Lin Wenjing was stunned as well; he was utterly shocked because he did not expect the State Master to extend his hospitality like this.

After all, the State Master had an extraordinary status.

This was especially true for the State Master in front of Lin Wenjing, because he had an impressive background. If Lin Wenjing were to forge a relationship with the State Master, his status would rise quickly.

Lin Wenjing did not pause to hesitate; as the thought flashed through his mind, he agreed immediately with a smile. "Since you've extended an invitation, honorable State Master, then I'll gladly oblige."

The State Master gave a booming laugh as he was clearly delighted.

After half an hour, Lin Wenjing arrived at a dated residence area, and he was shocked upon entering the State Master's home because he did not expect him to live in such a humble and simple place.

With the State Master's status, he should be living in a villa at the very least!

The State Mater sensed Lin Wenjing's astonishment, and so he asked with a smile, "What is it? Are you surprised that I live here?"

Lin Wenjing nodded honestly.

"Haha." The State Master chuckled faintly. "It's normal that you are surprised, because most people think that I should be living comfortably in a huge villa that is worthy of my status."

Lin Wenjing looked at the State Master, and he instinctively felt a sense of incorruptibility, which was a stark contrast in comparison with other people in power he had met before.

Furthermore, Lin Wenjing could tell that the State Master was not putting up an act.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing sensed a few powerful hidden auras around him, and they obviously belonged to the State Master's bodyguards, who were protecting him in the shadows.

The State Master took out his keys to open the door, and upon entering the house, Lin Wenjing realized with a start that the interior of the house was even more shabby. The house looked like an ordinary home, and if Lin Wenjing hadn't witnessed this in person, he wouldn't have believed this!

The State Master had an honorable status, and he was definitely the leader of G Province. He had the power to change the fate of G Province with a snap of his finger, but it turned out that his residence was so humble and shabby. This was absolutely unbelievable.

Simultaneously, Lin Wenjing respected the State Master even more.

"Countless people have presented me with gifts, and I've even received an enormous villa, but I never wanted any of it. Lin, you are a smart man; can you guess why?" the State Master entered his home and poured a glass of water for Lin Wenjing before asking with a smile. Lin Wenjing stood up hastily and accepted the glass of water with both hands.

"My guess is that you, the State Master, are not swayed by bribes and corruption because you have big ambitions. Hence, you are unfazed by such superficial and materialistic gains," Lin Wenjing answered seriously.

"Hahahaha..." The State Master laughed aloud upon listening to his reply. "Lin, you've misunderstood this about me because I am not as noble as you presumed. Who wouldn't want to enjoy the riches presented to them? It's just that I'm not worthy of it!"

The State Master had a sip of water before explaining, "Currently, our country is still developing, and my fellow countrymen are still suffering while facing continuous disasters. How could I possibly enjoy life in the face of their sufferings?"

Lin Wenjing was stunned to silence because he did not expect the State Master to bring this up as a reason. However, he could see the sorrow and helplessness in the State Master's eyes, and he knew that he was not pretending; in fact, those were his sincere thoughts.

Lin Wenjing shuddered involuntarily as his respect for the State Master increased significantly!

"State Master, you've done very well," Lin Wenjing replied somberly.

"No!" answered the State Master while shaking his head, and his gaze became sharp suddenly. "I've not done enough! Lin, do you know how many citizens and families in G Province are still suffering on a daily basis? This is especially apparent after the recent disaster. Do you know how many citizens are going through a difficult time? Initially, I could have done better, but I didn't do well! Lin, countless countrymen of mine are in agony, so tell me, how can I, as the State Master, have the audacity to enjoy my life and live in the comforts of a massive villa?!"

The State Master was currently in his sixties, but he already had a lot of white hair, and his face was etched with wrinkles as well, making him look more like an old man in his seventies. However, despite his old age and appearance, what he said was utterly impressive, and it caused ripples of emotions in Lin Wenjing's heart! His words were just like the sound of justice, resonating with the people of China.

Lin Wenjing stood rooted to the spot.

The State Maser soon did something that shocked Lin Wenjing—he clasped his fists together before bowing deeply at Lin Wenjing. "Lin, tonight, I thank you on behalf of our countrymen who are suffering. We thank you for the 19.13 billion

donation!"

Lin Wenjing was shocked to his core, and he stood up hastily to hold onto the State Master's arm. "Oh my, you can't do this. Please don't, State Master. You are overwhelming me with more than I deserve!"

The State Master chuckled while speaking again. "Lin, the people of G Province are blessed to have such a brilliant young man such as yourself."

Lin Wenjing was embarrassed to be praised in such a way, and so he shook his head while explaining, "State Master, in all honesty, the reason I've donated tonight isn't purely for charity purposes. I am here for the Charity Ambassador title, because after all, I've murdered some people previously."

Lin Wenjing was very nervous when he announced the truth, for he wasn't quite sure how the State Master might take it. After all, no matter whichever country you were in and what era it was, murder was still a severe crime.

The State Master seemed to have seen through Lin Wenjing's thoughts as he chuckled lightly. In fact, he did not elaborate further on Lin Wenjing's claims, and he changed the topic of discussion instead. "Here, Lin, have a taste of my Longjing tea, which I've grown personally. There is only a limited amount of harvest each year."

Lin Wenjing let out a sigh of relief because it meant that the State Master would let this slide.

Although Lin Wenjing had a very high cultivation base, he didn't have the capability to go against government officials at all.

Lin Wenjing soon sat beside the State Master and chatted with him while enjoying the tea. Although there was a huge gap between their age, they were able to chat freely somehow.

They chatted until evening, and the State Master invited Lin Wenjing to stay on for dinner—he was an enthusiastic host, and Lin Wenjing couldn't very well reject him, so he stayed on for a meal.

In the end, Lin Wenjing was still in a daze after coming out of the State Master's home. By such coincidence, he actually got acquainted with the State Master.

Before leaving, the State Master mentioned the matter regarding Yellow Thearch Group while informing him vaguely how dangerous Yellow Thearch Group was, and he advised Lin Wenjing to thread with caution.

Naturally, Lin Wenjing could tell the overtones in what the State Master said, and in all honesty, he was well aware about the danger as well. If Yellow Thearch Group managed to find him, it was enough proof that they were a dangerous organization, and not many people could defeat them.

After all, ordinary people wouldn't have a strong enough background or the necessary resources to enter such an important organization. One's

background was especially important, as the members of the organization all had clear and untainted records. Lin Wenjing, on the other hand, did not have a clean background.

However, the riskiest things usually seemed to reap the most rewards. If Lin Wenjing managed to join Yellow Thearch Group with a designated position, his status would become even more honorable.

After Lin Wenjing left the State Master's home, he went straight back to his home.

Time passed, and within two days, Lin Wenjing's reputation rose significantly. After all, he donated an astronomical amount of money for charity, received the title as Charity Ambassador, and was graced by the State Master's personal invitation. Hence, he became the envy of the mass.

As for Zhou Zhe, he was almost losing his mind, as he had wasted 8.8 billion for nothing!

Despite how wealthy he was, he still felt the pinch of spending so much money. Besides, at the end of it, the State Master ordered for Zhou Zhe's arrest, effectively embarrassing him in front of everyone. Currently, Zhou Zhe felt like a joke himself, and this was all thanks to Lin Wenjing!

Zhou Zhe fumed with anger whenever he recalled what happened.

"Mr. Ye, can you get rid of Lin Wenjing?!" Zhou Zhe hissed while glaring at Ye Xingchen with



bloodshot eyes.

Ye Xingchen was seated on the couch while fiddling with a pair of metal ball bearings in his right hand. Suddenly, he exerted his strength, and there was a sickening crunch as he crushed the two metal balls in his hand, reducing it into a pile of metal dust. Ye Xingchen then looked at Zhou Zhe with an amused look. "What do you think?"

Zhou Zhe felt an involuntary shudder, but his eyes lit up immediately as he bowed deeply to Ye Xingchen. "Mr. Ye, I extend to you my gratitude!"



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Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Lin Wenjing had a relatively easy time during this period, but he did not let his guard down because he knew that Ye Xingchen would cause some troubles for him soon.

Now that he was Charity Ambassador, Ye Xingchen had to carefully weigh his options before killing him.

Lin Wenjing didn't think that Sumeru Heaven was strong enough to fight against the government.

However, no matter what, his personal strength was still the most important.

With his current martial arts skills in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm, his chances of winning the fight with Ye Xingchen, who was in the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm, were not high.

There would be a battle between him and Ye Xingchen sooner or later, so the more he was prepared, the higher his chance of winning.

Therefore, in the past few days, his main focus was on martial arts training as he tried to simulate the fight with Ye Xingchen and minimize his mistakes.

Meanwhile, Chu Ling had gone to a business gathering. When the event was about to end, Lin Wenjing received a call from her, asking him to pick her up.

Lin Wenjing then changed his clothes immediately and set off to the venue.

After hanging up, Chu Ling said to a well-dressed young man in front of her, "Mr. Ye, thank you for helping me out just now."

"Hehe, you're welcome. It is my honor to serve such a beautiful and elegant lady like you," the well-dressed young man answered gracefully. He had a slender figure and was dressed in a decent suit, looking particularly handsome and suave, attracting the attention of many women.

The way he looked at Chu Ling right now was also full of passion and lust.

If Lin Wenjing were here, he would have been able to immediately recognize that this well-dressed young man was none other than Ye Xingchen!

