

Everyone immediately piped down and stopped doing what they were doing when Ning Xiaohan started singing, and they immersed themselves in her performance.

Ning Xiaohan was born to be a singer as she had a melodious voice, and this song's melody and lyrics were beautifully written and composed. The feelings of love, longing, sweetness, and sadness were all perfectly shown on her face.

She wasn't faking the feelings, and these were what she truly felt as the voice of that man and the time she shared with him appeared before her.

All her emotions and all she wanted to say to that man was expressed in this song.

Everyone there was entranced by her world of music, and they could feel her emotions, her love, and her affection for the man.

The audience started becoming envious of the man, and they were trying to figure out what kind of man managed to steal Ning Xiaohan's heart.

Ning Xiaohan's emotions burst forth as she got to the climax of the song, and she recalled those vivid memories, along with the gap between the man and her. When she remembered how cold the man was toward her, she felt extremely dejected and inferior, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

The drop of her tears tugged at everyone's heartstrings as they were touched and shared the feelings of sadness and inferiority with her.

When the song was done, Ning Xiaohan had a tear-streaked face, and she said in embarrassment, "Sorry for letting you see me like this."

Nobody spoke as they only stared at her for a while before someone started clapping, and once that happened, another thunderous applause shook the place as they showered Ning Xiaohan with praises as the perfect performance just now was better than the studio version, so they felt that coming to Alice's Restaurant today was worth it.

But many of the more sensitive audience noticed that Ning Xiaohan must have fallen for someone as that song was written for a loved one, and she must still only be loving him quietly since her love was unrequited.

Their imaginations ran wild.

Chu Ling noticed it too, and she remarked in astonishment, "About that song just now... Ning Xiaohan has fallen for someone!"

Lu Guyun nodded in assent. "I noticed it too. When Ning Xiaohan performed that new song just now, those emotions were real."

Chang Yuqin quipped, "This is big news. Ning Xiaohan has been the definition of a pure girl since she debuted. She has never been embroiled in any scandals, and she has never shot any kissing scenes or sexual scenes. Now that she has someone she loves, countless fans will be heartbroken if they know about it."

Zhu Xinghai frowned. "That probably won't be the case. Ning Xiaohan has always been pure, so how can she have someone she loves? Besides, she said that song was written for her friend, not her lover."

Zhu Xinghai sounded displeased and jealous as he was Ning Xiaohan's loyal fan, and he had fantasized about her before, but with his current status, he couldn't court Ning Xiaohan.

The other male friend also disagreed as he didn't want to accept that his idol already had someone she loved.

Lu Guyun quickly retorted, "This is why we say men are insensitive brutes who don't understand women. Judging from Ning Xiaohan's performance of her new song alone, it is already telling enough that she has someone she loves. That emotion in her eyes can't fool anyone."

Chang Yuqin nodded in agreement, and she asked curiously, "I wonder who Ning Xiaohan has fallen for."

Lu Guyun answered, "I bet he must be a super powerful guy for having a big star like Ning Xiaohan falling for him and acting so humbly."

"I think so too."

Zhu Xinghai looked at them and noticed that Lin Wenjing didn't speak the whole time; instead, he was looking left and right, panicking. Zhu Xinghai smiled smugly and shifted the focus on Lin

Wenjing. "Mr. Lin, you said you were the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, right? You're part of the entertainment circle, so you must know who Ning Xiaohan likes, right?"

Lin Wenjing's heart skipped a beat, and his face froze in panic while everyone looked at his expression.

They too noticed his panic and started sneering as they wanted to see Lin Wenjing humiliate himself.

They didn't know that they misunderstood the reason for his panic as he wasn't worried about his identity as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios; instead, he was worried about Ning Xiaohan's performance just now because he noticed that Ning Xiaohan had probably fallen for him.

He started regretting it now, and he thought he shouldn't have come if he knew about this since it would be disastrous if Chu Ling found out about it.

Chu Ling looked at him, and she noticed his panic too, but she didn't think too much about it.

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing was mentally sturdy now, and he regained his calmness quickly. "Ning Xiaohan isn't under the Purple Jade Studios, so how am I supposed to know about this gossip?"

This reason was logically sound, but Zhu Xinghai sneered, "Really? Since you're the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Ning Xiaohan must know you, right? Why don't you call her here and ask her

to give us her autograph?”

“Um,” Lin Wenjing hesitated as it wasn’t a question of can or cannot, but it was a question of whether he had the guts or not. If Ning Xiaohan came here, and Chu Ling noticed something was wrong, he would be doomed.

Zhu Xinghai kept on staring at him, and he was amused when Lin Wenjing showed this look, and he asked with more gusto, “What’s the matter, Mr. Lin? It can’t be that you can’t even call her here, right?”

Lu Guyun and the others laughed furtively as they didn’t think Lin Wenjing was a big boss at all, and they thought he was just a normal guy who loved to boast, so he couldn’t have the power to invite Ning Xiaohan over.

Lin Wenjing said helplessly, “I’m not that familiar with Ning Xiaohan.”

“Are you not familiar with her, or do you not know her at all?” Zhu Xinghai couldn’t hold it in anymore and guffawed. When he did, everyone else looked at Lin Wenjing mockingly.

Chu Ling couldn’t take it anymore, and she frowned. “What’s so funny? You’re talking as if you can call Ning Xiaohan over, Zhu Xinghai.”

Zhu Xinghai said smugly, “Well, congratulations! You’ve guessed it correctly because I can call Ning Xiaohan over.”

Lu Guyun and Chang Yuqin's eyes lit up, and they gave Zhu Xinghai a thumbs up, admiring him. "You're awesome, Mr. Zhu!"

Chu Ling was exasperated as it had been a while since she felt so frustrated after becoming the chairman of Sheng Ke Lighting Company, and she was puzzled as to why Lin Wenjing was taking this lying down since this wasn't how he worked.

Zhu Xinghai snapped his fingers at the manager, and when he came over, Zhu Xinghai said proudly, "Mr. Tan, please tell Ning Xiaohan that Zhu Xinghai from Xing Guan Group is inviting her to have a meal."

Mr. Tan looked like he was in a tough spot. "Mr. Zhu, Miss Ning Xiaohan is quite popular now, and many bosses are lining up to invite her, so the power of my words might not be enough even if it is a message from you."

Mr. Tan made himself clear, and Zhu Xinghai knew what he was saying, so he mulled it over before he said, "Very well, I shall invite Miss Ning Xiaohan myself."

With that, he stood up and went with Mr. Tan to where Ning Xiaohan was.

Lin Wenjing smiled even more bitterly when he saw Zhu Xinghai had actually gone to invite Ning Xiaohan, but when he looked at Chu Ling, he saw the anticipation in her eyes, and thus he swallowed what he had to say while praying that Zhu Xinghai couldn't invite her over. Then again, even if he did, Ning Xiaohan wouldn't do anything that might expose him.

As for Zhu Xinghai, he raised his chin and puffed up his chest as he went toward Ning Xiaohan with confidence, and he had a cocksure stance as he walked. In fact, he had met Ning Xiaohan before this, and with the help of his status, he was confident he could invite her over.

There were already some people surrounding Ning Xiaohan, inviting her to come to their table, but she merely smiled and declined them.

When Zhu Xinghai got close, the surprise in his eyes couldn't be hidden, and his heart started to race while his breathing quickened. He wanted to look dashing and natural, but he found it difficult to do so as Ning Xiaohan was too gorgeous, and her charisma was even stronger than the last time he saw her.

"Um,hello, Miss Ning," Zhu Xinghai greeted Ning Xiaohan with an awkward smile when he went up to her. He looked extremely nervous.

Ning Xiaohan nodded politely and greeted back with a smile.

She then looked elsewhere and stopped talking to

him.

Zhu Xinghai was awkward, but he didn't give up; instead he cleared his throat. "Miss Ning, I'm Zhu Xinghai, the general manager of Xing Guan Group, and I want to invite you to my table for a meal and give my friends your autograph, is that okay?"

Ning Xiaohan shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mr. Zhu, but I still have something to do, so pardon me for I can't have a meal with you. However, you can ask your friends to come over, and I can give them my autograph here."

Zhu Xinghai frowned upon hearing that. After all, he boasted that he could get Ning Xiaohan over there, but now that she was rejecting him, it made him a bit embarrassed.

He would have forced his way through if the girl was just a minor star, but this was Ning Xiaohan, and he couldn't offend such a prominent star, so he humbled himself. "It won't take too much of your time, Miss Ning. My table is just right there, a few steps away from here, and my friends are big fans of yours. I've promised them to invite you over, so I do hope you would grant me my wish, Miss Ning. You'll have my gratitude!"

