The heavy wooden door was kicked so hard it flew before it hit the wall behind them. The door crashed into the wall so hard it made a loud*bang* before it became distorted, startling many people.

Everybody turned and saw four men and two women standing by the doorway. When the man who had kicked the door saw Jiang Liqun inside the VIP room, he said tauntingly, "Wow, I was wondering who was in the biggest VIP room. I never expected it to be you, Liqun."

The man who spoke looked like he was around Jiang Liqun's age. He was dressed in a maroon Chinese-style suit and was holding a string of rosary beads. His height was average and he could be considered a little chubby.

However, his body emitted a terrifying aura; he was obviously not someone ordinary.

The few people who stood beside him were also skilled practitioners; all of them were cultivators of the Pinnacle Realm. Their combined aura was so overpowering, it overwhelmed Jiang Liqun and the others in the VIP room.

Lin Wenjing could tell that these people had eaten the Soul Cleansing Pill before as their strength was much stronger than ordinary practitioners.

That was especially the case for the middle-aged man dressed in the Chinese-style suit. He had eaten three Soul Cleansing Pills and his body was extremely muscular. He even had some of the

aura of a cultivator in the Heavenly Realm!

Comparing their abilities, he was even stronger than Jiang Liqun.

When Jiang Liqun saw the people at the doorway, anger and hatred immediately appeared on his face.

As for Ding Yan and the others, all of them became tense and glared at the people at their doorway. Their gaze was so filled with hatred it was obvious they had some animosity between each other.

"Fat-a*s! How dare you cause trouble in my territory?!"

Jiang Liqun slammed the table and stood up to glare at the man dressed in the Chinese-style suit.

At that instant, Ding Yan and the others pulled out their weapons. They surrounded the six people at the doorway and glared at them in anger.

Even though it seemed that Jiang Liqun and his men had the upper-hand, his enemy's combined abilities were much stronger than them.

Of course, this was if Lin Wenjing was not involved. Lin Wenjing would have been able to defeat the six of them with just a flick of a finger.

Lin Wenjing looked at them curiously. Logically, Jiang Liqun was one of the strongest men in Yuan City and even the mayor was afraid of him.

However, suddenly, a fat man in a Chinese-style suit appeared, creating trouble in Jiang Liqun's territory. Most importantly, that man had only broken through the Pinnacle Realm.

If Lin Wenjing guessed correctly, these few people were most probably Jiang Liqun's enemy's subordinates. The thought intrigued Lin Wenjing. He had just been asking about Jiang Liqun's enemy and they had arrived at their doorstep.

The fat man in the Chinese-style suit strode in and swept his gaze around the room. He ignored Lin Wenjing because to him, Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary man.

Soon, his gaze focused on Tao Sanniang and he immediately became excited. He looked at her covetously and sneered, "Jiang Liqun, I never expected that you would hide such a beauty here. It seems like she practices the Charm Technique. Not bad. From now on, she will be my playtoy. Ha ha ha..."

Arrogantly, he walked straight up to Tao Sanniang and moved to touch her face.

When Tao Sanniang saw this, her face immediately darkened.

Lin Wenjing sat there and had an icy expression on his face. This fat man. How dare he insult Tao Sanniang? He has crossed the line.

"Bai Tianyuan, do you want to die?!" Jiang Liqun shouted angrily before he quickly grabbed a bowl

from the table and threw it hard at Bai Tianyuan.

Even though Jiang Liqun looked like a president of a corporation on the surface, he was a strong cultivator. Most skilled cultivators were not a match for him.

If Bai Tianyuan hadn't dodged in time, one hit would have caused him great injury.

Bai Tianyuan's eyes flashed as he easily dodged the bowl before he taunted, "Jiang Liqun, I'm only joking around with her. Do you have to be so sensitive about it? Don't be so petty. Ha ha ha."

The five other men and women who came with him joined in the laughter.

Jiang Liqun's face turned pale. He glanced at Lin Wenjing timidly because he was afraid that Lin Wenjing might be angry. However, Lin Wenjing had on a straight face and looked calm so he couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

"Bai Tianyuan, you're so dead!" Jiang Liqun roared.

He couldn't figure out what Lin Wenjing wanted him to do so he didn't want to reveal Lin Wenjing's identity just like that.

Bai Tianyuan looked at him tauntingly because he didn't see Jiang Liqun as a threat at all. Finding a place to sit, he poured a glass of wine for himself. "Jiang Liqun, why are you barking like a mad dog?"

Jiang Liqun gritted his teeth because he was

actually a little afraid of Bai Tianyuan. However, Lin Wenjing was here so if he acted cowardly, he would definitely leave a bad impression on him. With a roar, he charged to attack Bai Tianyuan.

Bai Tianyuan saw his attack coming but he wasn't afraid of him at all. Instead, he burst into laughter and said, "Wow, are you angry because you feel ashamed? Are you trying to attack me? Gee."

His abilities were stronger than Jiang Liqun so he had nothing to be afraid of. Besides, he had backup who were all much stronger than Jiang Liqun. The main reason he had come was to humiliate him because he knew that Jiang Liqun was there.

However, he didn't know that the famous Lin Wenjing was also there. If he had known, he wouldn't have dared to come.

