After Lin Wenjing finished speaking, the audience fell silent all of a sudden, and everyone looked at him.

Everyone, including Sun Liang, was taken aback by Lin Wenjing's words. Sun Liang knew that Lin Wenjing was a super master of the Heavenly Realm, but wasn't it impossible for him alone to challenge over a hundred people—who were even professionally-trained soldiers—in a small circle?

More than a hundred people on the scene also widened their eyes, thinking that Lin Wenjing was too arrogant! No, he could no longer be described as arrogant, but absolute presumptuous, defiant, and extremely disdainful toward them.

Even their last instructor, who was a veritable master of the Heavenly Realm, would not dare to talk so big, fight so many of them single-handedly, and even confine himself within a circle!

Tan Qiuya's eyes lit up a lot. Looking at Lin Wenjing closely, she had an intuition that he seemed to be able to do it...

Meanwhile, Chang Hongshen, who was in the building not far away, froze for a while. He then laughed, thinking that Lin Wenjing was looking for death as he began to be conceited despite his limited ability.

He didn't think Lin Wenjing really had this ability.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing added, "By the way, you can use all handy cold weapons other than

guns. As long as you can force me out of this circle, you will win."

What did being arrogant, presumptuous and rampant mean?

Lin Wenjing was the perfect example now.

However, he didn't mean to be arrogant at all; he was just telling the truth.

It created a real buzz at once amongst the people at the scene, and the hundreds of soldiers began to rage over.

"Damn! He's so arrogant. I can't stand it anymore!"

"It's my first time to see someone so arrogant! We need to teach him a lesson, otherwise it'd be an embarrassment for all one hundred of us!"

"It's too much; it's a stark humiliation. I want to see if he really has the remarkable ability to fight with more than a hundred of us!!"

"That's enough talking! Let's start fighting! Let him feel our wrath."

"Let's teach him a lesson!"

They immediately surrounded Lin Wenjing and began to glare at him angrily with ferocious expressions, filled with anger and murderous intent toward him. They were quite imposing that an ordinary master of the Heavenly Realm would really be frightened and restrained, but it didn't

affect Lin Wenjing at all.

They were at loggerheads at once, and more than one hundred soldiers surrounded Lin Wenjing with three layers inside and outside. This scene seemed extremely shocking, and Lin Wenjing could even be drowned by one spit from each of them.

Sun Liang's expression suddenly changed as he stood up and yelled, "Hey! What are you guys doing? Are you rebelling?"

"Deputy Director Sun! It's not that we are going to rebel, but this new instructor is too much."

"Yes, Deputy Director Sun, you heard what this guy said just now. It was he who talked arrogantly first to provoke us. We are the elites of Yellow Thearch Group, and being mocked by a businessman like this is a humiliation to us!"

"Deputy Director Sun, we can't stand being bullied like this."

"We admit that this new instructor is quite capable. We are no match for him if we were to fight one-on-one, but he said that we can't get him out of the circle even if we attack him as a group. This is clearly an insult to us!!!"

These soldiers were highly agitated, leavingSun Liang in a dilemma. He expected that these soldiers would be making things difficult for Lin Wenjing when he first arrived, and he also believed that Lin Wenjing, with his ability, could easily cope.

However, he didn't expect that he was actually so arrogant that he would challenge more than a hundred soldiers to a fight.

This was too presumptuous. Even though Lin Wenjing was a master of Heavenly Realm, it was impossible to do it. Deep down, Sun Liang didn't believe that he could defeat these hundred-over soldiers.

According to what Lin Wenjing said just now, once he failed, he would kowtow and apologize, and he would not have to be the instructor anymore. When Sun Liang thought of this, he couldn't help but feel a headache.

He humbled himself and personally invited Lin Wenjing to come over. Unexpectedly, such a thing happened and ruined his plan in the end, so he was particularly distressed.

Hence, he even blamed Lin Wenjing. Lin Wenjing normally looked calm and reserved, but I didn't expect that he is so arrogant and defiant. He is going to be in a lot of trouble.

Sun Liang uttered in a deep voice, "Enough! Instructor Lin was just kidding with you. Okay, this farce ends here. Everyone, return to your unit. From now on, you must obey Instructor Lin's orders."

These soldiers were not reconciled, but for them, obeying orders was their bounden duty, and there was no other way even if they were unhappy.

But, at this moment, Lin Wenjing smiled and said, "Deputy Director Sun, I'm not kidding."

Sun Liang's expression suddenly froze. "Instructor Lin, t-these soldiers are powerful. They have a special set of skills of Totality, which is not so easy to deal with."

Sun Liang thought that he had been showing due respect for Lin Wenjing, and he tried every means to make the situation less embarrassing for him. If Lin Wenjing still didn't appreciate this, he would be disappointed.

Sure enough, Lin Wenjing smiled and shook his head, saying, "It's okay, I can deal with it. Besides, if I don't convince them through combat, I believe they will not be willing to listen to my orders."

Sun Liang sighed, signaling his disappointment in Lin Wenjing. He gave Lin Wenjing a meaningful look and didn't speak any more before stepping aside. Everyone could see that Sun Liang was a little angry. Lin Wenjing was really untactful.

Chang Hongshen, who was in the building not far away, almost laughed out loud. He shook his head and folded his arms across his chest, waiting to see Lin Wenjing make a fool out of himself.

In fact, Lin Wenjing saw everyone's reaction. He knew and understood all of them, but he stood by his decision anyway. It was because he had absolute confidence in himself, and this was also a good chance to show what he was capable of. Many people questioned him, especially in Yellow

Thearch Group. He was simply using this opportunity to prove himself to these people!

In this way, his status in Yellow Thearch Group would also be enhanced instantly. Since he had joined Yellow Thearch Group, naturally, he wanted to shine.

Lin Wenjing had reached a certain level, so he had his own consideration for everything he did, and he had his intention for every sentence and every decision.

"What I said just now is still valid. Come on up and use all your strengths," Lin Wenjing uttered flatly.

A soldier of the Pinnacle Realm walked out and squinted his eyes. He looked at Lin Wenjing with a faint smile and said, "New instructor, if something happens—"

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, Lin Wenjing interrupted directly, "We'll be responsible for our own fate. I'll admit your strength if you can kill me."

Saying that Lin Wenjing said so, the soldiers were at ease. They looked back at Sun Liang and found that he had no objections, so they were even more relieved. At the same time, they clenched their fists, and their fighting spirit continued to rise.

Standing among them and feeling their fighting spirit and anger, there was quite some pressure on Lin Wenjing, but he quickly erased it.

"Instructor Lin, watch out!"

Then, three people immediately went up together and rushed toward Lin Wenjing from three directions at the same time. Their speed was very fast, and they cooperated very well.

They had absolute confidence that they could take Lin Wenjing down.

However, what happened next shocked them all.

Lin Wenjing casually kicked these three people separately. The kicks were not particularly fast and could still be seen with naked eyes, but the angle was very tricky, and the three people were kicked off almost at the same time.

And when they fell to the ground, they screamed and couldn't stand up anymore.

"Stop wasting time. Come at me together," Lin Wenjing ordered calmly.

"Presumptuous!!"

Immediately, five more people came at him, and two of them were even masters of the Pinnacle Realm, which meant their skill of Totality was more sophisticated.

However, they also got hit even before touching Lin Wenjing and fell to the ground, unable to get up.

This time, the rest of the people didn't look down



on Lin Wenjing anymore, and their expressions began to become solemn. Then, ten people came at him, with three of them even holding batons.

Under their attack, Lin Wenjing was still very relaxed this time. It was just that it took him two or three seconds longer to beat these ten people to the ground with a few critical strikes without getting injured himself.

"You won't have a chance if you don't come at me together." Lin Wenjing beckoned to them with a bright smile on his face, looking very friendly.

There were still about a hundred people left. They looked at each other, gritted their teeth, and decided to go together. They believed that, with so many of them, they were able to force Lin Wenjing out of a small circle that was less than one meter in diameter!!



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"Let's fight him together! I don't believe that, with so many of us, we can't beat him."

"Since he's said so, let's fight him together. One spit from each of us can even drown him!"

"I have to admit, this guy is quite capable. But if so many of us can't beat him together, then we'd better kill ourselves!!"

"Let's go..."

The remaining hundred people looked at each other as their eyes began to turn red. They now regarded Lin Wenjing as their enemy and were burning with fighting spirit! Each one of them was not afraid to die for what was right, and they were usually very competitive. Now that they were forced into such a situation by a young man, they were so embarrassed that they were furious.

