

However, no matter how hard they cried out and begged for mercy, Lin Wenjing did not stop and continued to carve words into their flesh. Soon, their bruised bodies were covered in bloody wounds and their skin became a horrible mess.

It was a frightening sight, and the remaining foreigners had all been scared out of their wits. Even though they considered themselves to be people who were quite cruel, they were still far from being as ruthless as Lin Wenjing was. They felt especially appalled as they trembled in fear at the blood-curdling cries of Tony and John.

At last, when Lin Wenjing carved out the words 'foreign scum', he finally felt satisfied and stopped.

Right then, Tony and John had gone through so much suffering that they had no more strength left in their bodies. At the same time, they had developed an immense fear for Lin Wenjing!

They regretted their actions tremendously, for if they had known that Lin Wenjing was such a violent person, they certainly would not have abused that bodyguard.

Lin Wenjing turned around to face the other foreigners. "Do you guys also want me to carve some words on your body?"

They felt a chill run down their spines and they rapidly shook their heads.

"I heard that you guys were looking for me. Well, here I am. Show me in, won't you?" Lin Wenjing

had a gentle and carefree smile on his face and seemed like a dashing prince. However, to each of the foreigners, he looked more like Asura, a malevolent deity.

They did not dare to refuse him, so their only remaining option was to lead him inside.

When Lin Wenjing followed them into the building, he wore a mysterious grin on his face as he snuck a look at his 5 o'clock from where he stood.

After Lin Wenjing entered the building, a man and a woman surfaced from the bushes in the direction that he had looked at. Judging from their deep green uniforms, it was clear that they were National Agents.

What was more, they had a distinct aura coming from their bodies that regular people did not possess. It was clear that their cultivation levels were rather high.

The man frowned and said, "When Lin Wenjing looked our way just now, did he notice us?"

The woman nodded and said in agreement, "Maybe. According to the data we have gathered, Lin Wenjing is a cultivator of the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Even the powerhouses in the Transcendental Realm, Gu Ze and Wu Meizi, were no match for him."

A gleam flashed in the man's eyes. "How interesting. Never would I have thought that such a prodigy could be found in such a small city like

Hua City. Now that he has set foot in that building, I wonder if he will be able to make it out alive...”

The woman said in reply, “Let’s observe the situation first. Only if he manages to escape unscathed will he be of any value to us.”

After their conversation, they returned to their hiding spots.

The answer to the question regarding whether Lin Wenjing had noticed them earlier was a resounding yes. What was more, he could also tell that both of these two people were cultivators from the Heavenly Realm.

At first, he had assumed that those two people were there to stop him but as it turned out, that wasn’t the case at all. That was great news to him because he would be able to unleash his full power to teach this group of foreigners a good lesson!

At the same time, Smith, Connor and the others were chatting with each other without a care in the world as they molested the beautiful Chinese women who accompanied them. As for the other Chinese men, the foreigners had basically made them their slaves and ordered them to do chores like serving them, mopping the floor or moving things around.

There was a man in his twenties who worked a bit slower and less efficiently compared to the rest of the men. He was immediately kicked to the ground by Smith who then pointed at his nose and

scolded him, "What sort of work ethic is this?! Hurry up and work harder!"

He had kicked him with great force, so the man rolled on the floor twice, his face contorted in pain. Feeling wronged and angry, he said, "Mr. Smith, I haven't eaten anything at all today and I am very hungry. You should provide us with food so that we will be able to work hard. Not only that, you guys owe me three months worth of wages!"

When the rest of the Chinese workers heard that, they couldn't hold themselves back from saying, "That's right, Boss. You promised to pay us our wages yesterday but you have yet to fulfil that promise. We're running out of money, Boss."

Their posture looked submissive and their backs were hunched over as they spoke. They were feeling immense regret. Had they known earlier that these foreigners were such crude and rude men, they would never have come to work for them. As a result, their work for the past few months had been all for naught, and they still haven't received their wages. In addition to that, the foreigners had horrible tempers and would occasionally vent their anger on them.

They were sick and tired of having to put up with such torment everyday.

"Boss, when will you pay us our wages? If you don't pay us, we will quit this job soon."

"Boss, you told us that you'd pay us each month, but look, it has been three months since our last



pay.”

“My wage has been withheld from me for close to half a year now. If this continues, we really can’t work here any longer...”

