"Instructor Lin? Which Instructor Lin are you talking about?" Chang Hongshen asked, perplexed. The others were also stunned at that instant. At Yellow Thearch Group, the people who were most skilled and powerful were Zhao Xia and Xiao Cangmang. Seeing that this was a difficult and tough mission, everyone only had them in mind.

Even Sun Liang didn't manage to react to this.

Zhao Xia continued, "How many Instructor Lins do we have? Of course it is Lin Wenjing from the Fourth Group."

Chang Hongshen said, "Zhao, don't joke around. This mission is very important; it can even be ranked S-level, which means there is absolutely no room for any mistakes. Lin Wenjing is just a new instructor. How can he take this mission?"

Several other senior executives also agreed with him. They were worried about putting a new instructor in charge of such an important mission.

However, Zhao Xia was very insistent. "You guys have underestimated Instructor Lin. I think that he would carry out the mission successfully; at least he's going to do it even better than me."

Everyone looked at Zhao Xia intently, wanting to see if he was joking, but after a careful appraisal, there was no trace of joke on Zhao Xia's face. Chang Hongshen asked in an unconvinced tone, "Zhao, are you sure you are not joking?"

Zhao Xia smiled bitterly. "Do I look like I'm joking? Instructor Lin is the most suitable person for this task. He is also a newcomer, so he has never carried out any mission before. It's a good chance for him to contribute something to Yellow Thearch Group. There is no one more suitable than him to do this."

When they heard what Zhao Xia had said, they sank into deep thoughts. After being colleagues for many years, they knew that he was not joking—this was enough of a shock to them. A few of them even felt that the situation was a little unrealistic.

After a while, Sun Liang asked directly, "Zhao, have you fought against Lin Wenjing?"

Other people's eyes also focused on Zhao Xia. Lately, rumors about Lin Wenjing were all over the place, and many people were spreading news that Zhao Xia had fought against Lin Wenjing but was unable to defeat him, so he was terrified of Lin Wenjing.

However, the rumors had never been publicly confirmed by Lin Wenjing and Zhao Xia, so it was more of a speculation.

Zhao Xia sighed internally. He knew that this topic could not be avoided. When Sun Liang asked him now, he simply confessed. He nodded and answered in a deep voice, "Yes, I have already fought against Instructor Lin."

Sun Liang asked again, "How was the outcome?"

Zhao Xia smiled bitterly. "You have already guessed it, so why even bother asking?"

His words were an indirect confirmation that Zhao Xia couldn't defeat Lin Wenjing, which was still shocking news to them.

After a while, a high-level executive asked, "What is the strength of Instructor Lin?"

Zhao Xia took a deep breath and spoke with great respect and fear. "His level is beyond what we could imagine!"

They were shocked by such a comment from Zhao Xia. After hearing Zhao Xia recount what had happened, they were completely stunned. How could someone stand on the surface of the sea? On top of that, he had defeated Zhao Xia and was unscathed. He even had the stamina to hunt down a school of sharks after the great fight. This was terrifying!

Sun Liang couldn't help himself from being shocked. "Could it be that Lin Wenjing has already reached the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm?"

Zhao Xia shook his head. "I don't think so, but he has definitely reached the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm. The key is that Lin Wenjing is only 28 years old this year. He has a bright future ahead of him."

Then, Zhao Xia looked at Sun Liang with a meaningful gaze. "Sun, you have done a great job for Yellow Thearch Group this time, having found such a powerful man to join us. With Lin Wenjing

leading the team this year, I predict that our results for the Thearch Competition will be quite good."

Hearing this, everyone's eyes lit up. The Thearch Competition was a prestigious competition, but Yellow Thearch Group came out as the last every year, so their reputation was quite low. If they were able to win the Thearch Competition this year, it would be immensely encouraging for everyone!

After some discussion, they decided to entrust the mission to Lin Wenjing.

When Lin Wenjing heard the news, he was stunned. "Isn't it inappropriate to entrust such an important mission to me?"

Sun Liang patted him on the shoulder and said seriously, "On the contrary. It is best to leave it to you. With great power comes great responsibility. So, Instructor Lin, just take it."

"Err..." Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly. Sun Liang's decision had disrupted his plan. He had already spent a week coaching in Yellow Thearch Group's base. Now that he was assigned a mission, he would have even less time to be home.

However, since Sun Liang had already spoken to this point, it was not appropriate for him to further refuse. Besides, he had already been in Yellow Thearch Group for almost two months, yet he had not carried out any mission, so it was indeed difficult to justify any reasons for turning the mission down.

After thinking about it for a while, he nodded.

"Okay, since everything is arranged in such a way, I shan't refuse."

Overjoyed, Sun Liang exclaimed, "Great! Instructor Lin, I know that you are an intelligent man, so you will not refuse. With you in charge of this mission, I believe that you will be able to accomplish it successfully. I am sure that with your strength, you can definitely boost the image of Yellow Thearch Group. Show the Europeans that China also has great masters here!"

Lin Wenjing smiled. "In that case, please tell me the details of this mission."

"No problem at all." Sun Liang was very delighted, as if Lin Wenjing's participation would ensure that the mission would be completed successfully.

When Lin Wenjing understood everything, he gave a slight frown, not expecting that the schedule was so tight—he had to set off to pick up Munlisa at the airport tonight.

Moreover, the duration of this task was quite long, ranging from half a month to a month, so that meant he would have to be away from Chu Ling for almost a month.

Seeing him frown, Sun Liang quickly asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Lin Wenjing thought for a while and shook his head. "No, everything's fine."

"That's good." Sun Liang then began to give orders. As it was an important mission, two more people were sent over in addition to Lin Wenjing. One of them was an elite soldier of Group of Fangs, and the other was another elite from Group of Dragon Blood to assist Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing didn't have any opinion on this. After all, he was mainly responsible for Munlisa's safety, and the other matters were left to these two top soldiers.

"Instructor Lin!"

"Instructor Lin!"

After receiving the order, the two soldiers of Group of Fangs and Group of Dragon Blood immediately rushed over to report to Lin Wenjing. Both of them were pretty skilled—they had almost reached the Heavenly Realm. Compared to the rest, their strength was considered quite impressive.

Lin Wenjing nodded lightly. "Let's go."

Both of the soldiers didn't dare to show any disrespect to Lin Wenjing. Though they were sent over to help out with the mission, they were more like assistants to Lin Wenjing. After all, if an assassin who was in the Heavenly Realm were to show up, they would not be of much help.

As Munlisa's plane would arrive at 11.00PM, Lin Wenjing and the others arrived at the airport an hour earlier at 10.00PM. However, they realized that Munlisa was already waiting at the airport



with a sulky expression.



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Lin Wenjing immediately realized this was bad. Sure enough, as soon as they walked over to her, a few burly white bodyguards stood up and stopped them before berating them in English and ordering them not to move forward.

The elite soldier of Group of Fangs spoke in English fluently. "We are the agents of China's Yellow Thearch Group. We're specially here to protect the safety of Miss Munlisa. These are our credentials."

With that, he took out the credentials of Yellow Thearch Group, and his actions were followed by Lin Wenjing and the other soldier from Group of Dragon Blood. However, the white bodyguards didn't even look at them, not attempting to hide the contempt in their eyes.

After appraising the three of them from top to bottom, they showed disdain when they found out that Lin Wenjing and the other two people looked thin and weak and were smaller than them in stature. One of the green-eyed white men in his thirties asked, "China only sent three of you to protect Miss Munlisa?"

Xie Heng, the elite from the Group of Fangs, replied, "Yes. This is the instructor from Yellow Thearch Group. His cultivation base is very high, so he is able to protect Miss Munlisa."

Xie Heng pointed to Lin Wenjing. Although he was unhappy with Lin Wenjing before, he admitted that his strength was indeed powerful.

Yu Gaolang, the elite of Group of Dragon Blood, also nodded, echoing Xie Heng's words.

So, the bodyguards set their eyes on Lin Wenjing. When they found that Lin Wenjing was thin, without a trace of powerful aura, they showed an obvious disdain on their faces.

Lin Wenjing could guess what they were thinking with just a glance. After all, he had had experience with the arrogance of foreigners before this. Facing such a situation, he didn't need to say anything—he just had to reveal his strength to convince them.

However, just as Lin Wenjing was about to let his imposing aura out to shut the mouths of the white bodyguards, Munlisa, who was protected by the group of bodyguards, walked over to them with her high heels clacking away. With an icy expression, she said, "I'm tired. Send me back to the hotel to rest."

"Roger, honorable Miss Munlisa!"

The white man immediately bowed to Munlisa with an extremely respectful and religious attitude, as if Munlisa was his master.

Then, she walked past Lin Wenjing directly without even looking at him, treating him as if he was not there.

Lin Wenjing was quite stunned to see that. It was the first time he was ignored in this way since he became skilled in martial arts. It seemed that

Munlisa regarded him as an someone incompetent.