In an instant, they no longer hesitated while their fighting spirit rose and their breathing became quick, with each of their cells boiling with rage. Then they let out a roar that was so earthshaking and turbulent that even a mountain could be removed by them, let alone a person.

This situation was too frightening. Lin Wenjing also felt a hint of pressure for a moment, but it could not even be compared to the pressure he was facing while on the cliff for days. The pressure now was nothing at all for him.

Instead, the corners of his mouth turned upward, revealing a smile of satisfaction.



Finally, they were going to come at him together. This was what he wanted.

His cultivation realm was now stabilized at the upper-tier of Heavenly Realm, and he was only half a step away from the top-tier. Then, he would be in the same cultivation realm as Ye Xingchen and Qing Shu.

"Good move!!"

His eyes suddenly widened, and his initially unremarkable momentum instantly improved at this moment, erecting out of thin air like a skyscraper.

A dozen people rushed in front of him almost in the blink of an eye. They appeared in all directions, their punches and kicks covering his whole body from all directions that he could dodge to.

From the perspective of ordinary people, Lin Wenjing was definitely going to be injured, because all directions and angles were blocked.

However, he did something that ordinary people could not understand. In an absolutely tricky angle, he formed a weird posture with his body and escaped the attack of the dozen people without them touching his clothes. Then, he began to fight back the next moment.

His fists launched like cannonballs that were thrown quickly. Bam, pow, bam, pow. Every time a punch was thrown, one man would inevitably fly out, and it was powerful enough to knock down everyone behind.

At the same time, there were seven or eight other people who were also kicked out by him. Hence, what Sun Liang saw was that Lin Wenjing repelled the dozen people away from the center like a repulsive magnet.

Chang Hongshen, who was standing upstairs, saw it more clearly, and his eyes popped instantly.

He gasped, and his breath caught as he didn't even see how Lin Wenjing made the move. Did he actually win in the blink of an eye?

However, Lin Wenjing had not relieved the crisis even though he repelled the dozen people who were on the brunt of it. More than 80 people were still coming at him, about to launch a fierce attack on him.

Although the cultivation realm of the soldiers in Yellow Thearch Group was not high, their combat ability was good, and they were better than the masters of the same realm. Besides, they were especially courageous and fearless. When they now saw that Lin Wenjing was so powerful, instead of being intimidated, they were just shocked. They became more vicious, and their fighting spirits reached a boiling point.

Standing in this circle, Lin Wenjing never stepped forward. Facing the rest of the crowd, he launched consecutive attacks. His speed was not very fast, but every move was extremely exquisite. Like a prophet, he always foresaw the opponent's action

and then broke it down.

Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, it was a shocking scene. Lin Wenjing stood in the circle and never came out. With a smile on his face all the time, he seemed so relaxed and calm, while these people who came at him were unable to make a second move before being hit by him like a basketball that hit the wall and bounced back.

In less than two minutes, there was no one left standing except Lin Wenjing.

The hundred-over menacing soldiers were all on the ground.

No, there was still the last one. He was Niu, who was the first to challenge Lin Wenjing. He now ran up to three meters away from Lin Wenjing before stopping. Looking at his comrades lying on the ground, his face suddenly became pale!

Lin Wenjing uttered to him with a smile, "You're the only one left. Let's do it."

Gulp!

Niu swallowed hard, his hair standing on end. He was really terrified, especially when Lin Wenjing looked at him like this, and his legs began to shake.

It was not that he had no guts and was afraid of death, but that the shock that Lin Wenjing brought him was too much now! He didn't expect that Lin Wenjing could really defeat so many people, and

he even did it in such a crushing manner, with no injury on his body.

Is he really still a human?

He's a monster!

With his face full of fear, Niu couldn't help but ask Lin Wenjing, "Are you a human or a ghost?"

Amused, Lin Wenjing deliberately made a threatening gesture to Niu. "What do you think?"

Suddenly, Niu became even more frightened.

Retreating quickly now, he tripped and fell to the ground while his fighting spirit faded at this moment. He had never been so embarrassed even when performing dangerous tasks.

Lin Wenjing's toughness was far beyond his imagination.

In fact, not only him, but everyone present was shocked by Lin Wenjing as well. The way they looked at Lin Wenjing now was full of shock and disbelief, like they had seen a ghost.

Stunned, Sun Liang stared at Lin Wenjing without moving his eyes, and he couldn't recover for a long time. He knew that Lin Wenjing was strong, but he didn't expect him to be this strong!

In his impression, Yellow Thearch Group had never seemed to have such an unusually strong character before, had it?

As for Chang Hongshen, who was upstairs in the building, his hair also stood on end as he stared at Lin Wenjing—who looked homely—on the square in disbelief. He was completely dumbfounded.

Having lived for so long, he had never encountered such a thing. Even with his will, he was really shocked at this moment.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing even suddenly turned around and raised his head to look at him, showing him an intriguing smile with his eyes clearly saying, Is my performance satisfactory to you? Chang Hongshen's hair stood on end even more at that. Obviously, Lin Wenjing knew that he had been peeping in his direction from the beginning.

At this moment, he completely lost the previous contempt and doubt toward Lin Wenjing; instead, he now felt a sense of awe for him.

Lin Wenjing stopped before things went too far. He then stood with his hands behind his back and spoke with a smile. "Now, is there anyone who is still not convinced? I can wait."

No one spoke, as they were all convinced by Lin Wenjing.

Finally, people stood up one after another and walked up to Lin Wenjing. They then gave him a deep bow and said humbly, "Instructor Lin, I admit defeat. From now on, you will be my instructor. We will never disobey you!"



With the first one taking the lead, soon, there was a second man, and a third man. Soon, everyone had bowed deeply to Lin Wenjing, showing their respect and conviction.



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Seeing this scene, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but smile, as his goal was achieved.

He knew very well that being an instructor at Yellow Thearch Group was not so easy. The best way was to convince them through combat, and now, he did exactly that.

The next thing was much easier, as Lin Wenjing had successfully become the new combat instructor of Yellow Thearch Group.

Moreover, there was a complete change in the attitude of these soldiers toward him; no one dared to despise him anymore. They were all in awe, and their admiration for him couldn't be concealed.

This time he had really completely convinced them. Respect had always been given to those strong ones at Yellow Thearch Group, and whoever was capable was respected.

After Sun Liang came back to his senses, he was so excited, as Lin Wenjing really gave him a big surprise this time!

Originally, he thought that Lin Wenjing was just a more powerful master of the Heavenly Realm, but he didn't expect that his strength was already so terrifyingly good. There was no problem at all for him to be a combat instructor!

Besides, he also saw Lin Wenjing's coaching ability, which was especially strong. Not only could he fight, he could also teach—he was perfect.

Many people were powerful, but their ability to teach others was not good. A scientist, who had a lot of knowledge himself, might not be good at teaching others.

Lin Wenjing was very capable, and his ability to teach others was strong too, making him perfect.

As for Chang Hongshen, he soon came over to apologize to Lin Wenjing, and his attitude was quite sincere, which made Lin Wenjing have a much better impression of him and no longer be hostile to him.

For the next three days, Lin Wenjing stayed at Yellow Thearch Group's base to specially coach these hundred-over soldiers.

It was not until the next day that he realized the soldiers he was coaching were not the entire force of Yellow Thearch Group; they were only two of the groups, namely the Third and Fourth Group.

Other than that, there were four other groups.

They were the First and Second Group, as well as Group of Fangs and Group of Dragon Blood.

The strength of these four groups was greater than that of the Third and Fourth Group. Group of Fangs and Group of Dragon Blood were even stronger.

Metaphorically, it was like the differences among a regular class, an elite class, and an Olympiad class.

And Lin Wenjing was the class teacher of the regular class.

After these three days, he had a deeper understanding of Yellow Thearch Group. He found out that Yellow Thearch Group mainly dealt with foreign forces' actions in China. If there were foreign forces doing bad things in the country, and ordinary police could not solve it, they would settle it instead.

Over the years, because of the rising international status of China and the enhanced comprehensive national power, many foreign companies were attracted to invest in the country. This was a positive thing; but, along with it, many evil foreign forces began to penetrate the country.

Connor and the boss behind him—the Psychic—that Lin Wenjing met before were a few of the evil forces.

However, they were relatively low-key and did not cause much harm. Some of the more evil ones were more difficult to deal with.

The relationships within the forces were even more complicated.