Suddenly, all the Chinese workers began to express their dissatisfaction toward their boss. They were all poor people, and the only reason why they had decided to work for these foreigners was because they had advertised wages that were higher compared to other places. However, not only had they been bullied when they came here to work, they had also been tasked with a workload that was heavier than any other place. Moreover, the boss also dragged and delayed paying them their wages.

*Smack!*

Connor slapped the table with the palm of his hand, and the table disintegrated under his force. He then pointed toward the group of Chinese men and scolded them with some really foul words.

He had also added some foul language that was native to China into the mix as he yelled at them. He was extremely arrogant and vile, and two hot-blooded Chinese men were unable to bear it silently any longer. They threw their washcloth down and roared at him, “I won’t work for you lot anymore! I’m going to the Labor Bureau to report you for abuse!”

“I’m also quitting!”

But, they had just taken a couple of steps when their path was blocked by two muscular foreigners who stared at them coldly.

The two Chinese men were only 170 centimeters tall. When faced with these white giants who were 190 centimeters tall, they felt small and weak. Fear consumed them as they swallowed their spit in terror.

"Get your \*sses back to work. Otherwise, I'll whack you."

One of the foreign men spoke with a terrible Mandarin accent.

"Hmph! We'll work only when you pay us what is due," said one of the younger Chinese men stubbornly.

However, just as he had just finished saying his piece, his shirt collar was grabbed by one of the foreigners and he was shoved against the wall. The foreigner looked at him with a fierce gaze and yelled at him, "What did you say?!"

Instantly, the young man became afraid and his legs shook violently.

"N-Nothing..."

"Hmph! You good-for-nothing bastards. Get back to work!" The foreigner flung him to the ground with great force.

The rest of the foreigners burst into laughter in an

arrogant and pompous manner.

Tears flowed from the eyes of that youth as he felt indescribably humiliated. He really wanted to revolt against these people but he had no means to. These foreigners were physically bigger and stronger; he would never stand a chance against them if he fought them.

The rest of the Chinese workers felt extremely depressed and were at a loss of what to do as they watched on. This was not the first time that such a thing had happened.

Two days ago, one of the Chinese workers had been sent to the hospital after being badly beaten up. However, those foreigners walked away without even the slightest scratch on them.

That was why even though they were full of rage and dissatisfaction, the only thing they could do was grit their teeth and bear it silently and continue to work.

When Smith and Connor saw that the Chinese workers had gone back to work, they looked down on them with disdain. They saw the Chinese people as cheap labor and a bunch of weaklings down to the bone.

At that moment, the main door was suddenly slammed open.

Two foreigners ran over to them hurriedly with deathly pale faces that were filled with fear. "Not good, Boss! We have bad news..."

The sudden arrival of the two foreigners had disrupted the peace of the room, making Smith, Connor and the rest of the men in the room displeased.

They were especially irritated since the Chinese workers were present. How could they, the superior race, show such an unsightly panicked side to them? They would definitely mock them behind their backs!

At that, Smith scolded them angrily, "Yorick, Angus! What are you so panicked for? What, are the Martians attacking the Earth?!"

Connor's face was also full of displeasure, and he glared at them as he waited for Yorick and Angus to explain themselves.

They had run there after being scared out of their wits by Lin Wenjing. Panting heavily, they could not be bothered with Smith and Connor's anger. After they finally caught their breaths, they yelled, "Not good! That Chinese man... has made his way here!"

"What?"

Smith was shocked and was momentarily stunned. It took him a while to regain his senses. "What Chinese man?"

Due to their panicked appearance, they had attracted the attention of the other foreigners as well as the Chinese workers who were working as they endured their humiliation.

They were especially interested when they heard the words 'Chinese man'.

Angus gulped hard before he said, "It is the man who defeated Mr. Connor back then! He's right outside the door!"

As soon he said those words, the entire room fell into a strange silence; everyone had their eyes wide open and did not dare utter a single word after that. Connor's facial expression grew grim and the corners of his mouth twitched. What Angus had said earlier was like a big slap to his face.

Smith finally came back to his senses and asked with wide eyes, "Are you referring to the man with the surname Lin? But..."

He had yet to complete his sentence before he was interrupted by shrieks and the sound of footsteps coming from the corridor.

Yorick and Angus' facial expressions morphed into one of fear and terror. Their bodies began to shake involuntarily as they said, "H-He's here..."