Then, the white man spat contemptuously to Lin Wenjing and the two soldiers, "You can leave now. Miss Munlisa doesn't need your protection."

After speaking, he snorted again and commented in a disdainful tone, "Chinese people are born weak and small, and even their agents are so rubbish. It sucks!"

"What?" When Xie Heng heard this, he immediately became angry. This white bodyguard was too arrogant—he didn't even look at them at all. If they were truly incompetent, they would have not taken that to heart. But the key point was that they were not incompetent. They belonged to Yellow Thearch Group, and they were specially chosen elites. Lin Wenjing, especially, was the combat instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, and he represented the honor and dignity of the group.

Yu Gaolang also couldn't help looking angry. Being the elite among Group of Dragon Blood, although his cultivation base was not as good as Lin Wenjing's insane level, he was someone quite skilled. He had successfully completed many difficult tasks, resulting in many internationally wanted criminals dying in his hands. Hence, he felt proud and arrogant about himself. How could he stand being ridiculed like this?

Just when they almost couldn't help themselves and was about to retort with the white man, Lin Wenjing cleared his throat softly and spoke

indifferently. "Don't take it to heart, because our mission this time is to protect Munlisa. We have a lot of chances to prove ourselves later."

They were soldiers who weren't in Lin Wenjing's training group, but they did not dare to disobey his orders. However, they were still a bit dissatisfied, thinking that Lin Wenjing was too conservative. If Zhao Xia were here, they would have taken action to teach this arrogant white man a lesson.

Was it possible that Lin Wenjing was the kind of person who was only aggressive toward his people? Some people were like this—they were particularly aggressive toward their own people, yet when they faced foreigners, they would become afraid.

Lin Wenjing could tell what they were thinking by just looking at their eyes, but he was too lazy to explain himself. He had already sensed that there were two powerful auras hidden nearby who were focusing on Munlisa; they were obviously here to bring trouble to her.

He knew that the bodyguard team of Munlisa was definitely not strong enough to stop these two skilled assassins. When the time arrived, they would still need him to help them out. Hence, there was no need to waste their breaths trying to convince the bodyguards.

What Lin Wenjing was thinking right now was that Munlisa had better stay in China only for a week so that he could return to Hua City sooner.

Coming out of the airport, Munlisa had attracted a lot of attention because she was too beautiful. She was not just a pure Western beauty; a quarter of her bloodline was of Asian ancestry, so she was mixed. Having a particularly delicate and beautiful face, a tall figure of more than 1.8 meters, and skin that was extremely fair and tender, she was extraordinarily beautiful.

In addition to that, her figure far exceeded that of Asians—she had a voluptuous figure, long legs, slender waist, and a very impressive bosom.

The most unforgettable impression to other people was her aura that was full of nobility and elegance—something that no other women had. In terms of pedigree, Munlisa came from a noble family from Europe. With just a look from her, many guys would be infatuated with her.

However, beauty was not everything she possessed—her business abilities were quite strong as well. It was rumored that she came out to help her father, Bassabo, run the company when she was very young. It was because of her help that Bassabo was able to build such a huge business empire in a short period of time.

This time, she came to China with the intentions of investing in the business market here.

However, she was very dissatisfied as China actually only sent three ordinary agents to protect her! She felt that she was being looked down on.

After coming out of the airport, she noticed a

convoy waiting in front, and a group of people were welcoming her. They were all the local leaders of China, who purposely came to welcome her to invest in this country.

She nodded reluctantly when she saw the grand troop welcoming her, and she looked more pleased.

After simply greeting them, Munlisa, under the leadership of her professional bodyguards, was about to go up to the Rolls-Royce in front of her. At this time, Lin Wenjing walked up to her and said, "As the personal bodyguard sent by China, I need to be near Munlisa all the time, so I need to ride in the same car as her."

Some bodyguards around Munlisa were taken aback for a moment, as none of them noticed Lin Wenjing had crossed their defenses and walked to Munlisa's side.

Munlisa was also taken aback by Lin Wenjing. She turned her gaze on him for the first time and realized that he was just ordinary-looking. To her, he looked short and weak. She did not even attempt to hide her contempt for Lin Wenjing and directly uttered, "I don't need your protection."



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After saying this, she turned around and went into the Rolls-Royce in front of her, not showing Lin Wenjing any respect at all. To her, Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary agent in China. How could he be qualified to ride in the same car as her?

Besides, she didn't think that he had the ability to protect her. In fact, in her impression, she didn't think that a weak nation like China was able to train any powerful agents.

Lin Wenjing wanted to follow her, but immediately, two sturdy white bodyguards stopped him and glared at him. Then, they ordered in a commanding and contemptuous tone, "Chinese man, please step back."

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. He could feel that the two strong auras had followed them, obviously targeting Munlisa. If the convoy started driving away with him in a different vehicle as Munlisa, he couldn't guarantee her safety.

Hence, he simply explained, "There are two powerful assassins who are eyeing Munlisa now. I need to be in the same car with her to better protect her safety."

Hearing his words, not only the two bodyguards, but the others also laughed loudly, as if they had heard a huge joke. Even Munlisa, who had entered into the Rolls-Royce, burst into laughter, thinking that Lin Wenjing had resorted to such a low-class tactic to deceive them.

"Hahaha! Let me tell you, you Chinese fellas—

those assassins won't dare to hurt Miss Munlisa even without us here! Even if they dared to have any unruly ideas, are you able to protect her? Or is this your Chinese humor?"

"I have always heard that Chinese people are good at telling jokes. I didn't believe it, but now, I've seen it myself! Haha!"

"Chinese fella, you'd better step aside. If there were really assassins who come to carry out their plans, you would probably be so scared that you wet yourself."

"I heard that Yellow Thearch Group is the lousiest among so many organizations in China. I can't believe that they actually sent agents from Yellow Thearch Group to protect Ms. Munlisa! They obviously don't take Master Bassabo seriously!"

Every sentence that came out of their mouths was full of contempt for Lin Wenjing. They were not even trying to hide their disgust toward the entire Chinal

To them, China was quite powerful as a nation, but when it came to personal strength, they were still far behind Europeans like themselves!

They were the most angry that China was so arrogant that they did not treat the European great businessman, Bassabo, respectfully, seeing that they only sent three scums to protect the noble Miss Munlisa.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. He did not expect

that he would encounter this kind of reaction when he came to perform the task this time. He thought that Sun Liang had already sorted things out with Munlisa's team, and he would work as her bodyguard immediately after she arrived. Yet in the end, they were still boycotted.

Yu Gaolang couldn't stand it anymore and said loudly, "Listen well; Instructor Lin is our ace instructor at Yellow Thearch Group. His strength is comparable to your 3S masters in Europe! You'd better be polite to him!"

In Europe, the level of masters was ranked differently from that of China. To them, the Master Realm was level-B, the Pinnacle Realm was level-A, and the Heavenly Realm was level-S; there would be one level-S master out of ten thousand people. The upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm was known as 3S.

Yu Gaolang thought that Lin Wenjing was in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. But, in fact, Lin Wenjing was already in the top-tier, which was equivalent to a 4S master.

He said the words loudly in a solemn and serious manner. But when his words reached the Europeans, they treated him as if he was just bullsh*tting, and they didn't believe him at all. On the contrary, they had an even worse impression of Lin Wenjing, thinking that Chinese were just all talk.

Munlisa also shook her head in the car. She was not counting on the agents from China this time.

When she came here, there was indeed an assassin group targeting her, making her situation quite dangerous. Initially, she thought that China could still provide her some protection, but now, it seemed that she should just get rid of such expectations. Fortunately, she was cautious—she brought the most powerful bodyguard team with her this time, and they were definitely enough to protect her safety!

In the team, there was even a 2S master.

Lin Wenjing also discovered this powerful man, who had been standing guard next to Munlisa as her assistant. At mid-tier of the Heavenly Realm, he was quite a skilled master, but he was not that strong, to be honest.

Since Munlisa was so stubborn, Lin Wenjing was too lazy to convince her. Hence, in order to ensure her safety, he just sent two fierce warnings full of murderous intentions to the two assassins hidden in the crowd.

When the skilled assassins felt his murderous intent, their expressions immediately changed. Their heartbeat accelerated suddenly, and they quickly lowered their heads.

Seeing that the effect had been achieved, Lin Wenjing believed that after his warning, they would not dare to take action in a short time, so he didn't bother to insist anymore. Instead, he just turned and went to another car.

After he left, there was another wave of laughter

behind him, and a few people were even making some rude gestures to Lin Wenjing.

Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang were stunned when they saw this, thinking that what they had just witnessed was not real. Why did Lin Wenjing back down so easily? Xie Heng, especially, felt incredulous. This was not the Lin Wenjing he knew.

At this moment, this had strengthened their opinions just now that Lin Wenjing was really the kind of person who was tough when facing people of his own kind, but meek against foreigners. As strong nationalists, they extremely despised and hated the type or people whom they thought Lin Wenjing was.

