

Feeling Lin Wenjing's imposing aura, Zhao Xia's expression changed, and he suddenly had an ominous feeling. Could it be that he had underestimated Lin Wenjing? Was he overconfident this time around? Perhaps he was not worthy to be Lin Wenjing's opponent.

Fortunately, such thoughts only appeared in his mind for a short moment before he shoved them out in the next second. As an immensely strong person in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm and the instructor of the Group of Fangs, his mental strength was extremely strong. So of course he would not be intimidated by Lin Wenjing this easily.

Almost in an instant, his fighting spirit had rekindled as he knocked into Lin Wenjing.

It was Lin Wenjing and Zhao Xia's first time fighting on the sea, and this also helped them unleash their true powers as masters of the Heavenly Realm. If one of them weren't in the Heavenly Realm, they couldn't even stand firm in the face of the other, let alone fight on the sea!

Therefore, thousands of people on the cruise ship stared at them with their eyes wide open, fearing that they would miss any action. For them, it was an unprecedented experience. Before seeing this fight, the thought that there were people who could fight on the sea had never even crossed their minds. This was too contradictory to the norm!

Boom!

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When they collided, it was like the explosion of a powerful TNT explosive with them in the center. A large area of sea water exploded and soared into the sky; some of the water even landed on the deck after being blown by the sea breeze.

"Wow... is this the strength when one reaches the Heavenly Realm?"

"This is too terrifying! How could there be such powerful people in the world? Ordinary people feel strenuous to even swim tens of meters in the sea, but they can fight on the sea and create such a big wave..."

"Gosh, this is too terrifying!"

"I can finally understand the reason why masters of the Heavenly Realm have such a high social status in today's society. In a sense, they are no longer humans, but demi-gods!"

"Compared to reaching the Heavenly Realm, what's the point of the money I earned?"

Many people watched this scene with a great turmoil in them that could no longer be erased.

Even Yang Lie's eyes had a shocking expression in them, displaying blatantly his admiration for Lin Wenjing and Zhao Xia. Although he was the head of the Yang family and was a high-ranked and powerful person, his life was nowhere as free and flexible as masters of the Heavenly Realm, especially if he compared their physiques. Now that he had reached fifty years old, he could clearly



feel that his physical functions had declined a lot.

If he were given a chance to choose, he would rather be a master of the Heavenly Realm instead of being the leader of the Yang family.

From the collision with Zhao Xia, Lin Wenjing could immediately determine that Zhao Xia's level was at the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm, which was the same level as himself before he broke through to the top-tier.

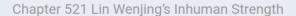
Now that he had successfully reached the top-tier, Zhao Xia definitely couldn't defeat him.

Bearing that in mind, immense confidence rose within him. The collision of the punch just now had caused the two of them to break apart forcefully, creating a distance of more than 20 meters between them. With their waists being submerged in the sea, Lin Wenjing's strength did not weaken. Instead, he got even more excited and passionate about the fight. He roared in delight and continued to run toward Zhao Xia.

This time, he didn't make a huge movement. Instead, his entire body floated on the sea, as if gravity had ceased to exist. At an extremely fast speed, he ran on the water, drawing a straight line behind him. When he reached Zhao Xia, the sea on both sides of the line began to fill in.

Boom!

Once he was in front of Zhao Xia, Lin Wenjing didn't try any fancy moves—he threw a direct



punch at him.

On the water, the different types of attacks didn't have too much of an effect as their fight was all about the difference in strength between both of them, so it was a head-on fighting style.

In terms of power, Lin Wenjing had never felt inferior. Even facing Zhao Xia, who was two meters in height, Lin Wenjing didn't take him seriously!

Feeling the power of Lin Wenjing's punch, Zhao Xia's pupils suddenly contracted, and a chill ran down his spine as he took a deep breath. He knew that, at this moment, there was no way out; the only way was to take the attack head-on.

On top of that, Zhao Xia was famous for being tough and powerful. He didn't think that a man like Lin Wenjing, who was just around 1.8 meters tall, could compete with him in strength.

Bam, pow, bam, pow!

Lin Wenjing kept throwing out punches. In less than a minute, he had already thrown out more than five hundred punches. On average, he had given out ten punches in one second, which was an inhuman speed. The most terrifying thing was that every punch that he threw out was as powerful as a cannonball.

However, Zhao Xia had actually taken all his attacks. They fought all the way, not staying in any fixed area; they constantly ran about, chasing each

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other. They were almost everywhere within a radius of five kilometers, and even the cruise ship could not match their speed. They could only be traced through the spotlights on the cruise ship.

The battle was a blur of movements. The waves became turbulent, and there were many dead fish on the surface.

Lin Wenjing became even more vigorous as he fought, and the more he fought, the more jubilant he was. He hadn't been so exhilarated in a long time.

In this battle, he entered an incredible state, as if there was nothing left in the world except for Zhao Xia. However, to Lin Wenjing, Zhao Xia did not look like Zhao Xia anymore; instead, Lin Wenjing saw himself in him. In his consciousness, he was not fighting against Zhao Xia, but against himself!

Contrary to Lin Wenjing's increasing excitement, Zhao Xia became more frightened as he fought on!

He finally knew that Lin Wenjing was not someone mediocre; on the contrary, he was an absolutely skilled fighter, and his strength was above his!

Just now, he had used 120% of his strength to fight against Lin Wenjing, trying to gain the upper hand a few times, but he had failed time and again. Lin Wenjing's strength far exceeded his imagination!

Moreover, Lin Wenjing's physical strength was

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infinite, so it seemed that he would never be exhausted. On the other hand, Zhao Xia only managed to defend himself without even fighting back. At this moment, he had received more than five hundred punches from Lin Wenjing. Not only were his arms numb with pain, it was difficult to even raise them. Even the bones in his body were uncomfortable from the vibrations of the attacks!

Lin Wenjing's strength was so great that every punch he threw made Zhao Xia extremely uncomfortable.

At this point, he felt that no one could understand his current predicament, and he even regretted provoking Lin Wenjing just now.

He now understanded why Sun Liang put his dignity down to invite Lin Wenjing to join Yellow Thearch Group—Lin Wenjing's strength was simply inhuman!

His title as the most powerful master in G Province was certainly not an understatement.

"This is exhilarating! Hahaha!"

Lin Wenjing looked up to the sky and roared with laughter. After that, he started attacking Zhao Xia again even more vigorously with a faster speed.

Zhao Xia was shocked to discover that Lin Wenjing had grown a lot in the battle. When Lin Wenjing stood on the sea now, he became even more natural and relaxed. On the other hand, Zhao Xia became even more worn out. He was already H

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thigh-deep in the sea at this moment.

Also, his physical strength had started depleting—his breaths grew shorter and quicker.

If this continued, he would be beaten to death by Lin Wenjing sooner or later!

"Lin Wenjing, stop. I admit that you—"

Zhao Xia opened his mouth to admit defeat, but Lin Wenjing was now very engrossed in the fight. Not giving Zhao Xia any opportunity, he landed a kick on his waist, causing him to crash into the sea heavily and spurt a mouthful of blood with a pained expression.



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The blood was immediately diluted in the sea. The blood of the masters of the Heavenly Realm was much stronger than that of ordinary people, so the blood that Zhao Xia spat was equivalent to half of the blood an ordinary person would have in his body. The irony smell of blood in the sea could attract sharks easily.

Lin Wenjing's kick was not light at all, resulting in Zhao Xia's huge body being smashed into the sea like a cannonball, and a large wave of sea water exploded upward. The powerful collision injured his internal organs.

As the resistance of water was very high, it was no different from crashing on the ground due to the rapid speed. Even bullets from a rifle could only hit a distance of one meter underwater before they lost their killing impact.

Fortunately, they were now two kilometers away from the cruise ship. Except for the other four Heavenly Realm masters with excellent eyesight, no one else saw this scene

However, there was already a huge wave of shock and fear in the hearts of the four Heavenly Realm masters. After witnessing the entire fight, they discovered that Zhao Xia couldn't even fight Lin Wenjing on an equal footing. Under Lin Wenjing's attacks, there was no room for him to counterattack at all. In the end, the final kick had left Zhao Xia seriously injured! Apart from being soaked from head to toe, Lin Wenjing was unscathed.

It was an exhilarating fight for Lin Wenjing.

Zhao Xia was a worthy opponent for Lin Wenjing. Although he was much weaker than Lin Wenjing, his tough physique and strong fighting ability were his strong suits. After receiving more than 500 punches from Lin Wenjing, he was still able to fight. In the end, he had only lost after Lin Wenjing's final kick.

Of course, this was also the reason why Lin Wenjing didn't use all his strength at the beginning, otherwise Zhao Xia would not have been able to hold out for that long.

Fighting at sea had brought a brand new experience to Lin Wenjing, allowing him to master his power to a higher degree!

Lin Wenjing didn't take advantage of his victory. After all, he and Zhao Xia had no immense grudges, so it was enough to stop when he was supposed to.

Zhao Xia lay on the sea, gasping for air. Pain was shown on his face as he could not suppress it. At this moment, he had completely comprehended Lin Wenjing's power, and at the same time, he couldn't help himself from being in awe. He couldn't understand how Lin Wenjing was able to have such a strong cultivation base at such a young age. This was completely unscientific, but the facts were in front of him, so he had no other options apart from believing this.

Standing on the surface of the sea, Lin Wenjing

looked at Zhao Xia condescendingly and asked, "Are you convinced now?"

Zhao Xia had no guts to contradict that, so he nodded quickly and replied weakly, "Yes, I'm convinced."

