. It was great for Lin Zihao as long as it was a one-on-one fight.

Lin Wenjing's demands were unreasonable indeed. He wanted everyone to kneel before him, and it meant that the entire Lin family would be trampled under his feet with that action. It was a rather serious consequence because if the Lin family were to face Lin Wenjing in the future, they would no longer have their dignity intact.

Furthermore, Lin Wenjing wanted to find out the identity of the culprit who murdered Lin Changtian. This was a massive issue, and it



was definitely not up for discussion.

However, will he lose? That was impossible because he had full confidence that he could defeat Lin Wenjing again this time. When that happened, not only would Lin Wenjing have to delete the recording, he would also have to hand over thirty billion. *With thirty billion, the Lin family will be able to operate once again and rise from the ashes. This is such a good deal!*

Hence, Lin Zihao was rather pleased with himself, and every cell in his body was inflamed with confidence and hope for the future. He was full of fighting spirit, and his eyes were ablaze with a determined flame while glaring at Lin Wenjing unblinkingly.

The Lin family members who were present felt Lin Zihao's fighting spirit, and it kept their enthusiasm and spirit up as well. Their earlier worries and frustration were now all gone.

It was undeniable that they were aware of Lin Zihao's capabilities. He was truly the most powerful person in the Lin family, and so it was expected of him to defeat Lin Wenjing who had been slacking off for the past four years.



The main point was that Lin Zihao had defeated Lin Wenjing effortlessly before. If it wasn't for Joker's sudden appearance at that time, Lin

Wenjing would have been captured long ago.

Hence, no matter how they looked at it, they were sure to win.

When everyone recalled Lin Zihao's condition for winning the fight, they were especially delighted while grinning from ear to ear.

They stared at Lin Wenjing with eyes full of pity while gloating at him at the same time. It was as though they could already imagine seeing Lin Wenjing getting beaten up badly.

Lin Feng was dumbfounded at that moment.

He did not expect that Lin Wenjing, who had the upper hand at that moment, would be willing to make such an offer, effectively driving himself into a corner.

*Is he mad?*

Lin Feng suspected that Lin Wenjing was either being taken advantage of earlier, or he was really losing his mind right now.

Lin Wenjing soon started rolling his sleeves up too and walked toward a spot three meters away from Lin Zihao while facing him. They both stood still while meeting each other's eyes.



At that moment, no one else but Lin Zihao, who was standing in front of him, existed in Lin Wenjing's world.

He waited for this day for far too long.

Warm blood started surging through his limbs and flowing back to his heart. He felt an adrenaline rush as his heart started racing in his chest.

*Lub-dub! Lub-dub! Lub-dub!*

While staring at Lin Zihao's familiar face, countless scenes and thoughts flashed through Lin Wenjing's mind.

Scenes that happened four years ago replayed in his head, causing red veins to appear in his eyes. He was so focused that he was not aware of his other senses.

After steadying themselves, they stared at each other for almost a minute, and Lin Zihao attacked suddenly.

Lin Zihao started with a deadly move with two hooked fingers. He aimed for Lin Wenjing's eyes, ready to gouge them out.



Lin Wenjing did not retreat despite Lin Zihao using such a deadly move; instead, he charged

forward with a huge leap. He took the center line while adopting a defensive stance before attacking.

Their speed was incredible, and they gave their all from the very beginning without restraining themselves. Since they understood each other a little too well and were aware of every minute detail of each other, they knew that holding back in such a battle where they placed their lives on the line would result in death.

It was ironic that they became archenemies due to some unforeseen circumstances because they were actually half-brothers who shared the same father.

Four years ago, Lin Wenjing lost to Lin Zihao, and now, four years later, he was not going to lose again.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

They kept colliding while clashing their limbs, and it resulted in loud, violent claps. Gusts of wind started blowing in the main hall, causing everyone's clothes to billow out around them non-stop. They started retreating because they did not dare go closer as they were afraid of being dragged into the fight.



