"Hold on, sir."

Lin Wenjing walked up to the entrance of Miaoxuan Temple and was about to go in when two young nuns immediately came out to stop him.

These two young nuns actually knew martial arts, and their cultivation bases had reached the Professional Realm even though they were only about fifteen or sixteen years old.

Moreover, they had a sense of tranquility and detachment that was not found in the secular world, and Lin Wenjing, who came from the ordinary world, found it to be so foreign and repulsive.

Lin Wenjing put his palms together and said politely, "I'm Lin Wenjing, Chu Ling's husband. I'm here to take my wife home. Kindly make an exception for me this time."

Lin Wenjing didn't have any fluctuations in his Inner Energy now and was just an ordinary gentleman who missed his wife.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, but there is no one named Chu Ling here."

Then, they proceeded to close the door.

"Wait a minute!" Lin Wenjing rushed forward, used his foot to stop the wooden door from closing, and said, "Chu Ling is the real name of my wife. She is a beautiful 26-year-old woman who is 163

centimeters tall, and she suffers from selective amnesia. She came here to meditate ten days ago, so you must have seen her! Please make an exception for me because my wife is really important to me!"

Lin Wenjing tried to explain his reasons and feelings, hoping that the two young nuns could accommodate him.

Even though he was good at martial arts, and he could get in by force, he couldn't possibly do that, and he didn't want to either! This was a sacred Buddhist shrine, and the people living in it were a group of otherworldly nuns. He couldn't be so reckless; otherwise, there would be no difference between people like Meng Hao and him.

The two young nuns looked at each other and began to communicate with each other using their eyes. It was obvious that they knew who Chu Ling was.

Seeing their reaction, Lin Wenjing was pleasantly surprised as it proved that Chu Ling was here indeed.

At that moment, an ethereal voice was heard coming from inside Miaoxuan Temple. "Miao Yin, Miao Chen, what are you whispering outside? Quickly come in to perform the tonsure."

"Yes, Master Liao Que, we will come now," the two little nuns said hastily before they made the move to close the door and go inside.

When Lin Wenjing heard the word 'tonsure', he suddenly became nervous.

"Who are you tonsuring? Is it my wife? She can't be tonsured since she's my wife! She can't be a nun!" Lin Wenjing said anxiously.

At the same time, he quickly radiated his thoughts, wanting to see whether the person to be tonsured inside was really Chu Ling herself.

However, his snooping consciousness that had always been useful was actually ineffective here because he couldn't feel Chu Ling's aura anymore. Even though he could feel the people inside in his spirit, he couldn't tell which one belonged to Chu Ling.

This didn't mean that his cultivation base had weakened; instead, it was because Chu Ling had completely changed. Therefore, her aura had undergone a huge change too, preventing him from finding it.

"No! Miaoxuan Temple is a quiet place, and it is not open to the outside world. Please leave, sir!"

"Please leave, sir. Don't make things difficult for us," said the two young nuns.

Lin Wenjing was not going to give up at this stage. If Chu Ling was really going to be tonsured inside, and he didn't stop it in time, she would really become a nun.

It was an urgent situation, so he couldn't be

bothered to care that much anymore. He muttered an apology before he pushed the door a little harder to open it and walk inside.

His action immediately frightened the two young nuns, and they said angrily and hastily, "Hey, why are you acting like this? You can't go in!"

"Sir, wait! Master Wang Que's having her tonsure inside!"

The two young nuns were so anxious that they chased after him.

The disturbance alarmed the other nuns in Miaoxuan Temple, and a few older nuns immediately walked out and frowned deeply after seeing Lin Wenjing—a man—break in. Displeased, they said, "Sir, Miaoxuan Temple is a sacred Buddhist place, so please leave now!"

These two nuns actually had the cultivation base of the Pinnacle Realm. Before he came here, Lin Wenjing really hadn't thought that there were so many masters hidden in a small nunnery like Miaoxuan Temple.

But soon, Lin Wenjing discovered that although these nuns had a high cultivation realm, their combat power was very average. To put it another way, they only had a high cultivation base, but they weren't good at fighting.