Despite his efforts, Ning Xiaohan wasn't moved at all, and she smiled apologetically. "Mr. Zhu, honestly, there are too many people inviting me, and I can't play favorites, so I hope that you can understand my situation. You can still ask your friends to come over though."

Zhu Xinghai's brows furrowed, and he turned to see Lu Guyun and the others looking at him. He couldn't go back with nothing when he saw how Chu Ling was looking at him, so he gritted his teeth and continued, "Miss Ning, truthfully, I made a promise to my friends that I would bring you there, so if you refuse, I would be embarrassed. Please help me out, Miss Ning."

Ning Xiaohan still shook her head. "Well, I'm sorry, but I can't go to your table. How about this, Mr. Zhu? I can give you my autographs, and you can give them to your friends."

"Um..."

Zhu Xinghai was getting exasperated as he had sworn he would bring Ning Xiaohan over, and if he failed to invite her, he would be laughed at by Lin Wenjing.

There were a few chairmans of other companies who came here to invite Ning Xiaohan, only to be rejected by her, and thus they looked at Zhu Xinghai derisively, thinking that he was trying to do something futile.

Zhu Xinghai felt more uncomfortable as he noticed their gazes, and he gritted his teeth. "I need to tell you something, Miss Ning. I have a friend who's terminal now, and she came to Alice's Restaurant this time to see you, but it's inconvenient for her to come over, so I beg you to come with me, Miss Ning, for the sake of my friend!"

Ning Xiaohan hesitated again after hearing Zhu Xinghai's words, thereupon she asked, "Where's your table?"

Zhu Xinghai was overjoyed to see Ning Xiaohan relenting, and he pointed in the direction of his table. "It's right there, and it's not far away. Just a few steps will do."

When Ning Xiaohan looked in the direction Zhu Xinghai was pointing, she saw a familiar figure, thereafter her eyes widened in surprise as she jumped slightly, and her breathing stopped for a moment.

At that moment, the noises around her disappeared, and her world quieted down. Every sound and every voice vanished, and the only thing left there was the man in her eyes.

Lin Wenjing! It was Mr. Lin!

It's him!

Ning Xiaohan had eyes like saucers, and she stood there with an incredulous look on her face.

Zhu Xinghai was also stunned by her look as he didn't understand why Ning Xiaohan would have that expression on her face.

Is something wrong?

As he was worrying about what was happening and was about to ask Ning Xiaohan about it, she snapped out of it and looked away from Lin

Wenjing, but a bright smile appeared on her face. At that moment, everything else paled in comparison to her smile, and all women lost their beauty in the presence of her smile.

Once she smiled, no matter how beautiful any woman was, they could not be compared to her.

Zhu Xinghai stood rooted to the ground as he stared unblinkingly at Ning Xiaohan. Everyone else around them were shaken by her smile too, and they felt as if their heart stopped beating.

"Sure, I'll go with you to meet your friend." Ning Xiaohan smiled, and her look of elation couldn't be hidden as she grinned from ear to ear, looking as if she had livened up at that moment. Coupled with her attire tonight, she was a beauty among the beauties.

Zhu Xinghai finally came to his senses, and he nodded, looking visibly excited. "Yes, of course! It's so good that you can come sign your autograph for us, Miss Ning! My friend will be overjoyed when she knows about this!"

The other companies' presidents around them were flabbergasted as they couldn't understand why Ning Xiaohan was willing to accept Zhu Xinghai's invitation, and they were envious of him. They really regretted not saying that their friend was terminal since they didn't expect it to work. *So, the rumors circulating online are true; Ning Xiaohan is a kind girl who sympathizes with those who are less fortunate.*

Chapter 492 It's Him!

Zhu Xinghai thought that Ning Xiaohan agreed to his invitation because of this, hence he was excited and smug as he looked disdainfully at the presidents. He then puffed up his chest while leading Ning Xiaohan to his table like he had hit the jackpot.

He kept on talking to Ning Xiaohan as they walked, but he felt awkward when he noticed that she wasn't as excited to talk to him, and so he shut up. Nevertheless, when he remembered that he could brag about being able to invite Ning Xiaohan over, he felt excited.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing had his eye on Ning Xiaohan the whole time, and when he saw that she was actually coming over, his heart sank even further.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Contrary to Lin Wenjing's panic and trepidation, the other four were exhilarated, and they looked visibly excited, including Chu Ling. When they saw Ning Xiaohan getting nearer and nearer, they were getting happier and happier.

Finally, the resplendent, dazzling Ning Xiaohan arrived at their table along with Zhu Xinghai, and he cleared his throat before introducing the others gleefully. "Miss Ning, these are my friends, and all of them are your loyal fans who came to Alice's Restaurant tonight just for you."

Lu Guyun and the others stood up and hurriedly greeted her, "Hello, Miss Ning. I'm Lu Guyun, your big fan and your Raindrop!"

Ning Xiaohan's fans had their own nickname, and they were called 'Raindrops.' After Ning Xiaohan heard it, she looked away from Lin Wenjing and smiled at Lu Guyun. "Hello, and thank you for your continuous support, Miss Lu."

Lu Guyun's face flushed from excitement, and she fumbled for words. "I-It's nothing, Miss Ning. You're really pretty, so much prettier than you are on TV! It's an honor to meet you in real life!"

Ning Xiaohan was used to this, so she wasn't embarrassed, and she returned the compliment, "You're beautiful too, Miss Lu. Mr. Zhu here said you wanted my autograph?"

"Yes!" Lu Guyun immediately whipped out a notebook from her bag and handed it to Ning Xiaohan with both hands. As she got even more

excited, her face flushed even redder.

Ning Xiaohan smiled, and her autograph looked as beautiful as the person herself on the notebook. She even added a message underneath it: Here's to a speedy recovery, Miss Lu.

Lu Guyun was taken aback by this message, and she asked, "What do you mean by this, Miss Ning?"

Ning Xiaohan answered, "Mr. Zhu told me one of my fans is terminal, and she wishes to see me dearly. Is that not you, Miss Lu?"

"Huh?" Lu Guyun looked confused, and she shook her head. "That's not me. I'm very healthy, and I'm not terminal."

Ning Xiaohan blushed and apologized, "I'm sorry. It's my fault, Miss Lu."

"It's fine," Lu Guyun shook her head and said as she didn't blame the star.

Ning Xiaohan then asked Zhu Xinghai, "Mr. Zhu, may I know which one of your friends is terminal?"

Everyone looked at Zhu Xinghai, putting him in an awkward position, and he coughed before pointing at Lin Wenjing. "It's him! He's the terminal one!"

Lin Wenjing was mystified.

Ning Xiaohan was surprised.

Chu Ling was annoyed.

The other three were perplexed. *Lin Wenjing is fine, so how did he end up being terminal all of a sudden?*

Zhu Xinghai was proud of his quick-wittedness, thinking that he reacted quickly enough. Not only did he get out of trouble, he even managed to curse Lin Wenjing.

Chu Ling's brows furrowed, and she complained, "What nonsense are you talking about, Zhu Xinghai? Wenjing is healthy, and he's not terminal!"

Since Zhu Xinghai had already made the first lie, he continued to let it snowball. "Oh, really? Lin Wenjing clearly said he was dying from a terminal illness, and he wanted to see Miss Ning once before he died."

Lin Wenjing was impressed by Zhu Xinghai's ability to lie without shame.

Everyone knew Zhu Xinghai was making this up to make fun of Lin Wenjing, and honestly, they thought Zhu Xinghai was taking this a bit too far.

But Zhu Xinghai didn't realize this, and he chuckled. "Oh, right! Miss Ning, since you are a big star, you must know the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, right?"

The trio's faces changed when he asked this question as they understood that Zhu Xinghai was going to expose Lin Wenjing now.

Chu Ling frowned as she didn't know Ning Xiaohan and Lin Wenjing knew each other.

Lin Wenjing coughed twice as he was actually in a difficult position where he couldn't call the shots.

Ning Xiaohan was a smart lady, so she understood everything the moment she saw what was happening, and she smiled shrewdly. "I do. Why?"

Zhu Xinghai didn't know what Ning Xiaohan was implying with that smile, and he laughed. "It's good to know you know him then, Miss Ning! I just happen to have someone claiming to be the chairman of Purple Jade Studios here!"

"Oh, who is it?"

"He's right in front of you, and he's the terminal Mr. Lin Wenjing. Do you know him, Miss Ning?" Zhu Xinghai was all smiles as he mocked Lin Wenjing, waiting for him to be exposed as a fraud.

