His calmness made them raise their eyebrows. They had to admit that Lin Wenjing was mentally strong, and he could remain calm even in such situations. Besides, they could tell that Lin Wenjing wasn't pretending to be calm; he really wasn't scared.

The man was obviously unconvinced. He was a few years older than Lin Wenjing and was a proud man. Since young, his life had been smooth sailing, and even after joining the army, he had never suffered any setbacks. Among the people at his age, he was the top, yet now, Lin Wenjing appeared. He was not only younger, but was higher in his cultivation level. This made him unsettled!

Looking at Lin Wenjing being calm, he was displeased. He scorned loudly as he released his aura and glared at Lin Wenjing. "Lin Wenjing, be serious! You're responsible for more than twenty lives, and we are here to capture you!"

He truly was authoritative. After all, he had been in such a high position for a long time and had supreme authority. As he spoke, everyone was in awe and didn't dare to make a single sound.

They could all tell that his identity was not simple, and he was not someone ordinary people like them could provoke.

The woman had a poker face on as well and didn't speak a word. She looked stern.

Yet Lin Wenjing still pretended that nothing was

happening and sat down to make tea. "And do you have evidence?"

"Hmph! Of course we have evidence. We are here to catch you today. I know you are a Heavenly Realm master, but you'd better watch out!" the man growled in a low voice, and his tone was threatening.

"Is that so? I would like to see you try," Lin Wenjing smiled as he answered.

He looked up and smiled at the two masters, who were in their uniforms.

"You!" The man was outraged, looking at Lin Wenjing's fearless look. He reached out to his waist and was about to take his gun out.

Just then, the woman next to him stopped him. She suddenly laughed. "You surely are someone who defeated Gu Ze and Wu Meizi. You are fearless even before us."

Lin Wenjing smiled too. He was done making the tea, and he poured a cup for each of them before telling them to sit and have some.

They exchanged glances, and after they communicated nonverbally, they sat down.

Lin Wenjing signaled with his hands, telling the others to leave. Now, only Lin Wenjing and the two uniformed masters were left in the hall.

"Lin Wenjing, why did you kill so many foreigners?

Are you not afraid of the law?" After sitting down, the woman stared at Lin Wenjing and asked in a deep voice.

"Because they deserved it," Lin Wenjing answered indifferently.

The man's face turned cold. "Who do you think you are to decide others' death? Lin Wenjing, don't think you can do anything just because you are a Heavenly Realm master! There are many who can beat you easily in China!"

Lin Wenjing took back his smile, and his eyes darkened as he glared at the man before him. He didn't move at all, but instantly, the man could feel a strong pressure. His breathing gradually became more rapid, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He only then understood how scary Lin Wenjing was. In Lin Wenjing's eyes, he could see the stars moving, the sky spinning, and the end of the world. Everything was falling into complete darkness, and he was losing his consciousness!

The woman next to him was extremely shocked when she saw his face getting paler and paler, and he had an expression of unprecedented fear on his face.

Lin Wenjing didn't continue making it difficult for him. He put away his aura and said indifferently, "You know what kind of jerks they were, so quit that nonsense and stop acting. It's been a month since it happened, so you are definitely not here to

catch me. If I guessed it right, you are here to recruit me."

Hearing Lin Wenjing's words, they were both shocked. They didn't expect Lin Wenjing to be so smart; he saw through their objective right away!

They felt awkward for a moment.

The woman took a deep breath and put away her serious face. She stood up and reached her hands out toward Lin Wenjing, trying to be friendly. "Mr. Lim, you truly are observant. You managed to see through our act instantly. That was embarrassing. Anyway, let's get to know each other. I'm Tan Qiuya, the deputy leader of the fourth group of Yellow Thearch Group."

"I am Tian Mingjie, from the fourth group of Yellow Thearch Group."

Yellow Thearch Group?

Lin Wenjing heard these and was startled for a while. He had heard about this organization. People there were all extremely talented and were mainly in charge of dealing with foreign forces' activities in the China, protecting the country's safety.

But he never expected that the people from Yellow Thearch Group would come to him. *Could it be because of my ability?* 

"I've heard about you." Lin Wenjing shook their hands.