It was normal too after thinking about it carefully. As nuns in Miaoxuan Temple, they practiced Buddhism and stood aloof from worldly affairs. It

was logical for them to only have a high cultivation realm without knowing how to fight. If they were all full of murderous intent, it would not be normal at all

Lin Wenjing put his palms together and said politely again, "Hello, everyone. My name is Lin Wenjing, and I am a laity in the secular world. For some special reasons, something happened to me some time ago, and it made my wife, Chu Ling, think that I was dead. She couldn't accept it and passed out on the spot. After regaining her consciousness, her brain has selectively forgotten about me due to extreme sadness. Eight days ago, my wife came to Miaoxuan Temple and wanted to become a nun. I'm back now, and I want to personally take my wife home. Please do me a favor!"

Lin Wenjing's words were touching and showed his true feelings. After listening to him, the nuns fell silent.

Obviously, they knew who Lin Wenjing's wife was.

After a while, one of the nuns said, "Sir, you're too late. Sister Wang Que is fully ready, and her tonsure has already begun. So, please leave, sir."

"What?!" Lin Wenjing's pupils suddenly shrank. Chu Ling's tonsure has already begun?

His mind was in chaos at once. He ceased wrangling and immediately strode into the temple. Once he was inside the temple, he saw many nuns undergoing their tonsures.

His actions caused these nuns to lose their composure, and some became a little angry and bellowed, "Sir, please stop! This is a sacred Buddhist place, and men are not allowed to enter!"

These nuns were masters of the Pinnacle Realm. Although their combat power was poor, their physical fitness was excellent, and they were very fast. They immediately blocked Lin Wenjing and prevented him from entering and causing trouble.

"I'm sorry!" Lin Wenjing said in a deep voice before jumping aside. Then, he directly bypassed these nuns and rushed toward the temple at an even faster speed.

These nuns were shocked. They thought that Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary person, and it would be easy for them to stop him together, but they didn't expect that he would be so fast that he was gone in a blink of an eye.

"Oh no, he went in!"

"Sister Wang Que's tonsure will be ruined!"

"His Kung Fu is so good that I can't feel his movements at all."

In a blink of an eye, Lin Wenjing was already inside the temple.

He first noticed a gilded statue in the center, the smell of incense, and more than a dozen nuns standing inside.

A beautiful figure was kneeling in front of the statue. She was wearing a simple Taoist robe, and she looked very thin. Based on her back alone, one could tell that she was a woman of unmatched beauty.

Her black hair was hanging loose over her shoulders. There was an elderly Taoist nun who was shaving her hair. It was clear that it had just begun as a strand of hair was lying beside her.

When Lin Wenjing saw her, his mind went blank, and he couldn't think of anything else.

Even though her back was facing him, he recognized her at a glance. The woman in front of him was his beloved wife whom he had been missing day and night—Chu Ling.



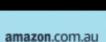
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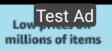


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"Ling!" Lin Wenjing blurted out and shouted. The moment he saw Chu Ling, his eyes grew moist with tears.

Previously, when Chu Ling heard his voice, she would definitely turn around instantly and plunge into his arms excitedly.

But now, Chu Ling was still kneeling on the ground, unmoved.

The appearance of Lin Wenjing shocked the nuns in the nunnery. Their expressions changed drastically, and they stared at Lin Wenjing sullenly, thinking that he had come to disturb their tranquility.

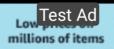
"Sir, this is a sacred Buddhist place, and it is not open to the outside world. Please see yourself out immediately!"

With that, the nuns approached Lin Wenjing with a ghastly expression on their faces, attempting to drive him away. They thought that Lin Wenjing was being too rude as he had actually come to cause a ruckus in a sacred Buddhist place and interrupted their practice.

Meanwhile, the few nuns whom he had encountered earlier also came. They were very angry as they had allowed Lin Wenjing to break in and interrupt Sister Wang Que's tonsure.