In an instant, everyone pinned their gazes on the doorway.

Very soon, a terrifying and infuriating sight appeared before them.

At the front, they saw two shirtless white men whose bodies were littered with wounds and bloody words had been carved into their flesh.

Blood gushed from their injuries and dripped to the floor.

Those two men were none other than Tony and John!

Behind them were four other foreigners whose legs were quivering non-stop. Their bodies were also littered with wounds for they had also been taught a harsh lesson by Lin Wenjing.

The man who walked leisurely into the room with his hands in his pockets behind that group of people was none other than Lin Wenjing himself.

"Mr. Smith... Mr. Connor... P-Please save me..."

"Please save me... That man is the devil incarnate!"

Tony, John, and the rest of them immediately desperately begged for help as they saw that the room was filled with their comrades as they made a beeline toward them.

That was certainly a shocking scene to all those in the room, especially to the Chinese workers who were dumbstruck as they observed the scene before them.

Although they had been working here for such a long time, they had never seen a foreigner in such a miserable and pathetic state, and what was more shocking to them was their terror and panic.

Based on their impressions, the foreigners were



absolutely proud and arrogant. They disregarded the fact that they were in China and just went around doing whatever they wanted with no regards for others. Many felt helpless as there was nothing that they could do about them.

Yet, a man had suddenly appeared and he had seemed to have tortured them to such an extent.

In an instant, each of the workers set their sights on Lin Wenjing, but when they saw how he had come alone, feelings of surprise, shock and despair slowly began to eat away at them again.

Indeed. When they saw how he was alone, they decided not to hold onto that thin thread of hope.

That was because they knew just how powerful these foreigners were, especially the one named Connor. He was certainly a monster, for he could easily destroy a heavy sandbag.

They could already imagine just how miserable Lin Wenjing would end up being. As desolation began to swell up within them, some of their eyes had already become red.

"Hurry! Run away!"

At that moment, one of the Chinese workers yelled at Lin Wenjing.

The rest of the Chinese workers were still in a daze. But shortly afterward, a second man also cried out toward Lin Wenjing, "Go! Run! These foreigners are very vicious and fierce! Now that

you've attacked their men, they will surely beat you to death!"

Immediately, a third person also joined in and shouted, "Dear friend, hurry! Run away!"

Lin Wenjing was rather surprised, for he had never expected that he would encounter such a scenario once he reached their base.

He was able to discern rather quickly the worry, humiliation, and despair in the eyes of these men...

He also saw how many of these people were physically weakened and how their bodies were littered with wounds. There were even a few Chinese women whose clothes were untidy as they looked at him with teary eyes.

Lin Wenjing was a smart person, so how could he not have understood what had happened here?!

Immediately, blazing fury erupted from within his heart.

These were his people, his brothers-in-arms, and they had all been bullied by this group of foreigners!

*Crack! Crack!*

Lin Wenjing cracked his knuckles and the raging fire in his gaze slowly morphed into a chilling gaze.

With his level of cultivation, it wasn't easy for his

emotions to be affected. Normally, he would be able to keep his cool when he faced most situations.

However, right then, he was unable to keep himself calm as the fury that burned within him had spread all over his body.

He would definitely teach this group of foreigners a good lesson that they would remember for life!

Just as Tony, John and their men were about to rush over to Smith and Connor, Lin Wenjing scoffed and tugged lightly, immediately sending them crashing to the ground with a heavy thud.

What followed after that was them being dragged on the floor on their bare and wounded backs by Lin Wenjing.

As it turned out, both of their hands were bound in metal chains and the other end of the chain was in Lin Wenjing's hands. After he had pulled on the chains, they both fell to the floor and were dragged about by him, leaving a long trail of blood in their wake.

That very sight was especially terrifying!

Lin Wenjing pulled on their chains as he walked into the room. However, he did not address Smith and Connor immediately. Instead, he looked solemnly at all of his fellow citizens in the room and said, "Fellow brothers, you guys have been humiliated by these beasts! Today, I will help you get your revenge and make them pay tenfold!"

They froze in place when they heard Lin Wenjing's words, but when they had registered what he had said, they felt so touched and excited that their bodies shook violently.

A few of them even broke down and started crying.

However, despite their excitement, they still found it hard to believe Lin Wenjing and had instead grown even more worried about him.