“Wasn't Lin Wenjing out of practice for four

years? Why is he still so powerful?”

“That’s right. It does not make sense because I have been observing him for the past four years. He assumed the position of a live-in son-in-law for the Chu family, so he would not have the time nor be fit for practice. Why is he still so powerful? Why is he on par with First Young Master?”

“First Young Master’s capabilities have improved leaps and bounds for the past four years. There must be changes in terms of their capabilities. Even if Lin Wenjing’s martial arts skills were more powerful before, he should not be able to win First Young Master, right?”

“Is First Young Master holding back on purpose to fool Lin Wenjing?”

“I think that is—”

However, before the person could finish his sentence with the word ‘possible,’ Lin Wenjing kicked Lin Zihao on his waist, causing him to stagger backward. He retreated eight steps backward with several loud thuds, leaving visible footprints on the ground.



This scene shocked everyone, and they broke out in a cold sweat.

*What is happening? Does this mean First Young Master is unable to defeat Lin Wenjing? If First Young Master loses, we do not dare imagine the consequences we have to face.*

Lin Zihao was the most astonished because he could clearly feel that Lin Wenjing's martial arts skills were much more polished today compared to the other day. In fact, he was much stronger as well.

*This does not make sense. How is it possible for Lin Wenjing to improve so much when so little time has passed? This is impossible. He must be exhausting his strength, and since stamina is Lin Wenjing's weakness, his stamina must be running out by now. That's right. It has only been half a month, and even if Lin Wenjing's martial arts skills have improved, it's impossible for his stamina to increase so suddenly. He should be almost out of strength by now. As long as I can get through this stage, I, Lin Zihao, will emerge as the winner.*

Most people present shared the same thought, and they truly believed that Lin Zihao would win this battle.

However, Lin Wenjing grinned playfully all of a sudden and came charging toward Lin Zihao once again. He continued to launch a series of attacks on Lin Zihao.



Lin Zihao immediately felt a surge of unprecedented aura.

Lin Wenjing managed to punch and kick him several times within two minutes, and most of Lin Zihao's stamina had been used up by now. However, Lin Wenjing was still energetic, he did not look tired at all, and his vigorous stance surprised Lin Zihao.

Finally, Lin Zihao quickly grasped the chance when Lin Wenjing appeared to be catching his breath. He saw that his opponent was clearly exhausted, and he chuckled loudly in glee. "Lin Wenjing, you are out of stamina!"

Lin Zihao then lunged forward violently to start his counter-attacks.

Lin Zihao was ready to defeat Lin Wenjing with one final blow when he came up to Lin Wenjing. However, he realized with a start that Lin Wenjing's initially tired and droopy eyes were now wide open and shining brilliantly. Lin Wenjing smirked at him. "Lin Zihao, you've been fooled."

No! Lin Zihao cried out in surprise internally. He was just about to retreat, but he realized in horror that Lin Wenjing was quicker than him. Lin Wenjing directly slammed into Lin Zihao and punched him aggressively on the chest. The





force, which exceeded eight hundred kilograms, crashed down on to his chest, effectively breaking his ribs while sending him flying across the room and smashing against the wall. There was a loud bang as Lin Zihao was rammed into the wall, causing the tiles to crack around him and spread outward like a spider web.

“Lin Zihao, you lost.”

Lin Wenjing stood, clasping his hands behind his back while staring calmly at Lin Zihao who was in utter disbelief.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing was undeniably the winner who succeeded to stomp on the proud and imposing Lin family.



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Lin Zihao lost without a doubt. In fact, he completely lost to Lin Wenjing without being able to fight back at all.

It took at least ten seconds for the Lin family to accept reality.

However, even though they had accepted reality, they felt hopeless while waiting. It was as though their hearts were hollowed out their chests.

They quickly realized the consequences of Lin Zihao's defeat.

At that moment, many were panicking. They were completely in shock, and some of them even had the reckless thought of escaping.

Since the establishment of the Lin family, nothing like this had happened before.