Lin Wenjing's warning to the two assassins just now had caused great pressure on them.

Therefore, when the convoy returned to the hotel, they did not dare to do any rash actions and continued to hide in the dark to wait for the right opportunity.

Lin Wenjing sat in a Mercedes-Benz behind Munlisa, ensuring that she was still within his protection range. As long as the two assassins did not dispatch any large-scale killing weapons such as a bazooka, he was confident that he was able to protect her.

After returning to the hotel, Munlisa went directly into her room to rest. She had been on the plane for a whole day, so she was a little worn out. After taking a shower, she planned to rest early and

survey around tomorrow morning.

As Munlisa's team booked a presidential suite, the rest of the guards were just standing guard in the hall outside, except for Munlisa, who lived in the master bedroom. After a long time of having nothing to do, the white bodyguards began to focus their gazes on Lin Wenjing and his group.

"Hey, Chinese agent, you just said that you are a 3S master just now. How incredible! I'm just a level-A master. Why don't we have a battle?"

A 1.9-meters-tall white bodyguard that looked as strong as a bear raised his eyebrows at Lin Wenjing and taunted him.

Lin Wenjing stood by the French windows with eyes sharp like an eagle. He could see the people on the ground even from twenty stories above.

He didn't answer them because his attention was focused on the two assassins.

Seeing Lin Wenjing not answering him, the white bodyguard thought that Lin Wenjing was afraid of him and asked disdainfully, "Why, are you scared?"

Lin Wenjing still did not speak.

Yu Gaolang couldn't stand it anymore. He simply stood up and growled in a deep voice, "I'll fight you instead!"

He couldn't tolerate it anymore.

Yu Gaolang couldn't understand why a master like Lin Wenjing was so passive. He didn't even do anything while he faced the provocations of these foreign b*stards, and he even behaved like a coward. This was not just a loss of Lin Wenjing's dignity, but also the loss of the honor of the Yellow Thearch Group.

Initially, he was respectful of Lin Wenjing. But now, he felt shameful when he looked at him. Cowards like Lin Wenjing were not qualified to be respected by him, let alone represent the Yellow Thearch Group!

No matter how powerful Lin Wenjing was, he was no better than a scum if he treated foreigners obediently but his fellow men arrogantly.

Apart from Yu Gaolang, Xie Heng was also dissatisfied with Lin Wenjing, whose performance on this day was indeed too disappointing.

The white bodyguard turned his gaze to Yu Gaolang and felt the powerful aura exuding from him. His heart clenched as he appraised Yu Gaolang from top to bottom, but he spat arrogantly, "You are not worthy to be my opponent."

Furious, Yu Gaolang snorted heavily. "We'll see if I'm worthy after we fight."

With that, Yu Gaolang immediately attacked the white bodyguard. As a strong man at the Pinnacle



Realm, although his cultivation base was far less intimidating than those from the Heavenly Realm, his destructive power was still quite impressive. In addition, he attacked with anger gushing through his veins, using almost 90 percent of his strength. As such, he immediately caused tremendous pressure on the white bodyguard, whose pupils shrank sharply. The bodyguard reacted extremely quickly and avoided Yu Gaolang's punch before he immediately launched a counterattack.

One had to admit that the strength of the bodyguard team brought by Munlisa this time was still of high caliber. All the bodyguards from her team were at the Pinnacle Realm.

Soon, their fists and feet collided. With a loud bam, the powerful impact caused by them made the entire room tremble.

They attacked continuously, causing the room to shake furiously, shocking the guests in the surrounding rooms.

Lin Wenjing's thoughts were interrupted by them. When he turned around and saw that they were fighting, he frowned slightly. He had already locked in on the two assassins, but now, the connection was cut off.

The two assassins were at least in the mid-tier of the Heavenly Realm. It was definitely not enough to just rely on Munlisa's bodyguard team to protect her.

When they were fighting hard, the door of

Munlisa's room was opened. Then, a beautiful blond woman came out and reprimanded them unceremoniously, "Enough! What are you doing? You have disturbed the rest of the honorable Miss Munlisa. Stop it, everyone!"

The white bodyguard immediately stopped with a flash of panic on his face. He put his right hand on his chest and bowed before saying apologetically, "It was my fault. I'm responsible for interrupting Miss Munlisa's rest. Please allow her to punish me."

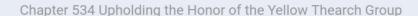
In the room, Munlisa's cold and lazy voice rang. "You will be deducted one month's salary. If this happens again, you will be fired immediately."

The white bodyguard looked bitter and did not dare to make any complaints. He sank into an even deeper bow and replied, "Many thanks to the noble Miss Munlisa for the punishment."

When Munlisa's room door was closed, the white bodyguard breathed a sigh of relief and gave Yu Gaolang a fierce look, but stopped all provocations against them.

The other bodyguards also looked at Yu Gaolang with full of hostility and disdain, singling him out.

Yu Gaolang was very upset, but he couldn't do anything about it, so he had to hold his anger in. Their task this time was to protect Munlisa. If there was a conflict between them and her bodyguard team, the reputation of Yellow Thearch Group wouldn't turn out well either.



The most serious implication was that if Munlisa really met with an accident in China, it would be too huge of a responsibility for them to bear.

"Instructor Lin, as the leader of this mission, you should uphold the honor of the Yellow Thearch Group rather than just standing aside," Yu Gaolang walked up to Lin Wenjing and said in a deep voice. He was an emotional person, hence he couldn't bear this kind of thing.

Xie Heng agreed with him. "Yu Gaolang is right. If our instructor were the leader of the mission this time, he definitely wouldn't have allowed these foreigners to taunt us. Instructor Lin, forgive me for criticizing, but as the leader of this mission, you must be clear that you represent the Yellow Thearch Group, not just yourself."

Lin Wenjing was a little surprised by their words; he didn't expect them to still confront him after getting to know his strength. Such courage was something that he admired.

He smiled and asked, "Do you think that I've embarrassed the Yellow Thearch Group?"

When they heard Lin Wenjing's words, they were stunned for a moment as they didn't expect him to be so blunt. Awkwardness then hung in the air for a moment.

Yu Gaolang was still feeling emotional, so he nodded. "Yes! Instructor Lin, as a master of the Heavenly Realm, you are strong, so you should uphold the reputation of the Yellow Thearch Group



instead of doing nothing against the provocation by these foreigners! Otherwise, they would see us as cowards and look down on the Yellow Thearch Group, and even our entire country!"

What he said was full of passion, making people feel a surge of nationalism through their hearts.

Lin Wenjing wasn't angry at all. Instead, the smile on his face became wider. "Alright, then. What do you think I should do to maintain the honor of the Yellow Thearch Group?"

When Yu Gaolang heard this, he became even more disdainful of Lin Wenjing, thinking that he was just an idiot with strong martial arts skills. To him, Lin Wenjing was a brainless and indifferent person!

He raised his head, and a surge of patriotism washed over him spontaneously, as if he was a great hero of the country and the people. He answered loudly, "It's very simple. Facing the provocations of these foreigners, we should attack them back violently to let them know with our fists that the Yellow Thearch Group is powerful, and that our people are outstanding. We are not people whom these stupid foreigners can simply insult!"

He stood firmly by what he said. Lin Wenjing should be embarrassed by my little speech if there is still some dignity left in him.

However, Lin Wenjing merely laughed out loud. "Hahaha!"

Seeing that he could still laugh, Yu Gaolang became even more upset. Xie Heng also frowned as he was extremely disappointed with Lin Wenjing and despised him even more.

After Lin Wenjing finished laughing, he asked, "So is our mission this time to protect Munlisa or to show the power of the Yellow Thearch Group?"

His words left Yu Gaolang and Xie Heng both stunned. They hadn't thought about it this way. They just felt that they were provoked by the foreign people, and that their dignity was being trampled on.

Lin Wenjing continued, "Protecting Munlisa is the top priority. If something were to happen to her in this country, then the dignity and honor of the Yellow Thearch Group would be even more affected."

Xie Heng replied, "Instructor Lin, there is a bit of a conceptual shift here. Maintaining the dignity of the Yellow Thearch Group does not conflict with our mission of protecting Munlisa."

"Granted that there's no conflict, but don't forget that Munlisa is here to invest this time. If we abuse her bodyguard team, what would she think? The investment plan will definitely be ruined."

When they heard Lin Wenjing's words, they became silent again. Indeed, what he said was true; if they beat up Munlisa's bodyguard team, she probably would not invest in China anymore.



Yu Gaolang still had a deep frown on his face as he spoke unwillingly, "Are we supposed to let those foreign b*stards provoke and humiliate us while we remain indifferent then? Besides, we are just showing our strength. I'm not talking about taking them down! We can at least show them our strength and let them look at us differently. No matter what, it would be better than what's happening right now!"

Lin Wenjing smiled and patted them on the shoulders. Then, he replied meaningfully, "Don't worry, the day will come for you to do that. There are many ways to uphold the honor of the Yellow Thearch Group, but it's definitely not beating Munlisa's team up. That is not classy at all."