Lin Wenjing couldn't keep on pretending, so he coughed twice and said to Ning Xiaohan, "It has been a while, Miss Ning."

Chu Ling immediately looked at him when he greeted Ning Xiaohan, and something flashed across her eyes. *So, Lin Wenjing does know Ning Xiaohan.*

Lin Wenjing sighed inwardly when he noticed Chu Ling's expression since he didn't want this to happen either.

Zhu Xinghai guffawed as he thought Lin Wenjing was still pretending. "What a joke you are, Lin Wenjing! You actually took my sarcasm for real? Do you even know what kind of person the chairman of Purple Jade Studios is? He's not someone whom a trash like you can impersonate!"

However, the moment he was done speaking, Ning Xiaohan broke the silence and looked at Lin Wenjing as she greeted him ambiguously, "It has, Mr. Lin."

Zhu Xinghai's face froze, and the words stuck in his throat. He looked like a duck that was throttled, and it was hilarious to watch.

The others' eyes widened, and they wore an incredulous expression since they didn't expect Lin Wenjing to actually know Ning Xiaohan.

Ning Xiaohan didn't look away from Lin Wenjing after she was done, and she continued, "Mr. Lin, did you like the new song I sang just now?"

Lin Wenjing's hairs stood on end, and he could feel a murderous aura exuded by Chu Ling.

*Oh sh*t, the cat's out of the bag!*

"No, I don't like it at all!" Lin Wenjing quickly waved his hand to deny it, and he looked pleadingly at his wife, saying that there was nothing between Ning Xiaohan and him.

Ning Xiaohan looked dejected when she heard the answer, and she bit her lips as disappointment

gripped her heart, making her upset.

"Is that so?" Ning Xiaohan lowered her head and bit her lips as her face paled.

Zhu Xinghai finally snapped out of it, and he was in disbelief. "Wait a minute, you know Lin Wenjing, Miss Ning? You didn't get it wrong, right?"

Ning Xiaohan frowned. "Of course. He's the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, and I can recognize him no matter how he looks."

Lin Wenjing rolled his eyes because Ning Xiaohan made it sound like he cheated on her.

Zhu Xinghai's eyes widened at this answer, and when he looked at Lin Wenjing once more, his gaze was filled with horror and respect. Nevertheless, he still held on to the last shred of hope and asked, "Miss Chu, is your husband really the chairman of Purple Jade Studios?"

Chu Ling smiled at him, but it didn't reach her eyes. "What do you think?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zhu Xinghai finally realized Lin Wenjing was indeed the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, not some normal guy.

When he remembered that he had previously threatened and insulted Lin Wenjing, the blood drained from his face, and his legs trembled violently in fear.

He wouldn't be this scared if Lin Wenjing was just the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, but what terrified him was Lin Wenjing's another identity—a Heavenly Realm cultivator who single-handedly killed Gu Ze of Bei Tian Society and the Demoness, Wu Meizi. He was now crowned as the top fighter in G Province.

A Pinnacle Realm cultivator like him was just a speck of dust in front of Lin Wenjing, and he was completely insignificant.

He was horrified at that moment, fumbling for words. "Mr. Lin, I-I was stupid for not recognizing you. I-I should be punished for offending you! Mr. Lin, you don't have to bother killing the likes of me."

Zhu Xinghai's reaction stunned Lu Guyun's group, and their eyes widened as they looked at him in shock. They couldn't understand why Zhu Xinghai was so afraid of Lin Wenjing. Even if he couldn't compete with the chairman of Purple Jade Studios in terms of net worth, he was at least the general manager of a big group, so he shouldn't be this scared.

Besides, Xing Guan Group's market value wasn't lower than Purple Jade Studios'.

What they didn't know was that Lin Wenjing wasn't just the chairman of Purple Jade Studios; he was a far more terrifying person.

When Lin Wenjing saw Zhu Xinghai's reaction, he knew that this fear of his stemmed from the fact Zhu Xinghai knew Lin Wenjing was a Heavenly Realm cultivator.

He smiled insincerely. "Oh no, please don't put it that way, Mr. Zhu. I wouldn't dare punish you, since you're the general manager of Xing Guan Group and a Pinnacle Realm cultivator. You're such a promising young man."

Fear surged up inside Zhu Xinghai as Lin Wenjing mocked him, so he couldn't care less if he was embarrassing himself, and he slapped himself as he pleaded, "It's my fault for not recognizing you, Mr. Lin. I'm an idiot! It's all my fault for offending you, Mr. Lin. Please, Mr. Lin. You're a kind man, so please consider letting a lowly guy like me go. Please."

He slapped himself as he begged for forgiveness. He looked awful, and he slapped himself hard and loud, not daring to slack off even a bit, attracting the eyes of everyone.

Ning Xiaohan's eyes glinted when she saw this, and she loved Lin Wenjing even more.

She could see that Zhu Xinghai wasn't just terrified

of Lin Wenjing's identity as the chairman of Purple Jade Studios, but he was also scared of Lin Wenjing's magnificent skills. She was grateful she had the luck to witness them while he was in the octagon cage. Even a professional boxer like Connor was no match for Lin Wenjing.

Lu Guyun and the others were flabbergasted as they didn't expect the arrogant Zhu Xinghai would look so horrified for this wasn't a logical thing. They had known Zhu Xinghai for a long time, so they knew about his power. However, they quickly understood that it wasn't because Zhu Xinghai was a coward; it was because Lin Wenjing was too powerful, and Zhu Xinghai wasn't in the same league as him.

Lin Wenjing had never wanted to have anything to do with a small fry like him. "Scram," he said curtly.

Zhu Xinghai breathed a sigh of relief, and he clutched his head with his hands to curl up into a ball and literally rolled out.

The atmosphere became bizarre, and the restaurant was enveloped in eerie silence.

Everyone looked at Lin Wenjing, and the man was fine with everyone else's gazes, but Ning Xiaohan and his wife's gazes were making him nervous.

Chu Ling's meaningful gaze sent chills down his spine, and when he was going to explain, Chu Ling smiled. "Why didn't you tell me you know Miss Ning, my hubby? That's so unbecoming of you."

When Ning Xiaohan heard Chu Ling call Lin Wenjing 'hubby,' she felt envious.

"Well..." A cold sweat broke out on Lin Wenjing's forehead as his heart pounded against his chest. He didn't even feel this nervous when he was fighting for his life while battling Ye Xingcheng, yet he was racking his brain to find an explanation.

"Well?" Chu Ling's right hand touched Lin Wenjing's leg, and she had a threatening smile on her face, making his heart palpitate, and he had goosebumps all over his body.

Wait a minute!

Lin Wenjing suddenly had an epiphany. *No, wait, why do I feel guilty? I have nothing to do with Ning Xiaohan, and our relationship is as pure as the driven snow. I might feel guilty if Tao Sanniang is involved, but I have never touched Ning Xiaohan.*

Lin Wenjing felt confident after he thought this through. "I have seen Miss Ning a few times, and we are just friends."

He emphasized on the four words 'we are just friends,' before he completely relaxed as he didn't feel guilty anymore.

Chu Ling looked better after listening to that explanation, but Ning Xiaohan looked as pale as a ghost.

She bit her lips before she smiled and returned to her elegant self. "You must be Mrs. Lin," she talked

to Chu Ling first. "You are a magnificently gorgeous woman. It's no wonder Mr. Lin is so in love with you, so much so that he can't be moved by any temptations."

Chu Ling looked at Ning Xiaohan nervously when she talked to her since she was Ning Xiaohan's fan no matter what. "You must be joking, Miss Ning. I can't say I'm gorgeous in front of you since you're the gorgeous one, and I'm your biggest fan."

Ning Xiaohan was stunned because she didn't expect Lin Wenjing's wife to be her fan, and this was a weird feeling. However, now that she knew Chu Ling was her fan, she wasn't as upset as she was before. "You're being modest, Mrs. Lin," She said, smiling. "You're a really beautiful woman, and Mr. Lin is lucky to have married you."

Lin Wenjing said proudly, "Of course I am."

Ning Xiaohan then added, "I really envy you for being able to find a good man like Mr. Lin, Mrs. Lin, whereas I'm unwanted and single even at this age."

The people around her screamed silently. *Nobody wants someone like you? Impossible! You're the one who has set your standards too high!*

Chu Ling made a cryptic reply. "Miss Ning, I think if someone as excellent as you makes the first move, no man in this world will not fall for you."

Ning Xiaohan glanced at Lin Wenjing on purpose before she shook her head and smiled bitterly.