Lin Wenjing also learned that Yellow Thearch Group was originally very powerful, and they had seven or eight masters of the Heavenly Realm.

However, five years ago, a relatively serious evil event occurred. Yellow Thearch Group experienced a nasty battle, which lasted for a full

eight months. At last, Yellow Thearch Group ended in victory, and this evil foreign force was wiped out. But, at the same time, Yellow Thearch Group also paid a huge price; of the eight Heavenly Realm masters, five died, and only three were left!

And two of these three even sustained serious injuries.

Fortunately, after five years of recuperation, Yellow Thearch Group slowly recovered. Group of Fangs and Group of Dragon Blood even saw the emergence of masters of the Heavenly Realm, who could act independently.

After learning all this, Lin Wenjing was quite interested in Group of Fangs and Group of Dragon Blood, especially in their instructor, who must be the cream of the crop.

On the fourth day, Lin Wenjing left Yellow Thearch Group. This was an agreement between him and Sun Liang. He was just an external personnel for Yellow Thearch Group—he was just like a contract worker, and he didn't work at Yellow Thearch Group full-time.

Upon return to Hua City, his feelings were completely different. It was a feeling of homeliness.

Especially when he was with Chu Ling, he was even more peaceful.

Tao Sanniang had returned from Yuan City, and Lin Wenjing went to pick her up. As soon as they met,

Lin Wenjing greeted her before she threw herself into his arms.

"Don't you want-"

"Wenjing, I missed you so much!!"

Tao Sanniang's arms were like rattan, hooking onto Lin Wenjing's neck. While standing on tiptoes, she looked at him with her charming eyes.

He wasn't sure if he was imagining things, but he found that Tao Sanniang seemed to have become even more attractive after not seeing her for a while, as she exuded a scent of allure, making people drool over her when they smelled it and couldn't wait to eat her up.

It was not just Lin Wenjing who was enticed; the men around him couldn't even move anymore and just looked straight at Tao Sanniang. Many of them even showed an infatuated look, seemingly envious of Lin Wenjing.

If gazes could kill, Lin Wenjing would have been killed ten thousand times.

Even though he was a master of the Heavenly Realm now, he was still very thin-skinned. He would still feel embarrassed, and so his face flushed after being held by Tao Sanniang in such an intimate manner in public.

He quickly coughed twice while trying to push Tao Sanniang away. "What are you doing? Don't you feel shy to display affection in public?" he asked.

With a happy smile on her face, Tao Sanniang looked up and answered, "Why should I be shy? You're my man, so why can't I hold you? You know what—you escaped in Yuan City last time, but now that I'm back in Hua City, you must not run away anymore!"

Lin Wenjing's body stiffened in an instant. He was not stupid, and he naturally knew what Tao Sanniang meant.

He hurriedly coughed, and his face turned a little red. Tao Sanniang, that vixen, spoke too boldly.

But why did I quite like it?

"What? I don't understand. Alright, let's stop arguing. It's going to rain, so we'd better get in the car as soon as possible, otherwise we will be all wet." Lin Wenjing quickly changed the subject.

Tao Sanniang could tell that he was being shy, so she smiled even more slyly. She liked seeing his shy look, as she thought it was cute. He was already a super big shot, and yet he blushed and got shy so easily. This kind of man had probably gone extinct.

However, she was also very considerate. Knowing that he was thin-skinned, she didn't want to embarrass him anymore. Instead, she muttered the word 'coward' before putting her arm around his intimately. She let him push her suitcase as they walked, looking sweet.

She was an absolutely beautiful woman. Coupled

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with her highly-trained Charm Technique, it had a great impact on ordinary people, as many people couldn't even move their eyes away from her.

They were extremely envious of Lin Wenjing.

However, at this moment, a person looked over among the crowd while gritting her teeth, feeling sad.

"Hey, Yanran, why are your eyes so red? Did anyone bully you?"

"No..."

"But you look like you're going to cry!" Then, this person followed Ouyang Yanran's gaze and immediately saw Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang. She became furious. "Damn, is this the scumbag who bullied you? I will go and teach him a lesson for you!"



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"Hey, don't go-"

The woman named Yanran stood up quickly, trying to hold her best friend in front of her, but it was already too late, and her best friend strode toward Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang.

She was none other than the daughter of Ouyang Xuehai, Ouyang Yanran.

She had been in a very bad mood lately. She only felt a little happier after travelling with her best friend, where they visited a few places and ate a lot of local delicacies. Yet, she just flew back to Hua City and saw Lin Wenjing being lovey-dovey with another woman at the airport, looking clearly like a couple.

When she saw this scene, she somehow felt very upset, and she even felt aggrieved. With a lump forming in her throat and her eyes reddening, she actually had an urge to cry!

She didn't understand why she had such a reaction. She and Lin Wenjing obviously weren't even friends, as they had just met a few times, but she just couldn't forget him, and she felt extremely upset especially when she saw him being intimate with another woman.

The bad thing was that her best friend actually noticed her unusual behavior and was walking over to pick a fight with Lin Wenjing, which really scared her!

She knew her best friend well. She was savage

and hot-tempered, so she would definitely not be kind to Lin Wenjing. The point was that she and Lin Wenjing did not have any romantic relationship at all, and her best friend would be doing a disservice.

"Guiying, come back here. It's not what you think it is!!" Ouyang Yanran hurried to catch up, trying to stop her best friend, Yang Guiying, but Yang Guiying was very fast. Soon, she was already in front of Lin Wenjing as she shouted loudly, "Hey, scumbag, stop right there!"

Her loud and angry voice immediately startled everyone around her, and they all looked over.

Lin Wenjing had long noticed her anger toward him and was baffled, but he did not look back, pretending he didn't hear her, and continued to walk forward.

Nevertheless, Tao Sanniang turned around and glanced at Yang Guiying strangely. She frowned and was livid, but since Lin Wenjing didn't say anything and continued to walk forward, she figured she had better kept quiet. After all, a virtuous woman should give face to men all the time when they were outside. Tao Sanniang possessed such wisdom as a woman.

Yang Guiying became even more furious, as she quickened her pace and grabbed Lin Wenjing's shoulder directly. "Hey! I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?"

Her speed was quite fast. She must be at

Professional Realm.

Any ordinary person would have fallen to the ground after being grabbed by her. A hint of ferocity flashed across her eyes while she intended to teach Lin Wenjing—the scumbag—a lesson.

However, her poor kung fu was too easy to be dealt with for Lin Wenjing, as he just avoided her grab by casually flipping his body.

Tao Sanniang suddenly became angry. She slapped Yang Guiying and bellowed, "Where did you come from, mad woman? Are you crazy?"

Tao Sanniang was also a master in the Professional Realm. She rarely fought, but it did not mean that she was a weak woman.

Yang Guiying was not wary of Tao Sanniang, so she couldn't react quickly and was slapped by her. Her expression soured, and she took several steps back. She got angrier and cursed loudly, "You're courting death!" Then she got anxious and started to attack Tao Sanniang.

Fortunately, at this moment, Ouyang Yanran had already run over, and she hurriedly stopped Yang Guiying. "Guiying, stop!"

Yang Guiying was grabbed by Ouyang Yanran in the arm. She was very angry and yelled, "Yanran, don't stop me. Let me go. Let me teach this shameless couple a lesson!"

At that, she was about to push Ouyang Yanran away.

Tao Sanniang was also mad now. She was initially in a good mood when she came back this time, but her mood was destroyed by Yang Guiying, the mad woman.

Hence, she also had to fight back to teach Yang Guiying a lesson.

At this moment, Lin Wenjing opened his mouth and uttered in a deep voice, "Enough!"

Frowning, he stared at Ouyang Yanran and asked, "Ouyang Yanran, what are you doing?"

Being reprimanded by Lin Wenjing like this, especially seeing his impatient expression, made Ouyang Yanran feel distressed and unprecedentedly aggrieved. She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but she found that she couldn't say anything as a lump instantly formed in her throat, and tears streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably!

Even witnessing Lai Binbai's secret affair back then did not make her as sad as now.

Lin Wenjing had never cared about her, and she was just an unruly woman in his eyes.

She also didn't know why she was like this. She had a noble background and thousands of pursuers, many of whom were excellent people. Instead, she had feelings for Lin Wenjing, which

was very unusual for her!

But it was a fact that she couldn't change. Lin Wenjing was indeed the most attractive and powerful man she had ever met.

Feelings couldn't be controlled or manipulated.

Seeing that she was crying, Lin Wenjing was also puzzled.