Faced with Jiang Liqun's attack, he smirked and didn't try to dodge him at all, ready to face him head on

With one punch, his fist clashed right into Jiang Liqun's fist. The chair under him immediately cracked into two. Bai Taiyuan staggered back two steps while Jiang Liqun staggered back five steps, looking like he was in pain.

It was obvious that in the fist fight with Bai Tianyuan, he wasn't a match for him and was at a disadvantage.

"Is that all you got, Jiang Liqun? You are so weak.

How does a trash like you even dare to challenge a master like me?" Bai Tianyuan said as he shook his head in disdain. Then, he immediately launched a whirlwind of punches at Jiang Liqun.

It was undeniable that even though Bai Tianyuan was short and fat, he had a great physique. His moves were so strong that it created gusts of wind inside the VIP room.

When Jiang Liqun was faced with his attacks, he immediately became serious and aware of his moves. It was not the first time he had a fight with Bai Tianyuan. However, he had lost to Bai Tianyuan every single time.

The same thing happened again. Within a short time, he was beaten up by Bai Tianyuan.

As for Ding Yan and the others, they were beaten up by the other five men and women. Soon, they were heavily injured and lay on the floor, unable to get up.

"Jiang Liqun, you are such a loser. It's been so many years but you haven't improved at all," Bai Tianyuan sneered as he looked at him in disdain. Then, he quickened his attacks and with one punch, he broke through Jiang Liqun's defence and with another punch, Jiang Liqun was heavily injured.

Just then, Lin Wenjing started to attack.



Lin Wenjing suddenly stood from his seat and in a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Bai Tianyuan. With an effortless slap, his palm hit Bai Tianyuan's fist.

At that moment, Bai Tianyuan felt a huge wave of energy hit him and he was badly injured. He felt like he had been hit by a speeding car and he couldn't withstand it. The blow was so strong he staggered back a few steps. His shoes even burst open and he was suddenly barefoot, looking rather pitiful.

Lin Wenjing didn't bother to look at him. Instead, he looked at Jiang Liqun and asked, "Is this man your enemy?"

Jiang Liqun was startled. Bai Tianyuan's punches were so strong that one punch was enough to injure him badly, but Bai Tianyuan had been easily slapped away like a mosquito by Lin Wenjing. His mind suddenly turned blank when he saw the strong contrast.

Bai Tianyuan stared at Lin Wenjing in shock. His strength was something that he had never felt before. It was so strong that he felt like he was about to be swallowed up!

He was already considered a martial arts practitioner that had stepped into the Heavenly Realm. People who had broken through the Heavenly Realm were seen as undefeatable. The ordinary-looking young man in front of him had just easily fended him off so there was only one explanation—this man was a cultivator of the



Heavenly Realm!

"You! Who are you?!" Bai Tianyuan screamed in shock.

The other people in the VIP room had the same surprised look on their face. No matter whether it was Jiang Liqun and his subordinates or Bai Tianyuan's men, all of them were shocked. From Lin Wenjing's moves, they could tell that he was way stronger than Bai Tianyuan.

Then, Jiang Liqun finally came to his senses.
There was admiration and excitement in his eyes as he nodded hard and said, "Yes. This man's name is Bai Tianyuan and he has eaten the Soul Cleansing Pill three times. He claims that he can defeat any practitioner that has not broken through the Heavenly Realm. He is one of my enemy's subordinates!"

He gritted his teeth in hatred as he said this.

Lin Wenjing nodded before he asked, "Do you want me to get rid of him?"

When Bai Tianyuan heard this, his heart raced and he quickly shouted, "Hey, you! I don't care who you care but you better not do anything rash. My boss is a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm!"

Lin Wenjing completely ignored him because to him, Bai Tianyuan was just a weakling that he could get rid of with just a flick of his finger.

When Jiang Ligun heard what Lin Wenjing said, a



glint of excitement flashed through his eyes. He opened his mouth and wanted to say yes but he held it in. Shaking his head, he said, "Thank you, Master Lin, for your generous offer but I want to get rid of him myself!"

Lin Wenjing's lips curled into a grin and he looked like he was happy with Jiang Liqun's decision before he nodded his head in approval.

"Bai Tianyuan, go back and tell Mr. Yao that sooner or later, I will personally cut his head off myself!" Jiang Liqun shouted confidently.

Bai Tianyuan's expression was dark but it changed constantly. He glared at Jiang Liqun in anger but when he looked at Lin Wenjing, his gaze was filled with fear because he knew that Lin Wenjing was a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm. However, he didn't know Lin Wenjing's identity.

He huffed because he didn't dare to say anything. Then, he ran away.

After what had just happened, Jiang Liqun had even more respect for Lin Wenjing and he banished the idea of backing out from his mind.

After that, Lin Wenjing didn't stay for much longer. Soon, he left with Tao Sanniang after a simple goodbye.

"Boss, are you really submitting to Master Lin?"
Puzzled, Ding Yan asked Jiang Liqun after they
arrived at the private study. Deep down, he thought
that Jiang Liqun was an ambitious man that would

never submit to anyone. However, Jiang Liqun had directly announced his loyalty to Lin Wenjing and his actions had confused him.

Jiang Liqun nodded affirmatively.

Ding Yan then asked, "Is it really hard to break through the Heavenly Realm?"

As an ordinary man, Ding Yan really couldn't understand Jiang Liqun's decisions because to him, Jiang Liqun was a successful businessman with a net worth over a billion. With such a high social status, he didn't need to be anyone's subordinate.