Chapter 494 It's Going to Get Rowdy with Two Women Here

"Mrs. Lin, you don't know how I feel since you have a husband of your own," she grumbled. "No matter how many moves I make, the man I like will never even spare a glance at me." She sighed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Ning Xiaohan said this, her woeful expression begot much pity. Seeing her like this; one couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

There was only one person who didn't feel sorry for her—Lin Wenjing. On the contrary, the hair on the back of his neck stood on end, followed by a chill running down his spine. He quickly looked down at the table and stuffed himself; he didn't even dare to lift up his head, feeling extremely apprehensive.

How he wished he was invisible, so he wouldn't be noticed by Chu Ling.

Of course, his wish wouldn't come true. Chu Ling's gaze immediately fell on him before she placed a hand on his shoulder and said, "Wenjing, you're friends with Miss Ning, so you must be acquainted with the person she fancies. As her friend, why don't you help get them together?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Wenjing was even more petrified. He sensed great impending danger as it was apparent that Chu Ling had seen through Ning Xiaohan, so he felt truly agonized now. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have come tonight. Chu Ling would surely misunderstand him, and he wouldn't be able to prove his innocence no matter what he said. *Sigh.*

He could only bite the bullet and said, "All right, I'll try."

Chu Ling immediately glared at him sharply, but she didn't continue making things awkward for

him. She knew when to leave well alone and didn't utterly humiliate him. Instead, she changed the topic.

Lin Wenjing could finally breathe easy. He was grateful to Chu Ling because if she truly wanted to make a scene, he couldn't have done anything since Ning Xiaohan had made it so obvious earlier that anyone with eyes couldn't have missed it.

Therefore, he couldn't help but glare at Ning Xiaohan furiously. However, when he caught a glimpse of her dejected and sorrowful expression, he found her quite pitiful and couldn't get angry at her.

When they went back, he would explain everything to Chu Ling. After all, he didn't have anything to do with Ning Xiaohan.

Meanwhile, everyone there could see that Ning Xiaohan had feelings for Lin Wenjing. At that moment, their expressions became particularly interesting, especially the men. Each of them looked sour as they were filled with jealousy, envy, and hatred.

After chatting for a while longer, Ning Xiaohan left. After all, she was a public figure and had to uphold her flawless image, so she couldn't make it too obvious. If news got out, it would affect her reputation. While she didn't care much about her reputation, she was still an artist under Black Rock Studios, and it would affect Black Rock Studios negatively. She couldn't cause trouble for Black Rock Studios because of her love life. This much

professional integrity she did have.

After she had left, Chu Ling immediately said with a fake smile, "Chairman Lin, you're truly remarkable and phenomenal. Even a famous artist has caught feelings for you."

There she goes again.

Lin Wenjing hastily explained himself, "That's not at all true! It's strictly business between Ning Xiaohan and me. We didn't do anything with each other, and it's not what you think!"

"Really?" Chu Ling placed her hand on his waist as if she was about to pinch him at any time, and he immediately stiffened. "Then, tell me. What was I thinking?"

"Um..." He was momentarily stunned, and he felt like slapping himself. Chu Ling hadn't said anything, but he was already behaving as though he was guilty. Wasn't this akin to announcing his guilt?

"Chu Ling, please don't torture me anymore. I swear I have nothing to do with Ning Xiaohan. If I'm lying, I'll—" He wore an utterly grave expression and was about to swear on his life, but Chu Ling quickly covered his mouth. She then smiled and said, "Look how flustered you are. I'm not condemning you."

Lin Wenjing breathed a sigh of relief. Wait a moment. Her words sounded strange to him. *Not condemning me? That means she suspects that I'm having an affair with Ning Xiaohan!*

Just as he was about to explain further, Chu Ling added, "Wenjing, Ning Xiaohan is so stunning. Plus, she's a famous artist. Aren't you at all tempted?"

She wore a look of utter seriousness, and her eyes filled with suspicion. She couldn't understand why Lin Wenjing wasn't tempted.

Lin Wenjing then patted himself on the chest and declared, "Of course I'm not tempted. I have such a beautiful wife called Chu Ling. Other women can never compare to you."

"Hey, when did you turn into such a sweet talker?" Chu Ling's cheeks were flushed, and she rolled her eyes at him adorably and charmingly. Even though her outfit today didn't look as good as Ning Xiaohan's, the mature appeal radiating from her was not something that can be replicated by an inexperienced virgin like Ning Xiaohan.

Seeing her expression, a burning hunger was immediately ignited within Lin Wenjing. He couldn't resist wrapping an arm around her slender waist and said with a smile, "Chu Ling, you're really beautiful. I'm truly lucky to be married to you."

When Chu Ling heard that, her anger melted away, and happiness overwhelmed her. However, Lin Wenjing's wandering hand on her waist made her feel quite embarrassed. Although they were in a private booth, and everyone had already left, she

was shy and felt uneasy with public display of affection. Thus, she quickly slapped his hand away before she glared at him and chided, "Keep your hands to yourself. It tickles."

Lin Wenjing chuckled and replied, "I can't help it."

After what had happened earlier, Lu Guyun and the others didn't dare to tarry. They had snubbed Lin Wenjing quite a bit earlier and were afraid that he would take his revenge on them. When Zhu Xinghai left, they, too, left with tails tucked firmly between their legs, so it was only Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling in the private booth. It felt like a private oasis for them.

They then began to enjoy the coziness of today's dinner. Suddenly Chu Ling said, "Actually, Ning Xiaohan really likes you."

This sudden utterance of hers struck much fear in Lin Wenjing, and he quickly said, "Chu Ling, I swear on my life. I truly..."

"Listen to me first," Chu Ling interrupted him in a huff. "I'm not condemning you. Why are you so nervous all the time?"

"Really?" Lin Wenjing asked with a healthy dose of incredulity.

Chu Ling rolled her eyes at him. She was tired of repeating herself and said seriously, "Why don't you just accept Ning Xiaohan?"

"What?"

Lin Wenjing was stupefied and couldn't immediately tell if she was being serious or trying to catch him out.

"I know you understood me. Drop the pretense," Chu Ling muttered, pinching him gently.

Hearing this, Lin Wenjing looked even more bewildered. "Chu Ling, what exactly are you trying to say?"

Chu Ling let out a heavy sigh and said in all seriousness, "I mean, why don't you just accept Ning Xiaohan? I think she's quite good."

This time, Lin Wenjing finally understood her meaning. However, after he realized what she had actually meant, he breathed in sharply. "Chu Ling, do you know what you're saying?"

Chu Ling smiled and batted her eyelashes at him before she replied, "Of course I do. I'm giving my husband permission to accept another woman."

Lin Wenjing was all the more baffled now. Despite having been married to Chu Ling for a long time, he still couldn't understand what went on inside her head and what led her to say such a thing. It was absolutely preposterous.

Seeing his dumbstruck and incredulous expression, Chu Ling grasped his hand and said in an even more solemn voice, "Wenjing, I'm serious. If you return Ning Xiaohan's feelings, why don't you accept her?"

Lin Wenjing had finally worked it all out. Chu Ling was not joking or trying to catch him out. She was indeed serious. Chu Ling was telling him to accept Ning Xiaohan for real.

He really couldn't understand why she would have such a thought. He even wondered if there was something wrong with her.

"No way!" he declared resolutely.

In all honesty, having accepted Tao Sanniang, he was already feeling very guilty toward Chu Ling. If he were to accept Ning Xiaohan too, he felt that he would be crossing the line.

Chu Ling opened her mouth and was about to speak again, but she was immediately cut off by Lin Wenjing. "That's enough. This matter is not up for discussion. I'll never accept Ning Xiaohan."

"All right." Seeing his steadfast determination, the words she wanted to say stuck in her throat.

At long last, Lin Wenjing smiled. However, he didn't notice the glimmer of acute grief and reluctance that flashed across Chu Ling's eyes when she burrowed into his arms and dipped her head.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the blink of an eye, a month passed by. In the past month, Lin Wenjing's life had returned to its usual peacefulness. Other than his occasional cultivation, he spent most of his time with Chu Ling.

After that incident at Alice's Restaurant that day, Chu Ling behaved even more abnormally, often persuading him to consider Ning Xiaohan, which exasperated him.

Sometimes, he couldn't even figure out what she was thinking. How could a wife ask her husband to seek out a mistress? If he wasn't absolutely certain that she was sane, he would've suspected that she had been brainwashed by Ning Xiaohan.