When they heard Lin Wenjing's words, they eased up for a bit, but still felt uncomfortable.

In the next few days, Munlisa conducted some activities in China and surveyed many places. She also met with many senior Chinese officials to discuss some investments.

Within these few days, Lin Wenjing and the two soldiers followed Munlisa around as her bodyguards. But, compared with her tall and burly white bodyguards, the gap was very obvious between them.

They still didn't respect Lin Wenjing and his group; instead, they became increasingly disdainful. On several occasions, Yu Gaolang and Xie Heng almost couldn't hold their anger back, and whenever they were about to start a fight, they

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Chapter 534 Upholding the Honor of the Yellow Thearch Group

would be stopped by Lin Wenjing.

This made them despise Lin Wenjing even more. Because of this, both Yu Gaolang and Xie Heng felt very sorry for themselves.

Today, after Munlisa briefly discussed some investment matters, she planned to relax and visit a scenic spot.

Lin Wenjing noticed the place that she was intending to visit was secluded and full of dangers. Once she entered, she would definitely be ambushed by the assassins, and she would be in immense danger. Therefore, Lin Wenjing immediately exclaimed, "Miss Munlisa, you can't go there. If you enter that place, you will be ambushed by the assassins!"



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Munlisa frowned immediately and asked the leader of the bodyguards next to her, "Captain Horton, is there any danger where I want to go tomorrow?"

Captain Horton snorted disdainfully and saluted her respectfully. "Honorable Miss Munlisa, please be rest assured that with our team, no matter where it is, there will be no danger. We can guarantee that you'll be safe all the time."

Munlisa nodded. Upon hearing Horton's explanation, she immediately relaxed. "If this is the case, tomorrow's itinerary will remain the same."

Lin Wenjing said, "Miss Munlisa, please change your itinerary. If you insist on going to the tourist attraction, the assassins will definitely take action. They are not someone simple—they are both masters of the Heavenly Realm, so they are extremely lethal—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Captain Horton next to him, who spat rudely, "You cowardly Chinese, I have had enough of your rambling! Shut up and stop spoiling Miss Munlisa's mood!"

Several other white bodyguards also looked at Lin Wenjing disdainfully, thinking that he was useless and very cowardly. To think that China actually sent such a weak agent to protect Munlisa, they must have no talents within the country.

Even Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang thought that Lin Wenjing was exaggerating. For the past few days,

Munlisa had always been safe, and no assassins had appeared. Besides, there were not many tourists going to the attraction spot tomorrow. Logically speaking, the current team of bodyguards was more than enough to deal with a group of assassins.

Lin Wenjing warned in a low voice, "I'm not joking. Two assassins from the Heavenly Realm have been following us for the past few days, but they have hidden their murderous intent deeply. Because your cultivation base is not high enough, you haven't discovered them. However, they can't hide in front of me. I can feel that their murderous intent is very strong at this moment as they are well prepared right now. They will soon carry out the assassination of Miss Munlisa, and the attraction spot tomorrow—"

The leader of the bodyguards, Captain Horton, interrupted him again. "Enough, you Chinese! Are you implying that your strength is above ours? We have not realized the existence of any assassins, yet you, a Chinese, have discovered it? Don't be ridiculous!"

This group of Europeans was too stubborn, making Lin Wenjing's frown deepen. If this mission weren't assigned to him by Yellow Thearch Group, he would not have been bothered to even speak to these people.

He addressed Munlisa earnestly, "Miss Munlisa, please trust my judgment. The assassin will definitely carry out the assassination tomorrow. If you go to an open place with not many people

around, you will be putting yourself in a dangerous situation, and your life will be in danger. "

Lin Wenjing would not have cared if the assassins were just in the mid-tier of the Heavenly Realm; instead, he felt vaguely that they were not the only ones who had their eyes on Munlisa. Veiled in the darkness was another assassin who was even more powerful. He was at least in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm!

If this was the case, then there was still quite a risk for him to protect Munlisa.

However, Munlisa didn't believe him at all and treated him rudely. She merely sneered, "Chinese agent, if you are scared, you can leave. I won't report it to your boss. I'm sure that your boss sent you over without ever relying on you to protect me."

Her fluent English was very luring and melodious, but the sneer on her face was clearly mocking Lin Wenjing for being afraid to be involved in a dangerous situation.

She already had a prejudice against Chinese people, thinking that China was just a weak nation. To her, Chinese people were weak and utterly incomparable to the tall and mighty physique of Europeans.

Of course, Lin Wenjing saw through her ridicule and contempt. To be honest, he was also quite annoyed. If Sun Liang hadn't repeatedly mentioned that this mission was extremely important and

begged him to carry it out, he definitely wouldn't have accepted this mission. Even the daughter of a wealthy European businessman could not arouse his interest.

When the other bodyguards and assistants heard this, they laughed even more unscrupulously. Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang lowered their heads, feeling that their faces were burning. They had never been so embarrassed in their lives.

Lin Wenjing looked at Munlisa deeply. "Miss Munlisa, I have already reminded you. Since you don't believe me, don't blame me for not protecting you if the assassins really try to hurt you tomorrow."

Munlisa snorted and glanced at Lin Wenjing coldly. Then, she turned around and left before spitting out her reply. "I've never expected that the agents from China would be able to protect me."

Her words were too rude. Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang gritted their teeth so furiously that their teeth were about to chip.

However, Lin Wenjing laughed out loud. He had already done his best. Since Munlisa refused to listen to him and insisted on doing it her own way, he didn't bother to say anything else. Tomorrow, when the assassins attacked her, and death stared her right in the face, only then would she understand how stupid her earlier words were.

Another night had passed. Lin Wenjing had been following Munlisa around for almost a week in

total as her bodyguard. Fortunately, he talked with Chu Ling every night on the phone, which relieved some of his longing toward her.

That night, he still chatted with Chu Ling for more than an hour until she felt sleepy, and only then did he hang up.

What he didn't know was that after hanging up, Chu Ling was still not sleepy. She lay in bed, going through the photos and videos they had taken together. After a long time, she sighed quietly before putting down the phone and falling asleep in a daze.

The next morning, when Lin Wenjing was meditating in his room, he was suddenly aroused by a call and opened his eyes immediately. He took out his mobile phone and found that someone was calling his second phone number.

He had only applied for a second number after he joined Yellow Thearch Group, and it was used specifically to contact the people there.

He answered the phone. However, before he could say anything, a panicked voice immediately sounded on the line. "Instructor Lin! This is bad! Something has happened! Something bad has happened to Munlisa here!"

When Lin Wenjing heard this, he immediately widened his eyes, and his heart sank. Having a bad premonition, he asked in a deep voice, "What happened? Speak slowly."

Xie Heng replied, "We were attacked. There really were assassins who were laying low at the tourist attraction, and they ambushed us, trying to assassinate Munlisa! The assassins are so powerful. We are not skilled enough to fight them. Two white bodyguards have been killed, and Yu Gaolang and I are also injured. We can't hold it any longer! Instructor Lin, please come here quickly!"

"What?" Lin Wenjing was shocked after hearing that. Munlisa is being attacked? Isn't she still in the presidential suite upstairs? Lin Wenjing spread his consciousness out and immediately realized that he couldn't detect Munlisa here anymore, and everyone else was gone as well.

Analyzing the entire situation quickly, Lin Wenjing immediately understood that Munlisa and the others must have gone to the tourist attraction early in the morning without notifying him. In the end, they were ambushed by the assassins.

What a stupid and arrogant white woman!

On the phone, Lin Wenjing heard Xie Heng's rapid breathing along with some painful groans; he was obviously injured.

Apart from that, some fighting noises could be faintly heard.

What he was most worried about still happened. But it was useless to be blaming anyone at this moment. Lin Wenjing immediately asked for their location before hanging up the phone and rushed over as quickly as possible.

He was sure that Xie Heng must have called Yellow Thearch Group before this call, but unfortunately, they were too far away, so he called Lin Wenjing instead.

He had not expected that he would encounter such an accident during his first mission. How unlucky!

After hanging up the phone, Yu Gaolang, who stood next to Xie Heng, asked, "How did it go? Is Instructor Lin coming here?"

Xie Heng replied, "Instructor Lin is already on the way, but the hotel is far away from here. Even with the fastest driving speed, it takes half an hour. Can we really last for another thirty minutes?"

Yu Gaolang became silent. He knew that he obviously couldn't hold it for that long. The assassins' strength was too strong this time. Being a lot weaker than their opponents, their defeat was expected.

Compared to them, Munlisa was also very disheveled. Her expression was no longer aloof and arrogant; now, there was more panic and regret on her face. If only she had listened to the Chinese agent!

When she looked at the bodyguards next to her falling down one by one right now, she felt panic and trepidation in her.

"Captain Horton, can you defeat these assassins?" Munlisa asked nervously.