He also gave Lin Wenjing a thumbs up.

Lin Wenjing flashed a smile. He was very pleased to have convinced Zhao Xia of his powers. Zhao Xia was a member of Yellow Thearch Group who had accomplished many important missions for the country, so Lin Wenjing really couldn't bring himself to hate this national hero.

Hence, he took the initiative to extend his hand to Zhao Xia. "Let's head back, then."

Facing Lin Wenjing's kindness, Zhao Xia was immediately stunned as he didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would offer a helping hand instead of mock him after he had defeated him.

At that instant, he felt conflicting emotions, but he admired Lin Wenjing even more. In terms of personality, Lin Wenjing was definitely better than him.

As soon as he stood up, Lin Wenjing frowned suddenly and exclaimed in a deep voice, "Oh no! There are sharks here!"

Zhao Xia was stunned for a moment when he heard this. Then, following Lin Wenjing's gaze, he saw a group of sharks swimming quickly to him

from not far away. Apparently, the blood he vomited just now had attracted them.

In the sea, even if their strength was extraordinarily powerful, they were only mortals after all, so there was no way they could compete with ocean overlords like sharks, especially a school of them!

Lin Wenjing also realized the danger and uttered decisively, "Hurry back to the cruise ship!"

Zhao Xia nodded vigorously. Without another word, he started to run.

However, the kick that he suffered from Lin Wenjing just now was too much. As soon as he exerted some force, a severe pain shot through his entire body, slowing his speed down.

Noticing this, Lin Wenjing realized that this situation shouldn't drag on further. He immediately retreated and pushed Zhao Xia's waist from behind with a faster speed. Under his lead, Zhao Xia became more relaxed. After a while, they reached the cruise ship.

"Instructor Zhao, get onboard first!" Lin Wenjing said in a deep voice, and then he forcefully threw Zhao Xia up.

Zhao Xia was stunned again as he didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would even let him go up first. After all, these sharks had already reached them, so just a few seconds longer on the sea would bring infinite danger!

"Instructor Lin, what about you?"

Lin Wenjing smiled. "I'll be playing around with these sharks first"

Zhao Xia was even more confused. What the hell is going on? Lin Wenjing has already consumed so much physical strength during the fight just now, yet he still wants to play around with the sharks? I know that Lin Wenjing is very strong, but the opponent is now a school of sharks in the sea. Is Lin Wenjing able to handle it?

But Lin Wenjing no longer gave him a chance to speak. Immediately, he threw Zhao Xia up to the deck of the ship.

This had left the other people on the cruise ship dumbfounded, for they didn't see clearly who was the winner.

When Zhao Xia came on the cruise ship, everyone's eyes were on him. He ignored them and immediately turned his eyes on Lin Wenjing below.

At this time, the school of sharks had arrived, looking extremely terrifying!

"Oh my god, there is a school of sharks!"

"Why are the sharks here? Oh no, Lin Wenjing is still on the sea! He is going to be in danger."

"Hurry up and get Chairman Lin up. Sharks are not something you can fool around with!"

"Chairman Lin, the sharks are here! You should come up quickly!"

Everyone's eyes were on Lin Wenjing, and they shouted at him to come up quickly. The crew even threw a lifeboat down for Lin Wenjing.

However, Lin Wenjing did not choose to come up. He made an action that made a chill run down everyone's spine. With a happy smile on his face, he went straight into the sea. Instead of backing away and escaping, he swam toward the group of sharks quickly!

He was planning to fight the sharks head-on!

Oh my god!

Everyone on the deck was stunned upon seeing this. They were in a dazed state, and even Zhao Xia felt fear creeping into his heart. Lin Wenjing had gone crazy! As the instructor of the Group of Fangs, even when he was in his prime, he would not have dared to do such a crazy action!

Yang Guiying blushed and clenched her fists. A sparkle gleamed in her eyes, and she was filled with intense excitement.

To her, Lin Wenjing was too awesome. Throughout her entire life, she had never seen such a domineering and assertive person, so her admiration for Lin Wenjing had reached an unimaginable extent.

The four masters of the Heavenly Realm were

equally stunned. Being peers in the Heavenly Realm, even they couldn't imagine how it would be like to fight against a school of sharks in the sea. He was definitely looking for death!

But they all knew that it was impossible that Lin Wenjing would carry out a suicidal mission. Seeing such confidence in Lin Wenjing, this showed how powerful his strength had reached.

Of course Lin Wenjing was not going on a suicidal mission. In fact, he did not expect that they would be able to attract the sharks. The fight with Zhao Xia just now brought him into an amazing state—he felt excited, sensitive, passionate, and fearless at the same time; he had even even reached the threshold of the ultimate-tier in the Heavenly Realm, and if he could prolong this state, he really had hopes to break through to the ultimate-tier!

Once he reached the ultimate-tier, everything would be completely different for him. After all, he would be invincible unless he faced someone from the Immortal Realm. But how many people were in the Immortal Realm in the whole wide world? Perhaps not even one!

He had a strong hunch that the fight with these sharks would definitely bring him a lot of progress!

At that instant, he dived into the sea, immediately feeling a huge resistance and pressure. It was a completely different experience than regular air pressure.

Here, his strength was greatly restricted—the

strength he could only use was less than onetenth of what he had in the air.

But even one tenth was enough to fight this group of sharks.

He had finally reached them.

The first shark appeared in Lin Wenjing's field of sight. Looking savage, it opened its big mouth and tried to bite him.

Lin Wenjing dodged easily, and then he attacked fiercely by punching the shark directly on the forehead.

A loud*pow*was heard. The sound could even be heard even though they were in the sea.

It was a pity that the resistance of the sea water was still too great, buffering at least 80% of his strength. Hence, when he hit the shark, it was no longer a powerful attack.

Instead, it angered the shark.

This was not a long-term solution for the upcoming fight. The restrictions in the sea were too great, so he had to use other methods.

In an instant, he thought of a way to deal with it. Instead of using a fist, he thrust his palm directly into the shark's body like a knife and slashed it. Immediately, the blood on the shark's body flowed out continuously, and the shark started to resist violently.

One shark, two sharks, three sharks...

Lin Wenjing continued to move about in the sea. After a while, he actually killed seven to eight sharks!

The people on the cruise ship saw an undercurrent surging under the sea with blood constantly surging up, dying the sea red.

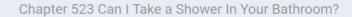
After a while, when the shark carcasses floated to the surface one after another, only then did they realize that Lin Wenjing had actually killed the sharks!

"I-Is he a human or a ghost?" someone asked with shock, and immediately, someone else kneeled down again."Poseidon! He is Poseidon!"

About five minutes later, the sea that had been turbulent had finally calmed down. On the surface of the sea, the corpses of nearly twenty sharks had emerged. Then, a body that was small in comparison to the sharks turned up with an extremely powerful aura. Even though he looked slightly exhausted, his eyes were full of vigor.

Lin Wenjing bent his knees before jumping up into the sky and landed firmly on the deck.

At this time, thousands of people on the deck looked at him, dumbfounded, as if they were looking at a god.



Lin Wenjing smiled when he saw their reaction, but he didn't feel anything impressive about it. It was not that he was putting on airs—he was just used to such situations

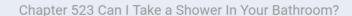
From the two consecutive battles just now, he felt tired, even though he had an incredibly tough physique. Hence, he said to Zhao Xia, "Instructor Zhao, since it was a tie just now, I don't think there is any need to fight again. What do you think?"

Upon hearing that, Zhao Xia was taken aback as he did not expect Lin Wenjing would say those words. It was too considerate of him.

The other four masters from the Heavenly Realm also showed a peculiar expression. Even though the rest couldn't see the fight clearly just now, the four of them had seen everything—Zhao Xia couldn't even retaliate under Lin Wenjing's offense, and he was always at the losing end of the battle. In the end, he even suffered a serious injury.

When Zhao Xia returned to his senses, he immediately showed a look of gratitude. Lin Wenjing was too gracious to actually take Zhao Xia's pride and dignity into consideration! At this moment, Zhao Xia was completely overwhelmed by Lin Wenjing. He took two steps forward and held his fist into a salute. "Instructor Lin, you are way too humble. I'm the one who should thank you for having mercy; otherwise, I would have died in the sea! I'm utterly convinced by your strength now!"

He said these words solemnly from the bottom of



his heart, making many people shocked. The fact that Zhao Xia couldn't even defeat Lin Wenjing showed that he was extremely powerful!

Lin Wenjing smiled. Since Zhao Xia had said so, he didn't deny it either. So he flashed a smile and replied, "Your cultivation base is very powerful indeed, Instructor Zhao. I also admire you a lot."

Then, the two of them looked at each other and smiled, and all their grudges disappeared completely in this smile.

At this moment, a graceful figure came out and kneeled before Lin Wenjing. "Master, please accept a kowtow from me, your disciple!"

It was Yang Guiying, who made no secret of her admiration and passion toward Lin Wenjing, and she was about to kowtow to Lin Wenjing.

Taken aback by her, Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly. What a stubborn girl! She hasn't given up on trying to make me her master.

Seeing that Yang Guiying was about to kowtow, Lin Wenjing quickly stepped aside and said angrily, "Miss Yang, you should look for another master. I have no plans to accept any disciples for the time being."

The other people had finally come back to their senses. Indeed, tonight was the Yang family's banquet, which was robbed of the limelight by Lin Wenjing just now. They had only remembered this at this instant.



Yang Guiying replied domineeringly, "I don't care. No matter what, you're the only master I will acknowledge in my life."

Lin Wenjing felt even more troubled upon hearing this. How did I get into trouble with this person who wants me as her master?