Apart from that, Chu Ling also grew exceptionally passionate and had shed off her shy and reserved persona. In the past month, they had made love more than a hundred times. If it were another man, he wouldn't have been able to take it. For him, however, it was a piece of cake as he was now at the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, and his stamina was far beyond the average human being's.

Instead, it was Chu Ling who couldn't take it; she would be exhausted after each time and wouldn't even have the energy to move.

Lin Wenjing sensed that something was amiss with her, but he couldn't tell what it was exactly. Though, he could vaguely sense that she was trying to either attain or kindle something.

After all, he was a very astute person, so her abnormal behavior definitely aroused his suspicions. But even after taking her pulse several times, he didn't find anything wrong with her physically. He had even asked his parents-in-law about her, but they said everything was fine with her.

Because of that, he dispelled his suspicions and merely attributed it to her letting herself go after having been married for some time.

As for the company, he had a completely hands-off approach and had entrusted its management to Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng. They had also employed a professional management team, and the company was doing brilliantly.

All three companies' businesses were flourishing since they had Lin Wenjing, a major player, oversee things. Subsequently, the savings in Lin Wenjing's bank account increased as time went by. However, he didn't care much about money because it was merely numbers.

Meanwhile, there were times when Ning Xiaohan called him and invited him out for a meal, gifted him with tickets to her concert, and so on, but he made up some excuses and declined her offers. No matter what, he wanted to keep his distance from her.

As for Tao Sanniang, when she returned to Grand Skylight Pavilion, she was promoted because of her relationship with him, and now, she only had to answer to Old Master Fan.

Right now, Lin Wenjing's biggest concern was Sumeru Heaven.

It had been a month since he had killed Ye Xingcheng. During this period, despite his seemingly relaxed and carefree attitude on the surface, he had been keeping his guard up. After all, Ye Xingcheng wasn't a nobody like Lu Dongbin, so his death would have had quite an impact.

Astonishingly, there was no retaliation at all. Sumeru Heaven, a considerably big organization, acted as though it had no knowledge of this matter. A month had passed, yet no one came to seek him out still.

He had even asked Joker about it, and he expressed his surprise as well. Even Joker had made all the preparations to slip away at the slightest sign of trouble.

However, there was nothing.

Lin Wenjing soon realized that the matter had most likely been suppressed by Qing Shu.

Therefore, he owed her a favor again.

When he thought of her, he couldn't help but recall his tryst with her in the secret chamber.

Sigh. It seemed that he was indeed destined to have multiple lovers. Without him realizing it, there had been a sudden influx of women around him.

After experiencing so many things, he was now

more sensible and circumspect in everything he did; he never put all his eggs in one basket. Even though Qing Shu was helping him, he still had to be prepared for any eventuality. Hence, he took advantage of the time he had to do charity and further consolidated his social status, which elevated his popularity in his social circle. Thus, if Sumeru Heaven truly wanted to take action against him, they had to weigh it carefully.

Besides, he was now an instructor on hand-to-hand combat at Yellow Thearch Group and coached there at least twice a month.

Ever since that day when he had single-handedly dealt one of the groups a sound defeat, his reputation at Yellow Thearch Group had also improved. When people spotted him, many would act deferentially and address him as Instructor Lin, especially those from Fourth Group, who now acknowledged his fighting prowess and no longer defied him.

Naturally, there were those in Yellow Thearch Group who didn't approve of him—Group of Fangs. When they saw him, they would greet him by nodding at most. If they were in a good mood, they would greet him and address him as Instructor Lin; if they weren't in the mood, they would ignore him.

Lin Wenjing couldn't care less about the treatments he had received. After all, he was only here at Yellow Thearch Group as an instructor. Other than that, he had no other duties. As for Group of Fangs, he didn't have much interest in

them.

Now, after he consolidated his cultivation at the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, he was slowly progressing toward the fifth stage, which was the ultimate tier.

Today, he had finished the last class of the month and was packing up to leave when suddenly, rapid footsteps rushed toward his dormitory.

"Instructor Lin, something happened! It's bad!"

"Instructor Lin, something huge happened!"

"Those people from Group of Fangs are too over the top and have used excessive force. How dare they?!"

"Instructor Lin..."

In no time, four people dashed into Lin Wenjing's dormitory; they were his students. Their faces were filled with fury, their fists tightly clenched.

When he saw their expressions, Lin Wenjing was momentarily stunned. Then, he asked, "What happened?"

One of them came forward and snarled furiously, "Instructor Lin, Niu and the others were beaten up by Group of Fangs!"

The student beside him added, "Exactly, they have crossed the line; they have severely injured Niu and the others."

"This isn't even the worst yet. The crux of the matter is that they even cursed us out, saying that Fourth Group is trash. They also said that you were trash, Instructor Lin! They have really taken their tyranny too far!"

In a blink of an eye, the four of them began yammering emotionally.

As they all chimed in to relay the incident, Lin Wenjing got a general idea of what had happened—Group of Fangs beat Fourth Group up because of a verbal spat, and they were so arrogant that they got physical over a disagreement and didn't pull their punches. While they were doing that, they even hurled abuse at his students.

After he had finished listening to them, his brows furrowed. He knew that fights often broke out at Yellow Thearch Group, and as long as the injuries weren't that severe, students wouldn't be reprimanded by the higher-ups.

"From what you had said earlier, the ten or so of you couldn't defeat the three of them?" Lin Wenjing snapped, glaring at them.

Upon hearing that, their faces immediately flamed, and they hung their heads low. They then mumbled and evaded the question, too embarrassed to answer.

Looking at their expressions, Lin Wenjing knew that he couldn't get anything else out of them, thereupon he stood up and ordered, "That's enough. You guys can quit being like this. Bring

Chapter 496 Group of Fangs' Tyranny

me there to take a look.”

When they heard that Lin Wenjing was going to intervene, they immediately brightened up. From their perspective, if he stepped in, those bastards from Group of Fangs would be done for.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Lin Wenjing followed the four students there, there was a group of people gathered in one of the training rooms of Yellow Thearch Group.

“Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang! Don’t be so arrogant. Our instructor will be here soon. By then, you’ll be doomed!”

“Exactly! Do you think that you’re the best just because you’re from the Group of Fangs? Compared to our instructor, you’re nothing!”

“Our instructor...”

The scene was crowded with people, and more than ten of them had faces covered with bruises. Some of them were so severely injured that they couldn’t even open their eyes, and there were those that had their noses broken.

They were all students from the Fourth Group of Yellow Thearch Group and were under Lin Wenjing. All of them were actually highly-skilled soldiers, and any one of them would be considered top-tier experts when compared to other people. However, they were completely defeated by those three people and had bruises all over their bodies.

Among them, two of the soldiers were stuck beneath their opponent’s feet. Not only were they severely injured, they were not able to move as they had been pinned firmly to the ground.

These three people were none other than the students from the Group of Fangs—Chang Feng,

Lie Huo, and Qing Lang.

All of them had tall and sturdy physiques; towering at a height of 1.9 meters, they were also very muscular. In addition, a strong aura emitted from them. Even though they were outnumbered by the Fourth Group, which had more than ten soldiers, they didn't seem to be at a disadvantage. Instead, their aura had overwhelmed all the soldiers from the Fourth Group.

"All of you from the Fourth Group are useless and pathetic and have nothing better to do but act arrogant. How dare you threaten us?" Chang Feng burst out laughing as he looked at them with contempt. With his left foot on Da Niu's face, he looked extremely arrogant.

Meanwhile, the one named Qing Lang mocked, "I wouldn't be so sure about that because I heard that their new instructor is impressive. Even they were given a painful lesson by him."

Lie Huo added coldly, "They're just a bunch of useless trash anyway. Any one of us from the Group of Fangs can easily give them a painful lesson too. Trash will always be trash no matter how hard you try."

Da Niu, who was under his foot, grimaced in pain and frustration. Aggrieved, he shouted, "Chang Feng, let me go. I won't surrender!"

"Won't surrender? Then I'll beat you until you do!" As Chang Feng spoke, he exerted even more force on his feet, causing Da Niu's face to be distorted.

This was the way of the Group of Fangs—acting domineering and arrogant. However, their ability and achievements in battles had indeed given them the right to be arrogant. As long as they didn't murder anyone, the higher-ups would not bother about them.

Most importantly, the instructor of the Group of Fangs was a ruthless person. Even the Deputy Director, Sun Liang, didn't dare to offend him.

With his face under someone's foot, Da Niu was incredibly humiliated. However, there was nothing he could do because Chang Feng was surprisingly strong, and he was not his match at all.

He could only hope that Instructor Lin had not left yet and could rush here as soon as possible to fight back on behalf of them.