Chapter 536 A Hopeless Munlisa

Horton was a 2S Psychic himself, and as the leader of the bodyguards in charge of Munlisa's safety, he was the strongest in the group. He was well-versed with how strong a 2S Psychic was, and he knew how much damage she could do!

If there were only one 2S Psychic assassin, he would have been confident in protecting Munlisa, but now, there were two of them, Satan and Scarlet Witch, who were infamous in the assassin world. They were the powerhouse of assassins, which meant that Horton wouldn't be able to defeat them alone!

He felt the hair behind the back of his neck stand at that moment, and he started to panic.

Munlisa, who was behind him, was shocked as well, because it was obvious that she had heard of these two assassins too. The color immediately drained from her face as she asked in fear, "Captain Horton, what should we do now?"

Horton gulped nervously as well while answering, "This is China's territory, so I believe Satan and Scarlet Witch wouldn't dare to go too far. Miss Munlisa, don't you worry. No matter what happens later, I will protect you!"

Munlisa felt relieved as she assumed that was all there was to the situation.

The rest of the white bodyguards' legs wobbled like jelly when they saw Satan and Scarlet Witch because they were both 2S Psychics, who were both very powerful. Bodyguards like them, who

Chapter 536 A Hopeless Munlisa

were level-A, would definitely not be able to defeat her!

The Assassin Gang sent out many assassins to assassinate Munlisa this time. Before the appearance of Satan and Scarlet Witch, there were already a dozen assassins who made their moves, forcing Munlisa and her group backward. With the sudden appearance of Satan and Scarlet Witch, who were both Psychics, it meant that they would have an even lower chance of surviving!

Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang's expressions changed drastically when they saw the Psychics. They finally understood what Lin Wenjing meant when he said that there were two powerful figures from the Heavenly Realm who was targeting Munlisa. The leisure visit to the scenic spot today had opened a window of opportunity for the assassins!

Initially, the assassins wouldn't have had the audacity to make a move in the city with so many people around. However, now that they were in the mountains at the outskirts, they were surrounded by trees, and there were not many tourists around; it was an ideal situation for the assassins!

They couldn't even begin to imagine how China's reputation would be gravely affected if Munlisa were to be assassinated here. Furthermore, Yellow Thearch Group would be severely punished as well!

Satan and Scarlet Witch approached them slowly, and together with the dozen or so level-A

assassins, they surrounded Munlisa. They were packed like sardines, whereas Munlisa was like a caged little bird, waiting for them to finish her off.

Horton appeared extremely upset as he shouted aloud, "Satan! Scarlet Witch! How dare the both of you try to assassinate the honorable Miss Munlisa? Do you have a death wish?! It will be the end of you if you offend Master Bassabo!"

Scarlet Witch let out a cackle of shrill and horrible laughter, which sent chills down everyone's spine and caused goosebumps. "Horton, you are a 2S Psychic, but you chose to be a running dog for the wealthy. Tsk, tsk, I am disappointed in you."

Satan added, "Do you truly think that you're able to defeat the both of us?"

Horton's expression soured as they threatened him. He clenched his fists tightly, and he looked anxious while his eyes were filled with doubt.

Munlisa was frightened as she warned Horton hastily, "Captain Horton, my father has paid you, so you can't just abandon me."

The Scarlet Witch continued, "Horton, we are giving you another chance. Bend your knees and beg us for mercy, and we might spare your life. It's not an easy feat for you to reach level-2S. Once the both of us start attacking, you won't be able to hold us off."

Horton lifted his face, and his glare was horrifying. "Damn you, am I such a timid person who is afraid

of death?! Satan, Scarlet Witch, enough with the nonsense. Let's fight, if that's what it takes. I will fight you to the end!"

Horton then spoke to Munlisa hurriedly. "Honorable Miss Munlisa, don't you worry, because no matter what happens, I will never abandon you. I will fight Satan and Scarlet Witch, whereas you should escape with George and the rest of the bodyguards. Leave this place and seek refuge under China. That way, they won't be able to ambush you again!"

Horton sounded determined, as if he was ready to face his death, and it moved Munlisa, causing her eyes to rim red with tears. "Captain Horton, I will not abandon you too!"

She then stood up on her own to face Satan and Scarlet Witch. "I know you are here to kill me for money. Just let me live, and I'll pay you triple!"

Scarlet Witch answered with a horrifying expression, "Munlisa, it seems that you aren't familiar with our work as assassins. Even if you were to offer us ten times the price, we would never abandon our mission. I suggest you kneel down obediently and wait for your fate."

Satan grinned eerily while adding, "Or you can choose to run away, and we'll see how far you can get, hahahaha..."

Munlisa sensed their murderous intent, and she completely panicked. Throughout her entire life, she had never felt so afraid before; and now, she

especially regretted her actions. If she knew this would happen, she would have listened to the advice of the Chinese agent from yesterday!

Horton uttered through clenched teeth, "Miss Munlisa, you shouldn't waste any more time. Quick, escape. I will buy you time!"

He then instructed both sturdy bodyguards. "George, Weston, protect Miss Munlisa and escape right now!"

Horton then prepared to attack Satan and Scarlet Witch, looking like a fierce warrior who was ready to fight to his death.

Would he die fighting Satan and Scarlet Witch? This was of course impossible, because he was planning to distract them and escape by stunning them.

If it had only been Satan or Scarlet Witch alone, he would have still been able to protect Munlisa somehow. However, both Satan and Scarlet Witch were here, which meant that he wouldn't succeed in defeating them at all. If he were to fight them forcefully, he would just end up dying with Munlisa. It took him a lot of effort to cultivate to level-2S, so he couldn't just possibly die here, for he at least had a good few decades ahead of him.

After going through his plan, he charged forward immediately, looking like an absolute hero, effectively moving Munlisa.

Satan and Scarlet Witch both frowned as well, but

they gathered their spirits and were prepared to fight with Horton.

However, the next thing they knew, Horton made a shocking move as he dashed out of the surrounding crowd without charging toward Satan and Scarlet Witch; instead, he changed direction to escape.

"Oh, no! He is escaping!!"

Satan was the first to snap back to reality, and he bellowed loudly. He was just about to chase after Horton when Scarlet Witch flashed a sinister smile while remaining calm. "Don't worry. Master Sage will not let him escape so easily."

Munlisa, who was very moved earlier, was stunned to silence because she did not expect Horton to escape just like that, and it turned out that he was all talk but no action.

Horton succeeded in breaking through the wall of people, and it made him beyond excited. Although the reward for protecting Munlisa was extremely high, it was undeniable that he had only one life. If he were to end up dead, no amount of money would have been worth his life!

Nevertheless, he didn't have long to be pleased with himself before a seemingly-young man appeared suddenly in front of him. The young man's face was especially pale, almost like a vampire's, and his eyes were especially sharp and keen. The young man turned to stare at Horton swiftly while flashing him a playful smile. "Horton,



you did not disappoint me, indeed."

With that, the young man moved, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Horton and struck powerfully.

Horton felt his skin crawl the moment he saw the young man, and he was so scared that his legs started shaking. "Sage! The top level-S3 Psychic!!!"

Sage giggled before replying, "I didn't expect you to know me."

Sage's every powerful movement turned into consecutive fierce attacks. Horton was not in the same league as him to begin with, and now that he was scared witless, he could hardly exert 70% of his abilities. Thus, Sage soon captured him easily.



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After Horton endured several punches from Sage, he had lost the ability to fight. Horton looked like a puny chick as Sage picked him up. It was a humiliating scene.

Horton was utterly terrified at this point, and his entire body was quivering in fear. Gone was his earlier confidence and cockiness as he shriveled in fear while faced with the possibility of death!

He started begging pathetically. "Master Sage, Master Sage! Please let me go. I promise that I will never go against you from now on; in fact, I'm willing to be your subordinate, Master Sage!"

His cries were loud, and his timid nature was presented clearly for Munlisa to see. Munlisa almost fainted in anger because she did not expect Horton, who usually appeared to be heroic and domineering, was so timid in reality. Hence, she was utterly disappointed and disgusted by him!

There she was, trusting Horton so much while spending a huge sum of money to hire him to protect her. Nevertheless, he turned out to be a timid and spineless man, and so she was extremely regretful now.

She was regretful and afraid at that moment, and if she had known that there were assassins hiding to ambush her here, she wouldn't have listened to Horton; she would have listened to the Chinese agent instead!

If she had listened, she wouldn't have ended up in



such a precarious situation.o the fullest!

Sage gazed at Horton in disdain and kicked him in front of Munlisa. "A timid and spineless scum like you do not have what it takes to be my subordinate."

Sage's kick was so hard that he broke Horton's ribs straight away, leaving a huge dent on his chest. If it weren't for the fact that Horton was a strong master from the Heavenly Realm with a vigorous vitality, he would have died on the spot if he were an ordinary human.

Despite all that, the excruciating pain radiated through his body, leaving him hanging onto dear life!