"Mr. Lin, your wife isn't at Miaoxuan Temple, so







please leave immediately. Don't disturb our quiet, sacred place," one of the nuns scolded sternly.

The nuns at Miaoxuan Temple had always stood aloof from worldly affairs and secluded themselves from society to meditate quietly in the mountains. This was the first time a man broke in and caused trouble, and it made them very angry as they felt that their Dharma was contaminated.

However, Lin Wenjing paid no attention to the people around him. At that moment, only the thin figure in front of him was left in his world, and it was his wife.

"Chu Ling, it's me. I'm back. I'm not dead. I'm alive and well!" Lin Wenjing was excited. He did so much to save Chu Ling's life. Now he had done it, Chu Ling wanted to become a nun. This was not the result he wanted to see.

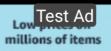
He couldn't help but walk toward Chu Ling. He couldn't wait to take Chu Ling into his arms and share his excitement now.

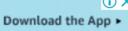
"Sir, please stop. Don't go forward!"

A nun immediately stepped forward to stop Lin Wenjing, but Chu Ling was already right in front of him now. How could he stop here?

He continued to walk forward; he must walk up to Chu Ling to jog her memory.







"Sir, I'm giving you a final warning. Stop immediately, or else I'm going to be rough on you!"

After she finished speaking, the nuns in the hall surrounded Lin Wenjing and were ready for combat, looking hostile. If Lin Wenjing took another step forward, they would take action.

Seeing this situation, Lin Wenjing stopped. Although he was very excited now, he did not lose his composure. These nuns were all retiring experts of meditation, so he couldn't hurt them.

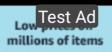
But he had come so far, so it was impossible for him to give up now. After taking a deep breath, he put his palms together and said to all the nuns, "Everyone, my name is Lin Wenjing, a mortal in the secular world. I broke into Miaoxuan Temple today to bring my wife home, and I mean no disrespect to Miaoxuan Temple, so please do me a favor!"

These nuns became friendlier after seeing Lin Wenjing's sincere attitude as he did not look like a person who had maliciously came to cause trouble.

A elderly nun took a step forward and said, "Sir, please leave first. We are performing a stately tonsure. You can come back early tomorrow morning, and we will deal with this matter again."

Lin Wenjing shook his head and said, "Please forgive me. My wife is right in front of me. I can't just stand by and watch you shave her hair."







"Sir, are you saying that you want to do this the hard way?" The expression on the elderly nun's face became cold as she stared at Lin Wenjing unkindly.

Lin Wenjing placed his palm on his chest and said, "I have to take my wife back today, so please allow me to do so."

"I guess you want to do this the hard way. In that case, don't blame us for being rough on you!" She snorted heavily, and the nuns in the hall immediately took their wooden sticks and surrounded Lin Wenjing to drive him out by force.

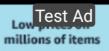
Lin Wenjing drew a deep breath. He really didn't want to be too rude to these nuns, so he called out to Chu Ling again, "Chu Ling, I know you must remember me! I'm back now, and I promise you that I will never do such a dangerous thing again. Don't be angry at me, and come home with me now!"

However, Chu Ling was still kneeling there indifferently and beating the wooden fish without even breaking the rhythm, turning a deaf ear to what Lin Wenjing had said.

Seeing this situation, Lin Wenjing's heart sank. Could it be that Chu Ling had really forgotten about him?

"Mr. Lin, it seems that Sister Wang Que is not your wife. We will warn you one last time. Please leave







the mountain immediately!"

Lin Wenjing stared at Chu Ling closely, and he was really sad to actually see her being impassive.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing couldn't be bothered to care that much anymore. He needed to walk up to Chu Ling and let her see him. "With all due respect, you all are no match for me even when you attack me together. I don't want to hurt you. Please make an exception for me today, and I'll be forever grateful!"

"How arrogant!" The elderly nun earlier raised her brows immediately and became even angrier. Her patience had reached its limit. With a wave of her hand, she began to order the nuns to attack Lin Wenjing to drive him out of the temple.

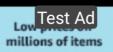
Lin Wenjing sighed again since he really didn't want to fight, but he had no choice right now.