Chu Ling had a good impression of Ye Xingchen. At the gathering just now, he had helped her out and even offended some big bosses for her sake, so she was very grateful to him.

Chu Ling wore a black evening gown tonight, showing off her fair skin; she looked like Snow White—noble, elegant, and benevolent.

Chu Ling's beautiful appearance had attracted a lot of men, making their hearts skip a beat.

Ye Xingchen's desire for Chu Ling was almost like that of an obsessed psychopath.

Initially, he felt bored while he was at the business gathering tonight. Unexpectedly, after meeting a stunning woman like Chu Ling, his brain immediately became more active.

Seeing Chu Ling being quiet, Ye Xingchen's eyes glinted, and he walked closer to her while flashing a handsome smile. "Miss Chu, it just so happens that I drove here. Why don't I send you home?"

Chu Ling shook her head and politely rejected his offer. "That's fine, Mr. Ye. I called my husband just now, and he is already on his way here."

Hearing this, Ye Xingchen's brows immediately frowned as a dark look flashed in his eyes. Looking surprised, he asked, "Miss Chu, you're already married?"

Chu Ling could see Ye Xingchen's affection toward her, so she replied with a smile, "Yes, I have been married for five years."

Ye Xingchen was a little disappointed, but another desire immediately rose within him—it would be rather amazing to make someone's wife fall for him too.

"Is that so? Then I have to meet your husband to see what kind of excellent man managed to pursue such a perfect woman like you," Ye Xingchen uttered.

Chu Ling smiled and did not respond to him.

Not long after, when Chu Ling saw Lin Wenjing,

who was striding over to her, her face lit up immediately before she walked toward him. "Wenjing, I'm here."

Lin Wenjing immediately heard her voice and looked in her direction. At the same time, Ye Xingchen also looked at Lin Wenjing. At that instant, the two of them exchanged glances.

Lin Wenjing's heart sank. Why is Ye Xingchen here?

Ye Xingchen was also stunned, but he soon realized that Chu Ling's husband was Lin Wenjing. In an instant, he narrowed his eyes and looked more sullen.

Soon, Chu Ling arrived in front of Lin Wenjing and held his arm affectionately as she kissed his cheeks. She exclaimed happily, "Wenjing, you're here. Let me introduce you to a friend. Thank god he was here to help me out of some predicaments earlier."

"Really?" Lin Wenjing smiled and shifted his gaze away from Ye Xingchen's face.

After a while, Chu Ling held Lin Wenjing's hand and walked to Ye Xingchen. She smiled as she told him, "Mr. Ye, let me introduce you to my husband, Lin Wenjing."

Then, she spoke to Lin Wenjing. "Wenjing, this is Mr. Ye Xingchen. Fortunately, he helped me out after everyone here tried to make me drink more; otherwise, I would have been drunk by now."

After speaking, she realized that something was wrong—Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingchen were looking at each other tensely. Imaginary electric sparks flew in the air where their gazes met!

She was not a fool; she instantly realized that Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingchen knew each other, and that they were enemies.

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect that the woman I fancy turns out to be your wife. Tsk!" Ye Xingchen suddenly let out a laugh, the corners of his mouth twitching into an evil smile. His elegance and decent appearance just now was completely gone.

Seeing him like this, Chu Ling frowned immediately. Her good impression of him had disappeared instantly.

Lin Wenjing squinted his eyes and glared at Ye Xingchen. "Ye Xingchen, as someone in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, how dare you lay your hands on the ordinary people around me? Could it be that you don't think that I'm able to fight you, so you're using the people around me to threaten me? Is this how things work in Sumeru Heaven?"

After realizing that there was a huge grudge between Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingchen, Chu Ling immediately became nervous and grasped Lin Wenjing's arm tightly. The evil aura that Ye Xingchen exuded made her feel especially uncomfortable.

At the same time, she was also frightened and

shocked right now as she knew that Ye Xingchen was not someone decent.

Ye Xingchen laughed loudly when he heard Lin Wenjing's words. Then, he stared at Lin Wenjing intently. "Do I need to use the people around you to threaten you? What a big joke!"

After he finished speaking, he took a step forward and looked straight into Lin Wenjing's eyes with a murderous intent in his pupils. "Lin Wenjing, you illegitimate bastard! It was a humiliation when Qin Yizhi betrayed Sumeru Heaven and married your father! On top of that, your existence is just the worst humiliation of all. You are not even qualified to live in this world!"

The aura that he radiated at this moment was turbulent, as if mountains were shaking and a tsunami had occurred. An immense aura and murderous intent swept over them, making Chu Ling unable to bear it. Her face turned pale, and her breathing sped.

Lin Wenjing also took a step forward, blocking Chu Ling behind him.

"Ye Xingchen, so this is the so-called culture of the Sumeru Heaven, telling others that they are bastards over and over again and making yourselves self-proclaimed gods? This is simply the greatest joke I've encountered! I can't believe that you guys are so shameless!" Lin Wenjing did not back down. Instead, his imposing aura rose steadily as he confronted Ye Xingchen. "Whether or not I am qualified to exist is not up to the



Sumeru Heaven, let alone you!"

Ye Xingchen flashed an evil smile on his face. His murderous intent had reached the peak at this moment. He was about to disregard the surroundings and start to attack Lin Wenjing. "It's not up to me? Then I shall let you see for yourself today who will have the final say! You'd better—"

At this moment, just when he was about to launch his attack, he suddenly sensed something. His expression immediately changed as he turned backward and stood stunned for a second before showing an amused expression. "This is interesting."

With that, he disappeared immediately and chased in that direction.

Lin Wenjing also sensed the intruder in that instant and looked over. However, he only saw a red shadow flashing past him.



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Seeing the red shadow, Lin Wenjing immediately thought of the woman whom Master Grim had mentioned—Miss Qingshu!

As a skilled master of the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, she had reappeared.

Ye Xingchen's murderous intent was extremely condensed as he was about to make a move immediately.

With Lin Wenjing's current skills and Chu Ling holding him back, if it really came to a fight, his chances of winning were actually very slim.

But, at this moment, Qingshu appeared.

To be precise, Qingshu was already here for a while, monitoring their situation. When Ye Xingchen was about to attack Lin Wenjing, Qingshu sent a warning to Ye Xingchen, immediately alarming him as a disguised attempt to save Lin Wenjing.

Qingshu disappeared very quickly. Even with Lin Wenjing's eyesight, he couldn't track her. However, in that instant, he caught a glimpse of Qingshu's side profile—she had a beautiful and flawless face.

He felt a mixture of feelings; he felt thankful to Qingshu, yet he was worried about her as well.

"Wenjing, I'm sorry to have caused you trouble again."

At this moment, Chu Ling's upset words that rang



in his ear pulled him back from his thoughts. He lowered his head and saw Chu Ling, looking guilty.

Lin Wenjing held her face and said with a smile, "Silly girl, how can you say that you've caused me trouble? Ye Xingchen and I were already enemies before this. Even if you didn't meet him tonight, both of us could never reconcile."

Chu Ling replied, "But now that he knows you have a wife..."

What Chu Ling wanted to express was very obvious—she would become Lin Wenjing's burden in the future.

Lin Wenjing shook his head again. "Silly girl, don't think about it anymore. There is no such thing. Someone strong such as Ye Xingchen will not attack the ordinary people around me, because if news about this were to be spreaded out, he would be despised by everyone."

"Is this really the case?" Chu Ling asked worriedly.

Lin Wenjing held her hand and smiled. "Of course it is true. When have I ever lied to you? Alright, don't think about it now and stop worrying about it. Ye Xingchen is nothing to me."

"Alright..." Chu Ling nodded gently, looking docile. After a pause, she wanted to say something, but when the words reached her lips, she didn't manage to say it out loud.

Without her speaking out loud, Lin Wenjing knew



what she was going to ask—about the conversation between him and Ye Xingchen, especially when Ye Xingchen said that he was a bastard who was not qualified to exist in this world.

Lin Wenjing looked at Chu Ling deeply before saying, "Chu Ling, I assure you that I will be fine. After this incident, I will explain my background to you."

Chu Ling nodded vehemently. "Okay!"

After that, they went home together.

Lin Wenjing took a last glance at the direction where Qingshu disappeared with a worried look, hoping that she would be fine.

He didn't chase after them because he couldn't catch up to them, and there was no point even if he were able to meet them.

...

When Ye Xingchen was about to launch his attack at Lin Wenjing, he suddenly felt a strong aura warning him. When he turned around, he noticed Qingshu and chased after her without hesitation.

His main goal for coming to G Province this time was to find Qingshu; Lin Wenjing was just his accidental discovery.

"Qingshu, you really are protecting that bastard!" Ye Xingchen sneered as he ran, speeding up to



reach Qingshu.

Both of them were already in the top tier of Heavenly Realm, and they were only a level away from the ultimate-tier. Their speed was so fast that ordinary people couldn't even see their trajectory. With just a flash, they were gone. People who caught a glimpse of them would have thought that they were having hallucinations.

A few minutes later, they had run for more than ten kilometers and reached a remote park next to an artificial lake. At this moment, Qingshu stopped.

Her actions were sudden. She stopped immediately, violating the laws of science, as if inertia didn't exist.

Then, Qingshu turned around and stared at Ye Xingchen intently. "Lin Wenjing hasn't done anything to harm Sumeru Heaven. Why are you targeting him?"