Lin Hanhai was especially shocked, and he stood rooted to the spot. He felt his heart contract in his chest, and it was so painful that he couldn't breathe properly. He thought that the scene before him was absolutely absurd and unrealistic like it was just a dream, but he was not dreaming. This was the Lin family meeting. All talented and capable Lin family members were all present at this family meeting, but they were completely fooled and



played by Lin Wenjing.

If this incident were to be leaked to the public, it would most probably cause an uproar.

Lin Hanhai felt extremely regretful, and he hated himself for that. If he knew this would be the outcome, he would not have suggested inviting Lin Wenjing to attend the family meeting. In fact, he would not even have targeted Lin Wenjing from the start.

It was too late to take it all back now. Everything was done and over now.

Although Lin Wenjing was alone now, his aura intimidated the Lin family members.

Lin Wenjing's powerful aura was like an invisible force that was crushing down on the Lin family, suffocating them.

*Gulp!*

Someone swallowed loudly, and once it reverberated through the hall, everyone started gulping loudly too as though the fear in the air was infectious.



Lin Wenjing snapped his fingers at a trembling Lin Ximiao who was standing opposite him. "Bring the chair over for me."

Lin Ximiao's forehead was beaded with sweat as Lin Wenjing stared at him unblinkingly. He did not dare to delay further, and he ran across the hall to fetch the chair for Lin Wenjing.

"Pour me some tea," Lin Wenjing instructed afterward.

Lin Ximiao did as he was told without demur.

Lin Wenjing leaned back in his chair comfortably while sipping his tea with his eyes closed. He appeared very relaxed and casual as though he was sunbathing at the beach. His actions looked out of place with the current situation.

However, no one dared to utter a word for fear of disturbing Lin Wenjing.

Lin Zihao was in excruciating pain after suffering that punch from Lin Wenjing. Lin Wenjing hit him with a surge of dark energy, causing a huge decline in his martial arts skills.

He stared at Lin Wenjing anxiously, but he just couldn't understand how Lin Wenjing became so strong in such a short amount of time.

After Lin Wenjing had his tea, he announced leisurely, "I was not planning on being so cruel coming back this time. As long as you all treat



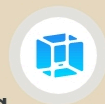
me well, don't try to trick me, don't try to take advantage of me, and proactively apologize while repenting to me, I would have considered forgiving you all. I would have even offered twenty billion to help the Lin family get through such a difficult time, but there's no use crying over spilled milk. It is such a pity."

Lin Wenjing shook his head as he lamented while looking apologetic.

He opened his eyes suddenly, and a rush of monstrous and majestic anger erupted from him.

He threw the teacup on the floor violently with a loud smash. He did it so aggressively that the sturdy ceramic teacup was smashed into pieces. The ceramic fragments flew in every direction, and several people were lacerated by these ceramic pieces. They started bleeding immediately, and it was accompanied by a stinging pain. However, they did not have the courage to move as they were afraid of catching Lin Wenjing's attention and incurring his wrath.

They were currently very afraid of Lin Wenjing and were shivering uncontrollably while staying silent.



"Wenjing, we are your elders after all. Your

actions are...”

The granduncle from earlier stood up while forcing a smile, and he tried to coax Lin Wenjing. However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing slapped him across the face, sending his denture flying out of his mouth. “Lin Wenjing, you!”

Lin Wenjing stared at him coldly. “Great Uncle, I have a bad temper, so if you say another word, you will get more than just a slap from me by then.”

Great Uncle’s lips trembled, but he did not have the guts to mention about his seniority again.

*Don’t you dare claim that I do not respect elders because I remember clearly how you treated me that night four years ago. This particular great uncle of mine humiliated me with words, and if it weren’t for my luck, I would have ended up dead then.*

“Do you now realize that you guys are my elders? Four years ago, you guys united to slander and humiliate me. When you were all beating me up, why didn’t you recall that I was your junior and was also a member of the Lin family?” Lin Wenjing’s eyes were bloodshot, and his words were blunt and direct, piercing everyone’s hearts.