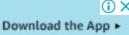
However, at that moment, he sensed something. He looked behind the Buddha statue and saw an elderly nun walking out while wearing a simple Taoist robe. She looked kind and old, but she was in good spirits, and her life source was very strong as well.

Lin Wenjing took a glance and was shocked. She was actually a master of the Heavenly Realm, and she had reached the upper-tier Heavenly Realm.

Lin Wenjing never expected that there would be







such a master in this deserted Miaoxuan Temple.

"Stop," the old nun said lightly.

When the nuns heard what she had said, they stopped immediately. The look of respect and admiration was evident on their faces when they bowed to the old nuns and shouted in unison, "Abbess."

Even Chu Ling, who was kneeling on the ground and striking the wooden fish continuously, raised her head and greeted the abbess respectfully.

Lin Wenjing's mood fluctuated greatly when he heard her voice. It was Chu Ling's voice, and it was a voice that he would never forget for the rest of his life.

The old nun walked out slowly and saw the nuns holding wooden sticks in the hall. She sighed and said, "Have you forgotten all the Dharmas that I taught you? You are being rude to this earthling."

The elderly nun panicked a little and immediately explained, "Abbess, this man broke into our temple and interrupted Sister Wang Que's tonsure! He was being rude, so we had to drive him out."

The old nun said, "You have misunderstood him. If he was really rude, you would have died earlier."







Hearing what the old nun had said, the elderly nun clearly did not believe it. She frowned slightly but did not dare to refute the old nun. So, she put her palms together and said, lowering her head, "Yes."

The old nun showed an indifferent smile and said, "You may doubt it, but this man is a famous powerhouse of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. He has a high cultivation base and is very powerful. If it weren't for his kindness, he wouldn't have explained so much to all of you and would have already overturned Miaoxuan Temple."

All the nuns in the hall were shocked when they heard what the old nun had said.

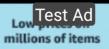
They all looked at Lin Wenjing in amazement and horror, but they had no doubts because they knew that the abbess would not deceive them.

Therefore, their hostility toward Lin Wenjing vanished in an instant, and there was a sense of respect for him instead.

The powerhouse of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm was one who stood at the top of the world and had really great power. It was rare for someone like him to remain humble in spite of their attempts to stop him.

Lin Wenjing was also a little surprised. He didn't expect that the old nun could actually see through his cultivation base since his aura was very well-hidden. Even the master of the top-tier Heavenly Realm might not be able to realize his true







capability.

"Mr. Lin, may I ask if your wife is Wang Que?" The old nun looked kind, and there was something otherworldly about her that no one else had. She was so pure that she didn't seem human. At least, Lin Wenjing had never seen such a pure person.

Facing the old nun, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but develop a sense of respect for her. He put his palms together and said, "Abbess, I'm Lin Wenjing, and I'm here to bring my wife home. I disturbed the peace of Miaoxuan Temple, so please forgive me."

The old nun looked at Lin Wenjing with a smile, her eyes full of appreciation. "Mr. Lin, the secular world is so beautiful and exciting, filled with desires, ethics, grievances, and hatred. It's really rare that you can always maintain your authenticity with your cultivation base and status. It is fortunate for China to have such a talented person like you."

The old nun's compliment made Lin Wenjing feel a little embarrassed. He forced a laugh and quickly said, "I don't deserve such a compliment. I'm just a laity in the secular world."

The old nun smiled faintly and didn't reply. Instead, she said to Chu Ling who was kneeling on the ground, "Wang Que, your husband in the secular world is here for you. You may go back with him."







Lin Wenjing was overjoyed upon hearing this.

However, what Chu Ling said next hit him like a thunderbolt.

"Abbess, I've become a devout Buddhist and am no longer involved in the secular world. From now onward, I only want to stay with the Buddha and oil lamps until my death." Chu Ling's cold voice was heard, and there was no trace of emotional fluctuation in it.

Lin Wenjing's face immediately stiffened when he heard her words.