Ye Xingchen did not answer her, but he stared at Qingshu intently. "Qingshu, you have finally appeared. I have been waiting for you for a long time."

Qingshu narrowed her eyes as she saw the lustful look on Ye Xingchen's face, making her uncomfortable. The way he was appraising her was extremely disgusting.

"Ye Xingchen, have you been following me?" Qingshu asked coldly.

Ye Xingchen slowly walked toward Qingshu, gradually narrowing the distance between them. After a while, he was already standing three meters in front of her, and he could smell the fragrance from her, making a fire burn within him.

"Qingshu, the King has once given orders that members of Sumeru Heaven are forbidden to help the bastard born by Qin Yizhi. However, you have disobeyed his orders. I wonder how he will punish you if I tell him this matter." Ye Xingchen spoke to her with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, looking very infuriating to her. When she saw him looking like this, anger rose within her, though she was usually indifferent and arrogant.

Qingshu didn't speak. The King had indeed given such an order, and if Ye Xingchen really told him about this, then she would definitely be punished!

She was not afraid of being punished, but once the King knew about this, Lin Wenjing's situation would be very dangerous. According to the King's temperament, he would definitely kill Lin Wenjing if he knew that he had grown up.

In addition, Qin Yizhi, her aunt, would also be implicated.

In that instant, her brows knitted into a deep frown. At the same time, she had an urge to kill Ye Xingchen.

"Why? Do you even want to kill me? Well, you can try! I just want to see how powerful people from the Western Province are!" Ye Xingchen barked out

an eerie laugh, not afraid of Qingshu at all.

His expression was incredibly annoying!

Qingshu took a deep breath as an attempt to suppress her anger and murderous intent. Then, she stared at Ye Xingchen coldly. "Ye Xingchen, what do you want?"

"What do I want?" Ye Xingchen's face once again showed an evil expression as he walked toward Qingshu. At the same time, he looked intoxicated as he took a deep breath, taking in her scent. Upon seeing that, she frowned, and flames of fury rose within her at this moment. She wished she could launch her attack and slap Ye Xingchen right now!

But she knew that once she did this, the result would be even worse because she couldn't kill Ye Xingchen with just a slap.

"Qingshu, you know very well what I want. Why do you have to ask out loud?" Ye Xingchen smirked.

Qingshu's expression immediately changed as she blurted out, "Ye Xingchen, just give up. I will never be your training partner."

It was no secret that Ye Xingchen had had his eyes on her for a long time. However, Qingshu felt very disgusted with him and his intention.

Ye Xingchen shrugged. "Never? Okay, then I'll kill that bastard and bring his skull back to the King to take credit. I believe this is enough for him to order you to marry me. Qingshu, I heard that you have



Pure Yin Physique. Paired training with you can bring me a lot of improvement, hehe!"



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After speaking, Ye Xingchen took a step closer to Qingshu. He then took another deep breath and showed an intoxicated expression, looking extremely frivolous.

Qingshu couldn't help it anymore and slapped Ye Xingchen immediately.

The slap happened abruptly without any warning. It was very sudden, and Qingshu was standing too close to Ye Xingchen for him to dodge. When he returned to his senses, he could only watch as her slap landed on his face.

Smack!

The unusually-loud sound of the slap reverberated throughout the park.

Qingshu didn't kill him, as she mainly wanted to teach Ye Xingchen a lesson. But the amount of force behind her slap was enough for him to suffer.

At this moment, Ye Xingchen staggered backward, and half of his face had become numb. After a while, his cheeks began to ache fiercely, and even blood began to ooze from his lips.

An anger suddenly rose within him and rushed to his head.

He was bursting in anger as he yelled, "Qingshu, you bitch! You are looking for death!!"

Ye Xingchen's eyes instantly turned red, and he

was engulfed in anger instantly. He let out a monstrous roar that scared the birds away and made the other animals in the park tremble. His voice was so loud that it even caused a slight ripple on the artificial lake, showing the loudness of his voice.

However, Qingshu was not afraid of him at all. She merely let out a cold snort, feeling appeared immediately.

In the next moment, Ye Xingchen launched a fierce attack on Qingshu with a sharp look in his eyes. Even though the night had fallen, two fireballs of fury could be seen burning in his pupils.

The greatest pressure was his aura, which seemed to be materializing and solidifying the air, making the surroundings look like a cage, as if there was no place for Qingshu to stay in the big, wide world.

Even for a person of Qingshu's level, she felt the pressure in an instant, and her movements became slightly slower.

However, she was also an extremely strong person in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm. Hence, she was not any weaker than Ye Xingchen. She gave a cold snort, seemingly unaffected by him, and she soon launched a counterattack.

Fortunately, it was in the middle of the night right now, and the park was relatively remote, so there were no people around them; otherwise, they would have made the headlines if they were photographed by someone because the

movements they brought about were extremely great, seeing that they were both skilled masters.

In the world, masters of the Heavenly Realm actually existed, but because the number was too small, most of the ordinary people didn't know about them. If someone witnessed the fight, they would have thought that they had met some superhumans.

Ye Xingchen's fighting style was more feminine, like a venomous snake. Every attack had a chill in it, making people very uncomfortable.

On the contrary, though being a woman, Qingshu's fighting style was very strong and fiery. Her punches and kicks were full of vigor, like a female god of war.

They had only started the fight for only half a minute, yet they had already brought upon huge damage to the surrounding area.

"Qingshu, you b*tch! I didn't expect your strength to be so strong! No wonder you dare to challenge me." Ye Xingchen did not manage to defeat Qingshu after launching several deadly attacks that were resolved by her. On the contrary, when it was Qingshu's turn to counterattack, her vigorous attacks shook his limbs uncomfortably.

Similarly, the chill emanating from Ye Xingchen's attack had invaded her. Fortunately, she had a Pure Yin Physique, and so she quickly suppressed the chill and converted it into nutrients to be absorbed by her body.

When Ye Xingchen soon discovered this, his expression became morose.

Qingshu said coldly, "Ye Xingchen, the two of us are of equal strength, so it's impossible for you to defeat me. Seeing that we are colleagues in Sumeru Heaven, I can forgive you for this offense. If this happens again next time, don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Ye Xingchen suddenly chuckled. "Is that right? Tell me, how are you going to 'show no mercy'?"

Qingshu narrowed her eyes. "Do you really think I don't know what you have secretly done all these years? I wonder if I tell the King, how would he punish you?"

In an instant, Ye Xingchen's face darkened, and he glared at Qingshu while gritting his teeth as a desperate look of panic flashed across his eyes.

Over the years, he had indeed violated the rules and done a lot of illegal things. If the King heard about the things that he had done, his fate would not be much better!

It was really uncomfortable to have his sore spot caught by Qingshu!

Qingshu continued, "Ye Xingchen, I don't want to be your enemy, so let's not meddle in each other's affairs—if you don't provoke me, I won't provoke you too. Otherwise, I'll bring you down with me!"

With that, Qingshu didn't have any more intentions

to stay. She turned around and left by stepping on the water, crossing the lake with her bare feet.

Ye Xingchen looked at Qingshu's leaving figure with an extremely morose expression. In the end, he waved his sleeves and growled coldly, "Qingshu, I will definitely get you. Just you wait!"

. . .

On Lin Wenjing's side, he was under even greater pressure, so he began to work hard to improve his cultivation level as soon as possible.

If he lost to Ye Xingchen, the consequences would be disastrous, so he would never allow that to happen.

He suddenly remembered something that Ye Xingchen mentioned when he first met him.

Ye Xingchen thought that he was so powerful because he had been doing paired training with Qingshu.

This was something he couldn't understand. What type of martial arts could be improved using paired training? How could there be such a good thing in this world? After all, he had never heard of such a thing.

After thinking about it, he decided to ask Master Grim.

"Who is Ye Xingchen?" Lin Wenjing asked straightforwardly after seeing Master Grim.

At that moment, Master Grim was having some tea, and he was so startled when he heard the name 'Ye Xingchen' that he spurted out all the tea in his mouth. Lin Wenjing turned his body and dodged it.

Looking at such reaction from Master Grim, Lin Wenjing already knew the answer he had been looking for. Ye Xingchen must be someone powerful, even in Sumeru Heaven.

Master Grim asked in surprise, "Young Master, did Ye Xingchen find you?"

"That's right." Lin Wenjing nodded. Then, he briefly recounted the events that had happened over the past few days. After listening to him, Master Grim couldn't hide the horror on his face. He immediately stood up and paced back and forth.

When Lin Wenjing saw his reactions, he repeated, "Tell me his identity."

Master Grim gulped and explained to Lin Wenjing, "Ye Xingchen is the law enforcer of the Eastern Region of Sumeru Heaven. He has reached the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, so he is incredibly skilled. It is rumored that he had trained in Antarctica for three years and managed to incorporate chill energy in his body. Hence, every attack of his could cause a lot of damage to his opponent. The most terrifying thing is that he is extremely talented in martial arts. When he first entered the lower-tier of the Heavenly Realm, he already managed to kill a strong master in the mid-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Now that he has

reached the top tier, I'm afraid that he is able to challenge masters of the ultimate tier!"

After Lin Wenjing heard this, he was also a little surprised, but when he thought about it carefully, he did feel Ye Xingchen's extraordinary aura during his two encounters with him.