Horton looked frightened and in despair as he sensed Sage's murderous intent for him. He wanted nothing more but to live, and so he bellowed at the top of his voice, "Sage, you can't kill us! This is China's territory! China has already sent special agents to protect us, and if you kill us, they will not let you go easily!!"

Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang came forward and spoke up as well. "Sage! Miss Munlisa is our distinguished guest. If you kill her, you will not be leaving China alive! I advise all of you to not act rashly!"

"That's right, the person in charge of Miss Munlisa's safety this time is a very powerful instructor from Yellow Thearch Group, and he is already on his way here. He will be arriving soon,



and I want you to know that he is a level-4S powerful master. The combined strength of you all will not be able to defeat our instructor!"

Nevertheless, Sage responded as if he had heard the funniest joke. "Hahaha... A 4S master? Yellow Thearch Group is just an organization which has been abandoned in China. Your talents are all dead, and you're left with Instructor Fangs and Instructor Dragon Blood, who aren't too bad. Instructor Dragon Blood is currently on a mission abroad, whereas Instructor Fangs is just a level-3S master. So even if he were here, he wouldn't have been able to fight the three of us."

Satan and Scarlet Witch frowned at Sage's claims. "Master Sage, for the past few days, there has been a strong aura that has been warning us, indeed. I wonder if it truly is a 4S Psychic?" Satan asked.

Scarlet Witch added, "Master Sage, Satan is speaking the truth. There has been a powerful aura emitted by a Psychic, indeed, and it seems to be warning us. I wonder if it's China's special agent."

Sage waved his hand in dismissal while sounding determined. "That's impossible! I've investigated thoroughly, and this time, Yellow Thearch Group has been assigned to protect Munlisa. It's impossible that Yellow Thearch Group has a 4S master."

Sage then snapped his fingers and urged them, "Enough with the nonsense. Kill everyone around



Munlisa in the fastest way possible. The hirer wants her captured alive."

Satan and Scarlet Witch nodded eagerly upon receiving the order, and they started attacking Munlisa's security team immediately.

As strong masters of the mid-tier of the Heavenly Realm, their capabilities were undeniably powerful. Now, with Horton losing his fighting abilities, a dozen or so level-A bodyguards were the only ones left, and they couldn't possibly defeat Satan and Scarlet Witch. The bodyguards couldn't even get an accurate shot at them, and it was apparent that it was a lost cause. In the blink of an eye, Satan and Scarlet Witch defeated them, rendering the bodyguards useless and hanging by a thread.

In the end, Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang were the last ones standing, forming the final defense line while giving their all to protect Munlisa.

They knew that under such circumstances, their survival chances were next to none. Only ten minutes had passed since the start of the ambush, and so it was impossible for Lin Wenjing to rush over in time.

Both men exchanged glances, and although they both looked reluctant, they seemed to be ready to fight to death. As members of Yellow Thearch Group, they bore the burden of representing China. From the moment they joined Yellow Thearch Group, they swore an oath to serve the organization in life or death, which meant that they

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Chapter 537 No Regrets Joining Yellow Thearch Group in This Life

would obey orders from the Group because it was their responsibilities and their calling.

It was a shame that they weren't sacrificing their lives for their country; instead, they would be sacrificing for the daughter of a European financial syndicate's boss...

"I, Xie Heng!"

"I, Yu Gaolang!"

They both shouted simultaneously. "Have no regrets joining Yellow Thearch Group! I will live and die to serve Yellow Thearch Group in this life and the next!"

After yelling at the top of their voices, they burst into laughter, leaving behind their fears. They were left with courage and pride, and they were like two candles that were burning brightly, sacrificing themselves to illuminate others.

They were mere masters in the Pinnacle Realm, which meant that they had a long way to go to reach the Heavenly Realm. However, many people present were touched by their pride and fearlessness at that moment.

Finally, they turned around to speak to Munlisa. "Miss Munlisa, before we sacrifice ourselves, we just want to let you know that in China, none of our agents are spineless and afraid of death!"

Munlisa was utterly moved by their courage while facing the possibility of death, and so tears shone



in her eyes as she bit her lip hard to hold her tears back.

Then, Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang bellowed while charging forward, giving it their all with their last battle cries. They charged toward Satan and Scarlet Witch, who were both masters of the Heavenly Realm. Both men were effectively running toward their deaths!

Gone was the initial disdain expressions on Satan and Scarlet Witch's faces. Although the abilities of both these Chinese special agents lagged far behind theirs, their courage and fearlessness won their respect in that instant.

"In that case, we shall skip torturing you."

With that, Satan and Scarlet Witch made a move and lunged toward Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang. Their speed was much faster compared to the two men, and in the blink of an eye, they were already in front of them. Satan and Scarlet Witch struck simultaneously, effectively breaking through Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang's defense. Both men were struck heavily with loud*thuds*on their chests with a vast amount of impact surging into their bodies.

Their chests collapsed and ruptured inward, and their internal organs were completely smashed. Their bodies flew backward like lifeless scarecrows, and they coughed up mouthfuls of blood in mid-air. Their eyes lost their initial focus while life seeped away from their bodies rapidly.

Soon, they both came crashing onto the ground;



they were clearly at the brink of death, barely hanging by a thread.

However, they did not moan or wail in pain, nor were they afraid as well. In fact, they beamed brightly because they did not retreat or surrender; on the contrary, they stayed true to their calling by not bringing shame to Yellow Thearch Group. Even if they died, they would die with dignity.

It's a shame that we will not be able to wait for Instructor Lin's arrival. This mission has failed, after all...

Nevertheless, just as they were in despair, they heard a terrifying roar, accompanied by continuous booming explosions.

"Xie Heng! Yu Gaolang!!!"

When they heard this voice, they turned in difficulty to their right, and they saw the silhouette of a figure that was dashing toward them with lightning speed. In a flash, the figure arrived in front of both of them.

Instructor Lin...



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Lin Wenjing made it in time, after all.

He did not drive here, instead, he ran like a madman all the way. It would have taken a whole hour under normal circumstances for a car drive, but he took a mere ten minutes or so by sprinting here.

Unfortunately, it was too late, because he witnessed Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang sacrificing themselves earlier. He heard their speech, and the phrase, 'I will live and die to serve Yellow Thearch Group in this life and the next', branded deep in his heart, and it moved him deeply!

This was his first time truly experiencing the meaning and weight of the name, Yellow Thearch Group!

He used the fastest speed despite the rapid exhaustion of his energy and tore through space to rush over at a speed approaching that sound. Sadly, he did not make it in time to save Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang!

The human body was too bulky, and for him to travel close to the speed of sound, it would cause immeasurable damage to his body!

Even with Lin Wenjing's current abnormally strong physique, it was still difficult for him to cope. His internal organs were especially in pain because he felt as if they were being torn apart.

Thankfully, his recovery abilities were abnormally quick as well, and within several deep breaths, he

was almost fully recovered.

He stood in front of Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang with a scary expression while staring at the large gaping hole on both their chests. Lin Wenjing sensed the essence of their lives seeping away rapidly while vanishing into thin air, and his heart ached for them.

After spending time together for the past few days, Lin Wenjing had forged some sort of friendship with both of them. Now that he had to witness them dying, Lin Wenjing felt an inexplicable pain in his chest. The last speech given by both men, which accentuated their determination to sacrifice for their country, was like a scorching brand that was engraved eternally in his heart!

Both Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang smiled in relief when they saw him. They raised their hands weakly to greet Lin Wenjing with bright and proud smiles plastered across their faces. "Instructor Lin, you're finally here. We are leaving the rest to you... Instructor Lin, we did not bring shame to Yellow Thearch Group..."

"Instructor Lin, everything relies on you now..."

Lin Wenjing crouched to hold both their hands tightly in his while checking their pulses. Tears came rolling down Lin Wenjing's cheeks as he knew for sure that Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang were both beyond saving.

With an unprecedented solemness and gravity, Lin

Wenjing returned them a military salute. "Don't worry! Comrade Xie Heng and Comrade Yu Gaolang, don't you worry! I will not disappoint you, and I will not embarrass Yellow Thearch Group!"

Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang both smiled contentedly as they felt completely relieved now. In a few seconds, their smiles stiffened on their faces...

They were dead. They had stopped breathing, and they had left the world forever.

This was the first time Lin Wenjing felt both fresh and young lives dissipating in front of him. He tried reaching out to grab at thin air, trying his best to grab hold of the souls of Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang, but it was in vain.

Drip, drip...

Lin Wenjing lowered his head as tears trickled down and dripped on the ground.

Ever since he entered Heavenly Realm, he had never cried, and now, he gritted his teeth. As he balled his fists, his knuckles started cracking audibly.

At that moment, the assassins surrounded him tightly without leaving any escape route.

Munlisa was standing behind him while shaking in fear, and she looked pale. Gone was her air of dignity and proud air from before.

Satan and Scarlet Witch came to the front of Lin

Wenjing while glaring at him in contempt before speaking to Munlisa directly. "Munlisa, it seems that the security team you've hired this time is too lousy, and that's why they couldn't protect you. In that case, it's best that you follow us obediently; otherwise, if we are to fight again, we will not be as forgiving or gentle as earlier."