What the hell is going on? I didn't scold anyone. Besides, I'm obviously the victim here.

As a woman, Tao Sanniang had keen observation, and she could tell at a glance that there was something between Ouyang Yanran and Lin Wenjing. Therefore, she gave a meaningful look.

As for Yang Guiying, she became even angrier, thinking that Lin Wenjing was a scumbag who had done something to hurt Ouyang Yanran!

She called him a scumbag loudly and began to attack him again.

Tao Sanniang naturally wouldn't let Lin Wenjing fight, so she stood in front of him and fought Yang Guiying.

Neither of them could gain the upper hand.

Lin Wenjing immediately got a headache when he saw it. What is this? Such an unexpected calamity.

Many people in the airport stopped and began to

watch the good show.

Many people even took out their phones to record the fight. After all, this was not something that they could see everywhere.

Yang Guiying couldn't take down Tao Sanniang after a while, so she became even more anxious and growled at Lin Wenjing, "Scumbag! What kind of a man are you, hiding behind a woman? If you dare, stop being a coward and fight me!"

Tao Sanniang also scolded, "Crazy woman, watch your mouth. My man is not a scumbag!"

Yang Guiying scolded Tao Sanniang, "You're the crazy woman. You've been deceived by this fortune hunter. He is a scumbag who has deceived my best friend. Now, he is cheating with you, yet you even want to protect such a fortune hunter. You're out of your mind!"

Fortune hunter?

Hearing these words, Lin Wenjing was more dumbfounded. When did he become a fortune hunter? He felt so wronged.

Lin Wenjing was really speechless.

Ouyang Yanran wiped away her tears. Seeing this situation, she became even more panicked, and she rushed over to stop Yang Guiying. "Guiying, stop fighting. It's not what you think it is. H-He... Ahh..."



Yang Guiying was so furious that she couldn't care less about Ouyang Yanran, and she accidentally pushed her away forcefully. Ouyang Yanran then lost her balance and was about to fall. It happened that there was a half-meter-high staircase behind her, so if she fell down, she would be badly injured.

In a moment of desperation, Lin Wenjing had to take action. He was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, he stood in front of Ouyang Yanran and grabbed her waist. Meanwhile, she panicked and, as a reflex, put her arms tightly around his neck, making their pose somehow ambiguous...



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The atmosphere became a little awkward instantly.

Lin Wenjing was holding Ouyang Yanran by the waist, while Ouyang Yanran was wrapping her arms around his neck, striking a pose that could only be seen between lovers. Her chest was even pressed against his.

Smelling the male hormonal scent from Lin Wenjing's body, Ouyang Yanran's breathing became a lot quicker uncontrollably, and her pretty face flushed involuntarily. She was even a little bit reluctant to leave his embrace.

"Cough cough, are you okay?" Lin Wenjing coughed twice. He quickly helped Ouyang Yanran to stand before he let go.

Yang Guiying and Tao Sanniang, who had been fighting on the sidelines, stopped at the same time. There was a look of apprehension on Yang Guiying's face, while Tao Sanniang squinted and showed a jealous and intriguing smile.

Lin Wenjing had a headache again. There was nothing he could do to clear his name this time.

Ouyang Yanran was a bit reluctant when she left Lin Wenjing's arms. She shook her head and said, "Thank you, otherwise I would have fallen down."

"Yeah." Lin Wenjing nodded. "Since you are fine, please explain to your friend to prevent any misunderstandings."

"Okay..." Ouyang Yanran replied dejectedly before she briefly explained to Yang Guiying. However, her look was obviously not convincing enough; it seemed that there was indeed something between her and Lin Wenjing instead, and she was now abandoned by him irresponsibly.

Yang Guiying knew Ouyang Yanran well, so she disliked Lin Wenjing even more.

Lin Wenjing didn't bother to care about these insignificant details and said, "Well, if there's nothing else, I've got to go."

"Wait a minute." Ouyang Yanran was inexplicably upset when she saw him leaving and couldn't help but stop him. He turned around and asked, "Yeah?"

"N-Nothing." Ouyang Yanran wanted to say something, but she couldn't bring herself to say anything. She suddenly hated herself. Why did I suddenly become so stupid that I couldn't even speak anymore?

Lin Wenjing didn't know the struggle in her heart, and so he looked at her strangely. Then, he walked to Tao Sanniang, held her hand, and left the airport.

"Hey, how dare you leave, you scumbag?" Yang Guiying wanted to chase after him again, but Ouyang Yanran quickly grabbed her. "Guiying! Stop it. He's not my boyfriend. He and I are not even friends," she uttered.

When she said this, she was quite sad. She once

had a chance to get closer to Lin Wenjing, but at that time, she completely looked down on him and missed this opportunity. Now, he had become a remote figure for her entire family.

Yang Guiying widened her eyes and said more angrily, "What? Then it means he played with your feelings and didn't even give you a status! Oh no, as your best friend, I must teach him a lesson! It's outrageous. What a scumbag!!"

"Enough," Ouyang Yanran interrupted angrily. "He is not a scumbag, and nothing happened between me and him. Since the beginning, it's been me who has a one-sided love for him."

But when Yang Guiying heard this, her face was full of disbelief. She even reached out and touched Ouyang Yanran's forehead. "Did I hear it right? Would you actually fall in one-sided love? Besides, that guy looks ordinary! Did someone put a spell on you?"

Ouyang Yanran rolled her eyes. The first time she saw Lin Wenjing, she felt almost the same and thought nothing of him, but with more and more contact, she began to feel his charm...

She sighed and said, "You haven't spent time with him. You won't understand."

Disdainfully, Yang Guiying uttered, "I think you've been enchanted. The guy just now is not handsome at all, and he's even so weak that he only stood behind a woman. He's not masculine at all!"

Ouyang Yanran immediately retorted, "You are wrong about this. He's very good in martial arts. A hundred people that are similar to you are even no match for him. He didn't fight just now because he didn't bother to fight with you."

When Yang Guiying heard this, she gave a disapproving look, thinking Ouyang Yanran was blinded by love. "Tsk, do you take me for a fool? That scumbag looks so weak that it's impossible for him to be good in martial arts. I can even beat him single-handedly! Do you know what cultivation realm I am at? It's Professional Realm! Many professional boxers may even be no match for me."

Ouyang Yanran replied, "I'm not lying to you. He is really good at fighting. Some time ago, he killed a Heavenly Realm master!"

"Hahaha, Yanran, why have you become so gullible? This is not who you are. Do you know what a Heavenly Realm master is? That's like a superhuman. That guy is nothing like my idol!" Yang Guiying spat disdainfully.

Ouyang Yanran became interested and asked, "Do you even have an idol? Who is it?"

Yang Guiying straightened her back immediately and proclaimed with a face full of admiration and yearning, "Of course. My idol is the strongest in G Province, a truly peerless powerhouse. Even my master gives a look of admiration and inferiority when he mentions my idol. He thinks that he's the person who is hopeful of achieving the legendary

Immortal Realm and truly becoming a god on earth!"

When she mentioned her idol, her eyes lit up, and her fists clenched tightly, as if she was talking about a god.

Ouyang Yanran was also stunned. She had known Yang Guiying since they were children, and they were best friends, but she had never seen her admire a person so much. She became curious instantly and asked, "What is his or her name? Is it a man or a woman?"

"Listen up!" There was a change in the air around Yang Guiying as she spoke with pride. "My idol is Lin Wenjing. He is only 28 years old this year, but he is already the strongest in G Province! My current goal is to meet him and ask him for an autograph! If I am lucky enough to be his apprentice, I will have no regrets in my life!!"

After hearing this, Ouyang Yanran was instantly dumbfounded. Gaping at Yang Guiying, she didn't expect that the idol of her best friend was actually Lin Wenjing. Why did it feel so absurd?

Yang Guiying still didn't know that she had offended her idol just now. She even said proudly, "How about it? Are you surprised by me? Haha! I learned that my idol is from Hua City, and that's why I came to Hua City this time. After I hook up with him, I will introduce you to him so that you can also bask in the aura of the number one powerhouse in G Province. That'll ensure you forget about that fortune hunter earlier!"

After speaking, Yang Guiying was still full of pride, thinking that what she said was right, and that she would definitely be able to get Ouyang Yanran out of the sea of suffering.

However, Ouyang Yanran's expression became even weirder. She stared at Yang Guiying and asked, "Guiying, haven't you seen a picture of your idol?"