Jiang Liqun looked at Ding Yan and huffed before he said, "What would an ordinary man like you know? A wealth of a few billion is nothing compared to the Heavenly Realm. The Heavenly Realm is a Transcendental Realm so breaking through it would change everything, not just the martial arts skills! Most importantly, my intelligence and energy would increase as well. Furthermore, my life would be prolonged and I would be able to push the limits of a human!"

"I would be willing to pay the price of 100 billion to break through the Heavenly Realm, let alone a few billion!"

After Ding Yan heard this, he gasped in shock. He knew that the Heavenly Realm was special but he never thought that it was so powerful!

100 billion in exchange for the Heavenly Realm?



That's insane!

"Then is Master Lin pretty much equivalent to a God?" Ding Yan gulped a mouthful of saliva before he asked.

Jiang Liqun nodded. His gaze was filled with envy and anticipation as he said, "In a sense, he is indeed almost like a God. Why else would I easily submit to him? Most importantly, he is not even 30 years old yet but he has a bright future ahead of him because he still hasn't reached the pinnacle of his life yet! What you saw was me submitting to him but you didn't see the deeper meaning. My assets are still mine and are still under my control so it wasn't a big deal. What's more important is that I will improve rapidly if I follow Master Lin!"

After Ding Yan finished hearing Jiang Liqun's words, he also joined in his anticipation. His suspicions and thoughts of rebelling immediately disappeared.

Jiang Liqun then said, "Lately, many martial arts practitioners are entering the country from overseas. I suspect that Yao Sheng is working together with psychics from overseas and that his abilities have greatly increased because he drank their Water of Life!"

Ding Yan was confused. Why is there suddenly a psychic from overseas? Why does it sound like a movie? I've never heard of them before.

He wanted to ask more questions but Jiang Liquan obviously didn't want to talk anymore.



Jiang Liqun waved his hand to signal him to leave so Ding Yan could only leave Jiang Liqun's study with a head full of questions.

...

After Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang left the hotel, they went to the mall and walked around before watching a movie that ended at 11p.m.

As they were leaving the mall, Tao Sanniang suddenly grabbed his arm and moved her face near to his ears and whispered, "Wenjing, how about we don't go home tonight?"

"Huh?" Lin Wenjing was startled. "Why? Are you still angry at your mother?"

Tao Sanniang rolled her eyes and internally scolded Lin Wenjing for being so clueless. How could he still not understand what she meant?

She glanced at the Vienna Hotel that was in front of them and said, "I heard the atmosphere in the Vienna Hotel is excellent and their beds are extremely soft and comfortable to sleep on. Let's go try it out."

Lin Wenjing suddenly felt his heart race. Tao Sanniang had already given him a clear signal; he would really be an idiot if he still didn't understand what she meant!

He looked at Tao Sanniang's face that had turned as red as an apple and her shy behaviour. She looked exactly like a peach waiting to be plucked THE REAL PROPERTY.

Chapter 422 Try out the Hotel Bed? What a Weird Excuse

and savoured and Lin Wenjing's heart couldn't help but beat like crazy.

Lin Wenjing was no longer the clueless man he used to be. He could imagine what it would be like to have sex with such a gorgeous woman like Tao Sanniang.

"Erm, it probably won't be that great, right?" Lin Wenjing asked shyly.

Tao Sanniang rolled her eyes at him before she forcefully held his arm and walked toward the Vienna Hotel. "Stop being so fussy. I will definitely have you tonight! Even God won't be able to save you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Lin Wenjing saw how fierce Tao Sanniang looked, he couldn't help but shiver because he knew that he wouldn't be able to escape tonight so he could only smile helplessly.

The Vienna Hotel was actually not a very highclass hotel but for Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang, it was enough.

Tao Sanniang was actually really nervous. Even though she usually acted frivolously in front of men, she was actually pretty innocent and naive.

At that moment, she looked really calm as she held Lin Wenjing's arm, but her heart was actually racing and even her body temperature was rising.

"Sanniang, why don't we reconsider? We still have a long future ahead of us..." Lin Wenjing said awkwardly.

However, when he finished his sentence, Tao Sanniang immediately pushed him to the wall.

Gulp!

Lin Wenjing gulped a mouthful of saliva. At that moment, Lin Wenjing found it difficult to stay calm when he was facing such a beautiful woman. It was not like he was Liu Xiahui, a man of eminent virtue who was said on one occasion to have held a lady in his lap without the slightest imputation on his moral character.

"You don't have to worry about me. I won't affect your relationship with Chu Ling. Just treat me as

your confidente," Tao Sanniang said softly as she stood on her tiptoes and lightly pecked Lin Wenjing's lips.

Lin Wenjing froze momentarily before he said helplessly and pitifully, "Sanniang, why are you doing this?"

"I'm willing and I want to do this. You can't stop me," Tao Sanniang said proudly and huffed.

Lin Wenjing didn't know how to reply to her.

He had experienced many things together with Tao Sanniang so he couldn't help but develop some feelings for her.

What made things worse was that Chu Ling had always told him to find another woman, saying that it was to help her share the burden. Her words made Lin Wenjing have the courage to accept Tao Sanniang.