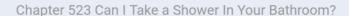
Yang Lie had originally arranged for Yang Guiying to be a disciple of Zhao Xia and train under him, but now it seemed that Lin Wenjing was a better choice.

Being a businessman, his thought process had always been based on interests and benefits. In all fairness, an alliance with Lin Wenjing would bring more benefits than with Zhao Xia.

Besides, Lin Wenjing was still very young, and his future was limitless.

After thinking through it, he immediately uttered, "Mr. Lin, Guiying is my only daughter, so she has been spoiled by me. Are you willing to accept her as your disciple? This girl has been very stubborn since she was a child, and she loves martial arts. She is completely different from other girls, and she always causes me a headache. Now that she admires you so much, I believe that she will become a talented martial arts practitioner under your guidance. In this way, my wishes will all be fulfilled."

With that, Yang Lie held his fist in front of Lin Wenjing to show his respect. He was already very humble, indeed; after all, he was not someone



ordinary—he was the current head of the Yang family—he was strongly powerful, and it was almost impossible for ordinary people to receive a salute from him.

Moreover, Yang Lie's words had made it apparent that if Lin Wenjing accepted this offer, the relationship between the Yang family and Lin Wenjing would become very close, seeing that Yang Guiying was his only daughter.

This was something that made many people envy him.

Wang Yunqian, who was standing next to them, was particularly excited, and he couldn't wait for Lin Wenjing to agree.

Lin Wenjing, however, gave a wry smile. "Mr. Yang, you think too highly of me. I am just a normal martial arts practitioner, and I have never had any experience in teaching disciples. Hence, I am afraid that I may not be able to hone the talents in your daughter. My fighting abilities are fine, but I know nothing about educating people, so I'd better not accept any disciples."

Lin Wenjing actually refused the offer.

Yang Lie frowned. He was, after all, the head of the Yang family. Although he put down his dignity just now, Lin Wenjing still refused him without showing him any respect at all.

But he also had to admit that Lin Wenjing had the rights to deny his offer. Besides, his refusal was

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very tactful, so Yang Lie could not find a reason to refute his logic at all.

Meanwhile, Yang Guiying was a little anxious and immediately said, "Master, I definitely won't disappoint you! I will train hard!"

Lin Wenjing shook his head firmly. "I'm sorry, but I don't have plans to accept disciples now."

Seeing that Lin Wenjing was not joking, Yang Guiying felt extremely disappointed. She really wanted him as her master, and this had become her obsession.

Fortunately, she was a tough person. In no time, she immediately cheered up and replied, "In that case, when you have plans to accept disciples, you must let me know! I will be your first disciple!"

"We'll see." Lin Wenjing waved his hand, not taking her seriously.

After all the incidents, the banquet tonight had changed. The focus was no longer on the Yang family, but on Lin Wenjing. This couldn't be helped, for the strength that Lin Wenjing showed just now was too terrifying for them to ignore him.

Lin Wenjing went to change into clean clothes and took a shower. Then, he did not come out to the banquet anymore. Instead, he went back to his room to rest.

After all, he was not in the Immortal Realm yet, so he still had limited physical strength. The two

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battles just now had used up 80% of his physical strength, leaving him quite exhausted.

This cruise ship would still have to drift on the sea for two more days before going back on the third day. Hence, Lin Wenjing simply slept in the room to recover his strength first.

In fact, when he reached such a level, it was not an easy task to consume all of his physical strength. Even the battle just now had only consumed around 80%.

The two fights just now had benefited him a lot, because it was not on land, but on sea. After the fight with the sharks in the sea just now, he had a deeper understanding of power and combat instincts!

He found that through these two battles, his strength had improved again. He was not just at the base level of the top-tier anymore—he had made some significant progress.

Although there were distinct tiers after reaching the Heavenly Realm, there was no precise boundary to tally combat power. In theory, if one's combat abilities in the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm were strong enough, one could even defeat masters in the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm!

After resting for a long time and eating a lot of food, his physical strength had slowly recovered to 80%.

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It would only take another half a day to recover 100% of his strength.

In the past two nights, Lin Wenjing had seen the different types of indulgence on the cruise ship. In addition to the big shots, many young and beautiful ladies and various socialites were also on this cruise.

Lin Wenjing saw that many prominent figures had different women in their embrace, and some even brought them into their room. Even Zhao Xia was not an exception, making Lin Wenjing feel speechless.

Because of his reputation, many young and beautiful models came to invite him for a dance together to pave the way for a deeper relationship, but Lin Wenjing rejected all of them.

It was not that he was not moved, but he didn't fancy such actions.

On the second night, someone even knocked on his door in the middle of the night. After Lin Wenjing opened the door, he found that it was a beautiful, tall woman with a pair of lovely eyes. She said to Lin Wenjing, "Chairman Lin, the shower in my room is not working. Can I take a shower in your bathroom instead?"

In all fairness, the woman was very good-looking. She didn't look too ordinary, and she had an attractive figure. On top of that, her choice of clothes was very sexy. In this case, no man could remain unmoved, not even Lin Wenjing.

For the past two days, Lin Wenjing had his fair share of such invitations.

He felt rather helpless. No wonder many men cheated on their wives once they got rich. It was true that once men had reached a certain status, the temptation they received would be too great, and it would be immensely difficult to control themselves.

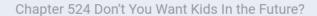
Even for that instant, Lin Wenjing was tempted.

Seeing that Lin Wenjing didn't speak, the woman thought he had agreed. A surprised smile appeared on her face, and she was about to walk into the room.

In fact, over the past two days, there had been a competition in their circle to see who would be the first to win Lin Wenjing over. Before that, many skilled socialites had already failed, making Lin Wenjing more precious.

If she could lure Lin Wenjing and sleep with him for a night, she would definitely be respected in the circle!

She would gain a lot more benefits by sleeping with a man of Lin Wenjing's status for a night.



However, she had still underestimated him. Just when she was going to walk into his room, thinking that he was already tempted by her, Lin Wenjing said, "I'm sorry. The shower in my room is broken as well. You should find someone else."

The woman showed no trace of awkwardness at all. She stretched out her hand and put it on Lin Wenjing's shoulder, slid gently along his collar, and finally placed it on Lin Wenjing's chest, teasing him. The lustful look in her eyes would even move an eunuch.

But to Lin Wenjing, she was not very attractive, not because he was not manly enough, but because there were too many beautiful women around him, especially the charming and sexy ones. The woman in front of him was not even on the same level as Tao Sanniang.

In other words, Lin Wenjing's determination had already been trained by Tao Sanniang, so how could he be moved by another woman?

He uttered directly, "I'm not interested in one-night stands. Please go back."

The woman became slightly anxious at that and quickly clarified, "Mr. Lin, don't worry. I won't make you take any responsibilities whatsoever! I won't even tell anyone about this. I just admire you so much, and I want to have some unforgettable memories with you!"

Any other man would have been unable to control himself after facing such a situation. But for Lin

Wenjing, her seduction was still far from enough. His concentration had already reached a realm unimaginable by ordinary people.

He shook his head. "I'm already married, so please go back."

After speaking, he closed the door without any emotions within him.

The woman clenched her teeth, looking bitter and disappointed. But there was nothing that she could do. If she didn't know how powerful the masters of the Heavenly Realm was, she would have thought that Lin Wenjing had some problems in bed.

After Lin Wenjing closed the door, he shook his head wryly and smiled without any feelings in him. He then turned on the phone and looked at his screensaver, which was a picture of him and Chu Ling.

After that, he called Chu Ling and chatted with her for more than an hour until she was sleepy.

He felt very satisfied now. He had a sweet wife like Chu Ling, who was considerate, virtuous and docile; a beautiful and understanding friend like Tao Sanniang; and with his status as a master of the Heavenly Realm, what else could he ask for?

Two days had passed quickly. On the third day, the cruise ship had returned to the port. Before leaving, Lin Wenjing bade farewell to the Yang family and Zhao Xia before returning to Yulong

Bay. He really wanted to see Chu Ling now.

When he returned, he saw Chu Ling watering the flowers in the garden. The sunlight shone on her face, making her look especially beautiful; Lin Wenjing's heart almost melted away when he saw her.

Lin Wenjing signaled the bodyguards nearby to ask them to retreat. Then, he quietly walked behind Chu Ling and covered her eyes. He deliberately lowered his voice to scare her. "Guess who I am."

Chu Ling was indeed startled. She let out a soft cry, and her body tensed, but shortly afterward, she reacted with a joyful smile on her face. "You mischievous man!"

"You guessed wrong, I shall give you another chance to guess again." Lin Wenjing still used a thick voice.

"You gangster."

"Wrong again!"

"Idiot."

"Wrong, wrong, wrong. This is your final chance."

"Pig—hahahahaha! Stop tickling me! I can't stand it! hahahahaha!"

Lin Wenjing finally became annoyed and tickled Chu Ling's armpits, making her burst into laughter.

However, she suddenly lost her balance and fell into Lin Wenjing's arms, gasping for air.

"Hmph? Ling, why is your face so pale? Didn't you sleep well last night?" When Lin Wenjing lowered his head and saw Chu Ling's pale face, he immediately frowned and began to take her pulse. Then, he found out her pulse was quite erratic, and that she was also a little weak.

"Also, why is your pulse so erratic? Your body is quite weak too."

There was some panic on Chu Ling's face when she heard that, but she quickly got out of Lin Wenjing's arms and shook her head. "No, I feel pretty good. There are no discomforts."

Lin Wenjing continued to frown. "Look at you, still denying! Your face is a lot paler. Have you been too busy with work recently? I'm sure that you have not gotten enough rest."