A hint of guilty conscience flashed across Yang Guiying's eyes, but she still nodded vigorously. "Of course I have seen it before; otherwise, how could I find him?"

As best friends for many years, Ouyang Yanran could see that Yang Guiying was pretending, so she asked in a weird tone, "Then do you know who the man you called scumbag earlier is?"

Yang Guiying hadn't realized it and blurted out, "Yeah, I know. The scumbag—"

Suddenly, she realized that something was wrong. Seeing Ouyang Yanran's weird and amused expression, she suddenly felt her heart sink. She immediately thought of a possibility, but she then shook her head quickly, saying, "It's impossible, impossible..."

Ouyang Yanran couldn't help it and said, "Congratulations, you have already met your idol just now, and you almost hit him."

Yang Guiying's body stiffened, and she forced a smile. "It's impossible. Yanran, you must be joking



with me."

Ouyang Yanran shook her head and looked at her sympathetically. "It was really him. Otherwise, do you think my taste is so bad that I'll really fall in love with a fortune hunter?"

In an instant, Yang Guiying's expression changed, and immediately afterward, she let out a cry. "No!!!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Yang Guiying broke down. She never expected this to happen.

She was passionate about martial arts, and ever since she heard about Lin Wenjing, she became obsessed with him and thought of him as her idol. Her admiration toward him was even crazier than what a fan would have for a celebrity. She dreamed about him, and her main goal was to be his disciple. She came all the way to Hua City just to meet Lin Wenjing, but she never expected to meet him under such circumstances.

Realizing that Ouyang Yanran wasn't joking and was speaking the truth, she hurriedly ran toward the direction Lin Wenjing disappeared...

But it was too late. Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang had already left the airport in a cab.

Yang Guiying felt like crying, and she lost all hopes for a moment. Her life felt gloomy.

She actually called her idol a 'scumbag', 'fortune hunter', and even scolded him. *Great, now he must hate me.*

"Why is my life so difficult..." Yang Guiying sat by the flower pond as she looked hopeless.

Looking at her, Ouyang Yanran found it hilarious. It was surprising that Yang Guiying, who was always savage and hot-tempered, would ever look so depressed.

"Are you okay?" Ouyang Yanran patted her

shoulder and asked concernedly.

Yang Guiying immediately grabbed Ouyang Yanran's hands and said aggressively, "Yanran, why don't you get together with my idol? Once you get together, you can try to persuade him to teach me and take me in as his disciple!"

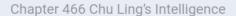
She looked hopeful as she stared at Ouyang Yanran unblinkingly.

The more she thought about it, the more workable she thought the idea was. Hence, she babbled on, "Yanran, with your beauty and figure, my idol will definitely fall for you! Once you start dating, he won't hate me that much as well. With my martial arts talent, he will definitely take me in as his student... Right, won't you be my teacher's wife by then?"

Realizing that her imagination was going a little wild, Ouyang Yanran couldn't bear with her anymore and said, "Hey, what nonsense are you talking about? Didn't you see that Lin Wenjing has a girlfriend? Besides, he is married. I don't stand a chance..."

With that, Ouyang Yanran felt quite upsetted. She never expected herself, a goddess with such great conditions and many admirers, to have a secret crush on someone.

Yang Guiying recalled the scene from just now and realized Lin Wenjing didn't seem to have much interest in Ouyang Yanran. Hence, she let out a disappointed sigh. The two beauties sat by the



flower pond, looking as if their soul was lost, and it created a beautiful scene in the airport.

. . .

As for Lin Wenjing, he realized that Tao Sanniang kept staring at him with a fake smile since they walked out, and it made him feel uneasy.

"What's wrong? Why are you staring at me like this?" He felt embarrassed.

Tao Sanniang didn't speak and just looked at him with a fake smile. He couldn't take it anymore and explained, "That was Ouyang Yanran, Ouyang Feng's daughter. We met at Gu Hanxin's birthday party, and you've met her as well. We don't have the kind of relationship you're thinking."

"Oh? What am I thinking?" Tao Sanniang asked.

"Erm..." Lin Wenjing was speechless for a moment and started panicking. "I didn't lie to you. The two of us—"

Tao Sanniang didn't give Lin Wenjing the chance to continue speaking and just covered his mouth as she smiled and said, "You dummy, I was just messing with you. It's not the first day I know you, and I know what kind of person you are."

"You really trust me?" Lin Wenjing was doubtful.

He was actually lacking some confidence.

Tao Sanniang grabbed his hands and answered

gently, "Of course I do. If you are those playboys, you wouldn't have rejected me then. If it weren't that I chose to stand by your side when no one else did, you probably wouldn't have accepted me. Therefore, will a 'coward' like you simply flirt around with girls?"

Lin Wenjing felt relieved when he heard her words. Nevertheless, he felt a little weird when those words came from Tao Sanniang's mouth.

Tao Sanniang soon realized it too and blushed a little. "You don't have to worry about me being jealous. I myself am a third wheel as well, and I'm grateful enough to be able to accompany you. I don't have the right to request you to be loyal, do I?"

Lin Wenjing opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Tao Sanniang covered his mouth again. "You don't have to say it. I know you are a good man and are definitely an outstanding person. A man like you is meant to be extraordinary and admired by lots of girls. I am mentally prepared for it. I believe that your wife had said such words to you as well."

Lin Wenjing went quiet.

Chu Ling indeed said the same thing for not just once, but he felt guilty whenever he heard those words. Do I really have the right to be polygynous?

Tao Sanniang didn't continue the topic. She just held Lin Wenjing's arms and leaned on him. They looked like a sweet couple.

She was clear with her own position and never wanted Lin Wenjing all to herself. It was her thought and the truth.

For her, going on a date with Lin Wenjing occasionally and occupying a position in his heart would be more than enough.

Since Tao Sanniang just came back today, Lin Wenjing accompanied her for the entire day. But he didn't stay for the night and left after having supper with her.

Tao Sanniang was a little disappointed, but she didn't force Lin Wenjing to stay. She knew her position and was clear that the more she hoped for, the lesser she would get. Most of the time, one would get more love from a man when she learned to be caring and put herself in her man's shoes.

Tao Sanniang understood that well.

When Lin Wenjing got back to Yulong Bay, Chu Ling and her parents were already sound asleep. He tip-toed in, showered, and got back to his room after changing.

Chu Ling was lying on the bed and breathing evenly. She seemed to be asleep.

He felt a little guilty. In his mind, he had always felt that what he was doing was immoral although he got Chu Ling's permission.

Sigh. He sighed and stopped thinking about it. He didn't get into bed and chose to meditate on the ground

to avoid waking Chu Ling.

However, just as he sat down, he heard Chu Ling's voice. "Why didn't you get into bed?"

Lin Wenjing was shocked. "Did I wake you?"

"No." Chu Ling shook her head and turned out the bedside lamp as she sat up from the bed. "I wasn't asleep."

Lin Wenjing felt even more guilty. He walked over and grabbed Chu Ling's hands. "Were you waiting for me?" he whispered softly.

"Get over yourself. I wasn't waiting for you. It's just because I had coffee earlier and couldn't fall asleep." Chu Ling shook her head as she smiled.

Lin Wenjing smiled too. He had already gotten the answer from Chu Ling's eyes.

Suddenly, he had the urge to confess everything. "Chu Ling, I actually..."

But as the words got to his tongue, he realized he couldn't say it out.

However, Chu Ling became really smart that moment, and her eyes were filled with wisdom. She seemed to have seen through what Lin Wenjing wanted to say, and she smiled and uttered, "Don't be stressed. When you think that it's the right time, just let us meet and get to know each other."



"Huh?" Lin Wenjing's heartbeat raced.

Chu Ling had already turned off the lamp and lied down while pulling his arms, telling him to lie down as well. "Stop talking. I'm sleepy. Let's cuddle..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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They remained silent for the entire night.

Lin Wenjing felt refreshed when he woke up in the morning.

Now that he had reached the peak of the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, he just needed another opportunity to progress to the fourth stage. Once he reached the fourth stage, he would be able to arm-wrestle Ye Xingchen. If he performed well, it would even be possible for him to win against Ye Xingchen.

Lin Wenjing had a strong hunch that once he made it to the fourth stage, Ye Xingchen would be no match for him.

Unfortunately, that opportunity was hard to come by, and if Lin Wenjing never found that opportunity, it was possible that he would be stuck at the third stage for the next ten years or so.

After all, the Heavenly Realm was too difficult, and once one reached the Heavenly Realm, it would be even harder for them to advance.

