

When all the members of the Grand Skylight Pavilion handed over their name tags to Gu Ze, his prestige reached the heyday. No one dared to disobey his will now as everyone held their breath in fear in front of him.

People here were all powerful and highly regarded in the society. Everyone's net worth was worth more than 100 million each, and they controlled countless lackeys and employees in their hands. Nevertheless, they became the lackeys in front of Gu Ze.

The reason was simple; Gu Ze showed his strong ability in front of everyone, so no one dared to offend him.



The members of Grand Skylight Pavilion left in the end, feeling aggrieved and depressed, but there was nothing they could do. It was unfortunate that none of them were stronger than Gu Ze.

"Gu Ze is too arrogant. He doesn't respect Grand Skylight Pavilion at all. This is outrageous!" a master from Grand Skylight Pavilion cursed angrily. He was a grand master who had already reached the Pinnacle Realm, and he also a big shot in the society. Countless people had to walk on eggshells around him.

But in front of Gu Ze, there was no chance for him to fight back at all.

Another member from Grand Skylight Pavilion sighed and lamented, "What can we do? He is already a master who has reached the Heavenly Realm."

"Now, the only thing we can hope is that Lin Wenjing can defeat Gu Ze, or, better yet, kill him. That way, he will get justice for Grand Skylight Pavilion!"

"Lin Wenjing? Heh, don't be too optimistic," someone immediately retorted him in disdain. "Lin Wenjing is very capable to have reached the Heavenly Realm before he's thirty years old; he's an absolute genius. But how can he compete with Gu Ze right now? The gap is too big between them, and Gu Ze is definitely going to win."



"That's true. Lin Wenjing just reached the Heavenly Realm for about two months. Even if Lin Wenjing is a god, he still cannot beat Gu Ze, who is already a Heavenly Realm master since ten years ago!"

"Agreed. If Gu Ze wins the tournament this time, he will be even unstoppable. I have heard that he might directly replace the

current president of Bei Tian Society in the next election and become the new president. Once he becomes the president, he won't even care about Grand Skylight Pavilion at all."

"Is that so? No wonder Gu Ze was so arrogant in front of us. I'm afraid Lin Wenjing might be in great risk this time!"

All the members from Grand Skylight Pavilion shook their heads. They had no faith in Lin Wenjing's ability.

Just then, everyone heard an abrupt but steady voice. "That's impossible. Lin Wenjing will definitely win and kill Gu Ze!"



Everyone looked back and saw Tao Sanniang, who has a straight face on. She was very confident about Lin Wenjing's power.

The slap mark on her face was less obvious right now, and she was not as embarrassed as before.

Her words immediately aroused many people's resistance, and they scolded, "Tao Sanniang, you still dare to do this after what you've done? If you and Lin Wenjing weren't

so close, would Gu Ze have been so hostile to us?!”

“Right, the relationship between Gu Ze and us was pretty good. You are the one who caused the crack in our relationship! If Gu Ze becomes the president of Bei Tian Society, Grand Skylight Pavilion will be doomed!”

“This is your responsibility. After the Reaping Tournament, you must please Gu Ze no matter how!”

They all directed their anger at Tao Sanniang.



Tao Sanniang looked pale from the insults, and she felt upset and helpless.

Just then, Old Master Fan reprimanded everyone. “Enough! Don't blame Sanniang anymore. After this incident, Sanniang and I will go to Gu Ze's place to apologize to him. This will not be Grand Skylight Pavilion's problem.”

Tao Sanniang bit her lip and uttered, “Old Master Fan, Lin Wenjing promised to me last night that he will beat Gu Ze. I don't think we should be so pessimistic for now. We should trust Lin Wenjing.”

Old Master Fan looked at her with disappointment. "Sanniang, I have always been very optimistic about you and have trained you as a successor, but how could you...*Sigh!* Forget it. This whole thing has already happened, and you should get ready for whatever repercussions that may come. As for Lin Wenjing, you shouldn't get your hopes up, for he is no match for Gu Ze!"

Tao Sanniang gritted her teeth at that. She trusted Lin Wenjing, but she was feeling worried now. If Lin Wenjing really was no match for Gu Ze and was beaten to death, she would be utterly torn, and her ending would be wretched as well...



Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing didn't know the situation Grand Skylight Pavilion was in. He was riding on a three-hundred-kilogram tiger and moving forward leisurely.

He had tamed this Siberian tiger last night, and it happened to be perfect as his mount.

If the others saw this, they would have been frightened and thought they met some god. It was a wild Siberian tiger, which attacks carried the weight of thousands of pounds, but Lin Wenjing actually subdued it. Who else could do that but a god?

Unlike the others, he looked clean and unfazed, as if he was here on vacation instead of an adventure.

As he moved forward, he sensed something. "Come out. You've been following me for the past two days," he said.

It was strange. There was no one around him, yet he was speaking to the air.

"Are you still not coming out?" Lin Wenjing put on a playful smile. He then simply kicked two pebbles. With two swift kicks, the pebbles seemed to have been given life as they flew quickly toward two directions, like bullets.



The next second, they hit on a tree trunk with two *swiftthuds*.

Two figures walked out from the shadow and clapped. "You're truly a young hero, a Heavenly Realm master who is not even thirty years old, a genius among the geniuses. No wonder you had the courage to go against Gu Ze."

It was a man and a woman.

The man was in his thirties and was buff. He



looked as if there was a nuclear weapon hidden in his body, and he looked intimidating.

As for the other person, she was a tall, Caucasian woman with silver hair. She let out a strong and intense aura that was as sharp as a blade.

Actually, they were both Heavenly Realm masters.

Facing two Heavenly Realm masters, Lin Wenjing wasn't afraid at all. Instead, he put on an intriguing look. "You've been following me for two days. Are you trying to snatch my name tags?"



At that, Lin Wenjing took the pile of name tags out and dangled them in his hands.

"Lin Wenjing, I want to challenge you and see if you really have the capability to challenge Gu Ze," the man who was in his thirties uttered. As he finished his sentence, he had moved toward Lin Wenjing and was now only five meters away from him.

He released a scary aura that even made the Siberian tiger under Lin Wenjing bend down and tremble, not daring to move.

Siberian tigers were kings amongst the animals, yet it was afraid of that middle-aged man. That indicated how scary that man was.



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