Lin Wenjing chided her gently.

He had told Chu Ling many times not to make herself so busy and asked her to take better care of herself. After all, Sheng Ke Lighting was just a small company. If managing such a small company came at the price of her health, it was not worth it!

When Chu Ling heard Lin Wenjing's reprimand, some panic flashed on her face, and she quickly said, "No, I just missed you too much last night and didn't sleep well."



Seeing Chu Ling's anxious look, Lin Wenjing's heart also softened. He spoke in a gentler tone while holding her hands. "You don't need to be afraid. I didn't mean to blame you just now; I was just worried about you. You are now married to a rich husband who has a lot of money for you to spend, so you don't have to work so hard, alright? Your health is the most important thing. Besides, we haven't even had any children yet."

Unexpectedly, when Chu Ling heard Lin Wenjing's words, she suddenly became emotional. Her eyes turned red, and she suddenly lowered her head. Her sudden reaction shocked Lin Wenjing, who quickly asked, "Chu Ling, what's wrong with you?"

Realizing that she had lost her composure, Chu Ling shook her head and answered, "No, I just suddenly feel a little sad."

Lin Wenjing asked softly: "Chu Ling, do you not want children?"

To Lin Wenjing, children were something that would make a family complete. He had always wanted to have a child with Chu Ling.

Chu Ling clenched her teeth, looking even conflicted. She muttered, "Children, children..."

Of course she wanted to have children. But it was a pity that God had cruelly deprived her of this right.

The following week, Lin Wenjing stayed home and didn't attend any business meetings. Instead, he spent most of his time accompanying Chu Ling.

Chu Ling was a little weak on the day he returned, but she quickly recovered. Lin Wenjing even checked Chu Ling's pulse after that but he didn't notice anything out of the ordinary. She was pretty healthy so he didn't think too much about it.

Lately, after making the decision to have children, Lin Wenjing and Chu Ling had spent a lot of time and energy trying to conceive. But every single time, their intercourse would end because Chu Ling was too tired.

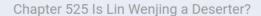
Good times made it feel like time passed by quicker than usual. Soon, one week had passed and it was time for Lin Wenjing to return to Yellow Thearch Group to train his soldiers.

Meanwhile, at the training ground of the Fourth Group of the Yellow Thearch Group, in contrast with Lin Wenjing's calmness, gloominess hung in the atmosphere as everybody there was worried about Lin Wenjing.

Especially the second team leader, Tan Qiuya; worry and concern was written all over her face.

Today was the day Lin Wenjing returned to the Yellow Thearch Group. Usually, this wouldn't be a problem and nobody would care about him except for the soldiers of the Fourth group.

However, right now, every single member of the



Yellow Thearch Group was glaring at him!

During the period of time when Lin Wenjing was not in the Yellow Thearch Group, the matter had obviously become even more serious. Everybody was waiting for the day Lin Wenjing returned to instruct because Zhao Xia would be exacting his revenge on him!

Zhao Xia was the instructor of the Group of Fangs, and he was famous for his bad temper as well as constantly siding with his soldiers. The instructor of the Group of Dragon Blood feared him, and even the Deputy Director, Sun Liang, didn't dare to offend him.

Besides, Lin Wenjing was just a newly-appointed instructor for the lousy Fourth Group, and he didn't have any backup or abilities to contend with Zhao Xia.

The matter became more and more serious as days passed. Most people were waiting for Lin Wenjing to return so that they could see what Zhao Xia would do to teach him a lesson, especially the soldiers from the Group of Fangs. They were anticipating to see Lin Wenjing get beaten up so much they even dreamed of the ways Zhao Xia would torture him.

Nobody had ever thought about the idea that Zhao Xia might let Lin Wenjing go.

"Hey, have you heard? The new instructor of the Fourth Group will be returning today. What do you think Instructor Zhao will do to teach him a

lesson?"

"Do you even need to guess? With a temper like Instructor Zhao's, he will definitely charge straight toward the Fourth Group and beat Lin Wenjing to a pulp in front of all the Fourth Group soldiers!"

"I think it's highly possible that the new instructor won't return to this place. He is probably on the run because he offended Instructor Zhao."

"Hehe, I don't think so. The new instructor is an expert in the Heavenly Realm after all, and now that he is a member of the Yellow Thearch Group, he will be punished if he doesn't return. Moreover, he was appointed as an instructor by Deputy Director Sun himself. The latter will never let him go if he doesn't come back."

"That's true... Now that you've mentioned it, since he was appointed by Deputy Director Sun, I believe that he will take his side and probably won't allow Instructor Zhao to hurt him."

"Please, do you think Instructor Zhao would listen to Deputy Director Sun's orders?"

"Well then, I think the new instructor of the Fourth Group is doomed!"

"Of course. It's Instructor Zhao we're talking about! He's the instructor of the Group of Fangs. Even though his position is slightly lower than Deputy Director Sun's, Instructor Zhao has contributed to the military almost as much as he did!"

Suddenly, everybody at the Yellow Thearch Group was in a heated discussion; all of them were anticipating for Lin Wenjing to return so that they could see how badly he would be beaten up by Zhao Xiao.

Nothing in the past had attracted the attention of every member of the Yellow Thearch Group before.

Early in the morning, there were already many people waiting for Lin Wenjing's return at the Fourth Group's training grounds, especially the soldiers of the Group of Fangs. All of them were eyeing the gates with a cold smile on their faces, and they were ready to see Lin Wenjing be humiliated.

Even the higher-ups of the Yellow Thearch Group were alerted of this matter. When Sun Liang found out about it, he was really anxious and he immediately called Lin Wenjing, but he was informed by the telephone operator that his mobile was switched off

"It seems like Lin Wenjing is about to suffer a beating this time." Sun Ling sighed as there was nothing he could do to help Lin Wenjing. Even though he was the one who recruited Lin Wenjing, he felt that he was no match for Zhao Xia because the latter had been getting more and more popular over the years, and it was due to that fact that Zhao Xia had contributed a lot to the Yellow Thearch Group. He had killed so many international felons that people even gave him the nickname 'The Punisher'. Compared to him, Lin

Wenjing was young and inexperienced, and even though he had managed to kill Gu Ze and Wu Meizi, and not to mention having the reputation of being the best fighter in G Province, his abilities were weak compared to Zhao Xia's.

It wasn't just him who felt that way. In fact, every single member of the Yellow Thearch Group had the same thought.

Right now, Lin Wenjing's phone was indeed turned off because he forgot to charge it yesterday. When he woke up this morning, his phone battery was dead, hence why he didn't receive Sun Liang's call. In fact, Sun Liang wasn't the only one who tried to call him; many soldiers of the Fourth Group had called him too, but all of them had gone to his voicemail.

"Oh, what should we do? The instructor's phone is turned off. I can't contact him!"

"Why don't I wait for him outside? Once I see him, I'll stop him from entering."

"It's no use. The instructor is a member of the Yellow Thearch Group so he will have to come back here sooner or later. It's all our fault! We are the ones who created trouble for him!"

Many soldiers of the Fourth Group were worried. After spending some time with Lin Wenjing, they had completely acknowledged his abilities. Now that they knew Lin Wenjing was about to return and would be beaten up by Zhao Xia, they were extremely anxious and guilty. After all, they were

the ones who got Lin Wenjing involved.

Just then, someone said, "I think there is no need for us to be so upset. Maybe the instructor is not afraid of Zhao Xia at all. Besides, it's not like you guys don't know how powerful the instructor is."

The others immediately scoffed when they heard what the person said because they all thought that it was impossible for Lin Wenjing to defeat Zhao Xia.

At that moment, soldiers of the Group of Fangs strode in and they stared at the soldiers of the Fourth Group in contempt.

"It's almost noon. Why is your instructor not back yet? Did he run away because he's scared?"

"Why else is he not here? It seems like the man knows that he is going to get beaten up by Instructor Zhao and is so scared that he doesn't dare to set foot in the Yellow Thearch Group."

"Then won't he be a deserter? Hahaha..."

"It's highly possible. Since Deputy Director Sun assigned him to instruct the worthless Fourth Group, he's probably a coward."

Soldiers of the Group of Fangs laughed brazenly, and their faces were filled with disdain and contempt. They even lifted their pinky finger as a gesture to mock soldiers of the Fourth Group.

Over a hundred soldiers of the Fourth Group had a

gloomy expression on their faces. Extremely furious, they clenched their fists tight, but they didn't dare to show their anger because they knew they were weaker than them. Besides, their newly appointed instructor was so afraid of getting beaten up by the Group of Fangs's instructor he didn't even dare to return.

In the past, Lin Wenjing would've arrived way earlier than noon but he still hadn't shown up yet. It was highly possible that he had run away.

At first, they had wanted to warn Lin Wenjing to go into hiding, but now that the latter had actually become a deserter, they felt deeply upset.

The Fourth Group was already the weakest group in the Yellow Thearch Group, and now that this happened, their status would be even lower than before.

However, just when all of them were angry and upset, they suddenly heard a familiar voice. "What group are you guys from? It's daytime. Why are all of you at the Fourth Group's training grounds instead of practicing?"

Hearing this, they felt a sudden shock. Everybody looked toward the gates and saw a slender figure. Who else could it be if it wasn't Lin Wenjing?

Indeed, the man who had just arrived was Lin Wenjing. After he reached the Yellow Thearch Group, he immediately went to his dorm to change into his uniform before he went to the Fourth Group's training grounds. As he neared the training grounds, he realized something was wrong because it was too noisy and there were soldiers of other groups there.