Besides, he knew that it was unrealistic to restrict a true powerful man to monogamy. Almost all capable men had more than one more partner; it was not an excuse but the truth.

It was the reality especially for cultivators in the Heavenly Realm.

It was mainly because cultivators that had broken through the Heavenly Realm were so strong, normal women couldn't satisfy their sexual needs unless their partner was also a cultivator of the Heavenly Realm. That was the only way to achieve

balance but situations like that rarely existed. Cultivators who had broken through the Heavenly Realm were already very rare and there were even less female cultivators of the Heavenly Realm; there rarely were more than two or three females out of ten cultivators.

Besides, every cultivator of the Heavenly Realm had their own strong character and opinion; it would be extremely difficult for them to stay together.

When Lin Wenjing thought about this, he suddenly remembered a woman called Qing Zhu. According to Master Grim, she was around his age and had already reached the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. If he did it with her...

Urgh! What am I thinking?!

Tao Sanniang chuckled. "Wait for me. I'll go take a shower."

Lin Wenjing's heart itched when he heard the sound of her taking a shower.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing felt like time was going by really slowly. Tao Sanniang had been in the shower for almost half an hour! Lin Wenjing really didn't understand how Tao Sanniang could take such a long shower.

Finally, when Tao Sanniang stepped out of the shower, a cloud of mist billowed behind her, making her look as beautiful as a lotus among clear waters. When Lin Wenjing saw this, his jaw



dropped.

"Silly."

When Tao Sanniang saw his reaction, she felt a little shy but she was also proud because her looks and her body were her biggest advantage.

Then, Lin Wenjing went for a quick shower. When he came out and was ready to do it with Tao Sanniang, his phone on the table suddenly rang, signalling that somebody was calling him.

The ringtone made Lin Wenjing drop everything and he walked over to pick up his phone. When he realized that the caller was the bodyguard that was in charge of protecting Chu Ling and her family, he instantly became alert. He immediately answered the phone and said in a grave voice, "What is it?"

The bodyguard hurriedly answered, "Boss, I noticed that there are two foreigners stalking madam. They look like they are planning to do something bad to her."

Foreigners?

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel unsettled. I don't remember offending any foreign people... Then, he suddenly remembered that Smith and Connor were foreigners. Did they really dare to come back and challenge me again? I can't believe they have the guts to stalk Chu Ling.

In an instant, Lin Wenjing's gaze turned cold. In a

grave voice, he asked, "What do the two foreigners look like?"

The voice of the bodyguard rang out through the phone. "The two foreigners have big and muscular bodies. I'm following them with Hua. I suspect they... Ah!!!"

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing could hear the panicked voice of the bodyguard before he heard the sound of the phone being thrown to the floor and the bodyguard getting beaten up.

Lin Wenjing immediately felt worried!

It was obvious that the two bodyguards were in trouble!

Furthermore, it was highly possible that they were beaten up by the two foreigners they were following.

Lin Wenjing's expression darkened and his desire for sex instantly disappeared without a trace.

At that moment, he was almost 100 percent sure that the two foreigners were Smith's and Connor's subordinates!

The last time they had fought, Lin Wenjing had generously let them go and gave them a chance to turn over a new leaf. However, not only did they not appreciate his generosity, they even dared to create trouble.

If that was the case, Lin Wenjing felt like he didn't

need to play nice anymore.

Tao Sanniang noticed Lin Wenjing's expression and knew that something was wrong. She walked up to him and asked, "What happened?"

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath before he briefly told her everything that had happened. With a gaze that was cold and murderous, he said, "These two foreigners... I let them off last time but they didn't change their ways and even dared to hurt the people around me. I will never forgive them."

Tao Sanniang was also furious and she shouted, "I can't believe it! How dare these foreigners bully our people in our country! Wenjing, hurry back home. You must not let anything bad happen to your family."

Lin Wenjing nodded because he had made the same decision.

"What about you?" Lin Wenjing looked at her and asked apologetically. The main reason he came to Yuan City was to accompany her. However, he did not expect something like that to happen.

Tao Sanniang smiled and answered, "I'm fine. Do you think I won't be able to take care of myself? I'm an adult so you don't have to worry about me. Hurry up and go home. I'll stay with my family for another two days and then I'll meet you back at Hua City."

"Okay." Lin Wenjing nodded because he didn't have

the mood to stay since something terrible had happened back home.

As he turned around to leave, Tao Sanniang's gaze showed her disappointment. However, she quickly came back to her senses and she became determined. With her fists clenched, she made a promise to herself that next time, she would definitely have Lin Wenjing!

After Lin Wenjing left the hotel, he rushed straight back to Hua City.

He didn't drive because to him, driving was slower than running.

It was not an exaggeration. He was so fast that he could run 60 meters in a second. That was equivalent to 200km/hour. Besides, this was his average speed. Combined with his astonishing strength, he could run straight back to Hua City without breaking a sweat. He reached Hua City in about half an hour but if he had driven a car, it would have taken at least three to four hours.

When he arrived at Yulong Bay, he found the bodyguard in a nearby forest; the bodyguard was already unconscious.

Lin Wenjing walked over to check on the bodyguard and when he saw what had happened to him, he instantly boiled with rage!

The bodyguard was stripped of all his garments and his arms and legs were bound up tightly with metal chains. The chains bound him so tightly that they had cut into his flesh, making him bleed.