After Lin Wenjing had set foot into the room, he shut the door behind him with a flick of his wrist.

As he swept his electrifying gaze over Smith, Connor, and the rest of the foreigners, they felt a great pressure pressing down on them and their bodies trembled in response.

"Smith, Connor, I was too generous and merciful when I let you both go previously. Not only have you guys not left this country, you even had the audacity to rampage through my country and bully my people! Tell me then, who exactly is this person who has given you such confidence?" As Lin Wenjing was speaking, his eyes were wide with fury. The atmosphere grew stormy with each word he said, and the aura that emanated from his being was terrifying.

Liu Jie was a university student who came from the outskirts of town. Ten years ago, armed with his dreams and ambitions, he had excitedly come to Hua City to work. He had assumed that he could rely solely on his hard work and wisdom to bring about a significant change in his life.

But as a result, reality had delivered a hard slap to his face, for after he arrived in Hua City, he had only been met with frustration no matter what he did, thus extinguishing the flame of passion he once had in his heart. After that, he slowly resigned to fate. It was especially hard due to that bad business investment he had made two years ago which had resulted in a load of debt. There were many occasions when he felt like killing himself, but for the sake of his wife and children, he could only persevere and continued to work.

However, he was old and did not possess any special skills or abilities. hence, he could only rely on manual labor in exchange for money.

But this was a very slow and tedious method of earning money...

At last, four months ago, he had seen a recruitment ad for a cleaner, and they were offering to pay 13,000 a month! His heart leapt with joy as such a salary was considered to be in the middle-class salary range. Without thinking twice about it or even paying extra heed to the contract, he had signed it.

He had originally thought that this would be the beginning of the days where he could turn his life

around, but he had never expected that the days that followed would be the very opposite; it was the beginning of a nightmare.

There were about twenty or so foreigners in that place, and each of them were physically built like tanks. They also had horribly arrogant and domineering personalities, and they often loved to scold the workers for no reason. They would use foul language when scolding them, and they would also raise their hands against them from time to time.

There were many occasions when he felt like resigning and quitting this job. However, he was tempted by that monthly salary of 13,000 so he ended up gritting his teeth and beared with the suffering.

However, in the end, those foreigners did not pay them according to what they had promised. Instead, they paid them a measly 2,000 a month, leaving them hanging.

He was especially distraught when he witnessed the scene that had occurred that day, and his hatred toward that group of foreigners grew immensely. He had imagined many times just how nice it would be if one of their strong fellow countrymen showed up one day to teach these nasty foreigners a good lesson!

He wasn't the only person to have thoughts like that as every one of them who worked there all secretly wanted such a thing to happen. However, they knew that such thoughts were unrealistic.



Unbelievably, their deepest fantasies had actually come true. Lin Wenjing had actually appeared valiantly before them, and even beaten up a few of those foreigners. The most note-worthy of all was that the ones that he had beaten up were none other than Tony and John.

When they came back to their senses, they were indescribably excited and clenched their fists in anticipation. When Lin Wenjing had yelled out his promise, the flames of hope began to burn in their hearts.

Liu Jie was so excited and moved that he shed tears. Lin Wenjing's words had managed to ignite the fire that had once been extinguished in his heart once more.

He flung aside the washcloth in his hands and shouted with all his might, "Well said! Tell us! Just who is the one who gave such confidence to you foreign bastards? How dare all of you come to my country and trample all over my people?!"

The gaze in Liu Jie's eyes was sharp and piercing as he stared at Smith, Connor, and the rest of the foreigners in the room.

His declaration had also managed to ignite the fire within the hearts of the other Chinese workers. However, it had only served to make the rest of the foreigners displeased with them.

In the eyes of the foreigners, Liu Jie was just a disposable worker. Since he had actually dared to oppose them, they really wanted to kill him!

Immediately, one of the towering white men pointed at Liu Jie and scolded, "Liu Jie, you're just a little Chinese pig. You dare oppose us who are superior? You must not value your life anymore!"

As he said that, he raised his hand and was just about to hit Liu Jie.

However, all of the other Chinese people rose up beside Liu Jie. Throwing their washcloths, brooms, and mops to one side, they moved to stand in front of Liu Jie. Standing with their chests puffed out, they wore an expression that dared the foreigners to come at Liu Jie if they were bold enough.