Lin Wenjing's voice instantly attracted everybody's attention and all of them turned to look at him.

Lately, Lin Wenjing had become famous. Even those who had not seen him in person had seen pictures of him or videos of him teaching, so everybody knew who he was in one glance.

There was a short moment of complete silence.

It was a strange sight because everybody's eyes were wide open and they looked at him in shock. Obviously, they never thought that he would dare to return under such pressure, and they were surprised by his courage!

The soldiers of the Fourth Group were all extremely excited once they saw him appear.

As for Tan Qiuya, she was so touched her eyes turned red. Lin Wenjing had not been to Yellow Thearch Group ever since this happened, so he didn't know the amount of pressure that every member of the Fourth Group had to bear!

Because they had offended the Group of Fangs, other groups kept a distance from them, and some

of them even taunted and bullied them.

On top of that, even they themselves didn't believe that Lin Wenjing had the ability to fight with Zhao Xia. The Fourth Group was already the weakest among the groups in the Yellow Thearch Group, and they had always been looked down upon by the other groups. Now that this had happened, the contempt they felt was even stronger.

Many of the soldiers of other groups had even dared to beat soldiers of the Fourth Group up, leading to countless beatings and injuries.

After two seconds of silence, everybody was in an uproar.

"It's Instructor Lin! He's back!"

"Instructor Lin has finally returned!!"

"Yes, but I don't think Instructor Lin's return will change the situation. The person that he offended this time is the instructor of the Group of Fangs..."

When they heard this, the soldiers of the Fourth Group felt disappointed and all the passion and excitement they had immediately vanished.

As for the soldiers of other groups, they were just looking forward to a good show and were still engaged in a heated discussion.

"Oh my god! I can't believe the new instructor of the Fourth Group really dared to come back here. I give him points for his courage!"

"Well, at least now we have a show to watch. Knowing Instructor Zhao's temper, I believe he will be cooked alive."

"That's a bit of an exaggeration, but I don't think he will be able to escape a round of violent beating. Hahaha, after this, the weaklings from the Fourth Group will have an even lower status."

"In my opinion, I think the Fourth Group shouldn't exist at all. They should disband immediately. Every year, the Fourth Group will never fail to hold back the Yellow Thearch Group in the competition. If it weren't for these weaklings, we wouldn't be in the last place year after year."

"Just you wait. This time, the Fourth Group will definitely be discredited."

All these people were talking out loud and many people were even pointing at Lin Wenjing. Their words were full of mockery and they were rejoicing in his misfortune.

Lin Wenjing had sensitive hearing so he had heard everything they said. Not only had he heard their voices, but he had also seen and felt everybody's expressions and moods with his spiritual strength.

A strange expression appeared on his face. Didn't Zhao Xia tell them everything that has happened? Or is he really planning to have another fight? Wait, that's not possible. During our fight on the Yang Family's cruise, I remember beating him up pretty badly, so I don't think he will want to return to the Yellow Thearch Group to challenge me. Well, unless... he's gone insane?

Many soldiers of the Group of Fangs were at the scene. When they saw that Lin Wenjing was frowning and looking confused, they thought that he was afraid so they smiled even more smugly. Just then, Chang Feng walked forward and said, "Hey, you! Mr. Lin, you better be prepared! Our instructor has already returned and he said that he will teach you a lesson! Your good days are over! Ha ha ha..."

Qing Lang and Lie Huo who were standing beside him looked at Lin Wenjing delightfully. Pleasure was written on all of their faces, and it was as if they could already imagine Lin Wenjing kneeling before Zhao Xia begging for forgiveness.

Other soldiers of the Group of Fangs also looked at him as if he was a joke.

Lin Wenjing never expected this to happen. From his perspective, Zhao Xia had returned to the Yellow Thearch Group first so he should've handled everything properly.

No matter what, these people were already affecting the training of the Fourth Group, so Lin Wenjing couldn't allow this to continue. With an icy expression, he said, "Did your instructor ask you all to come here?"

Lin Wenjing was obviously questioning them, but they thought that he was pretending to be fierce and was actually cowardly at heart. With a smile, Chang Feng said, "Why? Are you starting to feel

scared now? Weren't you so arrogant before to call the Group of Fangs worthless? It turns out that there are actually times that you are afraid!"

Lie Huo turned to face Lin Wenjing and made a gesture of cutting his throat with his thumb and said threateningly, "You are so dead. Our instructor will never let you go."

When Lin Wenjing saw their taunting actions, he burst into laughter and shook his head. He was pretty disappointed because he never thought that soldiers of the Group of Fangs, the group with the best students in the Yellow Thearch Group, could be so childish.

Lin Wenjing was too lazy to even bother about them so he impatiently waved his hand and said, "Okay, you can go now. The Fourth Group does not welcome you all."

Then, he turned to face the soldiers of other groups and said, "All of you better leave too."

However, because he spoke so casually, nobody cared about what he said. They just continued to stand there and looked at him tauntingly.

Lin Wenjing took two steps forward and realized that those people were still standing there. He was a little annoyed that they ignored his orders so he turned around and said with an icy expression, "Are you ignoring my orders?"

They weren't afraid of him because there were many soldiers from other groups at the scene—all

of them combined were three times the amount of the soldiers of the Fourth Group. On top of that, the soldiers of the Group of Fangs were here, and each of them were strong and highly-skilled fighters who had killed people before, namely felons. Naturally, they had a menacing aura and their psychological qualities were much better than ordinary people.

Right now, they didn't respect Lin Wenjing at all, so of course they ignored his orders.

Which was why not only did they not retreat, but they also took two steps forward and blocked Lin Wenjing's way. The man with the most domineering aura said defiantly, "Wow, you have such good acting. How does the instructor of the Fourth Group even dare to order us to leave? Who do you think you are?"

Lin Wenjing's gaze instantly went cold.

Everybody had a temper and so did he. Right now, he was challenged by a few soldiers of the Group of Fangs. As an instructor of the Fourth Group, if he didn't teach them a lesson, he wouldn't be able to stay in the Yellow Thearch Group any longer.

When Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo saw the angry expression on Lin Wenjing's face, they felt afraid and their aura weakened because they remembered the time they were taught a lesson by Lin Wenjing. However, the other soldiers of the Group of Fangs had never seen Lin Wenjing fight before, so they were not afraid of him. Instead, they wanted to provoke him further.



There were more than twenty of them at the scene. There was a saying that went, 'If every person spits a mouthful of saliva, it will be enough to drown someone". Gossip was a fearful thing and Lin Wenjing was at the receiving end.

However, Lin Wenjing suddenly smiled and said, "I didn't want to teach you guys a lesson for the second time because I respect Zhao Xia, but right now, it seems that all of you truly need it."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Wenjing was in a good mood when he was on his way to the Yellow Thearch Group, but now that this was happening, his mood was badly affected.

With a glance, his sharp eyes noticed the expressions on the faces of the soldiers of the Fourth Group and he immediately knew that they had been bullied.

Even though the Fourth Group was the weakest in the Yellow Thearch Group, they were his team. He was not going to stand idly by and do nothing after knowing that his men were bullied. Zhao Xia was famous for protecting his group, so why wasn't he allowed to protect his men too?

When soldiers of the Group of Fangs heard what Lin Wenjing said, they laughed mockingly and didn't seem to care. Instead, the man provokingly said, "Oh, so it seems that you are really confident. I really want to see what abilities you have."

With that, more than twenty soldiers of the Group of Fangs spread open and surrounded Lin Wenjing. They glared at him as they prepared themselves to attack him.

Other soldiers who were watching at the side were starting to get excited. All of them focused their attention on them because it was a rare opportunity to see Lin Wenjing fight.

Recently, Lin Wenjing had become famous in the Yellow Thearch Group, but most people still looked down on him. They thought he was just another weakling from the Fourth Group, and

news about his strong abilities was just rumours to protect the Fourth Group's reputation.

Lin Wenjing chuckled again. Then, he moved and started to attack soldiers of the Group of Fangs.

He was a gentle person but it didn't mean that he didn't have a temper. On the contrary, if he was provoked, ordinary people wouldn't be able to bear the consequences!

At first, the man who was at the frontline of the Group of Fangs was confident and relaxed because he didn't take Lin Wenjing seriously. However, when he first sensed Lin Wenjing's domineering aura, his face suddenly turned pale and his movements slowed down.

Then, with a loud roar, he charged forward and attacked Lin Wenjing. Undeniably, his punch was very strong and his aura was extremely powerful; many people at the scene could feel that this punch was extraordinary.

However, compared to Lin Wenjing's abilities, his punch was nothing. Lin Wenjing didn't even need to make more than a move—he just stopped his fist with one hand and pulled him to the left before kicking him. With that, the man's muscular body was kicked away like a rubber ball.

After Lin Wenjing kicked the man away, there was no change in his expression and he didn't even pause. He immediately continued to attack the next person.

His speed was not very fast and his moves weren't complicated nor extravagant at all. Every move he made was neat and tidy, and it was direct and effective. Even though it looked simple, every punch and kick was strong enough to defeat a person.

The Group of Fangs that everybody in the Yellow Thearch Group feared were no different than weak children in front of Lin Wenjing. In less than a minute, all of them were beaten up so badly by Lin Wenjing that they laid on the floor. They were so badly injured they didn't have the energy to stand back up.

In the end, Chang Feng tried to escape but Lin Wenjing held him up with one hand and slammed him to the ground. Then, he gave him two slaps on his face before he looked down at him from above and said, "Who gave you the courage to even come to the Fourth Group to create trouble?"