Munlisa clenched her jaws tightly while color drained from her face. If it weren't for her character, which was stronger and tougher than most women, she would have broken down when faced with such a situation.

Finally, she shifted her focus to Lin Wenjing, and her sixth sense told her that this seemingly forgettable Chinese was extremely powerful, and he would be able to protect her...

However, she pushed away the thought as soon as it surfaced in her mind. How's that possible? Even a Psychic like Horton has failed. Plus, this Chinese agent looks rather thin and frail...

At that moment, Lin Wenjing stood up, his eyes pitch black and dull, and the only thing left was a raging murderous intent.

"All of you have to die," Lin Wenjing announced in English, and everyone heard him loud and clear.

For some reason, everyone's mind came to a halt when they gazed into his murderous eyes. Their bodies shuddered involuntarily as they felt as if they were zeroed in by the god of death.

In the next moment, a horrendously strong and vast aura exploded from Lin Wenjing, and it spread like a palpable shockwave around him, affecting everyone, causing them to retreat several steps backward.

In that instant, Satan and Scarlet Witch were profoundly affected as their expressions changed drastically. "This is the aura of a 4S Psychic!!" they screamed in fear.

"Oh my god, this Chinese agent is a level-4S master!"

Sage, who wasn't too far away, was shocked as well when he sensed Lin Wenjing's aura. The next thing he knew, Lin Wenjing turned to glare at him, and with a mere glance, Sage's mind was blown, and his emotions came crashing in fear.

There was only a voice left in his conscious mind.4S powerful master—he is a rare existence, a one-in-a-million!

Everyone present was shocked and in fear when they heard that. A 4S Psychic isn't someone they could afford to offend!

"Retreat!"

"Run! Run as far as you can!"

Satan and Scarlet Witch snapped back to their senses, and without thinking twice, they turned around to run.

They were very confident by assuming that Horton was the most powerful person in Munlisa's security team. However, with the sudden appearance of a level-4S powerful master, they wouldn't be able to fight him at all.

"You want to escape? Do you think you can escape?"

Lin Wenjing's lips curled into a smirk when he saw them trying to run away, and he made his move soon after.

His movements were extremely fast, and although his speed wasn't as fast as the speed of sound, it was at least half of that. Hence, in the blink of an eye, he caught up with Satan and Scarlet Witch, and just like the god of death, his arm shot out and struck Satan behind his back. There was a loudbang, and Satan, who was running earlier, lost his momentum and strength before falling to the ground with a loudthud. His back was smashed into a mush of bloodied mess with an enlarged palm print; in fact, his muscles and bones were all smashed to smithereens.

Lin Wenjing sorted Satan quickly, and then he appeared swiftly behind Scarlet Witch before speaking to her. "You should stay put as well."

Scarlet Witch was scared witless after witnessing how Lin Wenjing killed Satan with a single stroke. She had never seen such a scary person; he was just like the god of death!

"I will fight you to death!!!"

Scarlet Witch's will to survive came bursting through, and she stopped running away. Instead, she chose to turn around to fight Lin Wenjing.

"You are beyond your depth," Lin Wenjing commented with a snort. He whacked Scarlet Witch's arm, effectively chopping it in half, and he then grabbed her by her neck single-handedly. Lin Wenjing lifted her up before squashing her downward aggressively...

There was a loudbang, and Scarlet Witch's body went slamming hard against the ground, raising a cloud of dust.

Lin Wenjing smashed her head directly into the ground, and her neck was broken. Her eyes were filled with unprecedented fear and despair before she died.

Lin Wenjing's violent moves scared the other assassins to their core, making it difficult for them to stand steady on their feet.

Munlisa was especially stunned as her eyes bulged while witnessing the turn of events!

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect the Chinese agent, whom she looked down upon, was so scary in reality. His abilities seemed to have surpassed her understanding of humans in general.

Killing Satan and Scarlet Witch consecutively seemed to be an easy matter for Lin Wenjing, for he appeared nonchalant.



At the next moment, Lin Wenjing shifted focus to Sage and grinned eerily. "It's your turn."

Sage broke into goosebumps when he saw Lin Wenjing's frenzied gaze, and the hair behind his neck stood up! He turned around to run without a second thought.

Sage was very fast, and he was gone in the blink of an eye.

However, Lin Wenjing merely smirked in disdain, and he started to chase after him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Run! Run! Run!

Run with all my might!

No one could understand Sage's shock and fear at that moment!

He prepared for a very long time for this time's assassination in order to ensure no mistakes. Even with the appearance of a level-3S Psychic, he could still guarantee the completion of the mission and capture Munlisa alive. However, he didn't expect the sudden appearance of a 4S powerful master!

Arghhhhh!Sage was unsatisfied. How did this happen? It's not too big of a deal if I can't complete this mission, but if I were to die here, it's such a waste, especially since I've worked so hard to cultivate my level up to 3S.

At that moment, he felt extremely regretful, but he was more frightened and bewildered. Yellow Thearch Group is just a pathetic organization in China, and after the war a few years ago, the organization has lost many Psychics. So how did a level-4S Psychic appear out of nowhere? This does not make any sense. Besides, the scariest thing is that this 4S Psychic is so young!

At that moment, Sage had only one thing in his mind, and that was to stay alive. He managed to run a long distance in a very short time.

Sage knew that he couldn't possibly win a fight with a level-4S Psychic, but when it involved

running, his enemy might not be able to catch up to him.

True enough, after a while, Sage could no longer sense Lin Wenjing's aura, and he was delighted because he thought he had finally lost Lin Wenjing!

However, before he could bathe in his gleefulness, a playful voice rang right by his ear. "Is this your fastest speed? You really are slow."

"Argh!!!"

Sage felt goosebumps all over his body when he heard the voice. He screamed in fear, "This is impossible..."

Sage knew that he wouldn't be able to escape now because Lin Wenjing had caught up with him. Lin Wenjing was just behind him, within an arm's reach.

At that moment of life and death, Sage made a quick response as he lurched forward and rolled on the ground, successfully dodging Lin Wenjing's deathly strike.

Lin Wenjing let a soft cry of surprise because he wasn't expecting this. Sage succeeded in dodging his strike, but that's just pure luck, because his second strike would be the death of Sage.

Sage was just about to stand up, but when he lifted his face, he realized Lin Wenjing was already standing in front of him. From his current

viewpoint, Lin Wenjing's figure was enormous, just like a god of war.

Lin Wenjing's gaze was icy-cold, without even a tinge of emotion. He then kicked at Sage. His speed was not especially fast, as Sage could see his movements clearly, and in line with Sage's abilities, he should be able to dodge the kick. However, Sage's mind was jumbled up and stunned, so his reaction was delayed, and he could do nothing but watch Lin Wenjing's forceful kick land on him!

Sage knew that his actions weren't slow; instead, Lin Wenjing's spiritual strength was too powerful and overwhelming, causing a direct impact against Sage's spiritual stability. This in turn slowed down Sage's thoughts, which then decreased the speed of his reaction as well.

Sage had never heard of this method before, and while being blinded by fear and terror, Sage took a ferocious and violent kick from Lin Wenjing. The kick was so powerful that it broke his back, and he flew a distance of over a hundred meters due to the impact. By the time he fell back onto the ground, he had lost his fight ability.

Sage tried scrambling up with difficulty, and he was shivering in fright as he felt his body was completely falling apart. At any rate, I am a 3S Psychic, and for the Chinese to defeat me with just a kick, I can only imagine how terrifying his abilities are.

Upon sensing Lin Wenjing's murderous intent,



Sage had a surge of unprecedented fear, and he screamed at the top of his lungs, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me; I'm begging you! I am willing to be your servant, and for the rest of my life, I will not—"

Before Sage could finish his sentence, the focus in his eyes lost its luster, and the light of life vanished in that instant. His tall and well-built body lost its support and collapsed on the ground in a heap.

A dignified 2S Psychic, Sage, who was well-known in the international assassin community and struck fear among many people, was now dead. He died in the hands of a Chinese man from China. If this news were to spread out, it would most probably frighten a lot of people.

Lin Wenjing smirked in disdain at Sage's corpse before picking his body up single-handedly and walked toward Munlisa.

.....

...

A minute ago, after Lin Wenjing killed Satan and Scarlet Witch swiftly and violently and chased after Sage, the rest of the dozen or so level-A assassins lost their bearings. They all stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

Munlisa was bewildered as well because she did not expect such a turn of events.

When the remaining assassins snapped back to

reality, they remained cautious while exchanging glances with each other. The atmosphere felt still and strange all of a sudden.

Now that all her bodyguards were gone, Munlisa was the only one left, and she was just like a sitting duck because she didn't have the ability to fight back. If they had the guts, they could capture Munlisa alive easily.

However, they did not have the courage to do so because even someone as powerful as Sage had no other option but to run when faced with the Chinese agent, and so there wasn't much of an option for them.