When the white man saw them, a hint of fear flitted through his eyes and he did not dare to act rashly anymore.

At that moment, the gaze in Lin Wenjing's eyes was profound as he realized what it was like to be united as one. His blood boiled in response and it was a feeling that he had never experienced before.

In the past, China had been trailing behind and it was true that they were bullied and beaten up by those foreigners. However, after a hundred years, they have grown strong! National pride flowed within their very veins and that pride had suddenly been awakened at that moment. What did they have to fear about these foreigners?!

"Good, good, good!"

As Lin Wenjing said these words, he walked over toward Liu Jie and the rest of the people with his eyes full of praise. "It is great that you guys dare to stand up for yourselves."

When they received Lin Wenjing's praise, their hearts filled with pride and they stood even straighter.

However, the very next moment, they heard Connor's cold snort. He looked at Lin Wenjing and the workers with a menacing look in his eyes. Cocking his head to the side, he scoffed, "You Chinese weaklings actually have the guts to step up and oppose us? HA! You all have a death wish!"

As he said that, the twenty or so foreigners who were present surrounded Lin Wenjing, Liu Jie, and the rest of the Chinese workers while glaring at them predatorily.

Immediately, the faces of Liu Jie and the Chinese workers grew pale as fear began to show on their faces.

It should be noted that when they were compared with those foreigners, their bodies would never be able to match up with them, for they were in a completely different category.

*Gulp!*

Many of them swallowed their saliva and they began to grow afraid.

Smith and Connor walked over and swept a

contemptuous look over each of the worker's faces before they finally rested on Lin Wenjing's face.

"You people from China are all weaklings, and yet you dare to revolt against us, the superior white race?!"

"You Chinese people are destined to be the slaves that serve us! Did you think that after learning some Chinese kung fu, you'll be able to fight us as equals? You overestimate yourselves!"

"With your physiques, you are considered dwarves back in our homeland. You are only pieces of trash."

They arrogantly listed each of these insults one by one, making the Chinese enraged. However, they were still too afraid to act rashly because their fear of those largely built foreigners was embedded deep in their bones.

The look in Lin Wenjing's eyes grew colder and colder and fire blazed in his eyes. He was thoroughly furious. Even when he had faced Wu Meizi in the past, he hadn't felt this level of anger toward her!

When Connor felt his anger, he chuckled in response. Since he had gone through the baptism with the Water of Life and had improved greatly, he wasn't afraid of facing Lin Wenjing in battle. He viewed Lin Wenjing as a weak little hen that could be easily defeated by himself.

"Hey, Chinese monkey. I wasn't in the best shape back at the octagonal cage and you managed to defeat me by ambushing me. Today, I will defeat you and break each of your limbs, rendering you a useless handicapped person for life!"

"Connor, what you said isn't quite right. He has always been a useless person, hahaha..." Smith broke into a loud guffaw and appeared to be very arrogant.

He wasn't the only one. The other foreigners followed suit and started to laugh hysterically at them.

They had seen Connor's display of strength from before and that his punch was packed with almost three thousand kilograms of raw power. That was why they felt that there was no way the weak and scrawny-looking man from China would be able to withstand such a powerful punch.

Moreover, Connor's boss was also around, and he had broken the strength-testing machine with just a single punch. With his protection, they could easily defeat that Chinese man, so was this not an easy matter to deal with?

The expressions of Liu Jie and the rest of the Chinese workers were growing more and more afraid. A few of those who were less brave already felt their confidence fading away and their limbs had also begun to tremble.

"W-What should we do?"

## Chapter 429 Hot-Blooded

"These foreigners are going to kill us..."

"Yeah. The one named Connor is especially scary. His punch packs a force of about two thousand eight hundred kilograms!"

"T-Then it's over. Are we really going to die?"

"I-I don't want to die..."

In an instant, each of the Chinese citizens, save for Lin Wenjing, had begun to wail in despair.



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When Smith, Connor, and the rest of the foreigners saw their panicked and terrified expressions, the sounds of their mocking laughter grew ever louder. They felt disdain toward these people from the bottom of their heart.

Lin Wenjing sighed inwardly as he realized that a large majority of the Chinese citizens had a fear of white people that was embedded deep within their bones. The reason for that was because the white people were very much bigger and taller than the Chinese.

However, he wasn't discouraged at all, instead feeling a heavier sense of responsibility to turn this situation around!