Chang Feng was stepped on by Lin Wenjing and he couldn't move his body at all. He was so scared his body trembled in fear. Chang Feng knew Lin Wenjing was strong, but he never thought that he was this strong! Over twenty top soldiers of the Group of Fangs were defeated by Lin Wenjing and none of them even had the energy to attack him the second time.

He looked up at Lin Wenjing and the disdain and hatred in his gaze that was there before had vanished. Instead, it was replaced with ultimate fear and respect!

Other soldiers of the Group of Fangs were laying on the floor and astonishment was written on their faces. They couldn't believe that they couldn't even resist Lin Wenjing's attack. This was terrifying to them because they were top soldiers of the Group of Fangs, and all of them had reached the Pinnacle Realm!

Suddenly, there was complete silence. Not only were soldiers of the Group of Fangs stunned by Lin Wenjing's abilities, other people thought the same too.

Among them were a few soldiers from the Group of Dragon Blood. They were also in shock because they never expected that Lin Wenjing's abilities would be so terrifying. He had just easily defeated soldiers from the Group of Fangs!

As for the soldiers of the Fourth Group, every one of them were so excited they were cheering.

Lin Wenjing's gaze swept across the rest of the outsiders and focused on the few soldiers from the Group of Dragon Blood. As a special warning to them, he calmly said, "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me? Come at me. I'll teach all of you a lesson today."

He stood there with his hands behind his back as he faced half of the soldiers of the Yellow Thearch Group, but nobody dared to rebut him anymore, not to mention disrespect him. Lin Wenjing stood there, looking extremely domineering.

Even after more than ten seconds, nobody said a

word. It was not because they were cowards, but because they had just seen Lin Wenjing's terrifying abilities. Lin Wenjing revealed a disdainful smile and said, "Why? Are you all suddenly mute?"

Still, nobody dared to speak up. Those who were stared at by Lin Wenjing immediately lowered their heads in fear.

With a contemptuous smile, Lin Wenjing then said, "Get out of here."

They immediately fled as nobody dared to stay any longer.

At the same time, deep down, all of them had a strong realization of a truth. The new instructor of the Fourth Group was not faking it, and he really had strong abilities!

Besides, he had just beaten up more than twenty soldiers of the Group of Fangs. This would definitely deepen the hatred between him and Zhao Xia!

The soldiers of the Group of Fangs that were laying on the ground slowly recovered and got up. They were about to leave but they froze in fear when they heard Lin Wenjing say, "Soldiers of the Group of Fangs, stay put."

When they heard Lin Wenjing's voice, their expressions instantly changed and they stopped in their tracks. The soldier that had confidently threatened Lin Wenjing just now had lost all his arrogance and disdain when he looked at Lin

Wenjing. His attitude had completely changed and with respect in his tone, he nervously said, "Instructor Lin, we will never come to the Fourth Group's training grounds ever again."

Other soldiers of the Group of Fangs also lost their arrogance and instantly became obedient.

There was nothing else they could do. Yellow Thearch Group was a place that prioritized abilities, and Lin Wenjing's abilities were much, much stronger than all of them. They had no choice but to obey him.

When soldiers of the Fourth Group saw this, each of them were so excited they looked like they were on cloud nine!

The Fourth Group had never had such a glorious moment before. All along, they were the weakest among all the groups of the Yellow Thearch Group, and they were even called 'The Shame of Yellow Thearch Group'. However, now, they finally had a chance to shine and be proud!!

Even though they were filled to the brim with energy and excitement, they stayed put and remained highly disciplined. They didn't dare to do anything without Lin Wenjing's orders.

Then, Lin Wenjing said, "Do you think the Fourth Group's training grounds is a place you can come and go as you please?"

When soldiers of the Group of Fangs saw how determined he was, they felt afraid and started to



try to beg for mercy.

"Instructor Lin, we didn't bully any of the soldiers of the Fourth Group just now. Please don't misunderstand."

"Besides that, it was our instructor who asked us to come here. Our training is starting soon, and if we don't go back, our instructor might get mad."

Lin Wenjing immediately understood what they really meant.

He burst into laughter and with a half-smile, he said, "Then go and ask Zhao Xia to come here. I am curious as to how angry he will be."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the soldiers of the Group of Fangs heard this, they suddenly felt glad because at that moment, Zhao Xia was already in the Yellow Thearch Group. If Zhao Xia came over, with his temper, he would definitely avenge them! When that happened, at least the Group of Fangs wouldn't feel so humiliated.

"Instructor Lin, are you sure you want us to ask our instructor to come over?"

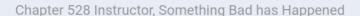
Lin Wenjing smiled sinisterly because he knew what they were thinking. In fact, he really wanted to know what Zhao Xia's plan was.

"You, go and ask Zhao Xia to come over. The rest of you stay put," Lin Wenjing quickly ordered because he was too lazy to say anything unnecessary.

The man looked at Lin Wenjing deeply before he turned around and smirked. He thought that Lin Wenjing was being too cocky and reckless for having the guts to challenge their instructor! *Lin Wenjing is playing with fire!*

Not only him, but other soldiers of the Group of Fangs also had the same smirk on their faces because they had ultimate faith in Zhao Xia. To them, nobody in the Yellow Thearch Group could defeat Zhao Xia. No matter how strong Lin Wenjing was, it was impossible that he would be a match for Zhao Xia.

The soldiers of the Fourth Group were a little worried but when they saw how calm Lin Wenjing



was, they didn't say anything. Now that Lin Wenjing's domineering aura had gotten stronger, they didn't dare to create trouble in front of him.

Lin Wenjing ignored the rest of the soldiers of the Group of Fangs and walked up to the soldiers of the Fourth Group. He then gave them a meaningful smile as he said, "It seems like all of you have been suffering lately. All of you were badly bullied, weren't you?"

They were initially pretty excited to see Lin Wenjing, but when they heard what he said, they immediately lowered their heads shamefully.

Lin Wenjing continued, "Do you feel ashamed?"

All of them nodded in reply.

"If you feel ashamed, it means that there is still hope for you," Lin Wenjing said in a grave voice. "All of your talents are not too bad, but do you know why your abilities are the weakest in the Yellow Thearch Group?"

Every soldier of the Fourth Group shook their heads.

Lin Wenjing suddenly raised his voice and shouted,"It's because all of you are too lazy and spend too little time practicing!"

However, the soldiers of the Fourth Group thought they were already practicing very hard and weren't lazy at all, but these were words that came out of Lin Wenjing's mouth. Therefore, even though they



were upset, they didn't dare to rebuke him. All they could do was hang their heads even lower.

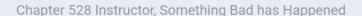
Naturally, Lin Wenjing could tell what they were thinking. He shook his head and said, "Your talents are not that bad. The only reason all of you are weak is because you are too lazy. One soldier from the Group of Fangs could defeat seven of you."

When the soldiers from the Group of Fangs heard this, they straightened their backs and felt proud. However, they immediately lost their confidence when Lin Wenjing said, "Even though they are so weak they couldn't even take a hit from me, they are stronger than all of you."

The soldiers from the Group of Fangs felt angry and annoyed. They were the best among the others and they had never been looked down upon before. However, there was nothing they could say because Lin Wenjing was indeed telling the truth, and they couldn't even begin to describe how upset they were.

Lin Wenjing's gaze swept across every soldier of the Fourth Group and in an extremely stern tone, he said, "There is nothing much for me to say anymore, but let me just ask all of you one question. Do you want to be the best group in the Yellow Thearch Group? A group that will exceed the Group of Fangs and the Group of Dragon Blood?"

He was challenging them and his words ignited their passion immediately.



"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes! I do..."

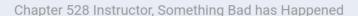
All of them spoke from the bottom of their hearts and their voices could be heard throughout the whole training ground, making the twenty over soldiers of the Group of Fangs look grave.

However, what they felt more was disdain. Even though they admitted that Lin Wenjing had strong abilities, they still treated the soldiers of the Fourth Group as weaklings. To them, the Fourth Group would never be the best group in the Yellow Thearch Group.

With a nod, Lin Wenjing said, "Good. From now on, I will train you hard. The level of hardship you will face will exceed all of your imagination. If anyone wants to leave, please take a step forward... no one? Great! It seems like all of you are filled with fighting spirit and will not give up. I'll assume that all of you have agreed. Once the training starts, none of you can back out."

When Lin Wenjing finished his sentence, his lips curled into a sinister grin. The soldiers of the Fourth Group couldn't help but feel a shiver down their spine as they had a bad feeling.

At the same time, the soldier of the Group of Fangs that was sent to get Zhao Xia was running as fast as he could, heading straight to Zhao Xia's office.



"Instructor! Something bad has happened!!"

He flung open the door and shouted in panic. When he entered the office, he froze as he saw that there were many people in there.

At that moment, there were many higher ups of the Yellow Thearch Group discussing something in Zhao Xia's office, and all of them turned to look at him with a frown on their faces.

Zhao Xia immediately shouted furiously, "Zhang Lu! What are you doing? Get out of here!!"

When Zhang Lu heard Zhao Xia's scolding, he instantly became panic-stricken. However, he clenched his teeth and didn't leave. Instead, he took a deep breath and said to Zhao Xia, "Instructor, something bad has happened! The instructor of the Fourth Group is back and he has detained more than twenty soldiers of the Group of Fangs. Right now, he wants you to go over to free them."

Zhang Lu was gasping for breath after he finished his sentence. His thigh was kicked by Lin Wenjing during the fight just now and it hurt like h*II. Besides, he had run all the way to Zhao Xia's office, so his right leg was trembling hard and his body was soaked with sweat.