"Mr. Lin, you are a clever guy, so I will just get straight to the point. You mentioned that we are here to recruit you, and you were right. It would be a waste of your talent to just stay here. Why not join us at Yellow Thearch Group and work for the country?"

Originally, Tian Mingjie was unconvinced, but after what happened just now, he gave up on his thought and was fearful toward Lin Wenjing. He was clear that Lin Wenjing didn't kill Gu Ze and Wu Meizi by luck.

Lin Wenjing hesitated a little and replied, "I'm used to freedom. I don't think I have the luck to join you."

They seemed to have expected Lin Wenjing's answer, for Tan Qiuya wasn't surprised at all. She smiled and replied, "Mr. Lin, you don't have to reject us so quickly. We are not expecting you to make your decision right away. You killed so many foreigners a month ago, and that showed you are someone patriotic and are unwilling to see your kind being bullied by foreigners. At Yellow Thearch Group, that is our job."

Lin Wenjing remained silent and did not speak. Before this, he never expected that Yellow Thearch Group would come to recruit him.

From what he knew, a place like Yellow Thearch Group wasn't easy to get in.

Besides, for someone like him, who was used to being free, it would be unsuitable for him to be in a place like Yellow Thearch Group.

Tan Qiuya sighed again and said, "Mr. Lin, at your level, I believe you know that although our country looks safe and peaceful, there are a lot of dangers hidden in the dark. Especially these few years, there's been many foreign forces moving in... The twenty over foreigners you saw was just a small portion of it... For the past few years, the western countries invented the water of life and created many Heavenly Realm masters, which are called the Psychics at their place. It gave us pressure... Hence, we need a master like you to protect our country and our people."

With that, Tan Qiuya actually stood up and bowed at Lin Wenjing. Her attitude was very sincere.

Lin Wenjing was touched to see it.

He had realized that there were more and more foreigners getting into the China for the past few years, and most of them were from foreign forces. But he never expected that China would be worn out.

Realizing Lin Wenjing's silence, Tian Mingjie gritted his teeth and bowed at Lin Wenjing as well, persuading him to join them.

After a short silence, Lin Wenjing spoke again. "China is huge and has many talented people, and there must be a lot of Heavenly Realm masters. So why me?"

A brief sadness flashed passed Tan Qiuya's eyes. "We used to have a lot of Heavenly Realm masters, but since the western forces invented the



water of life and developed rapidly, many of our Heavenly Realm masters died in their hands."

Hearing so, Lin Wenjing's heart sank. He could feel the weight and the tragedy from Tan Qiuya's words.



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Half an hour later, Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie left, leaving Lin Wenjing remaining seated as he fell into deep thoughts.

He didn't agree to join Yellow Thearch Group right away, and they gave him time to consider.

Joining Yellow Thearch Group and entering the six doors wasn't an easy decision. It would change his future drastically.

After all, it wouldn't be easy to leave the group after entering.

But of course, joining Yellow Thearch Group had its pros. First of all, he would have protection, which meant that no matter how many foreigners he killed in future, he wouldn't be in trouble. Even if he provoked someone in the society, nothing would happen as well. He would have a strong backing.

His family would be fully protected as well.

Tan Qiuya was right. He did have a strong national sentiment. Knowing that the situation in China was unpleasant, and that they needed Heavenly Realm masters that were at his level, he was moved.

Being a citizen of China, who wouldn't want to serve the country?

However, it was a huge decision to make, and he couldn't simply make a decision. He had to carefully weigh the situation. After all, he had a

more important mission, which was to save his mother, Qin Yizhi, out of Sumeru Heaven. Up till now, he still couldn't find out the nature of Sumeru Heaven and how powerful they were. Besides Master Grim and Lu Dongbin, he hadn't met anyone else from Sumeru Heaven.

As he fell into deep thoughts, the atmosphere in Bei Tian Society was gloomy as well.

Ever since Gu Ze and Wu Meizi were both killed by Lin Wenjing, the position of Bei Tian Society had fallen.

Most forces who relied on Bei Tian Society slowly distanced themselves and weren't that scared of them anymore. Some of them even planned to start their own security company and go against them.

Bei Tian Society was outraged and frustrated by the situation, but they couldn't do much.

All the best Heavenly Realm masters in Bei Tian Society were dead!