The reason why Lin Wenjing could reach the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm in such a short time was mainly by sheer luck.

He managed to break through to the Heavenly Realm after taking a grade-S Soul Cleansing Pill. A grade-S Soul Cleansing Pill was much rarer and stronger than a grade-A Soul Cleansing Pill, which was why it allowed Lin Wenjing to reach the peak of the first stage of the Heavenly Realm. After

defeating Gu Ze, he managed to learn from the battle. After some meditation, practice, and consolidation, he managed to then reach the peak of the second stage.

He then challenged Wu Meizi who was a tier higher than him. She was really powerful at first and was definitely an upper-tier master of the Heavenly Realm.

Lin Wenjing was actually prepared to lose his life in that battle, so defeating Wu Meizi had benefited him a lot.

He went straight from the second stage to the third.

Now, Ye Xingchen's appearance had once again given him stress and motivation. After practicing by the cliff, he had managed to consolidate his third stage.

Lin Wenjing woke up at five-thirty in the morning. With his current physique, he only needed two hours of sleep to regenerate his energy.

Chu Ling was still sound asleep, so Lin Wenjing got up quietly, prepared breakfast, and went out for a morning workout.

The air in the morning was rejuvenating. Lin Wenjing took a deep breath, feeling energized, before breathing out slowly, releasing everything from last night. His body felt more relaxed and comfortable after that.

Now that he had reached the realm that he was in, his bodily structure was already different from the ordinary people's.

Some time ago, he actually went through puberty the second time. The most obvious changes were experienced by some of his body organs, which had undergone some physical changes and gotten healthier.

He had grown a few more teeth as well.

Normally, humans had thirty-two teeth, and four of them were wisdom teeth. Nevertheless, not everyone would grow wisdom teeth. Lin Wenjing originally had thirty-two teeth and was considered healthy, but after he entered the Heavenly Realm, his gums changed, and he grew four more teeth.

Besides, his teeth weren't nice to begin with. It wasn't aligned and had two decaying teeth. However, his teeth were aligned, white now, and the two decaying teeth fell off automatically before new ones took their places.

His changes were even more obvious than getting an orthodontic treatment.

It was unusual, and if a dentist found out, they would be shocked. It was impossible for a normal adult to undergo such things.

This condition was actually considered normal. The most unbelievable change was that his brain could now autonomously secrete hormones to continuously strengthen his physique, and it made

him feel vital every day.

To a certain extent, this was already considered as genetic modification.

"Rumors said that the Buddha had forty teeth, and his cultivation base reached an unbelievable level. After he passed away, his body could be kept in room temperature without rotting for hundreds of years. I guess this is the legendary Immortal Realm. I have thirty-six teeth for now, and once I reach the Immortal Realm, I should have forty teeth, right? More importantly, I should be able to use 50% of my brain by then."

Lin Wenjing licked his teeth with his tongue. There were precisely thirty-six teeth. He could feel that he had gotten a lot more powerful. If he was a criminal, he had the power to do a lot of damage to society.

Without the help of the Heavenly Realm masters, even the military wouldn't be able to arrest him that easily.

But of course he wouldn't do so because that would be a suicidal move.

"If I can really use 50% of his brain, I bet I would be pretty powerful. I could probably kill an ordinary person easily with just one glance." His eyes glimmered.

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but yearn for that power when he imagined that scene in his head.

It was six in the morning when Lin Wenjing arrived at the park in Yulong Bay, preparing to do his morning workout.

There weren't a lot of people in the park at that time; there were only some elderlies practicing Tai Chi slowly.

Some of them were pretty good at it, but that was it. It couldn't really be considered as martial arts but a form of aerobics. The only benefit it had was improving one's health.

Lin Wenjing knew Tai Chi too, but the Tai Chi he learned was different. He could use the strength of Tai Chi to an extreme extent that even a master of Eight Extremities Fist would be amazed.

Lin Wenjing was wearing loose sportswear, and with his fair skin, he looked just like a normal white-collar worker—there was nothing striking about him.

However, the way he worked out was pretty weird. He wasn't doing Tai Chi or push-ups; he didn't go for a run either. He just stood there with his knees bent and his arms opened as if he was hugging a huge metal ball before he swinged around with this metal ball. It looked really strange.

Luckily, there weren't many people in the park; only a dozen elderlies were there to practice Tai Chi.

That was a unique form of Stand Up Post. His movements were deliberate, but the energy he used was huge. Thereupon, he was sweating

profusely, and there was steam coming out of his head. His face was red too.

As time passed, more and more people gathered in the park, and there were more youngsters as well.

When seven or eight people walked past Lin Wenjing, a middle-aged man, who was leading the others, looked at Lin Wenjing in surprise. "Chaos Stand Up Post?"

Right after he spoke, he shook his head and rejected the thought. He looked disdainful and said to the teenagers behind him, "Look, doing a Stand Up Post is a serious matter, and you must do it correctly, or else it will be extremely harmful to your body. Forget about mastering because you might end up handicapping yourself at any time. Get it?"

"Yes."

"Understood, Master."

The middle-aged man nodded and walked to a side before he pointed at Lin Wenjing and said, "Look at that guy. He is just a fool who is practicing Chaos Stand Up Post wrongly. With that style, he won't be able to achieve anything even after ten years of practice! He will only hurt himself. When you practice Chaos Stand Up Post, you can never do it like that. Understand?"

They were standing around twenty meters away, so ordinary people wouldn't be able to hear them

speak. Nonetheless, it was impossible to hide from Lin Wenjing, and he heard everything.

Chapter 467 Hey, Come Here

Lin Wenjing shook his head slightly and smiled helplessly. He couldn't be bothered to care about these ordinary people.

He was not practicing Chaos Stand Up Post but a new post that he had invented. It was only suitable for himself, and if the others learned it, it would indeed cause problems.

Lin Wenjing continued to stand there, and the middle-aged man stopped bothering him. He started teaching the teenagers martial arts. Apparently, he was a pugilist.

Lin Wenjing found it interesting as this was his first time seeing a pugilist teaching students. He was done with his practice anyway, so he just stood there and watched.

However, something happened immediately.

Shortly afterward, the middle-aged man realized his gaze and looked at him. He pointed at Lin Wenjing and said, "Hey, come here."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Stunned, Lin Wenjing looked around him and realized he was the only one standing there. He pointed at himself and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

The middle-aged man answered impatiently, "Isn't it obvious? Is there anyone else next to you? Get over here."

His tone was pretty impolite and arrogant. He obviously saw Lin Wenjing as an ordinary man.

Lin Wenjing contemplated before deciding to walk over in the end. He wasn't scared; he just wanted to know why he called him over.

"What can I do for you?" Lin Wenjing smiled as he asked. As he advanced through the realms, he had gotten more easy-going and gentler like a spring breeze.

Anyone below the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm wouldn't be able to tell that he was a master with strong cultivation.

For example, the middle-aged pugilist before him was in the Professional Realm like Yang Guiying was. He obviously couldn't tell how strong Lin Wenjing was. If he could, he would be so frightened that he would be kneeling before him instead of having the courage to speak to Lin Wenjing so arrogantly.

The middle-aged man gave Lin Wenjing the onceover, realizing that he seemed to be in good spirits and carried himself well. He was obviously

pampered and had a good life. People like him were usually rich.

"You have been staring at me for quite some time. Why? Are you interested in learning martial arts?" the middle-aged man said as he stared at Lin Wenjing. He had his arms behind him and his back straight. As the wind blew, his clothes swayed a little, and he looked like a martial arts master.

Since he was tall—180 centimeters, to be exact—and looked buff, muscular, ordinary people would be easily frightened by him and in awe of him at the same time.

However, he looked funny to Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing held back his laugh and shook his head. "You've misunderstood. I didn't have that thought at all."

"Huh?!"

The middle-aged man's eyes widened immediately, and he put on a fierce look. He took a step forward and glared at Lin Wenjing. His eyes were huge, and it looked quite intimidating.

"I saw that you were practicing the Chaos Stand Up Post, which means that you know a little bit about the rules in the world of martial arts. You have been learning from me in secret all this while, so according to the rules, you have to be my disciple. Otherwise, I won't forgive you!"

The middle-aged man got louder and fiercer as he

spoke. By the time he finished his last word, his expression looked extremely ferocious, and he was almost roaring. His voice attracted the attention of those elderlies who were practicing Tai Chi in the park.

Lin Wenjing frowned a little. Strictly speaking, he wasn't part of the martial arts world as he never learned his martial arts from any masters, and thus he didn't know about the rules.