That wasn't all, for the poor bodyguard's body was littered with wounds and bruises while fresh blood flowed from his open wounds. It was a miserable sight indeed.

A sock had also been stuffed into his mouth so he was unable to say anything at all.

However, the thing that angered Lin Wenjing the most were the squiggly Mandarin characters etched on the bodyguard's body. It read, "Sick Weakling of China!".

These words were very bloody for they had been engraved onto the bodyguard's flesh with a sharp object.

There weren't many occasions where Lin Wenjing would lose his temper, but at that moment, he was truly enraged!

The bodyguard's tears began to fall rapidly the second he caught sight of Lin Wenjing and he began to cry out. However, because of the sock that was stuffed in his mouth, he wasn't able to make any noise.

A blazing fire could be seen within Lin Wenjing's eyes for he was really furious!

How dare those bastards abuse his fellow

countrymen in such a cruel manner? It was clear that the underlying problem wasn't a simple case of holding a grudge.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down before he walked over to free the injured bodyguard, removing the sock from his mouth.

Upon being freed, the bodyguard immediately coughed and his entire body trembled as he cried out with tears in his eyes, "Boss, I'm sorry. I have embarrassed you and let you down!"

Lin Wenjing took off his travel-worn coat and gave it to the bodyguard before he helped him up.

When the bodyguard saw how Lin Wenjing had actually taken off his coat and given it to him to cover himself up, he was instantly overwhelmed. In a state of panic, he said, "Boss, I am not worthy to accept this..."

Lin Wenjing held him and said seriously, "How exactly are you unworthy? You were harmed because you were protecting my family. It is the least I can do for you."

The bodyguard gritted his teeth and his tears flowed freely down his face like a waterfall; he had never felt so touched in his life before!

It was clear to him just how benevolent of a man Lin Wenjing was. He had actually removed his clothes for him to wear! The bodyguard felt a sudden urge of willingness to sacrifice his life for this man.

"Boss, I'm the one who is useless..."

When Lin Wenjing heard him, his heart skipped a beat and he had a bad feeling.

He hurriedly said, "Quick! Tell me what happened! Has my family been harmed?!"

That was an outcome that he could never ever accept. Should anything have happened to Chu Ling and her parents, he swore that he would chase Smith and Connor till the ends of the earth and obliterate them both!

The bodyguard felt a shiver run down his spine when he felt Lin Wenjing's murderous aura. He hurriedly said, "Oh, no, no. The Madam has been home the entire day and she hasn't left the house at all. She is fine. Those two foreigners did not dare to enter the residence to harm her."

At that, Lin Wenjing released the breath that he had been holding. As long as Chu Ling and her parents were fine, then all was well.

"Did those two foreigners leave a message behind?" Lin Wenjing asked in a grave voice.

The bodyguard nodded. "They said that they were coming for you this time, Boss."

As the bodyguard related what had happened just now, his eyes were flush with hatred. Both of them had abused him in a horrible manner and stripped him of his dignity before trampling all over it!

Lin Wenjing's rage flared up once he heard the entirety of what had transpired.

He was now a hundred percent sure that those two foreigners were sent by Smith.

It seemed as though he couldn't remain still without acting any longer.

Following that, Lin Wenjing returned home after he had taken care of his bodyguard. After forking out some money to treat his bodyguard's wounds, he let him go home to rest.

When Chu Ling saw that Lin Wenjing had returned home, she was delightfully surprised and immediately set about preparing some supper for him.

When Lin Wenjing saw how warm and attached Chu Ling was to himself, a warm feeling filled his heart. He was even more determined to not let anything happen to Chu Ling no matter what.

After Chu Ling had retired to bed, Lin Wenjing started to investigate and collect information on both Smith and Connor. Soon, he discovered that both of them were actually still in Hua City!

Previously, Lin Wenjing had easily beaten Connor up within the octagon cage. However, both of them actually had the guts to come and disturb him. That did not mean that they weren't afraid. No, there was only one possible reason why things turned out the way it did. That reason was that they had somehow managed to find someone

strong to back them up. Hence, they felt like they had the confidence to take revenge on him!

Lin Wenjing snorted coldly. Now that he was back, he would definitely not let them off that easily.

People who were very different from each other would definitely harbor different intentions and have different mindsets.

Logically speaking, it was already the twenty-first century and it was the age of globalization. Each country had their own citizens and their relationships with each other were not like the olden days where they would constantly have their daggers drawn at each other's throats.

But the foreigners' physiques were naturally bigger and stronger than Chinese citizens, and when their haughty attitudes were also thrown into the mix, they looked down on the Chinese. Even though they were in Chinese territory, they held no regard for it and continued to oppress them.

In the past, Lin Wenjing had heard of such news but he hadn't encountered it personally. However, now that he had experienced it, he would definitely not feign ignorance!

The next morning, Lin Wenjing personally sent Chu Ling to work. Very soon, he noticed that there were two foreigners who followed them around. What was more, the second they caught sight of him, their gazes showed a hint of excitement!

"We must report back to Smith! That Chinese man

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Chapter 424 The Chinese Man Has Shown Up

has shown himself!"

One of the foreign men said excitedly before he immediately gave Smith a call. Smith was delighted when he received that piece of news. He burst into a loud guffaw and ordered them to continue following them.