Although Gu Ze was just the vice president, his cultivation was actually the best in Bei Tian Society, and because of him, Bei Tian Society was fiercely threatening.

Now that Gu Ze was dead, Bei Tian Society naturally lost its threatening quality.

The president of Bei Tian Society wasn't a Heavenly Realm master; he was only in the

Pinnacle Realm. The reason he was the president wasn't because of his cultivation, but his management ability. Bei Tian Society managed to grow under his management, but now that Gu Ze died and they lost their power, it was difficult for him no matter how good he was.

Besides, since there was Lin Wenjing blocking before them, their partners slowly chose to terminate their contract. Within a short while, their business decreased by 30%!

Their profit was falling sharply as well.

Under such circumstances, Zhou Zhe, the president of Bei Tian Society, couldn't take it anymore. He used his connection and found a master to be the vice president of Bei Tian Society.

On this day, he set up a banquet at a prestigious hotel and waited for the master to arrive.

But he didn't turn up even after an hour, and so Zhou Zhe started worrying.

"Huang, could it be that the master stood you up, and he is not coming?" Zhou Zhe finally lost his patience and asked the middle-aged chubby man next to him.

Two young ladies were sitting on the middle-aged man's lap, feeding him, while his hands were moving around on their bodies. He smiled and replied, "Zhou, relax! Mr. Ye promised he will be here."

Getting the middle-aged man's assurance, Zhou Zhe calmed down a little. But he soon started worrying again. "Also, is this Mr. Ye really a master? You have to know that even Gu Ze and Wu Meizi were no match for Lin Wenjing!"

The chubby man replied confidently, "He really is a master! Since when have I lied to you? When he arrives, you have to be humble and respect him. His temperament is quite bad, and once you provoke him, you will be doomed."

Zhou Zhe nodded and promised that he would be humble. Nevertheless, he was still a little worried. After all, Lin Wenjing's reputation had been growing, and that was pressurizing Bei Tian Society a lot. He hadn't had any good night sleep recently, fearing that Lin Wenjing would dash in anytime and kill all of them.

"Huang, is this Mr. Ye in the Heavenly Realm as well? Can he beat Lin Wenjing? If he can't beat him, Bei Tian Society will be the one in trouble," Zhou Zhe muttered worriedly as he paced back and forth.

The others who were in the private room were worried as well. Lin Wenjing had been too popular recently, and the scene where he beat Wu Meizi to death was imprinted in their mind and wouldn't go away. It was not an exaggeration to say that they feared Lin Wenjing instinctively, just like how a rat was scared of a cat.

The middle-aged man sneered disdainfully, "Heh, it's just Lin Wenjing; he's not worth a mention! Mr.



Ye's cultivation has reached an unbelievable stage, and he is no longer human, but a god. Even bullets won't hurt him! Even if there were two Lin Wenjing, they wouldn't be able to beat him! Zhou, just wait and see. If you manage to get close to Mr. Ye, you will have nothing to worry about in future. A rubbish like Lin Wenjing is nothing."

"Great, great." Zhou Zhe was relieved to hear that.

After some time, the door of the private room opened. The middle-aged man, Huang, put on a straight face and immediately told the two ladies to get off him when he saw the person walking in. He stood up and put on a smile before greeting the person who came in. At the same time, he hinted at Zhou Zhe, telling him to perform well.

Zhou Zhe was a city slicker, and he immediately understood. He instantly put on a flattering expression and walked forward, welcoming the master.

"Mr. Ye, you are here." The middle-aged man smiled so widely, like a blooming flower.

He then pointed at Zhou Zhe, who was walking over, and introduced him. "Mr. Ye, this is Zhou Zhe, the president of Bei Tian Society."

Mr. Ye nodded indifferently and turned a blind eye to Zhou Zhe's extended hands.

"Zhou Zhe, this is the master I mentioned, Mr. Ye," the middle-aged man uttered.



Being ignored, Zhou Zhe looked a little awkward, but he soon readjusted himself. "Hi, Mr. Ye, it's an honor to have you here today."

"Quit that nonsense. Let's dig in," Mr. Ye replied.

"Sure, sure." Zhou Zhe nodded.

If Qingshu were here, she would have recognized Mr. Ye as the law enforcer of the east region, Ye Xingchen!



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