Master Grim continued, "Lu Dongbin, whom you encountered previously, was just someone insignificant, so there was nothing to be afraid of. But Ye Xingchen is the law enforcer of Sumeru Heaven in the Eastern Region. He will definitely attack you and bring your skull to the King to take credits. Young Master, you are in danger!"

This was the first time Lin Wenjing saw Master Grim having such a panic look. It seemed that Ye Xingchen was indeed a powerful person.

"It's okay. The next time I see him, I will beat him to death," Lin Wenjing stated calmly.

In the past, Master Grim would have believed him; but now, his expression was obviously full of doubts and bitterness. Heaving a long sigh, he uttered, "Young Master, I know you are very talented in martial arts, but Ye Xingchen is even more talented than you. More importantly, he is already in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm—that's one level higher than you! It's not that I don't have confidence in you, but it's true that you are not really up to his level."

Lin Wenjing gave a slight smile and became silent. After a while, he asked curiously, "One more thing



—when Ye Xingchen saw me for the first time, he said that I have undergone paired training with Qingshu, and that's why I am so skilled. What's with that? Is there any secret about Qingshu that I don't know?"

When Master Grim heard this, his expression changed again. "About that..."

He looked around to check if Qingshu was nearby.

Lin Wenjing's curiosity intensified when he saw Master Grim's nervous look.

Finally, after making sure that Qingshu was not here, Master Grim gritted his teeth and walked to Lin Wenjing to whisper in his ears. "This matter was once a secret. Miss Qing has a Pure Yin Physique, which is extremely rare in the world. If a martial arts practitioner trained in pairs with her, the person's martial art skills would greatly improve. If one becomes her long-term training partner and trains in pairs with her, he would have huge benefits."



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Lin Wenjing was stunned when he heard this.

What the hell?

Is there such a physique in this world?

If Master Grim didn't look so serious with a hint of panic in his tone, fearing that Qingshu would overhear him, Lin Wenjing would have suspected that he was lying.

After a while, Lin Wenjing asked, "Who is Qingshu's long-term training partner, then?"

Master Grim shook his head and answered, "As far as I know, Miss Qing is still single, so she has no training partner yet. In fact, her secret of having a Pure Yin Physique leaked not long ago, so not many people know about it. Since Ye Xingchen said so, he is obviously one of the people who knows her secret."

Then, Master Grim frowned again and continued worriedly,"According to Ye Xingchen's temperament, after knowing that Miss Qingshu has a Pure Yin Physique, he will definitely not let this opportunity go. He is probably going to do something to her! "

Lin Wenjing also nodded, expressing his agreement with Master Grim's speculation. With just two encounters with Ye Xingchen, Lin Wenjing could tell that he was an ambitious person who would do anything to achieve his goal.

After thinking about it, Lin Wenjing spoke. "I want

to see Miss Qing. Can you arrange a meeting with her?"

Master Grim gave a bitter smile. "Young Master, you think too highly of me. I'm just a lowly servant; how am I able to arrange a meeting with Miss Qing? She is an extremely powerful master in the top tier of Heavenly Realm, after all."

This was also true.

Lin Wenjing said again, "Since she will come to Hua City, she probably will meet me sooner or later."

Master Grim thought for a while before replying helplessly, "I can't give you an exact answer. Miss Qing is a cold and aloof person, and I could never guess what's going on in her mind. However, in my opinion, it's very likely that she will meet you at least once."

"Alright, then." Lin Wenjing also knew that with Master Grim's current status, he couldn't arrange a meeting between him and Qingshu. This made his urge to meet her even stronger.

Then, Lin Wenjing asked more details about Qingshu. Master Grim didn't hide anything from him as he didn't know much about her, anyway. He only knew that Qingshu was a member of Sumeru Heaven in the Western Region, and she was brought back to Sumeru Heaven by the Saint, Qin Yizhi, and she was very skilled in martial arts. Apart from that, there was no other information about her.

At this moment, Master Grim's cell phone rang suddenly. When he looked at the caller, a surprised expression flitted across his face. He then looked up at Lin Wenjing and hesitated for a moment before answering the phone.

"Hi, Miss Qing..."

Lin Wenjing raised his brows and listened attentively.

On the phone, a cold female voice rang immediately. "Tell Wenjing that when the right time arrives, I will meet with him. Also ask him not to worry about Ye Xingchen, as I will settle this on my own, and he should just concentrate on his training."

"Alright, Miss—" Master Grim responded respectfully. But before he could finish speaking, he felt something flash in front of him, and a gust of wind blew past him. When he returned to his senses, Lin Wenjing walked up to him quickly, took his cell phone away from him, and raised it to his ears. "I want to see you now."

"Young Master, you—"

With just a glare from Lin Wenjing, Master Grim didn't dare to utter another word.

On the phone, Qingshu's breath paced. She did not respond immediately, but became silent instead.

After a while, Qingshu's voice came through the phone. "It's not the time yet."

"When is the right time, then?" Lin Wenjing asked in a deep voice.

Qingshu did not answer him.

Lin Wenjing sighed internally. The way she left him hanging made him really uncomfortable.

After thinking about it, he then asked, "How's my mom?"

With that, Lin Wenjing couldn't help feeling nervous as his mother's gentle and kind face appeared in his mind. He hadn't seen his mother for a long time, and at one point, he even thought that she was dead. Yet to his surprise, she was still alive.

Now, she was his only kin left in this world.

"She... is fine."

Qingshu paused for a short while when she spoke. Even after she quickly returned to her normal tone, Lin Wenjing could catch what she actually meant.

His mother was not doing well at all!

Lin Wenjing's breathing sped as his grip on the phone tightened, breaking the tempered-glass screen.

"I can tell that my mother is not doing well. Did anyone bully her?" Lin Wenjing's gaze turned cold as he gritted his teeth, emanating a strong murderous intent. Even the temperature of the

room had become a few degrees lower. Feeling his oppressive aura, Master Grim felt nervous. After a while of not seeing Lin Wenjing, he was surprised to find that his Young Master's skills had become even more formidable!

Qingshu became silent again. Lin Wenjing hated her silence and gritted his teeth. "Tell me!"

Qingshu finally answered with a faint trace of helplessness, grief and anger in her tone, but she tried her best to suppress it. She merely answered coldly, "You don't need to ask so much. She is not in any danger now. Besides, with your current skills, you can't even save her, so what's the point of telling you?"

Lin Wenjing's heated aura diminished as his anger ebbed away like a tide. Slowly, his anger morphed into bitterness and unwillingness, and he blamed himself for that.

Indeed, it was exactly as Qingshu had said. What could he do even if he knew?

Forget about fighting the entire Sumeru Heaven; he couldn't even defeat Ye Xingchen. In this case, how would he be able to save his mother from the sea of suffering?

Everything depended on power and strength!

Over the years, after experiencing many difficulties and setbacks, Lin Wenjing had become tough. He didn't give up, and he got back to his feet in no time.

Since he hadn't even reached thirty years old, there was a lot of room for improvement.

During the difficult times back then, he had survived through. Hence, no matter how difficult it was right now, he would not give up easily.

"Even though I can't do anything about it now, it doesn't mean that I can't do anything about it for the rest of my life. One day, I will definitely have enough power to save my mother!" Lin Wenjing declared firmly with eyes full of determination, radiating self-confidence.

Master Grim, who was standing next to him, was shocked by him. At this moment, he felt Lin Wenjing's determination and confidence to fight with all odds stacked against him. In that instant, Master Grim even developed his trust in Lin Wenjing, believing that he would one day grow up to the point where he could fight against Sumeru Heaven.

It seemed that Qingshu, who was on the other side of the phone, also felt his confidence.

Once again, she fell silent.

After pausing for a few seconds, she said, "You don't understand Sumeru Heaven, so it's normal to have such confidence. You shouldn't think too much about your mother. When the time comes, I will rescue her. Then, you guys will meet again."

From her tone, it was obvious that Qingshu didn't believe in Lin Wenjing. Even though she concealed



Chapter 455 Qingshu's Call

her tone well, he could hear it clearly. Then when Lin Wenjing wanted to say something more, Qingshu had already hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, he had conflicted feelings.

After returning the phone to Master Grim, Lin Wenjing didn't stay for long. He soon left after giving some orders to Master Grim.

Next, he would start to retreat into isolation and use all his efforts to break into the top tier of the Heavenly Realm!



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Lin Wenjing was now in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, and he almost reached the top tier.

As an analogy, there were five cups in the Heavenly Realm, and each cup represented a level. Lin Wenjing's third cup had already been filled with 90% of water. With just a little more left, the cup could be filled.

However, he had to find an opportunity to fill up the third cup and place the excess water into the fourth cup to reach the top tier.

Ye Xingchen and Qingshu both had four cups filled with water, representing that they were at the fourth level of the Heavenly Realm.

However, it was difficult for Lin Wenjing to level up at his current state.

After arranging everything and making sure of the safety of Chu Ling's family, Lin Wenjing went into isolation peacefully. Before that, he had prepared a lot of supplement pills.

On a steep cliff in the depths of a forest amongst the mountains, a man could be seen sitting upside down by supporting himself with only one finger at 5.00AM.

If someone saw this, they would have definitely been scared speechless!

After all, the cliff was a few hundred meters high; if one fell, he would be smashed into a pulp.

Moreover, the wind was very strong, roaring through the mountains. It was already difficult for an ordinary person to stand firmly there, let alone sitting upside down with just a finger supporting them. They would have been so terrified that they would probably wet themselves.