After he hung up the call, Smith cried out in a happy voice, "Tell everyone this joyous news! That man with the surname Lin from China has finally showed up! Both Tony and John are hot on his heels right now! Hahahaha..."

"What? He finally showed up? Good! Very good!"

Connor, who was shirtless and was punching a sandbag, got super excited after he heard that piece of news. Swinging his fist, he gave the sandbag a great punch, ripping it apart.

It was clear that his strength and power had improved a lot compared to the past.

If Lin Wenjing was there, he would have noticed that Connor's physique had improved a great deal and that he had even reached the Pinnacle Realm!

Two months ago when they had first met, Connor's strength was only at the Professional Realm. However, even though such a short time had passed, he had already reached the Pinnacle Realm. That was something that should not have been possible.

Moreover, Connor was originally a boxer so he had

never been a cultivator. That was why his cultivation techniques were all modernized, meaning that it was supposed to be rather difficult for him to reach the Pinnacle Realm.

Smith's eyes were wide as he exclaimed, "Connor, you are getting stronger and stronger! Oh my, you even managed to punch through this custommade sandbag! Your punches really pack a lot of strength!"

Everyone else also expressed their awe at his scary strength.

Connor broke into a wide grin and felt extremely proud and arrogant. Not only had his strength grown, he had also grown in height. He had grown an extra five centimeters and was about 190 centimeters tall!

His muscles were also very defined and sturdy, resembling a great brown bear who possessed great destructive powers.

He viciously slammed his fist into the strength testing machine next to himself. With a loud bang, the heavy machinery shook at the impact of his fist.

A number appeared on the screen: '2879'!

In other words, it meant that Connor's punch packed the force of more than two thousand kilograms! Was he even human with that strength?

Everyone who was present was greatly shocked by it. Each of them had their eyes wide open in a dazed stare!

It was close to three thousand kilograms! That was a number that they hadn't heard of before and it was so strong that it could probably kill an elephant.

Connor's face showed just how arrogant and pleased he was with himself. Ever since he was baptized in the Water of Life, his strength and ability had since seen some great improvement. He felt like he had an endless abundance of spiritual strength. Should Lin Wenjing be present, he could probably easily defeat him with just a punch!

As a boxing champion from the United Kingdom, he had actually been defeated by someone from China! To him, it was a huge dishonour!

Due to his proud and arrogant personality, the shame agonized him greatly. That was why he had kept training like a madman during that period of time.

Of course, the reason why he had managed to improve so much within such a short period of time was because he had been baptized in the Water of Life.

That made him feel even more in awe of his boss, Jackson!

The Water of Life was the most advanced modern

technological technique that could alter an individual's physical constitution, so much that it could achieve terrifying heights!

Moreover, the strangest thing about the Water of Life was that there were no side-effects whatsoever, nor were there any additional stimulants within it. It was completely undetectable and an individual could still go to competitions as per normal without getting caught.

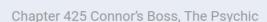
However, the only downside to it was that it was simply too expensive. Just one baptism would cost more than a billion. If it hadn't been for his boss' support, he would definitely have been unable to undergo the baptism if he only had his own financial resources to rely on.

What was more, according to his boss, the baptism that he had received was the most ordinary one. If he truly wanted to achieve results that would render people speechless, that baptism would cost more than ten billion!

What a terrifying thing that was!

As far as he knew, his boss had managed to reach the cultivation realm that he was at after he had undergone the baptism with the Water of Life that had cost more than ten billion.

That was the reason why he felt such disdain toward Chinese kung fu. We are already the twentyfirst-century, the era of technological advancements! Yet, the citizens from China are still hell-bent on following the ancient traditional methods of cultivatio



n? How outdated!

The trend was all about modern technology. No matter how much effort a common mortal were to put into cultivation, they would never be able to overcome their limits. Only through relying on modern technology and undergoing a baptism in the Water of Life would one be able to achieve greater heights!

Smith walked toward Connor and pinched his muscles, speaking excitedly, "Oh my, Connor, your physique has grown so much that it is terrifying! I'm certain that that Chinese monkey won't be able to defeat you, haha."

Connor scoffed, "Of course. Right now, I have the strength to take him down with just a light punch."

"Oh, that is amazing!!" Smith was elated when he heard that and he kept imagining how Connor would punch Lin Wenjing so hard his neck would snap. As his face grew red with excitement, he was beside himself with joy.

It was at that moment when a tall and large figure walked over and said calmly, "Connor is still no match for that Chinese man."

Upon hearing that voice, Connor's face stiffened before he hurriedly turned around and bowed deeply. Respectfully, he greeted, "Boss!"

When Smith and the others saw this man, an expression of awe and worship came over each of their faces. The white man before them was none

other than Connor's boss, and he was also a Psychic!

Although the Boss' figure was large, he did seem to be very muscular and looked like a regular white person. However, everyone in the room knew just how terrifying that man was!

He was the Boss and also Connor's instructor.

As the Boss walked over, he looked at the number on the screen of the strength-testing machine and nodded his head in satisfaction. "Not bad. It looks like you have absorbed and reaped the benefits of the Water of Life rather well."

Connor felt extremely pleased at receiving his Boss' praise but immediately asked him, "Boss, you said that I am still no match for that Chinese monkey based on my current abilities?"

It was clear from his tone of voice that he was rather unsatisfied.