So he turned around with a fierce and unyielding look in his eyes and spoke in a grave voice, "You guys don't have anything to fear anymore now that I am here. These foreigners will not harm you anymore. I hope you guys will be able to toughen up and gather your courage, for we are no longer the same weak people that were constantly under attack by other nations! We can take our stand right here and now! We have no need to fear these foreigners any more!"

When they saw how Lin Wenjing was resolute and full of passion, their fear lessened tremendously, but they still found it hard to place their trust and confidence in him. "Boss, have you brought some men to back you up?"

Their eyes shone with hope, for if Lin Wenjing had indeed brought some extra help, they would stand

a chance to win the battle against these proud and arrogant foreigners!

However, their hopes were crushed immediately when Lin Wenjing shook his head in reply. "No, I came here by myself."

"Huh?"

"That's it for us. This is where we will meet our demise..."

"How would it be possible for you to defeat so many of these foreigners if you came alone?"

"That's right! These people are so big and beefy. They'll easily punch the guts out of us in just one move."

"Sigh, it seems that we really won't be able to make it out of this place alive today."

"If only I had known earlier that these foreigners would abuse us like this, then I certainly wouldn't have come looking for a job here! Sigh!"

Two foreigners who understood the native tongue of the Chinese citizens stood up and said, "Now you're scared of us? Here's a simple solution. You just need to get down on your knees and kowtow to us while admitting that you people are sick weaklings from China. If you do that, we may just consider letting you off the hook."

"Hahaha..."

Smith walked over and fixed his gaze on Lin Wenjing as he spoke in an arrogant and intimidating manner, "Lin Wenjing, today is the day you will meet your end! Connor has been baptized with the Water of Life and his strength has increased greatly! He will be able to take you out with just one punch!"

Water of Life?

At that, Lin Wenjing furrowed his brows. He quickly came to realize that it was one of the western methods to increase an individual's strength and ability that Joker had mentioned to him in passing before.

As for the people in the East, including China, they believed in the traditional methods of cultivating their energy in order to raise their cultivation levels. However, those in the West believed in biologically augmenting their bodies, using methods such as stimulating the growth and development of the human body through means of consuming various sorts of medicine and drugs.

There were strong cultivators among them who had achieved the Heavenly Realm, known as Psychics.

Lin Wenjing could see that Connor's strength was definitely a lot greater than what it used to be. It was especially clear to him that he had grown physically stronger and was already at the Pinnacle Realm.

If Lin Wenjing hadn't already ascended to the Heavenly Realm, he would have found it hard to face Connor. However, with his current abilities, he viewed him as just a weak ant that he could easily crush.

But, he was a little intrigued by the Water of Life.

"Is that so? Come and give it a go then. Let's see if you'll be able to defeat me with just a punch," Lin Wenjing said in a calm manner as he hooked his finger toward Connor, daring him to come and attack him.

At that, Connor rose and walked over to him immediately. He was now taller than 190 centimeters and his body was robust and beefy. He flexed his muscles in a display of strength, intimidating everyone around him.

The Chinese workers were so frightened at the display that it made them speechless.

The expression on Lin Wenjing's face did not change, and a disdainful look appeared in his eyes.

At the same time, he swept his gaze over all of the foreigners in the room. His mouth moved as he counted silently, "One, two, three... twenty-four, twenty-five... Hmm? There's one more person... How interesting..."

Lin Wenjing smiled sinisterly when he looked past Connor in a certain direction, for he could feel the presence of a powerful man in that room. The

man's aura felt similar to the aura that people from the Heavenly Realm possessed, and he was also what they called a Psychic in the western world.

Even though they were separated by a wall, Lin Wenjing was able to feel just how strong the other party was.

With an angry snort, Connor's eyes became bloodshot as he licked his lips in a bloodthirsty manner. Then, he made his move. Standing before Lin Wenjing, he got into the starting defensive pose a boxer had at the start of a match. With his body that weighed more than two-hundred-kilograms, he moved nimbly and swiftly like an ape and was in front of Lin Wenjong in a blink of an eye. He then fiercely threw a punch toward Lin Wenjing's face.

He wanted to knock Lin Wenjing out with just one punch!

When the Chinese people behind Lin Wenjing felt Connor's bloodlust, their faces turned ashen. They took a step backward involuntarily as their hearts clenched in fear.