But the man did a handstand in such a way, and the place that supported his finger was just two centimeters away from the edge of the cliff!

It was almost as if half of Lin Wenjing's body was hanging in the air beyond the cliff—this was no longer taking a risk; it was outright looking for death!

However, despite the condition, the wind blowing from the mountains and forests could only make his clothes sway in the wind, while his body was as stable as a mountain. It seemed that he was not a human, but a human-shaped flag that was firmly inserted in a rock that would not be shaken no matter what weather it was.

Of course, this man was Lin Wenjing, and it was the third day of his isolation.

In another half an hour, the sun would rise from the east, and the first ray of sunlight would shine on his face.

This was the way he used to train himself in isolation to strengthen his will and break through his limits through the dangers of nature.

Only this method was able to stimulate his

potential the most and increase the efficiency of his training.

According to his reasoning, this was an act of immense cultivation.

Even the average masters in Heavenly Realm would not dare to do this, because there was absolutely no chance of surviving once one slipped and fell!

Only those who were in the Immortal Realm would have a chance of surviving such a fall.

Of course, if he didn't take the risk, he wouldn't be able to cultivate his potential and speed up his training process.

The wind became stronger, making Lin Wenjing's clothes sway in the air, creating a whooshing sound. It was pushing him toward the cliff with a strength equivalent to that of a seven- or eight-year-old child.

In order to maintain his balance, Lin Wenjing's body leaned toward the forest.

Whereas on the cliff, a half-centimeter hole had been drilled by his finger.

Such training was one of the rarest in the world. There were many ways to stimulate one's concentration and speed up the training results through danger. But what Lin Wenjing was doing right now was no longer dangerous; it was deadly. With just a careless mistake, he could crash to

pieces. Hence, almost no one had tried this training method.

Was Lin Wenjing afraid?

Of course he was!

On the first day, his heartbeat was at its extreme, and he even thought of giving up several times. Apart from that, because of prolonged concentration, his brain became exhausted, making him almost fall after some distraction.

But on the second day, when the first ray of sunlight that came from the east shone on his face, he felt alive. A magical feeling swept over him, making his fear ease away.

Now, on the third day, he had become calmer. He could clearly feel that not only was his physique strengthened, his mentality had also become stronger. He was constantly at the brink of death, and on several occasions, he could even feel death approaching him.

But he still managed to survive—this was a great training to his temperament!

Not just that, his spiritual strength had also increased a lot. Now, his spiritual realm was two times stronger than before!

Of course, he did not put his guard down—he was still very vigilant and fearful. It was just that his mood had slowly calmed down.

Finally, after half an hour, he clearly felt that the first ray of sunlight from the east had shone on him.

The night was driven away, and the day had arrived. Light had fallen on the earth, bringing a brilliant day ahead.

This law of nature had never changed since billions of years ago. It was a formative experience for him, as he felt deeply about his surroundings.

He realized things that he had never thought about before—life, nature, and time.

Almost at the same time, he opened his eyes and saw the sun poking its tiny head on the other side of the mountain. The intense light began to drive away the night.

Next, he started to put in some force, and his body actually fell toward the edge of the cliff!

Just as he was about to fall, Lin Wenjing's right hand stretched out abruptly and grabbed a stone on the edge of the cliff. After tugging on it forcefully, his entire body was thrown up into the sky as he let out a loud and long howl.

The birds and beasts that were resting in the mountains and forests were all startled by him.

Basking in the morning glow of the sun, Lin Wenjing began to throw punches.

He still stood on the edge of the cliff, throwing punches into the air again and again.

The strength that his punches brought passed through his bare feet continuously and was transmitted to the ground, shaking the rocks on the edge of the cliff and making them fall. It took a while before one could hear the sound of the stone falling to the ground, showing the tremendous height of this cliff.

But there wasn't a slightest fear or panic on Lin Wenjing's face.

He was still punching into the air, again and again.

When the sun slowly rose until it was directly above his head, indicating noon, he stopped his movements. At this moment, the stone cliff under his feet formed a ten-meter crack from his vibration!

He exhaled a long breath, and with his breath, the flowers and plants on the ground were pressed to the ground.

"My martial arts strength has improved a lot. If I fought Wu Meizi again right now, I could kill her in less than a minute." A satisfied smile was shown on his face. However, he continued regrettably, "Unfortunately, I didn't reach the top tier. But, even so, I might still be able to fight with Ye Xingchen on equal footing."

Lin Wenjing clenched his fists tightly. He was still quite confident of his own strength.

He felt a little hungry now, so he took out a few special pills from his bag and swallowed them in one bite.

The pill was quickly digested in his stomach, turning into a strong heat that spreaded to his entire body. Soon, more than half of his physical strength had already recovered.

He was no longer afraid of the cliff now. If he continued to stay here to train, it wasn't enough to stimulate his potential anymore, so it was pointless for him to stay and waste his time.

Hence, he packed his bags and left.

Instead of going down the mountain along the trail, he took out a hemp rope that was several hundred meters long from his bag and tied it to a big tree, and he threw the other end of the rope down the cliff. He then grabbed the rope and jumped straight down.

After just half a minute, he had reached the foot of the mountain safe and sound, taking almost the same time as free-falling.

When Lin Wenjing returned to Hua City, he met two acquaintances at the gate of Yulong Bay—they were none other than Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie.

When they saw Lin Wenjing, they walked up to him quickly. Tan Qiuya asked, "Mr. Lin, now that a week has passed, what are your thoughts? Would you like to join Yellow Thearch Group?"

Their disheveled appearance—haggard-looking faces, bloodshot eyes—shocked Lin Wenjing. They looked like they had been waiting for him for a long time. He then asked in surprise, "Have you been waiting here for a long time?"

Tian Mingjie answered bitterly, "It wasn't very long —just two days and two nights. As your mobile phone was turned off, we had to wait at your doorstep."

Lin Wenjing felt a little sorry when he heard that. It was such a coincidence that he went into isolation for the past three days, and his mobile phone was turned off.

Then, Lin Wenjing flashed an awkward smile.
"Sorry to have made you wait. I have been away for the past few days to settle some matters."

Tan Qiuya waved her hand. "Don't worry about us, Mr. Lin. Have you thought it through? Joining Yellow Thearch Group will bring you many benefits —"

Lin Wenjing waved his hand and interrupted her directly, "Seeing your anxious look, has there been another sacrifice?"

Tan Qiuya gave a jolt while Tian Mingjie lowered his head.

At this moment, a voice rang from behind Lin Wenjing. "Mr. Lin, you're really smart. You've made the correct guess in such a short time."



Lin Wenjing turned around and saw a tall, tough middle-aged man approaching him.

With just a glance, Lin Wenjing knew who he was.



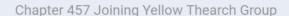
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As expected, this person must be someone from the executive level in Yellow Thearch Group as Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie immediately showed respect and saluted solemnly when they saw him. "Deputy Director Sun!"

The tough-looking middle-aged man nodded to them and walked to Lin Wenjing before he uttered in admiration, "Mr. Lin, you are younger than you look in your pictures. If I haven't looked into your background personally, I wouldn't have believed that you haven't even reached thirty."

After walking closer to him, Lin Wenjing clearly realized that his right foot was obviously shorter than his left. Even though he had hidden it well, Lin Wenjing could still notice it. Apart from that, one of Deputy Director Sun's eyes was not working; he had a fake eye that would not rotate.

He exuded a tough and sturdy aura with a strong killing intent. It was obvious he had killed many people, but his murderous aura did not feel sinister at all, unlike people who were vicious and ruthless. Lin Wenjing knew immediately that the people whom Deputy Director Sun had killed were all bad guys, so he had a clear conscience and even thought of what he had done as honorable.

Respect rose within Lin Wenjing immediately as he replied politely, "Nice to meet you, Deputy Director Sun."

Obviously, even if he was not the director of Yellow Thearch Group, he was at least the deputy director.



Honestly speaking, Lin Wenjing was still a little surprised. Even though he was the deputy director, it was clear that he had a prominent background. However, since someone important like him came to find Lin Wenjing in person, this indicated that Yellow Thearch Group treated him very importantly. Apart from that, it also showed that there weren't many talented people in Yellow Thearch Group, so they needed Lin Wenjing very much.

Deputy Director Sun smiled and appraised Lin Wenjing carefully. Then, his expression suddenly became serious. He saluted Lin Wenjing and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Lin, as the Deputy Director of Yellow Thearch Group, I, Sun Liang, sincerely invite you to join Yellow Thearch Group!"

At the same time, Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie also saluted Lin Wenjing with equally serious and solemn expressions on their faces. On top of that, there was an obvious pleading look in their eyes as they shouted out loud, "I, Tan Qiuya, the assistant group leader of the Fourth Group of Yellow Thearch Group, sincerely invite you to join the Yellow Thearch Group, Mr. Lin!"

"I, Tian Mingjie, a member of the Fourth Group of Yellow Thearch Group, sincerely invite you to join Yellow Thearch Group, Mr. Lin!"

Their booming voices could penetrate the sky and hit straight into one's heart.

Even with Lin Wenjing's composure, at this moment, he couldn't help but be taken aback by



them. He was quite moved by their gestures and felt a surge of blazing passion through him.

In fact, since he had reached such a level, it was difficult for him to be affected by the outside world; but now, not only was he affected, but the effect they had on him was quite huge.

He could feel that they weren't just putting on a pretense—they wanted him to join Yellow Thearch Group from the bottom of their hearts.