“I explained to all of you before. I even begged you and asked for forgiveness. However, what did you do? You rewarded me with ruthlessness, cruelty and indifference!”

“I am a Lin, and the blood of the Lin family flows in my veins. Lin Zihao and I are Lin Sheji’s sons, but how did all of you treat me?”

Lin Wenjing was very emotional at this point, and his chest rose and fell continuously. His eyes reddened as tears streamed down his cheeks.

However, he shut his eyes immediately to hold back his tears.

These tears were already dried up on that fateful night four years ago.

Lin Wenjing’s heart was empty and dead as he looked at the Lin family who were his supposed family. He spoke indifferently, “What are you waiting for? Kneel before me now.”

No one kneeled down; instead, they lowered their heads in unison. It was extremely shameful for them to kneel before Lin Wenjing.



Clearly, Lin Wenjing was not in a hurry because he chuckled after half a minute. “Are you all not going to kneel before me? Are you not able to

bend your knees? Fine!”

Lin Wenjing then stood up abruptly and made his way to the first person at the front of the crowd. He grabbed hold of the person’s collar and started slapping both sides of his cheeks continuously. The smacking sounds echoed around the hall, and the man’s face was already red and swollen. Gone was the man’s dignity as he kneeled down with a loud thud while he begged Lin Wenjing, “Please stop. Please stop hitting me. I will kneel before you.”

Lin Wenjing let go of him and gazed at those around him.

Everyone was intimidated by him, and wherever he looked, people started shaking with fear and kneeling down in front of Lin Wenjing.

Very soon, the majority of the crowd were kneeling on the ground except for Lin Hanhai, Lin Shaoang, and Lin Zihao.

Lin Wenjing approached Lin Hanhai, beaming brightly at him. He made a ‘welcome’ gesture casually and said politely, “Uncle Hanhai, you three are the only ones left. Any time now.”



Lin Hanhai’s lips started quivering, and his face turned pale because he did not expect things would turn out this way tonight.



“Lin Wenjing, don’t push it,” Lin Shaoang shouted, he was the only one with the courage to scream at Lin Wenjing.

However, the moment Lin Wenjing turned around and stared at him, he surrendered immediately and kneeled down with a thud.

Lin Hanhai shut his eyes when he saw this scene. He let out a long sigh before slowly kneeling down.

After that, Lin Zihao was the only one left.

Lin Zihao stood tall and straight while staring at Lin Wenjing with mixed emotions. His eyes were filled with fear, regret, anger, unwillingness, despair, and bewilderment.

Nevertheless, he chose to kneel down while lowering his head in the end.

It was such a magnificent sight to behold when the entire Lin family kneeled before Lin Wenjing.

Lin Feng and Lin Wenjing were the only two people left standing.

Lin Feng stared at Lin Wenjing, and he was rendered speechless at that moment as he felt like the entire situation was a farce.



Lin Wenjing appeared indifferent and calm, but he was extremely emotional and excited inside.

It had already been four years—he started off as a proud second young master of the Lin family and progressed to be the Chu family's live-in son-in-law. It was as if he fell from heaven to hell overnight.

No one knew how mentally tortured he was, how much he had to suffer, or how much he yearned for revenge.

Yet, he had succeeded now. Those who humiliated him all those years ago were now kneeling before him.

“Now, tell me who is the culprit who murdered Grandfather,” Lin Wenjing demanded after inhaling deeply while scanning the room.

However, no one answered him as they kept their head bowed.

“What's wrong? So, no one has anything to say?” Lin Wenjing asked coldly.

He then kicked Lin Hanhai and asked, “My dear Uncle Hanhai, why don't you tell me who the murderer is?”

Lin Hanhai gritted his teeth in pain due to the



kick. “Wenjing, that happened such a long time ago, and Grandfather has been resting in peace for years. Why must you insist on searching for the truth? Why do you want to disturb Grandfather’s spirit?”

Lin Wenjing was furious when he heard that, and his amused eyes turned cold. “Start talking!”