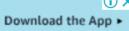
"Ling!" He couldn't help it anymore and walked up to Chu Ling. He held her shoulders and said excitedly, "Chu Ling, it's me, Wenjing! I'm not dead. Your husband is back now!"

Standing face-to-face with her, he finally saw Chu Ling's appearance clearly. She was thinner and more delicate than before. If he wasn't so familiar with Chu Ling, he would have suspected that the person in front of him was not Chu Ling but another woman.

This was because, except for her appearance, everything else about Chu Ling had changed. She had become even more aloof, and there was no trace of her previous elegance and nobleness. She had become aloof to the bone and had even cut off all the emotions and desires.







Now that they were facing each other, Chu Ling just frowned slightly. Other than that, there were no emotional fluctuations. Instead, she stepped back and said, slightly angry, "Please behave yourself, sir!"

Lin Wenjing was stunned.

He had imagined the scene where he reunited with Chu Ling more than a thousand times. He imagined the excitement, exhilaration, happiness, and anger, but he had never imagined such a situation.

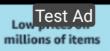
She was being absolutely indifferent toward him as if she didn't know him at all.

And it was not a pretense. Based on the look in Chu Ling's eyes, he could not see a single trace of love and affection, and it seemed like she was just looking at a stranger.

Lin Wenjing's mind was in a mess, and he couldn't understand at all. Why would a healthy person who had no brain damage like Chu Ling actually have amnesia and remember everything except him? This was simply unscientific. Besides, Chu Ling had consumed the Spirit Fruit, so her body and spirit had reached the Heavenly Realm.

Lin Wenjing opened his mouth, but his mind was in disarray, and he panicked. The panic he felt right now couldn't even compare to when he was attacked by more than forty Heavenly Realm







masters on Mount Lion and was hunted by Jian Rushuang.

He looked as though he was really lost and didn't know what to do. It was like he was experiencing a situation that made him feel like a kid who had done something wrong the first time.

"Ling, don't scare me. I have done so much to save you so that we can live together in the future and grow old together! You can't treat me like this now. You must be joking with me! Yes, you are joking with me. You are still mad at me, right?" Lin Wenjing said exasperatedly. He was terribly upset right now, but he couldn't see his own pale face and the cold sweat on his forehead.

Looking at him, Chu Ling frowned slightly, and a hint of doubt flashed across her eyes as if she had seen Lin Wenjing before.

Seeing her like this, Lin Wenjing immediately said excitedly, "Chu Ling, you still remember me, don't you? You must have still remembered me! I am Wenjing, Lin Wenjing, the live-in son-in-law back then!"

The movements he made with his limbs looked very comical. If people who knew him saw him like this, they would have been surprised.

However, no matter how hard he tried, Chu Ling remained indifferent. Even the fluctuation that appeared in her eyes just now had disappeared.



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Chapter 638 Wang Que

She shook her head slightly and said coldly, "Sorry, I can't go back with you. My name is Wang Que now, not Chu Ling."

What she said was a bolt from the blue for Lin Wenjing, making his face turn pale on the spot.

"No, you can't be a nun. You are my wife! You promised to stay with me forever and to grow old together!" Lin Wenjing said through his gritted teeth, furious. Even he himself didn't know if he was angry at himself, at Chu Ling, or at reality.

Seeing him like this, Chu Ling wasn't moved and remained cold. After falling silent for a while, she said, "I'm sorry. We may have loved deeply before, but I have no memory of you now. I have become a devout Buddhist and don't yearn for worldly affairs. Please don't make things difficult for me."

With that, Chu Ling even saluted Lin Wenjing in a Buddhist way.



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At that moment, Lin Wenjing actually felt the coldness in her voice after listening to Chu Ling's words.

It was a kind of chill that he had never felt before.

The chill he felt when he was still a child and was thrown into an ice bucket by his grandfather during winter couldn't even compare to this.

However, Chu Ling's words now had turned Lin Wenjing's body, mind, and even his consciousness into ice.

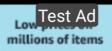
It was something that was hard to achieve since he was a top powerhouse of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

He shuddered fiercely as he had never seen Chu Ling like this before. No matter how aloof she was before, she wouldn't act like this. Without a trace of emotion in her eyes, she was completely indifferent and treated him like a stranger.