Especially from their eyes, Lin Wenjing could see bitterness and sadness in them. It was obvious that there were really not enough talents in Yellow Thearch Group.

Initially, Lin Wenjing was reluctant to join them, especially since he had obtained the title of Charity Ambassador and forged a bond with the State Master. His status in China was already relatively quite extraordinary. Joining Yellow Thearch Group would not give him any further benefits; instead, it would bring him more danger.

Rationally thinking, Lin Wenjing shouldn't join them no matter what reasons they gave, but he was not someone who operated solely on logic and reasoning—he was a living person with flesh and blood, emotions, and aspirations.

Now that the country needed help, and he had the capabilities to offer, it was difficult for him to just stand on the sidelines.

Finally, he sighed and shook his head helplessly.

When Sun Liang and the rest saw Lin Wenjing's reaction, they thought he had refused them. The glow in their eye then dimmed as Sun Liang heaved a heavy sigh. "I understand that everyone wants different things in life. Since you don't want to join Yellow Thearch Group, then we won't force you anymore."

There was a deep sense of loss and bitterness in his eyes.

Lin Wenjing gave an exasperated smile. "Deputy Director Sun, you have misunderstood me. I am willing to join Yellow Thearch Group."

"What?"

In an instant, Sun Liang opened his eyes wide while looking excitedly at Lin Wenjing. Besides, Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie both had the same look of surprise, as if all hopes on their group were resuscitated.

Lin Wenjing touched his nose and smiled wryly. "Your reaction is too huge! You're acting as if I wouldn't have agreed."

Sun Liang laughed heartily and patted Lin Wenjing's shoulder. "Haha! With your participation in Yellow Thearch Group, we can definitely regain our past glory."

Lin Wenjing felt even more shy being praised by him. Although he was quite powerful now, he was nothing compared to a large institution as Yellow Thearch Group; at least he was aware of this



himself.

Sun Liang seemed to have a lot of confidence in him as he said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, to put it bluntly, perhaps you don't even fully understand your strength the way we do."

Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly again. Sun Liang was a little overboard with his praises.

However, now that he had agreed to their request, he also heaved a sigh of relief. Since he had made his decision, he would carry out his responsibilities well.

Next, Sun Liang chatted with Lin Wenjing for a while, mainly introducing Yellow Thearch Group to him and letting him know his main duties after joining them.

To Lin Wenjing's surprise, the reason Sun Liang asked him to join the Yellow Thearch Group was to ask him to be an instructor.

"Well, Deputy Director Sun, I'm afraid I'm not suitable to be an instructor," Lin Wenjing stated hesitantly.

However, Sun Liang replied confidently, "You are definitely fit for this role! I have investigated Shield Service Group. Under your training, the newcomers have made rapid progress in a short time. No one else is more suitable than you to be an instructor! Alright, then. It's decided. On the day after tomorrow, I will ask Qiuya to pick you up in person. Then, you will report to Yellow Thearch Group's

base, and I will walk you through the procedures. From then on, you will officially be a part of our group."

After a pause, Sun Liang continued meaningfully, "Don't think that there are no more people here at Yellow Thearch Group. Our status in the country is still quite prestigious. As the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, it will be much easier for you to conduct your businesses in this country as long as you don't make a grave mistake."

Lin Wenjing was a smart man, so he quickly understood what Sun Liang meant—as long as Lin Wenjing didn't commit treason, he could do almost anything he wanted in the country.

Lin Wenjing didn't doubt his credibility. After all, Yellow Thearch Group was truly an extraordinary group.

Of course, there were two sides to a coin; the benefits that Lin Wenjing would get was quite precarious, for he also had to carry out his responsibilities well; otherwise, everything would just be empty talk.

Looking at the leaving figures of Sun Liang and the others, Lin Wenjing shook his head. It seemed that he had joined Yellow Thearch Group, just like that.

For the next two days, he spent time with Chu Ling. The two of them went to the cities nearby for a day. They had some famous local snacks and went to the amusement park, feeling a lot happier.

Come to think of it, the two of them had been married for a long time, yet they had never gone for a trip like this before. Hence, it was a great experience for them.

On the second day, Lin Wenjing got up early and got in Tan Qiuya's car. Then, they went straight to the base of Yellow Thearch Group.

On the way there, Tan Qiuya told him a lot about Yellow Thearch Group. Through their conversation, Lin Wenjing slowly realized that being an instructor there was not an easy job, as there were many unspoken difficulties.

At the same time, hundreds of people gathered at a square at Yellow Thearch Group, all of them looking particularly burly with a sharp look in their eyes. Their bodies were full of immense power that could burst out anytime, and their aura was full of fierceness and fighting spirit. It was obvious to anyone that they were not people to simply mess around with.

In addition, a dozen of them had very powerful auras. Equipped with strong physique, they exuded bloodlust and violence, and when they fought with each other in training, their punches and kicks were extremely powerful. If an ordinary person got into a fight with any of them, he couldn't even take a single punch from them; perhaps he would even die on the spot!

"Hey, I heard that Deputy Director Sun found a new instructor who will replace Instructor Liu."

"Well, I also heard the same thing."

"More importantly, I heard that the new instructor is the chairman of an entertainment company and is less than 30 years old."

"No way! A businessman is here to be our instructor? You must be joking! Deputy Director Sun definitely wouldn't make such a mistake."

"It's true. I have already heard about it from Tian Mingjie. According to him, this new instructor is very skilled at martial arts. Even if all of us attacked him at the same time, we couldn't even fight against him."

"Hah! Listen to that! A businessman who is under thirty years old is just a young brat! How can he be qualified to be our instructor? What is he going to teach us? How to run a business? What a big joke! When this guy arrives, I'm going to be the first to teach him a lesson!"

"Hey, Niu, don't abuse the new instructor later. If you make him cry, how is he supposed to maintain his reputation?"

"Hahahaha..."

A group of people in the square sneered.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Look, Deputy Director Sun is here with someone!"

Ten minutes ago, Tan Qiuya drove Lin Wenjing to the base of Yellow Thearch Group. Seeing the high-standard facilities and the majestic atmosphere, Lin Wenjing was quite moved.

From a distance, this base had a murderous aura. In Lin Wenjing's spiritual realm, the base was not a rigid, dead object; instead, it was like a rigid spear with a sharp head, emitting a powerful and fierce force.

This was the spear of the nation, supporting the entire China and protecting it from the invasion of foreign powers.

However, this spear was quite old, and even its tip had become a bit rusty. There were a few defects on the body of the spear, revealing its weakness and extraordinary power.

It was quite a special feeling. If one hadn't reached the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm with a strong spiritual state, they would not have been able to feel this

Lin Wenjing heaved a soft sigh internally. He knew that after joining Yellow Thearch Group, he would face a lot of difficulties in the future.

Tan Qiuya walked to the base with pride and enthusiasm on her face. This was her home—she felt a strong sense of belonging here.

"Instructor Lin, we've arrived at the base. From now on, we will be colleagues." Tan Qiuya offered to shake hands with Lin Wenjing and smiled.

Lin Wenjing shook hands with her. "Thank you. Please take care of me."

Tan Qiuya blinked. "It's you who should be taking care of me. From now on, you are also my instructor."

"Really?" Lin Wenjing was a little surprised to hear that.

After a while, after entering the base of Yellow Thearch Group, Lin Wenjing immediately saw Sun Liang, who looked extremely impressive and majestic in a uniform. Standing straight, he looked like a spear, making others feel intimidated immediately.

"Instructor Lin, you're finally here. Welcome."
Deputy Director Sun took the initiative to greet Lin
Wenjing and shook hands with him, looking very
excited.

Lin Wenjing also smiled. "Deputy Director Sun, this is my first time here. If there's anything that I didn't do well, please forgive me."

Just as Sun Liang was about to reply, a tanned middle-aged man next to him gave a loud snort and spat in a dissatisfied tone, "Even before starting his job, he's already tried to shirk responsibility. What a slick mouth who shows no qualities a soldier should have! Sun Liang, where did you find this brat? And you even let him be the combat instructor of Yellow Thearch Group. Have you gone bonkers?"

The tanned middle-aged man had a fiery personality, and he rebuked Lin Wenjing as soon as he saw him. In his opinion, Lin Wenjing was not just thin and tender; he was also a businessman who was way too young. To him, Lin Wenjing had no credentials to be an instructor in Yellow Thearch Group. If this was known by their competitors, they would suffer from eternal ridicule.

It is true that the number of talented people in Yellow Thearch Group is dwindling. But we have not stooped to the level of letting a businessman be our instructor! This is a joke!

Lin Wenjing raised his brows. He was not angry, but a little displeased. What is going on here? Did Sun Liang not inform the other people in Yellow Thearch Group about me joining them? I am already reporting for my first day, yet there is such a misunderstanding.

The person who was criticizing Lin Wenjing was not an ordinary person—he was an elite in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. He, too, had superhuman powers. It was only because of his respect for Sun Liang that he agreed to join Yellow Thearch Group; otherwise, he would not have bothered. Now that Lin Wenjing joined them, he felt that his dignity was being trampled on.

Sun Liang felt troubled when he saw Lin Wenjing's expression. He was so busy these two days until he forgot to let the other Deputy Director, Chang Hongshen, know about his addition to their team. He quickly explained, "Chang, this is Lin Wenjing."