His boss countered, "What, you don't believe me?"

Immediately, a shiver ran down Connor's spine and he hurriedly shook his head. "No, no. That wasn't what I meant!"

Connor's boss snorted coldly before he continued, "Based on your description of that man, I suspect that he is a Psychic from China. With your current skills, you are still far from being his match."

"A Psychic?!" Connor's facial expression changed

immediately when he heard that.

"That is just my speculation." Connor's boss chuckled coldly. With a proud and disdainful expression, he said, "Even if he is a Psychic, he is still no match for me."

"Yes! Of course!" Connor said, buttering up to his boss. Smith and the others also sang praises to him in many different ways.

Connor's boss was appeased by their flattery and the smile on his face grew wider before he said, "Connor, you have great talent. That Chinese man will serve to be a good training opportunity for you. If you manage to kill him, then you will certainly have the capabilities to challenge and win the Supreme Golden Wrestling Belt when you return to the United Kingdom!"

When Connor heard those words, his eyes widened and he was thrilled.

Winning the Supreme Golden Wrestling Belt was the greatest honor to all those in his boxing industry. It was far more valuable compared to the Championship Golden Wrestling Belt that he owned. If he managed to get his hands on the Supreme Golden Wrestling Belt, then his market value would certainly skyrocket!

"Boss! I will not let you down!" Connor clenched his fists tightly and cracked his knuckles as he declared.

His boss nodded his head and said, "I'll wait for

you to get your revenge on that Chinese man.
Once we return to our country, I'll arrange some competitive fights for you to boost your name and reputation. When the time comes when you have built a solid reputation, I'll arrange a battle for you to win the Supreme Golden Wrestling Belt. This will earn us quite a large sum of money indeed. Connor, I have high hopes for you so don't let me down. Do you understand?"

Connor hurriedly nodded his head and his eyes were brimming with determination. "Don't worry, Boss! I will definitely not let you down!"

"But, Boss, you just said that he was a Psychic. What if I can't defeat him?" Connor thought about that and was rather distressed.

Something flashed in the boss' eyes and he did not give his reply immediately. Instead, he turned around and gave the strength-testing machine a casual punch. Immediately, a loud bang rang out!

There was a two centimeter deep indentation on the steel plate of the strength-testing machine!

The poor strength-testing machine had almost fallen apart. It started beeping, sounding very much like a police siren and it had also started emitting some smoke. It seemed like it had been broken by that single punch!

That sight gave everyone who was present a big fright and they were all dumbfounded.

A '7985' appeared on the screen of the machine.

Pro

Chapter 425 Connor's Boss, The Psychic

When they saw the figure on the screen, the sound of everyone's gasp could be heard throughout the room.

What was this sorcery?

What was more, the boss had just given that machine a casual punch.

In that instant, everyone looked to the boss with gazes full of awe and fear.

The boss was very pleased with their reactions. Arrogantly, he said, "Even if he is a Psychic, he is just a weak ant to me. Connor, I will be watching over you when you fight him so what do you have to fear?"

When Connor heard that, relief washed over him. That was right. He knew just how strong his boss was; with him present, who cared about whether Lin Wenjing was a Psychic or not as he was simply a tiny ant.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing was following both the bodyguards known as Tony and John and was on his way to their location. His plan was to eliminate and wipe out both Connor and Smith in one fell swoop.



Both Tony and John didn't have the slightest clue that they had been followed by Lin Wenjing. They had assumed that they had covered their tracks well so they would never be discovered by anyone else. They were even rather proud and arrogant about it.

When they returned back to their base, the two men who guarded the door frowned as they asked them, "Tony, John, what are you guys doing bringing that Chinese guy back to our base?"

"What are you talking about, Allen? Since when did we bring a Chinese man back to our base?"

"That's right! You're crazy."

Both Tony and John were experts in stalking so how could they possibly be unaware of someone following them? Hence, they assumed that the guards were just making fun of them.

The man named Allen pointed at someone behind them and yelled angrily, "You idiots! Why are you guys still squabbling with me! Explain to me then, who is that Chinese man behind you?!"

At that, both Tony and John were stunned. Seeing how Allen didn't seem to be joking, they turned around and saw a smiling Chinese man who was waving his hand at them. "Hey."

Instantly, both of their eyes widened to the size of saucers. Wasn't that Lin Wenjing?!

Their scalps tingled with fear and their hair stood



on end when they saw Lin Wenjing standing before them. Didn't they see him enter his office when they followed him that morning? How was it that he had followed them back to their base? Moreover, the strangest thing was how they hadn't noticed his presence at all!

"Y-You blasted Chinese monkey! When did you start following us?!" Tony's eyes were wide as he yelled at him.

John finally regained his senses before he chuckled coldly. "Hmph! You bastard. We were just about to pay you a friendly visit to teach you a lesson. But never would I have expected that you would actually come willingly to our doorstep! This is great as you've saved us quite a bit of work!"

Both of the men who guarded the doors were stunned at the situation. Surprised, they asked, "This Chinese guy... is he the one who Smith and Connor want to get revenge on?"

John nodded his head and said, "That's right. I can't believe he actually dared to come and pay us a visit... Hahaha. He's as good as dead!"

As they spoke, they exchanged a glance with each other before they surrounded Lin Wenjing with menacing and mocking smiles on their faces.