He couldn't even feel the familiar aura around Chu Ling's body, except for her appearance. It was as if the soul in her body was another soul.

This was no longer something as simple as selective amnesia; Chu Ling changed her personality completely under extreme grief as she could not accept reality, and her original personality was deeply hidden.







Lin Wenjing couldn't imagine the amount of grief that she had to experience for such a thing to happen.

Facing Chu Ling in this state, Lin Wenjing was speechless.

After Chu Ling finished speaking, she kneeled down again and said to the nun beside her, "Please continue to shave my hair, Sister."

The nun did not agree and looked at the abbess, asking for her advice.

The abbess sighed and said, "Wang Que is still attached to the secular world. The tonsure is temporarily canceled today."

Chu Ling immediately raised her head, looked at the abbess, and said, "Abbess, I'm no longer attached to the secular world, so please continue my tonsure."

The abbess shook her head and said, "No, you are still attached to the secular world. You have just changed your personality, so this is not the real you."

When Chu Ling heard this, she frowned slightly, but she did not refute and nodded in acceptance. "I'll await your orders."

Then, the old nun said to Lin Wenjing, "Everything in the world has a cause and an effect. Sir, you've







arrived right before Wang Que's tonsure, so it shows that there is still fate between you and her. It's up to you whether Wang Que will become a nun."

The abbess's words were vague, but Lin Wenjing understood it right away. He saluted the abbess with respect and said, "Abbess, thank you for being so accommodating. I'm forever indebted to you."

The abbess smiled faintly and asked the nuns to leave together so that Lin Wenjing could be alone with Chu Ling.

The huge hall suddenly quieted down; only the sound of Chu Ling striking the wooden fish while she was kneeling on the ground was heard.

Lin Wenjing looked at Chu Ling who had become totally different. He was experiencing a plethora of emotions that he couldn't tell which was which.

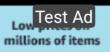
"Ling."

"Sir, my name is not Chu Ling now. My Dharma name is Wang Que," Chu Ling interrupted him coldly.

Lin Wenjing's body trembled slightly. Seeing Chu Ling like this, he felt particularly upset.

He could accept if Chu Ling beat him, scolded him, and got angry at him, but he couldn't accept that







Chu Ling was treating him like a stranger.

Moreover, the original Chu Ling had disappeared in a sense and had been replaced by this otherworldly 'Wang Que.'

Lin Wenjing suddenly found the whole situation to be ironic. He had put in a lot of effort back then and went through all the hardships and life-threatening situations just to save Chu Ling's life, but in the end, God made a fool of him. Chu Ling's life was saved, but she was not the same Chu Ling he was familiar with.

A long silence followed. After that, Lin Wenjing said, "Venerable Wang Que, can't you remember me at all?"

There was a slight pause in the rhythm when Chu Ling was hitting the wooden fish, so it was not obvious. If it wasn't for Lin Wenjing's keenness, he would not be able to notice it.

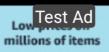
This slight change made Lin Wenjing hopeful again.

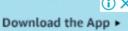
It showed that Chu Ling still remembered him vaguely.

Unfortunately, this pause only lasted a while before the rhythm returned to normal. Then, Chu Ling said dryly, "I don't remember."

Lin Wenjing didn't overreact like earlier. It seemed







that he was used to Chu Ling's current state. He thought for a while and simply chose to kneel beside her.

His action made Chu Ling frown slightly and feel discomfort. It seemed that she didn't like Lin Wenjing to be so close to her and pollute her pure body.

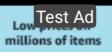
After bowing to the Buddha statue and kowtowing a few times, Lin Wenjing said, "Venerable Wang Que, can I tell you a story?"

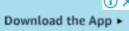
Still striking the wooden fish, Chu Ling closed her eyes and did not respond as if she had entered a mysterious state.

Lin Wenjing continued, "Once upon a time, there was a man who was an amazingly talented genius. He was very fast in learning everything and had made great achievements in martial arts, medicine, finance, and various fields."