Lin Hanhai gritted his teeth while remaining silent.

Lin Wenjing was so angry that he slapped Lin Hanhai several times across the face.

At that moment, someone growled at him, “Lin Wenjing!”

It turned out to be Lin Zihao. He lifted his head while standing up unsteadily. He stared at Lin Wenjing unblinkingly and hissed, “You don’t have to force Father. If you want to know the culprit who murdered Grandfather, I can tell you who it is!”

Lin Hanhai’s expression stiffened. “Zihao—”



Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing punched his stomach aggressively. Lin Hanhai doubled over in pain, and his body contorted into the shape of a prawn.

Lin Wenjing approached Lin Zihao and stood in front of him. Lin Wenjing stared down at him and hissed. "Who is it?"

"It's someone whom you wouldn't have thought of," Lin Zihao replied with a creepy smile.

For some reason, Lin Wenjing had a bad feeling about this, and he scowled at Lin Zihao. His heart raced significantly, and he grabbed Lin Zihao by his throat and lifted him up to slam him against the wall. He glared at Lin Zihao and spat, "Who is it?"

Lin Zihao's face turned red, and he was having difficulty breathing as Lin Wenjing was strangling him. However, Lin Zihao did not resist him, and he grinned broadly instead. "Initially, we did not intend to ever tell you this, and we planned to just get rid of you and be done with it. Nevertheless, you wouldn't behave, and you just have to find out about everything. Fine, let me tell you who it was since you want to know so badly!"

Lin Zihao's features twisted into something ugly as he spat vehemently at Lin Wenjing. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked as though he was losing his mind.



His announcement caused a stir among the Lin family members, including Lin Wenjing, and his

heart thudded quickly in his chest while staring unwaveringly at Lin Zihao. He looked as though he was trying to make sure that Lin Zihao was pretending, but he couldn't sense that he was.

"The Lin family did not harm Grandfather. It was Qin Yizhi, your biological mother, who did it," Lin Zihao hissed with an eerie voice, and his expression was filled with ridicule, hostility, anger, and fear.

*Bang!*

Lin Wenjing punched Lin Zihao's face and roared, "Nonsense! My mom is not a murderer! Lin Zihao, are you taking my kindness and generosity for granted? Do you think that I won't destroy the Lin family?"

Lin Wenjing was getting increasingly emotional, and this was the first outburst he had since arriving at the family meeting.

He suspected almost everyone within the Lin family, including some hostile forces outside of the family. However, he did not expect his mother, Qin Yizhi, was the culprit who harmed his grandfather. *This is impossible because I remember vividly that my mother was a very gentle and kind woman. She was soft-spoken and extremely respectful toward Grandfather, so how would such a person harm him? Isn't this the joke of the century?! Besides, my mother passed away long ago, whereas grandfather was harmed four years ago. How could she kill him?*



These thoughts flashed through his mind suddenly, and his immediate conclusion was that Lin Zihao was lying to him on purpose.

He inhaled deeply to force himself to stay calm. Lin Wenjing glared at Lin Zihao and barked, "I am giving you one last chance to tell me who the murderer is. If you try to fool me again, I will snap your neck in half!"

Lin Wenjing emitted a powerful and murderous aura all of a sudden, and no one doubted his threat. If Lin Zihao was not honest, he would, no doubt, break his neck.

Lin Zihao sensed Lin Wenjing's palpable murderous aura and he finally plunged into an uncontrollable wave of fear. Despite his usual arrogance, cruelty, and pride, he was still a human who was afraid of death. Lin Zihao was not ready to leave what he had behind.

"Don't kill me! I am your older brother!" Lin Zihao begged him immediately.

"In that case, you have to tell me who the murderer is." Lin Wenjing loosened his grip on Lin Zihao's neck to allow him to breathe better; otherwise, he might suffocate him by strangling him.



Lin Zihao gulped audibly, and his flushed face gradually turned back to normal.