"What's the matter? It's been quite a while since your men went to get your savior. Why aren't they back yet?" Chang Feng taunted. In fact, he looked down on the Fourth Group, including Lin Wenjing, from the bottom of his heart.

Qing Lang added, "You can call in all the trash from your Fourth Group and come at us altogether, but trust me, we will still defeat you without a problem."

Lie Huo sneered and mocked, "They won't dare to. After all, trash will always be trash."

The dozen of soldiers from the Fourth Group clenched their fists and jaws, feeling extremely

humiliated and enraged. They wanted to charge forward and fight the three of them with all their might. However, they did not dare to because they had fought once, and the result was embarrassing.

Although they looked at the Group of Fangs with contempt, they had to admit that the people from that group were indeed impressive, and their skills were not on par with them!

Right at that moment, they heard footsteps from outside along with an agitated voice. "Instructor, they're right in front. We'll reach there soon!"

"Instructor, you must avenge us! The Group of Fangs is too arrogant!"

At once, everyone at the scene looked in the direction of the entrance where five people had appeared. The one walking in front was Lin Wenjing who had already changed into casual attire. He looked just like a common white-collar worker and was completely different from the tall and burly men in the training room.

When the men from the Fourth Group saw Lin Wenjing, they instantly became excited. They felt that they were saved, and they immediately surrounded Lin Wenjing.

"Hooray! You've finally come, Instructor!"

"Instructor, you arrived just in time. Quick, fight them and teach the Group of Fangs a lesson!"

“Exactly, Instructor. Don’t show mercy to them. They even called you trash just now!”

“Now that our Instructor is here, these three punks from the Group of Fangs will get their asses beaten!”

They looked extremely excited and were all staring at Lin Wenjing. They had absolute confidence in him.

After going through his coaching, they were totally impressed by Lin Wenjing. They sincerely recognized how powerful Lin Wenjing was and were confident that once he took action, these three people from the Group of Fangs would be beaten up mercilessly.

As for Da Niu who was still under Chang Feng’s foot, he almost burst into tears when he saw Lin Wenjing. He resembled a young student who saw his parents after getting beaten up, hoping that they would help him regain his pride and avenge him.

As soon as Lin Wenjing entered the room, he saw his students with bruise-covered faces, and a few of them even suffered from internal injuries. Furrowing his eyebrows, he chided, “All of you must be thick-skinned to come running to me. What did I teach you?”

When they heard Lin Wenjing’s words, all of them bowed their heads in shame. They didn’t dare to refute him as they were all extremely ashamed.

However, a certain someone was unwilling to admit their weakness and mumbled softly, "It's not that we're weak. It's because they are from the Group of Fangs..."

His words received the support from others. "Exactly. The Group of Fangs is the most skilled group in Yellow Thearch Group. All of them are extraordinary people."

Upon hearing that, Lin Wenjing's face became sullen, and he looked even more angry.

"Gao Teng, Bai Yong!" Lin Wenjing shouted two names, and they were the two people who mumbled softly just now. When they heard their names, they immediately put on a serious look and stood upright before they reflexively stepped forward.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

With a cold face, Lin Wenjing stared at them. "1,000 push-ups, now!"

Upon hearing his command, the two of them immediately pulled a long face and implored, "Instructor, we're injured..."

"Instructor, please..."

In their state now, they definitely couldn't finish 1,000 push-ups. They honestly didn't want to embarrass themselves, especially when they were

in front of the three people from the Group of Fangs.

Lin Wenjing glared at them, emitting his commanding aura. "Hmm, are you resisting my command?"

Sensing the anger of Lin Wenjing, they immediately shuddered and shook their heads. "Absolutely not!"

After that, they got down on the floor and began their push-ups.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the others saw how intimidating Lin Wenjing was, they didn't dare to complain about their grievances to him. Obviously, they had recalled his stern look during their training sessions, and although he hadn't coached them for a long time, the reverence and fear they felt toward him was engraved deeply in their bones.

It was not because Lin Wenjing lectured them frequently. In fact, he seldom lectured them and rarely acted roughly like how the other instructors did. He was actually quite easy-going during normal hours. However, he was the most intimidating because his aura was the mightiest, especially when he wasn't talking. They would feel chills down their spine after just one glance at him.

Therefore, this odd scene had appeared. Judging by his physical appearance, Lin Wenjing seemed like the thinnest and weakest among all of them. Yet, he was the most terrifying. Everyone was bowing their heads, afraid to look into his eyes. They looked like a bunch of young students facing their head teacher, and all of them were extremely afraid of him.

Then, Lin Wenjing averted his gaze to the three people from the Group of Fangs, whereupon he spotted Da Niu and Liu Feng who were under Chang Feng and Lie Huo's feet respectively.

Rage flashed across his eyes. No matter what, Da Niu and Liu Feng were his students as well as members of Yellow Thearch Group. However, they were being humiliated by these three people from

the Group of Fangs, and that was unacceptable.

Even so, he did not express his thoughts immediately. Instead, he smiled at them and said, "We are all members of Yellow Thearch Group, so don't you think you're going a bit overboard? How about you do me a favor and let them go?"

Lin Wenjing looked calm and did not seem domineering, but in the eyes of Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang, it was a sign of weakness. Besides, they didn't think that Lin Wenjing was very powerful after they had sized him up carefully. Therefore, the slight scruple they had vanished instantly as they looked at him in disdain.

Chang Feng raised his head and scorned, "Who do you think you are asking us to do you a favor? What thick skin you have!"

His words were shockingly arrogant and disrespectful to Lin Wenjing. Regardless, Lin Wenjing was still the instructor of the Fourth Group. In terms of position, he was actually a level higher than them.

However, Chang Feng had completely disrespected Lin Wenjing by mocking him!

At once, the soldiers from the Fourth Group became annoyed. Pointing at Chang Feng, they scolded, "Chang Feng, what did you say? How dare you talk to our instructor so rudely? Do you want to be beaten up?!"

"Outrageous! No matter what, our instructor is still your superior. How dare you disrespect our instructor?!"

They were all simmering with anger, but due to their limited vocabulary, they couldn't come up with any words that were harsh enough.

Looking at his men as they tried hard to defend him, Lin Wenjing's heart felt rather warm. In spite of everything, he must seek justice for them.

At this moment, he raised his hand and spoke in a flat tone, "Enough."

At that, the few men who were burning with indignation had no choice but to quiet down.

After that, Lin Wenjing walked toward Chang Feng and the others slowly. Without smiling, he said, "Three of you must be members from the Group of Fangs. Indeed, you are quite skillful."

Upon hearing his words, Chang Feng and the others sneered contemptuously, thinking that he was just pretending.

Lin Wenjing continued, "Today's incident was a result of my men's lacking skills. They aren't a match for you and we admit that. If you let Da Niu and Liu Feng go now, I won't fuss over this incident in the future."

Upon hearing Lin Wenjing's words, the soldiers from the Fourth Group instantly became anxious. After all, they had called Lin Wenjing over to ask

him to teach the three people a lesson and take revenge for them!

Yet, Lin Wenjing had given in, leaving them extremely upset. However, no matter how upset they were, they did not dare to refute his decision because they knew Lin Wenjing's personality.

As a matter of fact, Lin Wenjing wasn't afraid at all. But, after he had understood what had happened, he knew that it was not his place to interfere. These kinds of scuffles happened frequently between different groups, with the superiors usually turning a blind eye as long as it didn't go overboard.

The men from the Fourth Group who were brutally defeated by the trio from the Group of Fangs were an example of that. There was nothing they could hold against the opponent as it was purely because of their lack of skills. If he, an instructor, taught the three men from the Group of Fangs a lesson, he would be bullying them.

And, he didn't want to do that. After all, he was an instructor, while his opponents were three students. If he were to fight them, it would be nothing more than a grown-up bullying a child.

However, his deal was seen as an act of a weak coward in the eyes of the three of them.

Therefore, they instantly burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha... How hilarious!" Chang Feng laughed loudly. "When I was carrying out a task outside

earlier, I heard that a master cultivator has joined our base and even single-handedly defeated everyone from the Fourth Group. I initially thought that he's extremely skilled, but it turns out that he's just trash! Well, the Fourth Group is trash anyway. Any one of us from the Group of Fangs can defeat you easily."

Qing Lang laughed heartily as well, then said sarcastically, "Chang Feng, I wouldn't be so sure about that. Although the Fourth Group is full of trash, there are still some good fighters. A few of them are even cultivators of the Pinnacle Realm! Perhaps this instructor is truly a skilled cultivator and we will get beaten up afterward. Haha!"