However, Lin Wenjing stood still like a deer caught in headlights when he saw Connor's punch flying toward him as though he didn't know how to evade the attack.

The corners of Connor's mouth curled up in a sadistic grin, for he had used 90% of his total strength—which was more than two thousand kilograms of raw power. He had absolute

confidence that he would be able to snap Lin Wenjing's neck with that punch.

Smith and the rest of the foreigners were also very excited for they believed that Lin Wenjing was about to be knocked out.

*Bang!*

The hit had connected with its target.

Connor was surprised. Previously, based on his experience when he had battled Lin Wenjing in the octagon cage, he should have been able to dodge his attack even though it was very quick. However, Lin Wenjing had just stood still without moving out of the way. What was going on?

As Liu Jie and the rest of the Chinese workers saw Lin Wenjing get hit in the face, their hearts sank into their stomachs and they felt the last dredges of hope leave them.

But a strange thing happened the very next instant. Lin Wenjing hadn't been sent flying from that punch and was instead standing there casually as if nothing had happened; there wasn't even a pained expression on his mien.

What was more, there wasn't a single mark from the punch on his face.

At that, Lin Wenjing opened his mouth to speak, "Was that your super deadly punch that was meant to kill me? It's a little weak and it felt more like a massage instead~"



"What? That's not possible!"

Connor's eyes widened, looking as though he had seen a ghost. He knew just how much power he had packed in that punch, and Lin Wenjing's neck should've been broken by now! But look at what had happened! How was Lin Wenjing still fine and alive?!

Instead, his fist hurt as though he had just punched an iron plate.

As for Smith and the rest of the foreigners, their eyes bulged out of their sockets so much that they looked like they were going to fall out, and they thought that they were hallucinating!

Liu Jie and the rest of the workers were also under the notion that they were hallucinating as they watched on with wide eyes and gaping jaws. Their minds were blank as they looked at the nonchalant Lin Wenjing. How was he still standing there as though nothing had happened to him?! They had felt just how powerful Connor's punch was! In addition to that, not too long ago, they had seen with their own eyes just how much force was packed into just one of his punches when he struck the strength-testing machine, managing to achieve the result of 2800 on the screen!

Lin Wenjing cracked his neck. It was as if he had only been bitten by a mosquito and he looked as though nothing had happened to him.

It was certainly a strange sight to behold. It was so illogical that it made everyone doubt

themselves.

Many began to question whether Lin Wenjing was a human or a creature of the dark, or even a strange abomination!

Once again, Lin Wenjing curled his finger toward Connor and beckoned him to come over. He then placed his hands behind his back and smiled as he said, "Come at me."

Connor felt as though he had just heard the worst insult in his entire life, and he felt his rage bubble forth explosively. He roared ferociously and like a wild beast, he rushed at Lin Wenjing and threw a flurry of a combination of attacks at him. The attacks were like rapid cannonballs being fired as he put all of his anger into them to vent his fury.

Everyone who was present could feel the ferociousness and anger emanating from Connor's body, and they thought that with that amount of power, he could easily kill a large fully-grown elephant!

However, Lin Wenjing continued to stand still with his hands behind his back. He did not move to counter Connor attacks and just stood there, enduring each and every ferocious punch that was thrown at him.

Looking laid-back and carefree, he even raised his eyebrows at the situation.

That appearance of his was extremely strange and frightening, for Connor was clearly a man much

larger and stronger than him but he still failed to even move Lin Wenjing from his position. It really seemed like he was simply receiving a nice massage from Connor.

He had been going at him for about three minutes and had thrown almost five hundred punches at Lin Wenjing. However, Lin Wenjing remained standing without a single scratch on him.

At last, Connor grew tired, and he panted heavily.

At that, Lin Wenjing smiled and laughed at him. "What, you don't have any moves left? Then it's my turn now."

Connor began to feel a sense of impending doom. The thought of trying to evade his attack flashed through his mind, but it was too late for him by then...

Lin Wenjing then threw a seemingly casual punch his way, striking the center of Connor's chest. Immediately, a dull thwack resounded throughout the room followed by the sound of cracking bones. Connor's bear-like body was flung backward and he smacked right into the strength-testing machine before knocking it over.

At that moment, the entire room was silent as they looked at Lin Wenjing in fear. The silence was so thick that one would be able to hear the sound of a pin dropping to the ground.