He paused for a while and explained, “Your mother was the murderer indeed. *Uh—*”

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing tightened his grip on Lin Zihao’s neck forcefully and squeezed it violently with one hand. He lifted him up, and his legs started flailing helplessly in mid-air. “Lin Zihao, did you think that I was joking? You shall die now!”

Lin Wenjing tightened his hold on his neck steadily.

Lin Zihao struggled with all his might, but he realized that he was rendered motionless because he could not resist or fight back as he was under Lin Wenjing’s thumb.

At that moment, Lin Hanhai finally broke the silence and yelled at the top of his voice, “Lin Wenjing, Zihao is not lying to you! Your mother is truly the murderer who harmed your grandfather! We are not accusing her because we have evidence!”



Lin Wenjing turned around swiftly, and his eyes were bloodshot. He looked exactly like a devil who came crawling out from the underworld, sending chills down everyone’s spines.

Lin Hanhai was scared witless as well, but at that point, he was driven into a corner, so he could only grit his teeth and get it over with it. “We did not want to tell you about this matter initially. If we tell you the truth, it will threaten the Lin family even more. Hence, we merely kicked you out of the Lin family four years ago instead of beating you to death.”

“Wenjing, let Zihao go, please. He is not lying. Your mother was the person who harmed your grandfather all those years ago.” Lin Hanhai’s voice was gradually getting steadier and smoother. He walked to Lin Wenjing and reassured him, “However, I believe that she did not have a choice. After all, she was part of that organization.”

Lin Wenjing’s thoughts were jumbled up when he heard what Lin Hanhai had to say. *In all honesty, this isn’t an outcome that I was expecting.*

Besides, he could somehow sense that Lin Hanhai and Lin Zihao weren’t lying to him.

“But didn’t my mother pass away when I was still a child?” Lin Wenjing said through clenched teeth.



Lin Hanhai replied with a gravelly voice, “She is not dead. She was never dead.”



Lin Wenjing's mother passed away when he was very young. He remembered this very clearly because his mother died from a serious illness, and he still recalled the heartache he felt at that time.

However, Lin Hanhai was telling him that his mother was alive, and she was the real culprit who murdered his grandfather.

*Is there anything more absurd than this in this world?*

Even if Lin Wenjing had weathered all kinds of storms—various troughs and downfalls—so his heart was already as solid as a rock, but at this moment, he was still in a state of confusion and felt lost.

Because the words of Lin Zihao and Lin Hanhai were beyond his expectation, it exceeded his capacity to accept them.

That year, he watched his mother pass away in front of his own eyes. Before she died, he even held her hand, but now, Lin Hanhai told him that the person who harmed his grandfather was his mother. *How is this possible?* Besides, his mother had always respected Grandfather. There were no disputes at all between them. *Why did she do this? It doesn't make sense at all! It's fake. It must be fake. It's just a lie made up by Lin Zihao and Lin Hanhai to protect the Lin family.*



When his mood fluctuated greatly, he was in a state of confusion, losing control of himself. As a result, his hand that was grabbing Lin Zihao's neck was also tightening subconsciously, causing him to be in even more pain. He kicked his legs harder, and his strength gradually became weaker as he was about to die from suffocation.

Lin Hanhai hurriedly said, "Wenjing, let go of Zihao. You're going to choke him to death!"

The voice awakened Lin Wenjing, and he let go of Lin Zihao with an expression that looked uncertain.

Lin Zihao fell to the ground. His entire back was drenched in cold sweat, and he was gasping for breath. His eyes were full of fear and dread when he looked at Lin Wenjing; the arrogance that was there a while ago was gone.

He really thought that he was going to die just now as if he saw the Grim Reaper. If another ten seconds went by, he would have definitely suffocated and died.



A long silence followed.

Lin Wenjing lowered his head slightly, the

expression on his face constantly changing.

For the Lin family, this was the best time to attack Lin Wenjing, but no one dared to do so. At that moment, all of them had already been completely subdued by him.

After a full minute, Lin Wenjing said, "Where is the evidence?"