Besides, all he did was just watch them for a while, and the man didn't even teach anything useful. It was just some basic knowledge that wasn't some secret at all and could be found online.

"I'm not part of the world of martial art, so I don't know the rules," Lin Wenjing answered indifferently. "Besides, you are teaching in the park, so there is no such thing as privacy."

Indeed. If the man was teaching in a private place, and Lin Wenjing went to have a look, it would be his fault.

But he was teaching in the park, and there were so many people here. Anyone would take a few peeks when they walked past.

The middle-aged man clearly knew about this, but he was determined to get back at Lin Wenjing. "I don't care! You watched me for over ten minutes. You clearly were trying to learn from me in secret."

Lin Wenjing's frown grew deeper. He was a master

of the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, yet he was accused of stealing someone else's knowledge by this normal Professional Realm martial artist, and this upset him.

"What do you want then?" Lin Wenjing's tone had obviously turned cold.

The middle-aged man was certain that he was starting to be scared. He was elated and smirked. "What do I want? Simple. Follow the rules of martial arts! The fate of people who learn from others in secret can end in two ways. You can either kneel down and acknowledge me as your master, or you can fight me and show me that you are stronger. I will relent, but you will be my enemy forever."

Lin Wenjing's expression became weird after hearing what the man had said. He really never expected that he would get into such trouble just from taking a few glances.

Well, it couldn't be considered as a trouble for him, but it was truly embarrassing for someone like him.

It would be fine if that person was also a master of the Heavenly Realm, but he was just a Professional Realm martial artist. The man was so weak that he didn't have the urge to beat him up.

The man was delighted to see Lin Wenjing's silence. He thought that Lin Wenjing was frightened by him, and the smile on his face was getting wider.



He was really a pugilist, and these teenagers were his new apprentices. Two of them were taken under his wing because they also got caught looking at him in the park. He then used the same method to force them to acknowledge him as their master.

Of course, the two of them didn't want to and chose to fight him, but it was obvious that ordinary people were no match for him, and he could easily defeat them. They then saw how strong he was and were willing to be his apprentices.

However, acknowledging him as their master meant that they would have to pay him tuition fee, and his tuition fee was not cheap. It was at least one hundred thousand a year, and it didn't even include other fees.

Therefore, this was his main source of income.

However, the person he bumped into was Lin Wenjing—someone he couldn't provoke.

"What's your answer? The act of learning from a master in secret is a serious crime. In ancient times, the seriousness of the act would be the same as that of killing one's father. You would've been beaten to death!" the middle-aged man said fiercely.

"Let me make this clear. There's no way I would acknowledge you as my master. I'm not interested in learning your martial art skills," Lin Wenjing said.

The middle-aged man's face changed immediately,

and his eyes went wide once again. "So, you're saying you want to fight me then? Okay, come on! But I have to warn you—my fists and legs are blind, and I'm strong. Don't blame me if you end up handicapped!"

With that, he walked over, picked up a brick from the ground, and struck it. The brick broke into half right away. He hit the other half again, and it broke into two pieces too.

Any ordinary man would be frightened when they saw this scene.

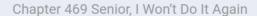
The middle-aged man had managed to force many people to surrender to him and join his group with that trick.

He was confident that Lin Wenjing would be intimidated as well.

However, when he looked up, he realized Lin Wenjing was not affected at all. Embarrassed, he thought that Lin Wenjing was too ignorant and didn't respect him at all.

"In that case, let's get started," Lin Wenjing said.

Lin Wenjing wanted to settle it quickly before more people came to the park.



Lin Wenjing stood there lazily without getting into a fighting stance. He looked extremely contemptuous toward the middle-aged man.

Seeing that Lin Wenjing still dared to fight him after witnessing him breaking a brick, it made the middle-aged man smile eerily.

He had seen many people like him who believed in themselves blindly, but they were the same people who were usually severely humiliated by him in the end. They became his students, paid him the tuition fees obediently, and bowed to him.

"Good! You are brave to go one-on-one with me," the man sneered and pulled his sleeves up, looking like a master. He had imagined himself as the lead character in those martial arts movies, punishing the evil. "I will fulfill your wish then, and let you know what the rules are and why you can't insult a master!"

Lin Wenjing found him to be ridiculously hilarious. This guy is so dramatic that he has actually started acting. Based on his level, he is but a lowly master.

The other apprentices were excited by this scene and looked at Lin Wenjing as if he was a clown who was about to get beaten up by their master. They went through the same and witnessed the same thing happen a lot of times.

Lin Wenjing shook his head as he smiled wryly. A Heavenly Realm master battling a Professional Realm martial artist? People would laugh at him if

they knew about this.

Should I run away? He doesn't know who I am anyway, Lin Wenjing thought.

However, he gave up on the idea after some thought. After all, he still had to continue exercising in the park in the morning, and it would be troublesome when he was to meet this person once again. Besides, his reputation would be ruined if rumors spread.

Therefore, he decided it would be enough to teach him a lesson and make him back down.

As he thought about it, the man had already made his move. He let out a loud roar and got into a Mantis Boxing fighting stance and slid toward Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing had to admit that his skills were quite authentic and were reminiscent of the actual Mantis Boxing moves.

Unfortunately, he was too weak; the moves, which he was so proud of, were full of flaws and were too slow in Lin Wenjing's eyes. He looked just like a crawling tortoise.

Lin Wenjing simply dodged, lifted his foot, and tripped the middle-aged man who fell to the ground with a thud.

"You're welcome." Lin Wenjing saluted the man with his hands clasped together and raised them to his face before leaving.

The man was stunned, and so were his apprentices. They didn't expect that the man's fierce attack would be deflected so easily by Lin Wenjing.

Besides, he just stretched his foot out so easily and tripped him. Is this person still the master whom they thought was invincible?

The middle-aged man was outraged. He tripped so suddenly and broke his nose, which was bleeding now. It didn't hurt, but it was especially embarrassing since it happened before his apprentices. If he let Lin Wenjing go just like that, he wouldn't be able to save face.

He quickly reacted, jumped up, and shouted at Lin Wenjing, "You bastard, you actually attacked me by surprise! Stay still!"

With that, he ran toward Lin Wenjing once again.

This time, he used up all his strength and increased his speed twofold. Wielding great power, he directly punched Lin Wenjing's back. It was vicious, and if an ordinary man didn't die when they got punched, they would certainly be disabled.

Lin Wenjing frowned once again. He obviously wouldn't let him hit him. Even if he did, he wouldn't hurt him at all.

However, the point was that the man's punch was a little vicious. If he wasn't a Heavenly Realm master but some normal guy, his life would have

been doomed with this one punch.

"Buddy, this is a little too much, isn't it?" Lin Wenjing turned around and dodged the punch easily. He glared at the man, and his tone was harsh.

The man punched into the air and saw how easily Lin Wenjing dodged his fist. He realized that Lin Wenjing was a martial artist. He was boiling in anger instantly. "You are indeed a martial artist! How dare you say that you weren't learning from me in secret?"

"I didn't say that I'm not. You were just being arrogant," Lin Wenjing said indifferently as he had already lost his patience with this middle-aged man. "Also, just stop here. You are no match for me. If you think that I was learning from you in secret just because I watched you teach your apprentices, I humbly apologize. I have to go now."

The man was even angrier to hear Lin Wenjing's words. "Nonsense! Are you saying that I, Liao Fan, the ninth successor of the Mantis Group, am no match for you? You learned from me in secret and want to leave without acknowledging me as your master? No way!"

With that, the man got up again, and as his body moved closer, he actually made a sound of the mantis as if he really was a giant mantis. He seemed to be quite strong.

Lin Wenjing's eyes flickered, and he became even more impatient. He showed no mercy and started

counter-attacking him.

"Hit, hit, hit, and hit again and again..."

Lin Wenjing's moves were a lot quicker than Liao Fan's, and his fists and legs kept hitting Liao Fan's body. But of course, Lin Wenjing didn't use much force and withheld his strength when his fist touched Liao Fan. He just wanted him to know the difference between them and make him back down.

Liao Fan was frustrated and kept trying to counterattack, but he was too weak, compared to Lin Wenjing, and couldn't fight back at all. He even got two slaps on his face. Although they didn't hurt, they were a huge blow for him.

In the end, Lin Wenjing grabbed him and pressed him to the ground with his left fist on his face. "Do you surrender?" Lin Wenjing asked indifferently.