"This man lived happily before he was twenty-three years old. He was born in a big family and lived comfortably. He once thought that the happiest life in the world was nothing more than that, but soon, the reality dealt him a huge blow. His parents had an accident and left him permanently. Shortly afterward, even his grandfather, who loved him so much, became a victim of a plot and was left in a vegetative state. Everyone in the family accused him of the plot. Suddenly, he became a sinner and was kicked out







of the family, left with nothing.

"When this man was so desperate that there was nowhere to go, a woman appeared. She was a great beauty who was beautiful inside out. The man fell in love with her at first sight, but he didn't dare to keep looking at her. He knew that with his current situation, he was not worthy of her at all, and he didn't even dare to look at her anymore. But when he was feeling ashamed, the woman took the initiative to speak to him and even made an unbelievable request, which was an invitation to be her live-in husband.

"The man was dumbfounded at that time and couldn't believe it was true. He couldn't believe that there was such a ridiculous thing in this world.

"Later, after the woman explained to him, he then understood why she did it. She did it to fulfill her family's wishes."

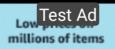
"The man agreed and became the woman's live-in husband after that."

Lin Wenjing spoke continuously and pleasantly with a calm, careful tone. As he spoke, he was also slowly reminiscing about the past.

When he talked about him being humiliated, he would show embarrassment and sigh; when he talked about the sweet moments between them, there would be a happy smile on his face.



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Chapter 639 A Story

As he talked, his eyes even reddened in the end.

"After the man did everything, went through all the difficulties, and returned to the woman, he discovered that the woman had taken on another personality under extreme grief and turned a blind eye to him."

Lin Wenjing looked at Chu Ling with a gaze more serious and profound than ever. "Venerable Wang Que, I would like to ask you a question. If you were this man, what would you do?"

Chu Ling's breathing became erratic, and there was no longer indifference in her eyes. A painful expression appeared on her face as she beat the wooden fish faster and faster.

She could not calm down at all.



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Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Initially, Chu Ling was beating the wooden fish at a fixed frequency, but now, her mind was obviously in a mess. She then started beating the wooden fish faster and faster, and she managed to beat it several times in the last second, and her strength was getting stronger.

Finally, the sturdy wooden fish shattered with a bang.

"Enough!" Chu Ling suddenly widened her eyes and glared at Lin Wenjing agitatedly, thereupon a rare anger appeared on her face.

Lin Wenjing was not angry at her scolding; instead, he smiled sincerely.

Chu Ling's reaction showed that she hadn't completely forgotten him; it was still possible to salvage the situation.

He tried to reach out to hold Chu Ling's hand. "Chu Ling, come back. I have already returned, and I will never leave you again."

Chu Ling took it pretty hard. She even started to tremble and violently shook his hand off. Standing up and clutching her head, she shouted loudly, "Don't try to disturb my peace of mind!" Then, she began to chant a mantra loudly to calm herself. Her previous pure heart and lack of desires had disappeared, and she seemed to be struggling.







Because of her actions, the nuns outside were all alarmed and wanted to rush in but were quickly stopped by the old abbess. "The original personality in Wang Que's body has awakened and is struggling."

"But abbess, it sounds like Sister Wang Que is in pain. Will she be okay?"

"Yes, abbess. Wang Que has a predestined relationship with Buddhism. If she can become a nun, she will definitely be able to achieve high Dharma achievements."

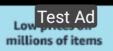
The old abbess shook her head and said, "Wang Que is still attached to the secular world; she still has many concerns in the secular world, hence she does not belong to the Buddha. Now that her husband is back, the secular world is where she belongs."

When the other nuns heard this, they all gave a look of regret.

Lin Wenjing straight away held Chu Ling in his arms and did not let go no matter how hard she struggled. "Ling, please come back!"

"Let me go! I am Wang Que, not Chu Ling! I am Wang Que, not Chu Ling!" Chu Ling's reaction was extremely intense. She kept scratching and biting Lin Wenjing's arm, but he remained motionless. He was using his sincerity to bring Chu Ling back.