He raised his head and looked at Lin Hanhai.

*What kind of look is that?* Lin Hanhai couldn't describe it. He seemed to see a beast, a starry sky, and destruction in Lin Wenjing's eyes.

"I will show you the evidence."

After ten minutes, Lin Wenjing finished studying the evidence Lin Hanhai gave him.

Closing his eyes, he seemed to have lost all his strength as he sat in the chair, and the color drained from his face.

There was only silence. It was eerie like death was lingering in the air.



Outside, there were tumultuous noises not far away, propagated through a long distance, which seemed particularly odd and disturbing.

With so many people in the hall, no one dared to make a sound for fear that Lin Wenjing would be “woken up.”

Two drops of tears faced from the corners of Lin Wenjing’s eyes.

Then, he opened his eyes abruptly, stood up, and strode toward the door.

Everyone was shocked by his sudden movement, but no one dared to speak still, and they could only follow Lin Wenjing with their eyes.

When he reached the door, he stopped and said, “From now onward, I have nothing to do with the Lin family. Don’t provoke me anymore.”

After he finished speaking, he walked out the door and disappeared from everyone’s sight in a blink of an eye.

Ten seconds after he left, all the people who remained in the hall let out a sigh of relief, and their nervous bodies suddenly relaxed as they gasped for air.

The pressure that Lin Wenjing gave them just now was too much as if a mountain was constantly pressing down on them, leaving all of them breathless.



After a while, one of the elders of the Lin family said, "Is Lin Wenjing really letting us off the hook?"

He used the phrase 'letting us off the hook' and avoided using the word 'pester,' indicating that he was already subconsciously afraid of him.

"Maybe?"

"*Sigh*, I didn't expect him to find out about the truth. I seriously didn't anticipate it."

"Yeah, what happened tonight really exceeded all of our expectations. Lin Wenjing is really ruthless, and we all underestimated him."

"Anyway, he is gone now. Judging from his character, I believe that he will not break his promise."

"But the crisis that our family is facing has not been resolved yet."

"I just hope that Lin Wenjing will not be able to find Qin Yizhi. Otherwise, it will be another crisis for our family."



Lin Zihao had returned to normal. He looked in the direction where Lin Wenjing had left with a hint of discontent flashing across his eyes. He had completely lost to Lin Wenjing tonight, but

he refused to concede defeat and was indignant.

...

“Mom, why did you do it? Why?”

“Was everything fake? Were the kindness, care, love that you had shown me all fake?”

“Mom, where are you now? Where are you?”

After Lin Wenjing came out of the Ting Feng Pavilion, it had actually started to rain. The rain fell on his body and quickly soaked his clothes.

It was late autumn now, and the temperature at night was only ten degrees. Now that it was raining, it got even colder. Everyone on the street was wearing padded jackets, while he wore only a thin layer of clothing. Therefore, he was very cold, but he didn't feel anything because no matter how cold the weather and rain were, it couldn't be any colder than his heart.

Along the way, he met a lot of people and attracted a lot of attention. They pointed at him and thought he was crazy, while some of them thought that he was a nonconformist who was trying to grandstand on such a cold and rainy day.



However, Lin Wenjing didn't care about it as he continued to walk.

His mind was a mess and empty now. He had never been so flustered like what he was feeling right now. He felt completely numb as if he fell into an ice cave.

Suddenly, a car appeared on his right. The light shone on him, and the people in the car were immediately stunned.

"Chairman, it seems that the man in front is Mr. Lin," the secretary next to the chairman said in surprise while pointing at Lin Wenjing who was walking coldly ahead.

The chairman looked up and was visibly surprised. Then, she bit her lip hard and said, "Follow him and see where he is going."

The chairman was none other than Chu Ling.

Generally speaking, after she signed the contract with Xiao Cheng, she should have rushed back to the company as soon as possible, but she did not do so. There was always a voice asking her to stay and wait here.



She waited for a long time, but when she lost patience and was about to leave, the person she was waiting for appeared.