Now, don't look at his young age. He is extremely skilled and powerful. At this age, he is already a master of the Heavenly Realm, and his skills are top of the notch. With him as the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, I believe that we will soon be able to strengthen our overall strength."

Chang Hongshen didn't believe Sun Liang at all. "A master of the Heavenly Realm? At such a young age? Haha! Sun Liang, do you take me as a fool?"

Sun Liang frowned. As both he and Chang Hongshen were deputy directors, they had been competing with each other over the years, so their relationship was somewhat tense. On top of that, Chang Hongshen's personality was extremely aloof and stubborn, resulting in more friction between them.

"Chang Hongshen, if you don't believe me, you can look it up yourself. Let's see whether I have abused my power, or if you are truly a fool!" Sun Liang retorted in a booming voice.

Chang Hong snorted loudly. "I'm too lazy to investigate. We'll see whether he has the credentials later!"

Then, he narrowed his eyes and continued gloomily, "Sun Liang, don't blame me for not reminding you that being a combat instructor at Yellow Thearch Group is not an easy task. There are a lot of difficult people in the group that he has to face—all of them are extremely arrogant, and they won't simply accept everyone as their instructor. Just you wait! The businessman you

found will be bullied and embarrassed by them. When that happens, I'll be laughing at you!"

Sun Liang also laughed loudly. "Then let's wait and see, Chang Hongshen. If you are worried, you can also challenge Instructor Lin."

Chang Hongshen snorted disdainfully before walking away.

After Chang Hongshen left, Sun Liang looked a little embarrassed as he apologized to Lin Wenjing. "Instructor Lin, it was my mistake just now. I didn't let Chang Hongshen know about you in advance."

Lin Wenjing was a little displeased, but he didn't express it. He merely waved his hand and replied airily, "Don't worry about it. What he said just now was right. Whether one is fit to be the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group depends on his ability. Deputy Director Sun, if you're free, please take me directly to meet those soldiers."

Sun Liang nodded at that. Before he did that, he had to let Lin Wenjing change into the uniform of Yellow Thearch Group, so he asked Tan Qiuya to lead Lin Wenjing to the dressing room.

When Lin Wenjing walked out of the dressing room after changing, Tan Qiuya's eyes immediately lit up, expressing various emotions.

Lin Wenjing had a good figure—he was tall and sturdy, and he had a calm demeanour. After putting on the uniform, he looked tough and



strong; Lin Wenjing had never looked like this before.

In an instant, Tan Qiuya's heartbeat accelerated.

Seeing her like this, Lin Wenjing thought that he was not fit for the uniform, so he touched his nose in embarrassment and asked, "What's wrong? Do I look bad in this?"

Tan Qiuya returned to her senses and shook her head quickly. "No, of course not, Instructor Lin! You look even more attractive after wearing the uniform!"

After making sure that Tan Qiuya was not lying to him, Lin Wenjing breathed a sigh of relief. To be honest, this was his first time wearing a uniform. There was an indescribable solemnity and sacredness that his uniform brought, making his mood different.

He looked at himself in the mirror and was relieved after finding out that he looked just fine.

...

Not long after that, when Lin Wenjing followed Sun Liang and Tan Qiuya to the square, the hundreds of people there immediately calmed down and lined up quickly while waiting for their superiors to come over, showing their high discipline.

At the same time, when they saw Lin Wenjing, who was next to Sun Liang, they were all obviously disappointed.

Sure enough, the new instructor was a young man with delicate and tender skin. He looked so puny that they were confident that any one of them could easily knock him down.

Lin Wenjing had sharp ears. On the way here, he had already heard the disdain of the soldiers, but he didn't take them seriously. With just a casual glance at them, he saw that no one among them was in the Heavenly Realm. The ten most powerful ones were just in the Pinnacle Realm, and they hadn't even taken the Soul Cleansing Pill, so their strength was just average.

"Attention!"

When Lin Wenjing and the others arrived in front of them, the strong man in the front line yelled loudly, and then everyone saluted neatly.

Satisfied, Sun Liang gestured to them to ease up before he said with a smile, "I believe you have heard that I have found a new instructor for you. The person next to me here is Instructor Lin—he is an incredibly skilled master. You won't believe how powerful he is. From now on, he will be in charge of your combat classes. You have to listen to him, understand?"

"Yes, Deputy Director Sun!"

They answered in unison with booming voices that spreaded across half of the base with great momentum.

Then, Sun Liang told Lin Wenjing, "Instructor Lin,



these soldiers will be handed over to you now. Don't feel sorry for them. Train them as hard as possible so that they could get into great shape soon!"

The way he put his words was pretty rough.

Lin Wenjing nodded and saluted Sun Liang. Then, he agreed and turned to look at the group of soldiers in front of him.

"Hello everyone, I am Lin-"

He started to introduce himself, but before he could finish his sentence, someone interrupted him. "Instructor Lin, right? We have a rule here. If you want to be our instructor, you have to pass our test first."



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The person who spoke stood in the second row. He was a burly man with a height of over 1.85 meters. He tilted his face mockingly and looked straight into Lin Wenjing eyes, making no secret of his contempt for him.

The others also showed a mocking expression when they heard him. They appraised Lin Wenjing boldly, not showing an ounce of respect for him being their new instructor.

At Yellow Thearch Group, one had to gain their respect using their capabilities. The new instructors who had just arrived would not be respected by them, no matter how famous they were.

Lin Wenjing knew about this, so he flashed a smile and looked at the brawny man. "Alright. What's the test?"

The brawny man showed a playful smile on his face. "Aren't you going to be our combat instructor? Then fight us to see if you have the capabilities. After all, not anyone can be our combat instructor here at Yellow Thearch Group."

What he said was borderline rude, and many people were expecting Lin Wenjing to make a fool out of himself.

In a building not far away, a tanned middle-aged man stood near one of the windows. Looking at them, he sneered—it was none other than Chang Hongshen, who had just left them. "Hmph! Sun Liang, I don't believe that the idiot you found has

the ability to be the combat instructor at Yellow Thearch Group."

Sun Liang didn't scold the brawny man. Instead, a faint smile appeared on his face. This was evidently something he had tacitly approved.

Before Lin Wenjing came, he had already expected this to happen, so he was not surprised at all, and he merely nodded. "No problem. Since you want to give me a test, go ahead. Meanwhile, I want to test you as well, to see if you are worth my coaching."

What he said was from the bottom of his heart, and he was not trying to put on airs. However, when his words fell in the ears of the group of soldiers, they thought he was being arrogant, and this made them even more hostile to him.

Chang Hongshen laughed out loud when he heard that. "This sissy even has the balls to be so arrogant! I'm looking forward to how he will be bullied by these kids soon."

"Such arrogance!"

The burly man's face immediately darkened. He threw Lin Wenjing a cold glare and walked out of the formation to Lin Wenjing's front.

His physique was extremely strong, and his strength had reached the limits of the Professional Realms. Among ordinary people, he was considered quite a good fighter, and he was even eligible to participate in a few unconventional combat competitions in the country.

However, for Lin Wenjing, the gap between them was too big, as they were totally on different levels.

With a smirk at the corner of his mouth, he stared at Lin Wenjing with eyes full of contempt and hostility. He flexed his neck, creating a jointcracking sound which made him look quite intimidating.

However, when Lin Wenjing saw that he was the only one who came out, he frowned slightly and asked in surprise, "Are you going to challenge me alone?"

The brawny man grinned. "That's right, Instructor Lin. What, now? Are you afraid?"

In his opinion, Lin Wenjing's reaction showed that he was scared right now. After all, Lin Wenjing's physique was really far behind his, and his muscles were not as strong; he looked like an ordinary person who had led a pampered life. The man was confident that he could even knock Lin Wenjing down easily.

Lin Wenjing said, "You are too weak. Even if I do nothing, you can't hit me. You should find some more powerful ones to attack me together."

He had no intentions to be arrogant or provocative. As an upper-tier master of the Heavenly Realm, it was a complete waste of talents for him to be coaching hundreds of ordinary people.

However, even though he thought so, the others didn't think the same way. In an instant, the expression of the soldiers changed.

"What a daring proclamation!"

"The audacity!"

"He has such a weak physique, yet he wants us to attack him together? Something must be wrong with him."

"Niu, since this new instructor looks down on you so much, show him your skills and let him see how good you are!"

"Niu, show him your true colors and teach him how to be humble!"

The soldiers began to egg on rudely. They were all passionate and energetic young men; it was true that they were willing to die for the country without any hesitation, but they also had a strong desire to win. They especially looked down on people who were all talk and no skills. To them, Lin Wenjing was such a person.

Niu clenched his fists tightly, slightly infuriated by Lin Wenjing, who was too arrogant. Lin Wenjing is obviously just a weakling, yet he treats me with such nonchalance. He has definitely gone out of his mind!

"Since you are so confident, I shall not hold back! You'd better not be defeated by a punch from me!" Niu roared and began to attack Lin Wenjing

majestically, looking like a tiger that had descended from the mountains to launch his attacks. An ordinary person would have blanched out of fear facing him.

However, to Lin Wenjing, his movements were too slow, and his strength was also extremely weak. Lin Wenjing had no less than a hundred ways to bring him down in a second.

But Lin Wenjing did not do this; he merely dodged Niu's attacks effortlessly.

Seeing that Lin Wenjing was able to dodge his punches so quickly, Niu was a bit surprised. Soon, he launched another set of attacks fiercely with a combination of punches, feeling confident that he could defeat Lin Wenjing in no time.