Based on their physical appearances, they were a lot larger compared to Lin Wenjing. They looked like eagles cornering a little hen as they flanked him on all sides.



The smile on Lin Wenjing's face did not falter as he addressed Tony and John directly, "The words 'Sick Weakling of China' that were carved onto my bodyguard's body yesterday night was both of your doings, I presume?"

He had spoken fluently in English so the people he was talking to understood his words perfectly. They then broke out into an obnoxious guffaw as they said, "That's right! It was us who did that! All you people from this god-forsaken country are indeed sick weaklings. As for that bodyguard of yours, why, he was awfully weak! He couldn't even withstand a simple punch from us! Hahaha."

"Yes, that's right. That term, 'Sick Weaklings of China', really suits you Chinese people."

They laughed loudly and both of the guards also joined in. They treated Lin Wenjing like he was a piece of trash that they could trample on freely. However, they did not notice how the look in his eyes grew sharper and colder with each passing second.

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing lashed out and delivered two tight slaps to both Tony and John's faces. In an instant, pain bloomed on their faces as if they had been hit by the spinning propellers of a helicopter and their heavy bodies flew into the air. They had lost half of their teeth in the process and they cried out in pain.

Both of the guards were caught off guard by that and they grew enraged. "You blasted Chinese man! You're dead!"



"Die!"

They moved in sync with each other as they wielded the electric batons that hung from their waists. After they charged it up with electricity, they swung it toward Lin Wenjing's head forcefully.

They really meant to take Lin Wenjing's life away with that strike.

The look in Lin Wenjing's eyes grew ever colder and he did not back down from the attack. Instead, he swept out his legs and gave them both a kick each. With little effort, he had managed to kick both of the foreigners who weighed roughly around two hundred kilograms each into the wall behind them. His strength was so great that when they struck the wall, a crack appeared and ran down the length of the wall!

Following that, both of the men spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Their faces were contorted in pain as their eyes revealed how fearful they were of him.

They felt as though their bodies were falling apart from the impact, and they thought that it felt even worse than being hit by a heavy and large truck!

At that moment, their heads spun before they went slack as they lost their consciousness.

The impact of them being flung into the wall wasn't light, and it had alerted many of those in the building.



Lin Wenjing walked over and grabbed both Tony and John. After stripping them of their clothes, he casually grabbed a shard of concrete from the cracked wall to his side and proceeded to carve some words on their skin using the shard of concrete.

Lin Wenjing always believed in returning the favor back to the one who dealt it, aka, giving them a taste of their own medicine.

Just as a few foreigners came out because of the commotion, their eyes widened at the scene before them, and they immediately grew furious.

Tony and John wanted to struggle free but they were picked up by Lin Wenjing and shaken about easily as though they were simply soft and fluffy pillows. Their bones, joints and limbs felt like they were falling apart from their torso, and everyone could hear the sounds of their bones cracking.

That sound was followed by their shrieks of agony...

The foreigners who had appeared earlier were watching the scene blankly with their eyes as wide and round as the lanterns that were hung up during Chinese New Years.

They had never witnessed such a sight before in their entire lives. Moreover, the most shocking thing that made the hair on their bodies stand on end was the cheerful and light-hearted smile on Lin Wenjing's face.



"Is this man the devil incarnate...?"

"You bastard! You actually dared to raise your hand against us?! This is unforgivable!"

"Who does this Chinese guy think he is? He is rather brave to behave in this manner! It seems like he doesn't even value his life!"

"Quick! Stop him!"

Wielding weapons, they rushed toward Lin Wenjing. The first person to reach him swung a machete directly at his body.

They were clearly in Chinese territory, but these people were actually brave enough to charge at a Chinese man with the intent to kill him. One could really see how arrogant and prideful their behavior was!

It was true that they were extremely aggressive, and when their naturally big and buff physiques were added into the picture, even a typical strong fighter would struggle if they were to encounter such a scenario.

However, the sad thing was, the one whom they angered was none other than Lin Wenjing, a cultivator of the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. He had long since overcome the limits of a regular human and could almost be categorized as a superhero in science-fiction movies.

Before his blade could slice through Lin Wenjing, the man was flung back as though he was a



rubber ball, flying a good ten meters backward. When he finally landed, his breath had literally been knocked out of him as there was a gaping hole in the center of his chest. The hole looked as though it had been caused by a cannonball, but it had actually been caused by Lin Wenjing's foot.

It was clear that Lin Wenjing's kick was terrifyingly strong!

Lin Wenjing was by no means a cruel person. If there wasn't a need for it, he would definitely not choose to be so heavy-handed in his attacks or deal a kick powerful enough to kill a person.

However, that group of foreigners had already crossed the line, so he had no need to show mercy to the likes of these people.

The rest of the group of people were stunned when they saw how Lin Wenjing had managed to send their comrade flying with just a kick. Fear appeared for the first time in their eyes as they looked at Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing did not stop at just a kick. After that, he continued to carve into the flesh of Tony and John with a gentle smile on his face. He carved the words, "In China, we have a famous saying that goes, 'giving the other person a taste of his own medicine'. This is me returning the favor to you foreign scums."

The piece of concrete that was used to carve into their flesh was sharp, and it brought them a great deal of pain to the point where they felt as though



they were better off dead. Repeatedly, they begged for Lin Wenjing's mercy.



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