In contrast to Qing Lang's sarcastic tone, Lie Huo was straightforward; he gave a thumbs-up to Lin Wenjing, then turned it upside down while uttering, "You are trash too."

Arrogant!

Indescribably arrogant!

Their arrogance came from the depths of their hearts, and their intense contempt toward the Fourth Group was like an educated person from the city discriminating against a poor uneducated man from the countryside .

Even if it was Lin Wenjing, they despised him as well and completely looked down on him.

Lin Wenjing instantly felt their scorn. To be honest, he'd be lying if he said that he wasn't enraged.

Chapter 498 You're Trash Too

After all, he was an instructor as well as their superior, hence they had to respect him.

When they noticed that Lin Wenjing still remained silent even after they mocked him, they looked at him with even more disdain.

That included the men from the Fourth Group, as they were starting to wonder if Lin Wenjing was truly afraid of the three of them.

In their hearts, they started to feel skeptical and even a little displeased. They were even starting to look down on Lin Wenjing for suddenly becoming such a coward.

However, right at that moment, Lin Wenjing looked at Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang with a smile. "Judging from what all of you just said, it seems like you guys are extremely confident in your abilities. Since you think that I'm trash too, I'm no match for all of you at all. Am I right?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Right after he said that, there was a slight change in the atmosphere at the whole scene. The dozens of soldiers behind Lin Wenjing started to feel excited. They had been training under Lin Wenjing for quite some time, so they had gained a certain level of understanding on his personality.

Therefore, they knew that Lin Wenjing's blood was starting to boil when he said that, and when he was enraged, he would definitely get into action.

In general, they still believed that Lin Wenjing would be able to defeat Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang.

After all, Lin Wenjing was a cultivator in the Heavenly Realm.

However, the trio completely looked down on Lin Wenjing, thereupon Chang Feng mocked with a smile, "It's good that you know your place. After all, how strong can you be as the one coaching this bunch of trash?"

Qing Lang said, "Enough, Chang Feng. Quit it while you're ahead, otherwise they might report us to Deputy Director Sun, complaining that we, the Group of Fangs, are bullying the weak."

Chang Feng laughed and replied, "You're right. It's unnecessary to fuss over a bunch of trash."

After that, he let go of Da Niu and kicked him toward Lin Wenjing. He then spoke in a tone full of contempt, "Here you go. Take your trash back."

Lie Huo also freed Liu Feng who was under his

feet, and he felt extremely contemptuous of Lin Wenjing.

“Stand right there,” Lin Wenjing said.

Since this was the situation now, he wouldn't let the three of them off. It wasn't only because he was utterly humiliated in front of Yellow Thearch Group, he was also obliged to demand justice for his men as he was their instructor. Otherwise, he wouldn't be qualified to be one.

Upon hearing his words, Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang stood still. Then, they turned back to look at Lin Wenjing with a smirk while Chang Feng mocked, “What's the matter? Are you denying your defeat?”

With a cool look, Lin Wenjing walked toward them slowly. He then supported both Da Niu and Liu Feng, wiping off the blood stain and dirt from their faces while asking in concern, “Are you alright?”

Receiving Lin Wenjing's care, the two grown men's eyes turned red. Then, Da Niu said in shame, “Instructor, I'm sorry that I've embarrassed you.”

Liu Feng felt extremely ashamed too. “Instructor, we're sorry for embarrassing you!”

Lin Wenjing was enraged initially because these two hadn't trained hard on a regular basis. But now that they looked so ashamed and upset, he couldn't bring himself to be angry at them anymore, so he just patted their shoulders and urged, “Make sure you train hard in the future so

that you can prove them wrong next time.”

Both of them nodded firmly, determined to train hard from now on so that their enemies would have a taste of their own medicine.

After that, Lin Wenjing set his eyes on Chang Feng and the other two while speaking in a stern tone, “You three, apologize to them. Otherwise, don’t blame me for picking on someone weaker than me and helping your instructor to teach you guys a lesson.”

“Hahaha... What did you say? You? Picking on someone weaker?”

“Hilarious! You’re just a businessman. How dare you dream of teaching us a lesson?! I’m not looking down on you, but do you even have the ability to do so?”

“Trash is indeed trash. Not only are the students of Fourth Group trash, even their instructor is trash!”

As if they had heard an outrageous joke, they jeered at Lin Wenjing without any restraint in an extremely savage manner.

At this moment, members from the other groups began to show up at the training room, and when they witnessed this scene, they started to discuss and comment. They recognized that Chang Feng and the other two were from the Group of Fangs, and they were respectful and fearful toward them. However, they didn’t know who Lin Wenjing was

because he had been keeping an extremely low profile every time he came to Yellow Thearch Group. Other than training the soldiers from the Fourth Group, he didn't show up often, hence only a few knew him.

"Aren't these three soldiers from the Group of Fangs? Why are they here?"

"Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang are famous figures. They are strong and have completed numerous extremely difficult tasks!"

"I received news just now that the dozens of soldiers from the Fourth Group were beaten up mercilessly by the three of them, and the soldiers have asked their instructor to get revenge for them!"

"What? Really? How is that possible? I heard that the instructor of the Fourth Group is an expert, who defeated the whole Fourth Group single-handedly in the beginning. He must be extremely strong! I bet the three people from the Group of Fangs will be beaten up this time."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that. I heard that this new instructor of the Fourth Group is a businessman who was invited by Deputy Director Sun to be here. Beating up the entire Fourth Group single-handedly was probably just an act directed by Deputy Director Sun. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to survive easily as a new instructor in Yellow Thearch Group."

"Now that you mentioned it, that makes sense."

Besides, the Fourth Group is famous for their uselessness in Yellow Thearch Group. They have the worst results in every major competition, hence any group would be able to beat them up!”

“That’s true...”

“Well, let’s enjoy this show. If the new instructor from the Fourth Group is beaten up by the Group of Fangs, he will definitely be in extreme disgrace when the news spread!”

Most of them did not have good prospects for Lin Wenjing and were just waiting to enjoy his embarrassing failures.

Lin Wenjing laughed instead of being angry. He ignored the crowd who were jeering at him and spoke straightforwardly to Chang Feng and the others, “It seems like you won’t be apologizing then. If that’s the case, I’ll teach you a good lesson on behalf of your instructor. Your manners need to be corrected!”

After he finished his sentence, Lin Wenjing suddenly looked up. It was just a mild movement, but the feeling he gave to everyone else was instantly different; it was as if a sleeping lion had finally awakened.

After sensing Lin Wenjing’s aura, Chang Feng and the rest became slightly wary, and the disdain they had for him decreased. “It seems like he’s not that weak after all. Who’s going first?”

Lie Huo stepped forward and stretched his neck,

and the sound of bones cracking could be heard. Then, he smiled coldly. "I'll go first."

"Sure." Chang Feng and Qing Lang nodded and retreated to a side, giving Lie Huo some space. Qing Lang then mocked sarcastically, "Lie Huo, make sure to go easy on him. Don't beat the new instructor to a pulp. After all, he was invited to join the group by Deputy Director Sun. If you beat him up too pathetically, Deputy Director Sun would feel embarrassed."

A ruthless smile appeared on Lie Huo's stern face as he was eager to start the battle. He smiled ferociously while replying, "Don't worry. I know the 'boundaries'."

It was obvious that he was about to beat him up brutally, and everyone knew it.

At the scene, there were many who knew Lie Huo, and all of them knew he was hot-tempered. Once he fought, his movements were ruthless, and he would always beat his opponent up brutally. Every year, many people would be knocked out by him in competitions.

However, Lin Wenjing shook his head and said, "You're too weak. You can't even withstand one blow from me, so all three of you should attack me together."

Following Lin Wenjing's words, Lie Huo's expression changed into one that was even more ferocious and merciless instantly. "You are digging your own grave!"

Right after that, he attacked at lightning speed. In a swoosh, he appeared in front of Lin Wenjing and threw a punch at him mercilessly. The angle of this punch was precise, and he was confident that once Lin Wenjing was hit by this punch, he would definitely be severely injured.

However, Lin Wenjing was unresponsive toward his attack and just stood there without moving an inch, as if he was in a trance. When everyone saw how slow he was to respond, they thought that he was doomed. After all, Lie Huo was famous for his powerful punches, and whoever that was on the receiving end would be badly injured.

Noticing that Lin Wenjing couldn't respond in time to dodge his attack, Lie Huo's lips began to curve upward into a smug grin.

However, in the next second, the smile on his face froze. His punch, which he had such high confidence in, was actually stopped by Lin Wenjing with one hand. Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing remained standing perfectly still, and he seemed extremely relaxed.