Liao Fan gritted his teeth as he finally knew that he was no match to Lin Wenjing at all.

His face was burning as he was embarrassed. His apprentices who used to admire him were all looking at him with doubt and disdain. It upset him.

He really regretted it. If he knew that Lin Wenjing was so strong, he wouldn't have provoked Lin Wenjing.

Seeing that he wasn't admitting defeat, Lin Wenjing applied more force on Liao Fan's body. It

hurt, so Liao Fan cried in pain, "I surrender. I do."

"You really do? You are not going to lunge at me again, are you?"

"I won't. Let me go, Master."

"Okay."

Only then did Lin Wenjing let Liao Fan go.

Liao Fan's face was covered with green and purple bruises. It was embarrassing. He was greatly overpowered by Lin Wenjing, and he actually couldn't fight back at all.

He quickly took a glance at his apprentices and their gazes hurt him. He regretted everything.

"Senior, how should I address you? Your strength seemed to have reached the Pinnacle Realm, right?" Liao Fan rubbed his palms together and was obviously in awe.

Lin Wenjing nodded and found him a little funny. "Why? Do you still want me to bow to you?"

"No, of course not! Senior, I was just kidding!" Liao Fan jumped and put on an awkward smile.

Lin Wenjing looked at him and said, "Your Mantis Boxing is too bad. Teach your apprentices properly, and stop all these bullsh*t. There are many talented people in the country, and if you bumped into a Heavenly Realm master one day, it wouldn't be just a simple fight."



Liao Fan's heart skipped a beat as he heard this, and he gave a flattering smile.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing felt something when he was about to speak. He looked over toward the lake, and at the next second, his eyes shone, and he dashed toward the lake.

The tip of his feet touched the water, and he quickly stepped across the lake, disappearing real soon.

Seeing this sight, Liao Fan's scalp went numb, and he said, quivering, "He's running across the lake via the common reed... Oh my God!"



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That's right. Lin Wenjing was running on the surface of the lake at an unbelievable speed as if it was the ground.

This scene was too shocking for Liao Fan. It completely subverted his expectation. At that moment, he even thought that he was hallucinating. However, he quickly pinched his thigh, and it was painful. He also heard his students shouting in surprise behind him. Liao Fan realized that this was not an illusion; Lin Wenjing was actually stepping on the common reed to cross the lake.

In actuality, he was wrong. Lin Wenjing didn't cross the lake by stepping on the common reed; he crossed the lake by stepping on the water. The act itself was similar to the Agility Skill seen in those martial arts movies, but this didn't mean that he was weightless. His movement on the water was really fast, preventing the surface tension of the water from breaking. At the same time, he was ingenious as he reduced the pressure of his feet as much as possible. Using all these tricks, he was able to run across the lake.

At first, he didn't want to show his abilities in front of these ordinary people, but he couldn't care less at that moment because he saw that Qing Shu was standing across the lake.

Liao Fan was frightened. His face turned pale, his legs were shaking, and his mouth was trembling. "This i-is a Heavenly Realm master!"

Then, he slapped himself heavily as a wave of

panic and regret washed over him. He wailed, "What the hell was I thinking? I accused a Heavenly Realm master of stealing knowledge from others and tried to challenge him..."

Those students were also stunned. The scene just now was extremely shocking and even subversive for them.

"M-Master, was that person a human or a ghost?" a student asked as he quivered. Even though his eyes were filled with fear, they also showed a hint of admiration and excitement that he wasn't even aware of.

Another student also asked, "Master, what if he was a monster? I can't believe that he actually ran across the lake."

"Pfft, there are no ghosts, gods, or monsters in this world. I think you guys are just being delirious. In my opinion, there must be some problem with the surface of the lake. He must have done some tricks that we didn't know. I will go try it myself to find out the truth!"

The student turned around. He was a materialist and didn't believe that Lin Wenjing was really that skillful, so he also tried to walk on the lake.

The truth was cruel. He couldn't step on the water like Lin Wenjing did and fell directly into the water. The freezing water made him scream, and he looked quite pathetic.

In the end, Liao Fan had to dive into the water to

rescue his student. He finally understood that Lin Wenjing was not doing some tricks to fool them, and he really was strong. For a moment, everyone admired and was awed of Lin Wenjing.

Suddenly, three people walked to them as they obviously knew Liao Fan. Seeing them looking so embarrassed, they asked in surprise, "Liao Fan, did you guys just fall into the water? Why are you so wet?"

Liao Fan greeted them when he saw them. They were his juniors, and he felt embarrassed that they saw him in this situation. He had no choice but to explain what had just happened.

"What? A Heavenly Realm master?!"

"Wow! He ran across the lake without his pants getting wet? That is not something that a normal Heavenly Realm can do, so I believe he has already reached the upper tier!"

Another woman with a graceful body and a beautiful face widened her eyes and said excitedly, "Liao Fan, did the master of the Heavenly Realm you had mentioned appear young and look like a regular white-collar worker? Was he about 183 centimeters tall and very gentle and elegant when he spoke?"

Liao Fan was stunned. He looked at the excited Junior Sister in front of him and asked curiously, "Do you know this master?"

The Junior Sister clapped her hands and said

more excitedly, "It's him then! He's Lin Wenjing, the number one master from G Province who became a master of the Heavenly Realm before thirty years old. He is my idol!'

The Junior Sister was Yang Guiying. She came here for a morning workout with her two seniors early this morning. She did not expect that she would actually meet Lin Wenjing, her idol, again.

At that moment, she was so excited that she had the urge to cry.

Hearing what she had said, Liao Fan and the other two men were shocked as well. "It's him?!"

"I can't believe it's him! I heard that his power has grown to an unpredictable state. Even the Demoness, Wu Meizi, couldn't defeat him and was killed by him in battle."

"Damn! If he's the strongest person in G Province, I won't be surprised at all."

Shocked, they looked in the direction where Lin Wenjing had disappeared to and couldn't calm down for a while. The lake was not very small. From this side to the other, there was a distance of more than 300 meters. They could see how high Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was based on this fact.

Yang Guiying's eyes glimmered. She clenched her fists and said very firmly, "My idol, I will definitely see you again, and I will become your disciple when that time comes!"

Lin Wenjing didn't know that he had been targeted by Yang Guiying. If he knew, he would be very distressed.

This was the first time he used this skill—walking on water. In the beginning, he wasn't comfortable with this skill, and he didn't use his strength properly, so his shoes got a little wet. But soon, he mastered the skill and quickly caught up.

Walking on water was not something anyone could do, and one would need to at least reach the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm. That was the reason why Liao Fan was so shocked. After all, people who reached the Heavenly Realm were very few, let alone the upper tier.

Lin Wenjing's speed was so fast that one could barely catch a glimpse of him. He leaned forward with his arms on either side of his body, looking like the shape of a bullet, and the high-speed movement of his legs reduced the wind resistance.

He had locked on Qing Shu's aura, which was right in front of him, and the distance between them was constantly reducing.

Before this, even if he saw Qing Shu, he couldn't do anything because he couldn't catch up to her. Now that his strength had improved, he was finally fast enough to go after her.

He had been wanting to meet Qing Shu for the longest time, but she kept avoiding him. The way she stayed at the top of the pile and looked down

at him made him uncomfortable.

Now that he had found Qing Shu, he wouldn't let her go that easily. He had to ask her personally about his mother, if she was doing fine, and when he could meet her.

They were getting closer and closer.

Lin Wenjing's legs were moving so fast that it became impossible to see them clearly. They looked just like the propeller of a helicopter. The shoes he wore couldn't bear such speed at all. They got ripped apart, and that showed how fast he was.

Finally, Lin Wenjing saw a red figure speeding forward on the flat ground. It was Qing Shu.

Qing Shu frowned. The idea of taking a look at Lin Wenjing was just a whim, and she didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would see her and give chase. What was even more unexpected was that Lin Wenjing's strength had grown so fast—he was even fast enough to catch up to her.

Qing Shu tried to speed up, but she still couldn't get rid of Lin Wenjing. This made her a little helpless and a little embarrassed as she felt that Lin Wenjing was too full of himself.

As a matter of fact, Ling Wenjing was not stronger than her. On the contrary, these past few days were her Weakening Period, so her cultivation base had fallen to the upper tier, and it would take two more days for her to get back in tip-top



condition.

If this goes on, Lin Wenjing is going to catch up to me sooner or later.

She sighed and stopped running. She chose to meet Lin Wenjing.

Originally, in her plan, this was not the right time for her to meet Lin Wenjing.



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