Being held in his arms like this, Chu Ling's reaction became more intense. The expression on her face kept changing from indifferent, angry, to painful as if there were two people fighting inside.

"Wenjing, is that really you? You really have come back... Shut up! You are Wang Que, not Chu Ling! Chu Ling is dead!

"Wenjing, why are you doing this? Don't you know how much pain I am in?"

"I'm Wang Que. Sir, I'm warning you to let me go immediately!"

In the end, it seemed that the personality of Wang Que was stronger and had the upper hand as it gradually devoured Chu Ling's personality, thereafter her expression grew indifferent.

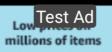
Lin Wenjing's heart ached seeing her like this. He then spoke affectionately into her ear, "Ling, I love you."

When Chu Ling heard this, her body suddenly shuddered, and she stopped moving while tears kept racing down her cheeks. Looking up at Lin Wenjing, her initially indifferent eyes shone again with tears streaming down.

Holding Lin Wenjing's face in her hands, she exclaimed affectionately, "Wenjing."

Hearing these familiar words, Lin Wenjing could







not hold it anymore and burst into tears. "Ling, you are finally back! This is too wonderful!"

A man did not easily shed tears until his heart was broken.

Lin Wenjing was undoubtedly a man with iron will. No matter how difficult the situation was, he could face it with a smile. Even in the face of death, he braved it calmly, but now, he burst into tears right after Chu Ling called out his name.

Chu Ling also hugged Lin Wenjing tightly. "Don't ever leave me again."

"Of course, I'll never leave you again!" Lin Wenjing nodded vigorously in agreement.

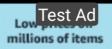
Perhaps Chu Ling was too tired or too excited, she rolled her eyes and passed out, nestling in Lin Wenjing's arms.

Holding her in his arms, Lin Wenjing felt her familiar aura and was finally relieved.

Not long after that, Lin Wenjing walked out holding Chu Ling and sincerely thanked the old abbess, "Abbess, thank you very much. My wife, Ling, has returned."

"Amitabha, that's good to hear," the old abbess said with a smile and pressed her palms together. "All is well now. Congratulations, sir."







Lin Wenjing nodded, unable to hide the happy smile on his face. He thanked the old abbess again and was about to leave the mountain with Chu Ling in his arms.

At that moment, a middle-aged couple walked into Miaoxuan Temple and saw Lin Wenjing. They were stunned, and everything in their hands fell to the ground.

It was Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen. It turned out that they also came to Miaoxuan Temple all this while to secretly watch over Chu Ling.

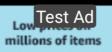
When they saw Lin Wenjing, they thought they were hallucinating at first. Once Lin Wenjing greeted them, only then did they come to their senses. It turned out that Lin Wenjing had really come back.

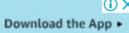
They were so excited that they cried immediately. Obviously, they also suffered a lot during this period of time.

Listening to the things they told him, the guilt in Lin Wenjing grew. Before he knew it, he had already been saddled with a lot of responsibilities and became the backbone of the family. Many people lived for him.

Fortunately, he finally came back safely and successfully reached the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. Thus, he became stronger and had more capability to protect the people around him.







Jiang Liqun was fast. By the time Lin Wenjing returned to Yulong Bay, he had bought back the endorsement again, and everything remained the same.

Lin Wenjing didn't go anywhere and just guarded Chu Ling at home.

Of course he did not waste his time either. During this time, he began to understand the situation in Hua City.

Even though he had made arrangements in advance, he couldn't help getting angry when he heard the report, and his heart was burning with rage.

In just a fortnight, all his properties in Hua City were actually taken over by others, and Wang Yunqian, Han Kunpeng, and the others were also implicated.

Moreover, he knew all the people who did it.

At the same time, it didn't take long for the news of Lin Wenjing's return to spread in the circle.

Inside a high-end clubhouse, several big shots were enjoying the hot springs and services from young girls. When one of them received a call, he suddenly screamed out in shock, "What?! Lin Wenjing isn't actually dead and has returned?!"