"Gosh. You are still too slow."

However, no matter how fast Niu threw his punches, he still couldn't hit Lin Wenjing. Apart from that, he was constantly mocked by Lin Wenjing, making his lungs almost explode with anger.

He attacked for a whole minute without being able to even touch Lin Wenjing. To him, Lin Wenjing was like a slippery eel who kept dodging his attacks at critical moments. It was very infuriating to Niu.

Finally, he became impatient and bellowed, "Why do you keep dodging my attacks? If you have the balls, just punch me directly!"

Lin Wenjing's eyes glinted, and he uttered meaningfully, "As you wish."

He stopped suddenly and did not dodge Niu's punch; he took his punch firmly.

When the rest of the soldiers saw that Lin Wenjing did not dodge Niu's punch and took it head-on, they thought that he was too arrogant and was completely looking for death. In their minds, they expected Lin Wenjing to be thrown backward by Niu's punch.

However, what happened next made them all open their eyes wide and show an incredulous expression!

With a loud*bam*, Niu's fist finally struck Lin Wenjing.

Then, there was a muffled groan—but it was from Niu.

Niu's punch had hit Lin Wenjing's chest, but Lin Wenjing did not move at all. Instead, Niu took a few steps backward with a painful expression on his face. He held his right hand and raised his head to look at Lin Wenjing in horror before exclaiming sharply, "You actually wore steel plates? This is too despicable!"

"What?"

When other people heard it, they all looked angry and accused Lin Wenjing of being sneaky. It was too shameless of him to wear a steel plate in his

clothes on his first day of being their instructor.

Lin Wenjing frowned and replied, "I'm not wearing a steel plate. My muscles instantly solidified and became as hard as iron."

However, what he said immediately incited contempt from these people, and they yelled out protests one after another.

"Do you take us as fools?"

"Take off your clothes if you have the guts to!"

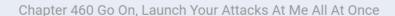
"Yeah! You actually wore steel plates here? That's despicable!"

"What's wrong? Don't you dare to take off your clothes?"

At this moment, Lin Wenjing actually aroused public outrage as the rest of the soldiers thought that he was wearing a steel plate. Otherwise, how could Niu's hands tremble so violently after throwing him a punch?

Lin Wenjing shook his head, and his gaze became colder. Without any other unnecessary nonsense, he started taking off his shirt immediately.

After a while, the audience suddenly became quiet when he took off all his clothes, revealing his strong upper body.



Lin Wenjing stood there half-naked after taking off his clothes, and everyone saw his strong upper body muscles that weren't extremely bulky. Although he looked clean and fair, his muscles were full of explosive power.

More importantly, he was not wearing any steel plates. After shaking his shirt, there was nothing behind his shirt as well.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

They stared at Lin Wenjing like ducks that were being strangled; it was a rather amusing sight.

"This is impossible!"

After a few seconds, it was Niu who broke the silence first. He let out a loud scream, with eyes as wide as huge copper bells. From the punch that he threw just now, it really felt like he had hit a steel plate! Lin Wenjing had taken off his clothes now, but there was nothing underneath his shirt. How could this be? How could a human body be so hard? This was completely beyond common sense!

Tan Qiuya also opened her eyes wide, looking straight at Lin Wenjing's naked upper body. She was not surprised that he did not wear a steel plate, but she was stunned to see his extremely lean figure, looking more graceful than any other male models. The lines of his muscles were like something that was carefully sculpted by God. He looked very masculine, but his muscles were not too bulky or bloated.

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She knew about Lin Wenjing's capabilities. A body like his that contained such a powerful energy was extremely alluring for a woman like her!

She couldn't help but swallow her saliva, unable to move her eyes away from him.

Noticing her fiery gaze, Lin Wenjing looked over at her. When their gaze met, she blushed suddenly and quickly shifted her eyes away.

But she couldn't help peeking at him from the corners of her eyes.

Lin Wenjing didn't think much about it. He merely said to the group of soldiers flatly, "Well, do you finally believe that I'm not wearing any steel plates now?"

The audience went silent as they didn't know how to answer him.

Sun Liang cleared his throat and bellowed at the group of soldiers, "Outrageous! Instructor Lin is an extremely skilled master of the Heavenly Realm, and he could even defeat you people with just one finger. How dare you still question his strength?"

Then, Sun Liang said to Lin Wenjing, "Instructor Lin, this group of soldiers is like this. They always think that they are the best in the world. They only want to be coached by capable people, and they are quite short-tempered. Please don't hold it against them."

At first glance, Sun Liang's words sounded like he



was scolding the soldiers, but in fact, he was trying to speak for them by explaining their fiery characters and how they wanted to be coached by powerful people.

Lin Wenjing was not angry about this, as he also understood their thoughts very well. After all, when he founded Shield Security Group, he had encountered such situations.

The difference was that now, at Yellow Thearch Group, the reactions of the soldiers were stronger.

In the building not far away from them, Chang Hongshen saw the scene just now. He frowned in confusion and muttered to himself, "Niu's strength is not weak at all. One punch from him is equivalent to a thousand pounds of power. However, when he hit Lin Wenjing, he didn't even budge?"

He slightly approved of Lin Wenjing's strength.

However, if Lin Wenjing only had such capabilities, it was still far from enough for him to be a combat instructor at Yellow Thearch Group.

After all, Niu was only someone of mid-level among those soldiers, and the soldiers who were more powerful hadn't made any moves yet.

Lin Wenjing nodded and put on his clothes. "Who else wants to give me another test?"

After what happened just now, the initial contempt the soldiers had toward Lin Wenjing had now



dissipated. At least they knew now that Lin Wenjing was quite capable, and that he was not the weak man they imagined him to be.

At this moment, another person stood out. His figure was not as tall and burly as Niu. Though he was only 1.8 meters tall, the aura exuding from him was much stronger than that of Niu's.

Lin Wenjing could tell at a glance that he was a master in the Pinnacle Realm, and he was proficient in more than ten types of martial arts. His upper body combat abilities were very good.

Of course, he was considered skilled compared to ordinary people. However, in front of the masters of the Heavenly Realm, his capabilities were far from theirs.

He walked up to Lin Wenjing and said, "Instructor Lin, Deputy Director Sun said that you are a master of the Heavenly Realm, but I don't believe it because I have never heard of such a young master in the Heavenly Realm like yourself. But since Deputy Director Sun has recruited you to be our combat instructor, I believe you are capable enough. If you can beat me in one minute, I will recognize you as our instructor."

His remarks sounded very polite, but a strong selfconfidence and contempt for Lin Wenjing emanated from him, contradicting his polite facade.

Deep in his heart, he still didn't believe Lin Wenjing could beat him.



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This was because he was one of the top men in Yellow Thearch Group. Over the years, he had completed many difficult missions, and there were no fewer than ten foreign masters who had died in his hands!

On the other hand, Lin Wenjing, who was standing in front of him, looked too young—his skin was still fair, and he didn't have any calluses on his body. He looked like a pampered and wealthy boy. The soldier didn't believe that such a person could reach that level.

As for taking the hard punch from Niu, he could do it too.

Lin Wenjing saw through his thoughts at a glance. In fact, he was quite exasperated internally. Being a master in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm, he didn't expect to be teaching a group of ordinary masters. On top of that, he still had to pass their 'test'. If this were to be known by others, he would become a laughing stock.

Hence, he decided that since he had already accepted their 'test', he would use his true strength to make this group of soldiers widen their perspective so that they wouldn't rebel against him in the future.

"Okay." Lin Wenjing nodded without another word and directly let the opponent attack first.

The soldier who was in the Pinnacle Realm didn't mock Lin Wenjing; he had his fighting posture ready and started attacking Lin Wenjing with a



punch, accompanied by a slight sonic boom. It seemed that in an instant, his fist had reached Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing nodded internally. For someone in the Pinnacle Realm, the strength of this soldier was pretty decent.

He didn't use his body to take the soldier's attacks like he did just now. It was not that he couldn't take it, but he wanted to briefly understand how far their martial arts abilities had reached.

He also decreased his strength to match that of the Pinnacle Realm and exchanged attacks with this soldier continuously.

Sun Liang, who was standing beside them, frowned. According to Lin Wenjing's strength, he shouldn't be fighting with someone from the Pinnacle Realm continuously.

However, as Sun Liang was puzzled, Lin Wenjing had already understood his opponent's strength. He suddenly accelerated and punched the soldier's face with a very fast speed. Accompanied with a sonic boom, his fist had arrived in front of the soldier in an instant and stopped in front of him.

"That's it," Lin Wenjing said lightly.

In an instant, the soldier felt Lin Wenjing's strength burst out in an instant. With a lingering fear, he realized that he had lost.



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When the other soldiers saw that even the master of the Pinnacle Realm had lost, the way they looked at Lin Wenjing had become even more different.

However, to be their instructor, it was not enough to just defeat someone from the Pinnacle Realm.

Lin Wenjing stood with his hand behind his back. He could read what they were thinking. Hence, he simply drew a one-meter-diameter circle on the ground and said to all the soldiers, "Alright, I won't bully you. You can launch your attacks at me all at once. If you're able to force me out of this circle, you win. If that happens, I will kowtow to you on the spot. But if you can't do it, you will recognize me as your instructor obediently. From then on, my orders will be absolute, and you will have to listen to every single command I give."



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