After Zhao Xia heard what he said, he was momentarily shocked. Then, he saw how badly injured Zhang Lu was and he instantly felt annoyed. "How dare he? Is he mad?!"



All along, Zhao Xia was someone who would do anything to avoid being humiliated. Right now, his soldiers were being detained and he was called to redeem them. This made him feel utterly humiliated.

The other people in the office were in shock as well after they heard what Zhang Lu said.

They couldn't believe that the instructor of the Fourth Group would dare to challenge Zhao Xia. Was he seeking death?

As for Sun Liang, he immediately felt his hair stand on end when he heard him. He hurriedly said to Zhao Xia, "Instructor Zhao, it must be a misunderstanding. I don't think Instructor Lin is such an arrogant person."

Zhao Xia replied to him angrily, "What kind of misunderstanding can there be?! He even dared to detain soldiers of the Group of Fangs. It means that he doesn't even respect me!"

Right after, he threw his pen to the ground and strode out in anger to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

When Zhang Lu saw how angry Zhao Xia was, he was instantly ecstatic as he said, "Instructor, Lin Wenjing is extremely arrogant. Not only did he beat us up badly, but he also said many bad things about you. He doesn't respect you at all!"

After Zhao Xia heard what he said, his angry footsteps suddenly slowed down. When he heard the name 'Lin Wenjing', he felt his heart skip a beat

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Chapter 528 Instructor, Something Bad has Happened

because he remembered something, and his expression immediately changed.

Lin Wenjing... isn't he the strong man I fought with on the Yang family's cruise?!

Zhao Xia's head was so filled with anger just now that he couldn't remember who Lin Wenjing was, but now that he had finally recalled, he started panicking.

There was no one he was afraid of in the Yellow Thearch Group, not even the instructor of the Group of Dragon Blood. He really couldn't care less about him. However, Lin Wenjing was a highly skilled master he couldn't afford to offend!

Zhang Lu had walked a few steps forward before he realized Zhao Xia had stopped in his tracks. He saw the gloomy expression on Zhao Xia's face so he curiously asked, "Instructor, are you okay?"



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Zhao Xia gulped as Lin Wenjing appeared in his mind. He recalled how much Lin Wenjing looked like Poseidon that day on the cruise, and how badly he was beaten up. In the end, Lin Wenjing had even killed a school of sharks.

How could he even afford to offend such a highly skilled master?!

Lin Wenjing was so strong even when he was in water. Now that they were on land, he would definitely beat him to a pulp.

Sun Liang finally managed to catch up to them. He didn't know that Zhao Xia had already met Lin Wenjing before, so he begged for mercy and said, "Zhao Xia, I think what happened today is a misunderstanding. I was the one who recruited Instructor Lin so I know that he won't deliberately pick a fight without reason. For my sake, can you please let Instructor Lin go?"

Sun Liang was unconfident when he said this because he had been working with Zhao Xia for a long time, and knowing the latter's temper, he knew that he would never give mercy to others. But no matter what, he was the one who recruited Lin Wenjing so he had to at least try.

The other higher-ups had also caught up to them. All of them knew about the fight between Zhao Xia and the instructor of the Fourth Group, and they were ready to see the newly-appointed instructor of the Fourth Group get humiliated.

Zhao Xia didn't dare to tell them the truth. How

could he even dare to offend Lin Wenjing?
However, he was somebody who loved to protect
his reputation, so naturally he couldn't act like a
coward. With an icy expression, he stared at Sun
Liang for a few seconds before he nodded and
said, "Fine. Sun Liang, for your sake, I will not fight
Instructor Lin today."

Sun Liang was startled by his answer. After all, he had just simply brought it up; he never expected that Zhao Xia would agree to his request.

Since when did he command such strong power?

Sun Liang wasn't the only one surprised, as other people were too. It was obvious that no one had expected Zhao Xia to do something like this because of Sun Liang; his actions were out of his character!

Zhang Lu hurriedly said, "Instructor, you can't let him go! Lin Wenjing is so arrogant! He even said that you were trash!"

Zhao Xia really wanted to give him a slap in the face. This boy... is he trying to humiliate me?! Besides, even if Lin Wenjing called me trash, there is nothing I can do about it. It is true after all; my skills are weaker than his.

He glared at Zhang Lu angrily and strode forward wordlessly. Right now, all he could hope for was that the soldiers of the Group of Fangs had not offended Lin Wenjing too much and dragged him down with them. Otherwise, he was going to be badly humiliated!

Meanwhile, at the training grounds of the Fourth Group, Lin Wenjing had started training his soldiers; he wasn't worried about Zhao Xia at all.

After a while, someone from the Group of Fangs saw Zhao Xia and the others coming their way from afar and he immediately shouted excitedly, "He's here! Instructor is here!"

With that, everyone else looked over and saw Zhao Xia's tall figure, and they too were excited. All the dejectedness they felt instantly vanished and was replaced with high spirits.

Meanwhile, the soldiers from the Fourth Group were affected by the commotion, thereafter they stopped practicing, looking worried and nervous. When Lin Wenjing saw this, he immediately scolded, "Why are you stopping?! This is why all of you are still so weak even though you have been practicing for so long. You are too easily distracted!"

"B-But Instructor, the instructor of the Group of Fangs is here..." Da Niu carefully said to warn him.

With an icy expression, Lin Wenjing said, "So what if he comes?! Continue practicing! Don't be distracted and focus!"

At that moment, Zhao Xia and the others had already arrived. Bubbling with excitement, Zhang Lu looked lively as he pointed at Lin Wenjing and shouted, "Instructor! That's him! That's Lin Wenjing! He's opposing the Group of Fangs again! He does not respect you at all!"

To the soldiers from the Group of Fangs, Zhao Xia's arrival was like an angel that had come to save them. They started to become excited and pointed at Lin Wenjing as they made accusations and told stories about him.

When Zhao Xia heard their words, his face got more and more distorted. It was not because he was mad at Lin Wenjing, but because he was mad at his soldiers for being blind. The more they talked bad about Lin Wenjing, the more humiliated he felt!

Sun Liang and the others were behind Zhao Xia and they had also heard what his soldiers said. Sun Liang suddenly felt fearful because he thought that Lin Wenjing was about to get beaten up. With Zhao Xia's bad temper, he would definitely cook Lin Wenjing alive!

"Enough!" Zhao Xia roared because he couldn't bear to hear them babble any longer. In an instant, the soldiers of the Group of Fangs didn't dare to say a word anymore. Even so, they started to gloat because they thought that Lin Wenjing was surely done for.

They looked over at Lin Wenjing and realized he was still training the weaklings and completely ignoring Zhao Xia. The soldiers of the Group of Fangs felt that his arrogance had just made his upcoming punishment way worse.

Even Sun Liang thought that Lin Wenjing had gone way overboard. Sigh. Is he trying to seek death?

The other higher-ups had never seen Lin Wenjing before, but they knew that such a person existed. Now that they had seen how arrogant he was, they had a bad impression of him.

Meanwhile, Zhao Xia was the only one feeling terrified. He had pretty much grasped Lin Wenjing's temper the last time they met, and the latter's actions right now were clearly telling him that he was upset with him.

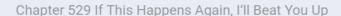
Sigh. These idiotic brats will be the death of me.

He took a deep breath. Things had already turned out this way and there was no chance for him to back up now. Hence, he could only bite the bullet and face Lin Wenjing.

When everybody saw Zhao Xia walk up to Lin Wenjing, they stared at the scene with widened eyes because they thought that Zhao Xia was definitely going to attack him.

As for the soldiers of the Fourth Group, every one of them were nervous and they completely lost their focus to train. When Lin Wenjing saw their reaction, he sighed inwardly as he finally understood the reason why these people were the weakest in the Yellow Thearch Group.

Finally, Zhao Xia reached Lin Wenjing. Everybody was anticipating for Zhao Xia to fly into a rage and humiliate Lin Wenjing, but Zhao Xia did something that surprised everyone instead. He rubbed his hands together, and with a smile, he said in a flattering tone, "Instructor Lin, why didn't you tell



me you were returning today?"

"Erm..."

Sun Liang who was on his way there to try to stop the fight immediately stood there in shock.

He wasn't the only one reacting this way, as everybody else also had the same reaction. What is happening?

Is this the Zhao Xia we know?

However, Lin Wenjing didn't turn around to answer him and just left Zhao Xia hanging.

Nobody in the Yellow Thearch Group would dare to treat Zhao Xia so disrespectfully! It was bad enough that Lin Wenjing didn't apologize to Zhao Xia before this, but now that the latter was right in front of him, how could he still disrespect him like that?

Was Lin Wenjing not afraid of death?

The corners of Zhao Xia's lips twitched. Even though he was annoyed by how disrespectful Lin Wenjing was to him, he didn't dare to show it. At the same time, he was worried because he knew that the more Lin Wenjing acted this way, it meant that the angrier he was. He was in big trouble this time.

"Instructor Lin, I-I didn't know about what happened today." Zhao Xia could only continue to speak. At that moment, he didn't sound like



himself at all and he could feel his face burning. It was shameful enough that he had to submit to Lin Wenjing, and now that he had to submit to him at the Yellow Thearch Group in front of so many soldiers, he felt extremely humiliated.

Lin Wenjing finally turned around and there wasn't much of an expression on his face as he calmly looked at Zhao Xia and said, "Zhao Xia, this time, for your sake, I'll let them go. However, if this happens again, I'll beat you up too."



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His words had shown no respect for Zhao Xia, whose facial expression changed immediately—the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely!

He didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would not care about his pride at all before speaking. If this had happened in the past, he would have started a fight with Lin Wenjing.

But as soon as his gaze met Lin Wenjing's, he didn't have the courage to do so. After all, Lin Wenjing had left a deep impression in him. He fully comprehended how absurdly powerful Lin Wenjing was, so he knew that he would only bring upon humiliation if it really came to a fight.

When Lin Wenjing said that, everyone's expression suddenly changed!

They thought that he had gone crazy to say such arrogant words. With Zhao Xia's fiery temperament, he would tear Lin Wenjing into pieces!

The soldiers in the Fourth Group, especially, held their breaths as they didn't dare to even breathe too loudly. In their opinion, Zhao Xia would definitely become angry and attack Lin Wenjing.

A chill also ran down Sun Liang's spine. He knew that Lin Wenjing was quite cocky, but he didn't expect his cockiness to reach this extent. As a new instructor, he didn't even treat Zhao Xia with respect; he was clearly digging his own grave!

As for the other senior executives, they were also

very surprised, and they looked at Lin Wenjing even more intently, wanting to see how capable he was to be so blatantly disrespectful to Zhao Xia.

However, just when everyone thought that Zhao Xia was going to be irritated and attack Lin Wenjing, his action left everyone shocked.

Zhao Xia merely gritted his teeth. Instead of making a move at Lin Wenjing, he clenched his fists firmly and said, "Instructor Lin, this time I'm in the wrong. I didn't discipline the soldiers well, and as a result, they have offended you. Don't worry. I'll make up for it!"

When everyone heard that, there was a silent uproar among the crowd as they stood there completely dumbfounded. They did not expect that Zhao Xia, who was known for his short-temper and belligerence, would bow to Lin Wenjing. It was like seeing the sun rise from the west!

But they didn't know that Zhao Xia was left with no other choice. From the coldness in Lin Wenjing's eyes, he was positive that if he refused to do so, Lin Wenjing would definitely attack him. When he was defeated by Lin Wenjing, it would be even more humiliating for him!

Even though he was short-tempered, he wasn't a fool. Facing a man with absolute strength, he had to bow down to him.

Indeed, Lin Wenjing threatened him with his gaze just now. This time, he was really annoyed. If Zhao

Xia dared to refuse, he would directly launch his attacks on him.

Fortunately, Zhao Xia was still very sensible—he didn't try anything funny.

Hence, Lin Wenjing flashed a smile and patted Zhao Xia on the shoulder. "Instructor Zhao, look at you taking me seriously! I was just joking with you!"

Zhao Xia was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would actually give him a way to settle this amicably. Then, he suddenly remembered that Lin Wenjing also helped him out from being humiliated on the cruise ship that day. In that instant, a wave of gratitude toward Lin Wenjing surged through him.

He laughed out loud. "Instructor Lin, this was indeed my fault. After all, I didn't warn these bastards in advance, causing them to do something wrong again. Hah!"

Lin Wenjing also smiled, and it was as if the two of them had let this matter go with laughter.

But the rest of them were confused. They still didn't understand why Zhao Xia would be afraid of Lin Wenjing. The soldiers in the Group of Fangs looked especially disappointed, unable to figure out the reason why Zhao Xia was so afraid of Lin Wenjing. They even thought that Zhao Xia and Lin Wenjing might be relatives.

"You scoundrels, what are you doing, standing

there? Come here and apologize to Instructor Lin quickly!" Zhao Xia grimaced and bellowed at them. Even though he lowered himself in front of Lin Wenjing, but to the soldiers of the Group of Fangs, he was a demon-like existence, so they didn't dare to obey his orders. They immediately hurried over and bowed to apologize to Lin Wenjing very humbly.

Lin Wenjing didn't plan to hold any grudges against them, so he accepted their apologies by giving an airy wave of his hand, indicating that all was forgiven.

Until now, Sun Liang and others had figured out what was going on. Based on their understanding of Zhao Xia, it was highly probable that he was not someone who could defeat Lin Wenjing, and he might even have been taught a lesson by him; this could be the reason why he behaved so humbly in front of Lin Wenjing. They were shocked by the sudden realization, and they looked at Lin Wenjing intently for a long time.

In the end, Zhao Xia didn't have the guts to stay for too long and left the Fourth Group in disappointment.

After watching everyone leave, Lin Wenjing turned around and found out that the soldiers in the Fourth Group looked at him with eyes wide with admiration, as if they were looking at a god.

They already admired Lin Wenjing very much, but after what happened just now, they worshipped Lin Wenjing to the extreme!

Lin Wenjing said, "What are you looking at? Hurry up and carry on with your training."

"Roger, Instructor Lin!"

They straightened their backs, looking energetic and full of passion.

It turned out that the new instructor was so powerful that even Zhao Xia had to bow to him. In the future, they, the Fourth Team, would be able to swagger around Yellow Thearch Group with their heads high!

In the past, they had always been at the bottom of the Yellow Thearch Group hierarchy; however, their positions would finally take a turn for the better as the underdogs became the leaders!

...

Contrary to the excitement and high spirits in Lin Wenjing's group, it was completely opposite at Zhao Xia's side—a cloud of disappointment hovered above them as many soldiers in the Group of Fangs didn't dare to utter a sound after seeing Zhao Xia's dark expression, worried that they would get into trouble with him.

"Whoever took the lead to antagonize the Fourth Team, stand up." Zhao Xia turned around and glared at them coldly.

Everyone in the team bowed their heads, and no one dared to stand up.

Zhao Xia snorted. "What, have all of you lost your voices?"

They still didn't dare to speak—Zhao Xia's current appearance was too terrifying as he was obviously very angry.

"If that's the case, everyone has to do 10,000 pushups now." After Zhao Xia gave the order, the soldiers immediately blanched. Their hands would definitely break after 10,000 push-ups!

At this time, someone gritted his teeth and stood up. "Instructor, I was the one who took the lead!"

Facing Zhao Xia's gaze, his face turned pale.

"You do 20,000 push-ups, and the rest will do 5,000," Zhao Xia uttered after giving out a loud snort.

With that, the soldier's legs trembled as he was frightened by the order given. The rest of the soldiers also looked shocked. They had never expected that Zhao Xia would punish them in this way—this was not his usual style.

"Instructor, I don't understand!" A soldier from the Group of Fangs stood up courageously. "Why didn't you teach the new instructor a lesson? This is not your usual style!"

"I agree with him, sir! He's just a new instructor. With your strength, isn't it easy to finish him off?"

"Now that this has happened, all our dignity is lost

in Yellow Thearch Group!"

They all expressed their doubts and dissatisfaction

Zhao Xia slapped a table hard and directly smashed it to pieces. A powerful aura emanated from him, making all the members of the Group of Fangs petrified. "Idiots! If it weren't for me, you guys wouldn't have left unscathed!"

"I'm sure you're exaggerating!" They were doubtful of him. They stared suspiciously at Zhao Xia, who explained coldly, "Just let this incident go. You are not allowed to antagonize the Fourth Group from now on; otherwise, I'll personally deal with whoever breaks my orders! Now, get out of here!"

After they came out, they looked at each other with an irritated expression. After a while, someone asked, "Is this the instructor we knew?"

Some people who were smarter heaved a sigh and said, "Can't you tell? Instructor Zhao is sub-par compared to Instructor Lin; otherwise, do you think he will really succumb to a new instructor?"

These words left them silent for a long time before someone else spoke. "I don't think so. Our instructor is an extremely strong person in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. He has completed many difficult missions and is famous even internationally. Meanwhile, Instructor Lin has no reputation."

"Anyway, our instructor is definitely weaker than

Instructor Lin, so let's not pick fights with the Fourth Group in the future."

They weren't fools after all, so they realized this very quickly. Everyone in the group sighed heavily, feeling very disappointed and regretful. If they knew that the new instructor of the Fourth Group was so powerful, they wouldn't have picked on them in the beginning.

Lin Wenjing stayed in Yellow Thearch Group's base longer this time—he stayed for a full week, and under his hellish training schedule, the strength of the soldiers in the Fourth Group had improved a lot.

They had also finally understood how arduous the hellish training mentioned by Lin Wenjing was. On several occasions, they almost wanted to give up. However, when that happened, they were forced by Lin Wenjing to carry out the training. After that, they felt like they had been completely reborned.

Once again, they looked at Lin Wenjing from a new perspective. To them, Lin Wenjing was like a devil. For several nights, they would have nightmares about him, and their fear of Lin Wenjing was sowed deep in their hearts.

After this incident, Lin Wenjing became famous in Yellow Thearch Group. Everyone knew his name, and news about him even traveled out of Yellow Thearch Group to other groups.

On the final night, the high-level officials of Yellow Thearch Group had an executive meeting.

"This mission is important. Bassabo, the head of the European syndicate, sent his daughter, Munlisa, to China to discuss about investing in our local market. It is said that this woman is targeted by several assassins organizations. And the higher-ups have handed the protection of Munlisa to us this time. Let's discuss the person who should be sent to be Munlisa's bodyguard."

Sun Liang pointed to a young and beautiful Western woman on the screen. She was Munlisa, the daughter of Bassabo, the head of the European financial syndicate.

The other deputy director, Chang Hongshen, said, "The instructor of the Group of Dragon Blood has gone somewhere else for another mission, so this leaves us with Zhao."

Everyone looked at Zhao Xia. Normally, such important tasks would be given to either Xiao Cangmang or Zhao Xia because they were the most skilled in Yellow Thearch Group.

Just when Zhao Xia was about to nod, he suddenly thought of someone else. "I think it's better to hand this mission to Instructor Lin."



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