"It's that all you got?" mocked Lin Wenjing with a half-smile.

Instantly, Lie Huo widened his eyes and shouted uncontrollably, "This is impossible!"

He had been putting on a poker face before this, where he remained expressionless and cool. However, he was now completely stupefied, and his mouth was gaping so wide it could fit an apple.

Chapter 499 Lin Wenjing: Is That All You Got?

He was not the only one to have this reaction; everyone at the scene was stunned and speechless as well.

Their ability to remain calm was not to be questioned, but this scene was beyond unusual for them. They could even feel the strength in Lie Huo's punch just now, and there were at least 5000 catties of force in it; even a wall would be punched through. However, Lin Wenjing stopped it easily, and he didn't even sway an inch!

This was completely out of their expectations!



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Even Chang Feng and Qing Lang, who were standing at a side, stared at him with widened eyes, gaping unbelievably. They even started to suspect that Lie Huo was cooperating with Lin Wenjing to put on a show!

Otherwise, how was it possible that Lie Huo's punch, which was extremely strong, could be stopped easily by the new instructor of the Fourth Group? He had also not moved an inch!

As a skillful expert, they knew very well that it was extremely difficult to be able to stop the opponent's fist with one hand while staying perfectly still.

Although they looked down on the Fourth Group from the bottom of their heart, they actually couldn't hold their fists with bare hands if the Fourth Group were to attack. They could only do that if their opponent was a common person.

However, if Lin Wenjing could hold Lie Huo's fist with his bare hand, how strong could he be? Even the instructor of the Group of Fangs could hardly do it.

In contrast to their stupefaction, the dozens of soldiers from the Fourth Group showed a completely opposite response. They shouted and cheered excitedly at once. "Instructor, you're amazing. You're amazing!"

They clenched their fists in extreme excitement as Lin Wenjing's action was beyond impressive, earning them, the Fourth Group, an ultimate pride!

"Is this your ability, Group of Fangs?"

"How thick-skinned are you to boast about your ability given that you're actually so weak?"

"You mocked us as trash. In return, we can say that you, the Group of Fangs, are trash too in front of our instructor!"

They couldn't wait to jeer back at them, and they even showed a thumbs-down at Lie Huo.

Lie Huo had a haughty temper, and as a member of the Group of Fangs, he despised the other four groups, especially the Fourth Group. Obviously, he couldn't stand to receive these taunts, so he flew into rage at once and lost control immediately. After giving out a roar like a beast, he launched attacks at Lin Wenjing swiftly and fiercely again.

Unfortunately, his ability was far weaker than Lin Wenjing, and they were not at the same level at all. Once again, Lin Wenjing seized his other fist, and crossed his arms over each other. Then, he grabbed both Lie Huo's wrists with one hand like a lock, firmly locking both of his hands. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't free himself from Lin Wenjing's grip.

Shaking his head, Lin Wenjing spoke in great disappointment, "You're too weak. Is this all the Group of Fangs has to offer?"

Lie Huo then exerted his force without restraint, causing his face to flush red. If it was truly a lock, he would have broken it and freed himself by now.

However, he couldn't even move an inch in Lin Wenjing's grip. It was like he was bound by a massive machine.

This was the first time he felt this helpless ever since he joined the Group of Fangs. The most terrifying fact was, Lin Wenjing seemed extremely relaxed, and he was not out of breath nor the slightest bit flushed. In fact, he just looked at him in a bantering manner leisurely.

This showed that the gap between him and Lin Wenjing's ability was extremely huge!

While feeling angry, he started to feel fear as well. He couldn't understand why Lin Wenjing had such massive strength in his body when he looked fair and weak. This was just illogical and unbelievable!

Not only him, even everyone on the scene took a breath when they witnessed this scene. They weren't ignorant nor inexperienced, but this scene was completely beyond their expectation. In their eyes, Lie Huo was already extremely terrifying. However, he was just like a child in front of Lin Wenjing, completely unable to resist him.

"Impossible! This is impossible!!" Lie Huo shouted frenziedly. No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't free himself. He even tried to raise his leg to kick Lin Wenjing's waist, but Lin Wenjing got the better of him and kicked his calf instead. At once, he screamed shrilly, and he couldn't help but kneel in front of Lin Wenjing.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Wenjing was

extremely relaxed, as if he wasn't fighting with Lie Huo, but bullying a child as an adult. Even worse, it seemed like he was lecturing the child to behave well next time after that.

Lin Wenjing knew not to go overboard so he let Lie Huo free. Then, he looked at Chang Feng and Qing Lang, hooking his finger at them while speaking calmly, "Both of you, fight me together."

How domineering!

Lin Wenjing didn't say anything much, and he just spoke in a calm tone with a composed look. However, the domineering aura he emitted now billowed toward everyone, and all of them felt it! He had a commanding presence, and he didn't even consider Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo worthy enough to be his opponent. He just looked like an elder who was lecturing three naughty children.

At once, everyone started to look at Lin Wenjing differently. Without even realizing, they no longer looked at him in contempt, but in fear and respect. Needless to say, the soldiers from the Fourth Group were now overwhelmed in their admiration toward Lin Wenjing, and the gleam in their eyes could not be concealed! Not only that, they were sincerely proud that he was their instructor. An unrivaled instructor!

On the contrary, Chang Feng and Qing Lang's face grew grave, and they no longer showed any of the contempt they had just now. They had never expected that Lin Wenjing would have such strong

ability. Even Lie Huo was not a match for him.

However, Lie Huo wasn't the strongest among the three of them, but the weakest. Chang Feng was the strongest, and one of the strongest in the Group of Fangs at that.

In the face of Lin Wenjing's provocation, Chang Feng suddenly laughed. The hostility from before had vanished, and respect could be felt. "I underestimated you just now. I didn't expect that you would be rather skilled. If that's the case, let's put an end to today's incident. We'll leave now."

After finishing his sentence, he turned away and was ready to leave.

However, of course Lin Wenjing wouldn't let them leave, so he said immediately, "You want to leave? Sure, but you'll have to apologize to each and every soldier of the Fourth Group."

Chang Feng furrowed his eyebrow and glared coldly at Lin Wenjing while refusing, "Instructor Lin, I admit that you're quite skilled, and I was wrong for mocking you. However, I warn you not to overdo it. We, the Group of Fangs, will never apologize to the other four groups. This is a rule set by our chief instructor."

He had used the name of the Group of Fangs' chief instructor, hoping to intimidate Lin Wenjing.

However, he had underestimated Lin Wenjing once again.

"I'll count to three. If you don't apologize, don't blame me from teaching you a lesson," warned Lin Wenjing in a flat tone.

Qing Lang tried to persuade Chang Feng from the side. "Chang Feng, we don't need to be afraid of him! Can't we defeat him if we fight him all at once?"

Lie Huo added behind clenched teeth, "Exactly. If the three of us attack together, even a cultivator in the Heavenly Realm will have difficulty defeating us! This guy is just a tad bit stronger than normal cultivators. I bet his combat skills are just mediocre!"

He was humiliated by Lin Wenjing just now, so he was itching to regain his pride!

Persuaded by them, Chang Feng's eyes gleamed with all kinds of light while glaring at Lin Wenjing. At last, he snorted coldly and said, "Since you refuse to end this the easy way, we'll have to use the hard way. Qing Lang, Lie Huo, let's attack together. We'll show him the true strength of the Group of Fangs!"

"Alright!"

"Alright!"

Qing Lang and Lie Huo were hyped up while boundless fighting intent and raging flames overtook their eyes.

Everyone on the scene sensed their heightened

fighting intent, and it formed a storm that poured over everyone.

However, Lin Wenjing just sighed and shook his head while saying, "You won't give up before you hit rock bottom, will you? Fine. I'll teach you a great lesson today on behalf of the Group of Fangs' instructor."

As soon as Lin Wenjing finished his sentence, Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo charged at him. They attacked simultaneously from three different directions at an ultimate speed. In addition, their cooperation was remarkable and perfect. This was the skill of Totality, which was unique to the Group of Fangs. It amplified the power of their attacks by several times.

However, this skill had nothing but flaws in the eyes of Lin Wenjing. In a fraction of a second, at least a hundred types of solutions to block and counterattack them appeared in his mind.

Even so, he only used the simplest and roughest method. Using his own ability to suppress them, he kicked all three of them as soon as they approached him at the same time. His kicks landed on their abdomen and it sent them flying backward, forming a parabolic trajectory. After flying in the air for a distance of more than 10 meters, they finally crashed onto the ground.