They were afraid of getting into trouble while completing their mission, so they had no idea what to do.

They exchanged glances among each other, trying to figure out whether to run away now or try their luck.

In the end, some wanted to escape, whereas some wanted to take the risk and reap the rewards of capturing Munlisa.

Meanwhile, Munlisa was extremely anxious and worried because the assassins surrounded her while leering hungrily at her. It felt as though she was at the gallows, waiting for her execution, and the feeling tormented her to no end!

She had never felt so helpless in her life to put all her hope on a Chinese man whom she had once

looked down upon.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Lin Wenjing returned...

When they saw Lin Wenjing back with Sage's corpse in his hand, the devilishly horrifying scene sent chills down their spines, causing their legs to tremble in fear.

"That's great, you are all here. That saves me a lot of effort."

Lin Wenjing put Sage's body down before flashing a grin at them. He was like a wolf that joined a flock of sheep, and under the palpable fear of the assassins, he launched his savage massacre.

Everyone tried escaping with all they had; unfortunately, when faced with such a powerful opponent such as Lin Wenjing, their lives no longer belonged to them.

Within less than ten minutes, Lin Wenjing killed the dozen or so assassins effortlessly with a single strike.

Lin Wenjing, on the other hand, did not even break a sweat, and he seemed relaxed, as if he was merely enjoying a meal.

At the scene, aside from Lin Wenjing, Munlisa and Horton were the only ones left alive. They were already stunned to silence at that point, and no words could possibly describe their shock and amazement!

"4S s-super m-master. Oh my god..." Horton stuttered, and when Lin Wenjing turned over to glare at him, he fainted in fear.

Munlisa was the only one conscious now, and countless thoughts flashed through her mind at that moment! In fact, from where she stood, Lin Wenjing was no longer a normal human being because he seemed more like an almighty god.

Lin Wenjing approached her while gazing at her calmly in silence before breaking the silence indifferently. "You are safe now."

Munlisa stared at him, but for some reason, her heart started racing as she felt nervous and apprehensive.

"Thank you," Munlisa thanked Lin Wenjing with broken Mandarin while gesturing gratefully at him.

Lin Wenjing ignored her and approached Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang's bodies instead. He then crouched down to shut their eyes.

"Comrade Xie Heng and Comrade Yu Gaolang, I've completed the mission, and I did not embarrass Yellow Thearch Group. May you both rest in peace." Lin Wenjing bowed to them again before phoning Sun Liang to report the situation.

At that moment, Munlisa came closer to him tentatively before asking nervously and in anticipation, "Hey there, honorable Chinese agent. May I know your name, please?"

Lin Wenjing stared at her calmly.

Munlisa's heart raced for no apparent reason, and it was odd because she was acquainted with Lin Wenjing for a whole week while meeting him every day. Previously, she did not think much of Lin Wenjing; in fact, she was dismissive to him since she assumed he was just an ordinary agent. Hence, she deduced that there was too large a gap between them both, just like the difference between a princess and a commoner.

However, gone was her condescension at that moment. On the contrary, right now, she was very nervous and anxious while facing Lin Wenjing. Munlisa's earlier proud and haughty manner vanished in an instant.

Lin Wenjing's performance earlier confused her to no end because it turned out that he was not an ordinary agent; he was a level-4S super master! Although she was just a helpless and ordinary human, she knew what it meant to be a 4S super master. Those in level 4S were the epitome of humanity as they had exceeded the shackles of wealth and riches. In other words, even her father had to cozy up with people at this level as he wouldn't want to get on the wrong side of them.

Previously, she trusted Horton very much because her father was very polite toward him. Her father pulled some strings and offered a high price to hire Horton as Munlisa's bodyguard, just so Horton could protect her well.

After taking all that into account, Horton was a

mere 2S Psychic, but now, the agent from China standing in front of her was a level-4S super master, who could kill Horton in the blink of an eye. Hence, it was needless to say she couldn't even begin to imagine the status and influence of this Chinese agent.

Munlisa had never come across such a powerful man, and so Lin Wenjing's earlier appearance—where he took charge of the situation, with his arrogance toward his enemies, and his aggressiveness of sealing one's fate single-mindedly—left a deep mark in her heart, which wouldn't be erased for the rest of her life.

As a spoiled daughter who was born with a silver spoon, Munlisa had met countless eligible men. However, she had never come across a man like Lin Wenjing, whose capabilities dismantled her understanding and knowledge. He is just like the superhero from sci-fi films!

Besides, she was brought up to admire powerful figures, and right now, Lin Wenjing was the powerful master who was enough to drive her crazy in admiration.

Lin Wenjing was a keen person, and so he sensed her thoughts immediately. His lips curled slightly into a smirk, but he didn't reply to her; instead, he looked at the ground, which was now dotted with dead bodies, and quite a number of them were her bodyguards. "Do you regret it?"

Munlisa was stunned, but she was a very intelligent woman, so she knew what Lin Wenjing

meant instantly. She looked crestfallen as she peered at the dead bodyguards. "It's all my fault for not listening to your advice."

Lin Wenjing felt angry when he heard what she said because he could ignore the dead white bodyguards, but he couldn't let go of the fact that Xie Heng and Yu Gaolang sacrificed unnecessarily! If it weren't for Munlisa's stubbornness, they wouldn't have died! They were just in their early thirties, and they had a whole life in front of them. Furthermore, their families would suffer for a long time after their deaths!

Munlisa sensed Lin Wenjing's anger, and it made her panic. She retreated a couple of steps back while her heart thudded rapidly. "I didn't want this to happen too!"

Lin Wenjing inhaled deeply and suppressed the urge of beating her up. Next, he turned around, just so he wouldn't see her. At that point, he was waiting for Yellow Thearch Group to send some people over to clean up the mess.

Munlisa was especially scared right now because Lin Wenjing's presence and aura was overwhelming, so much so that it exceeded her father's.

She lifted her head, and once she realized Lin Wenjing wasn't planning to reprimand her, she let out a sigh of relief. She clenched her teeth and approached Lin Wenjing while apologizing softly. "I was wrong. I was too stubborn, and I didn't take your warning to heart... I will never act in this

manner again. Can you please don't be angry at me?"

"Don't be angry?" Lin Wenjing's rage, which was finally suppressed, got ignited once again after he listened to her. He turned around swiftly and guffawed in anger. "Munlisa! I told you yesterday that there were assassins targeting you. That was why you must not visit the scenic spot because you would be providing the assassins a chance! What happened in the end? Not only did you not listen to me, you left me behind on purpose and brought along your so-called powerful and strong bodyguards to have fun!"

"I..." Munlisa lowered her head in fear as she was shocked by Lin Wenjing's livid expression, and she was now scared witless.

Lin Wenjing was still fuming as he continued yelling at her. "What do you mean by 'I'? Am I wrong about you? Do you think that because your family is rich, others have to accommodate you, and killers will not murder you? Do you know that if it weren't for my country sending me to protect you, I wouldn't have cared about your life and death?! Now, two of my comrades are dead, and they were just in their early thirties! They had a whole life ahead of them, but they didn't get to enjoy any of it! Your willfulness, self-righteousness and stubbornness got them killed! Munlisa, why should they pay for your stubbornness and pride?"

Munlisa was stunned to silence by his yelling, and her anger came boiling in response. She glared at Lin Wenjing and countered, "Why are you yelling at

me now? I didn't do any of that on purpose! Who would have guessed that the assassins would be hiding here? Captain Horton promised me that it would be safe. I didn't want them to die at all. Besides, they weren't even my bodyguards, and I didn't even pay them anything. They were the ones who willingly protected me. What has it got to do with me, now that they are dead?"

Lin Wenjing's face fell immediately when he heard what she had to say. "What did you say?!"

Munlisa was shocked to her core by his reaction, but she answered stubbornly, "Am I wrong? They were willing to protect me, and it doesn't change the truth even if you yell at me!"

Lin Wenjing closed his eyes and balled his fists, and his knuckles made cracking sounds. If it weren't for Munlisa's extraordinary status, Lin Wenjing would have wanted nothing more than to teach her a lesson.

After quite some time, Lin Wenjing let out a long sigh and returned to his expressionless façade, as though the angry man earlier wasn't him, and the icy-cold gaze through his eyes frightened Munlisa.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. That is not what I meant—"

Lin Wenjing cut her off mid-sentence and replied coldly, "Enough. You are right; we do not have an employment relationship. You are not obligated to feel responsible for our sacrifice. When my colleague arrives later, they will arrange for some



new bodyguards to take care of your safety."

Munlisa panicked instantly when she heard that, and for some unknown reason, she felt especially disappointed and upset. She took a step forward to hold Lin Wenjing's hand while speaking apologetically and anxiously. "I am sorry. I was reckless just now. I shouldn't have said that, and I didn't mean it. Please don't be angry."

Lin Wenjing shook her hand off and answered frostily, "Miss Munlisa, please take care."



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