Boom!

Hearing this voice, Tao Sanniang's mind was blown!

It is Lin Wenjing's voice!

She was dumbfounded.

It was that gentle voice that she had imagined and dreamed of for countless times...

Now that she heard it, she could immediately recognize it. It's Lin Wenjing. It really is Lin Wenjing!

She was elated, and her heart was instantly filled with joy.

But just as she was about to stand up, she instantly denied the thought.

No, no. It must be fake. Wenjing is dead, and that is for sure, since that's what everyone said. Besides, it's been so long, and Wenjing never appeared. How is it possible for him to come back from the dead?

It must be because I miss Wenjing too much that I'm hallucinating again!

It was true that she had been hearing Lin Wenjing's voice all this time, but they were all her imaginations; they were merely her thoughts that were torturing her.

But this voice is so real. How great would it be if it were real?

Her tears fell once again.

As for the others, they saw a man appearing on the stage all of a sudden, standing next to Tao Sanniang. His gaze on her was filled with love, distress, heartache, and gentleness.

No one saw how he got up there. Even Lan Feng, who was at the side, didn't realize it either. He was even startled when he heard the voice.

It was, of course, Lin Wenjing. With his power as an ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm master, a distance of tens of metres was nothing to him.

He arrived early, but he didn't come out hastily.

Now, it was finally the right time for him to appear.

He watched everything that happened just now, and anger burned inside him!

But he was in no hurry. Both Grand Skylight Pavilion and Xuan Dan Sect were merely ants to him, and there were countless methods to torture them.

When Lin Wenjing saw Tao Sanniang squatting on the floor and refusing to believe it was him even when she heard his voice, he was distressed!

He felt anger at the same time. This indicated that Tao Sanniang had been through great pain and sorrow all these time.

He let Grand Skylight Pavilion go previously, yet

they were ungrateful and got even worse. Since that was the case, there was no point for Grand Skylight Pavilion to exist anymore!

Most people under the stage finally saw Lin Wenjing as well, and the majority of them were shocked at that instance.

They all recognized the man in front of them as Lin Wenjing.

That face was way too familiar to them—whoever had seen Lin Wenjing before would never forget him!

Lin Wenjing was the legend of G Province; he got especially famous after the fight when he snatched the Colorful-origin Fruit on Mount Lion! Although he died in the end, most people admired him.

Yet now, Lin Wenjing actually came back from the dead and appeared before them? Also, he didn't look injured at all...

They were all dumbfounded, and they couldn't understand how it happened.

As for the people of Grand Skylight Pavilion, they all shuddered when they saw Lin Wenjing's face. Their jaws were wide open, and they couldn't believe that it was real!

Fan Zhenbang was especially shocked as his scalp went numb and his face turned pale; his legs were shaking as well as he stuttered, "L-L-Lin, Lin

Wenjing?"

He was so scared that his teeth were chattering. His mind went blank, and he couldn't think of anything except for fear, regret, panic and doubt! Isn't Lin Wenjing dead? Didn't he get attacked by over forty Heavenly Realm masters, chased by an ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm master, and lost his life in an explosion?

How come he actually reappeared, alive and well, after just two weeks?

Even with his decades of knowledge, exposure and calmness, he couldn't understand nor accept this at all!

He soon understood why Jiang Liqun was acting so arrogantly, and even somewhat suicidal. It was all Lin Wenjing's orders!

He looked at Lin Wenjing on the stage, who looked insignificant, gentle, and no different from any ordinary man, yet he was so scared that he fell onto the ground as he murmured, "This can't be, this can't be..."

After a short silence of being shocked, commotion broke out in the hall as well.

"Am I seeing things? Isn't that Lin Wenjing, Chairman Lin?"

"Gosh. It really is him. The strongest man of G Province, the master who managed to escape calmly even when he was attacked by more than

forty Heavenly Realm masters!"

"But how is this possible? Didn't they say that Lin Wenjing is dead? He was attacked by an ultimatetier Heavenly Realm master and died in an explosion in the end! That explosion was so huge that it could be heard even a few kilometres away; it could even demolish a building! How was it possible for Lin Wenjing to have survived it?"

"The truth is that he survived and is unscathed! Now, I understand why Jiang Liqun was so arrogant and didn't even care about Grand Skylight Pavilion and Xuan Dan Sect at all! It's because he had Lin Wenjing's support!"

"No. It was exactly Lin Wenjing's orders. He's here to take revenge on Grand Skylight Pavilion and Xuan Dan Sect! Grand Skylight Pavilion is doomed this time!"

Those who attended the wedding were famous people in the circle, and none of them was dumb; they immediately understood the whole story. They were glad that they made the right decision to never insult Lin Wenjing for this whole time.

Who would've guessed that Lin Wenjing was so lucky that he survived even under such circumstances?

That also showed how strong Lin Wenjing was, and that he definitely couldn't be provoked!

Lan Feng's eyes widened when he heard the crowd. He had heard of Lin Wenjing's name, but he

had never met him in person. Although he'd heard a lot about him, he had never really cared about Lin Wenjing or took him seriously deep down.

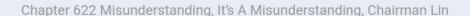
Now that he saw Lin Wenjing, his pupils shrank, and he started observing him intently, extremely alert and hostile.

But no matter how he observed Lin Wenjing, he couldn't tell how strong he was. From his perception, Lin Wenjing didn't have any Inner Energy surrounding him, and he was just an ordinary man.

Lin Wenjing couldn't be bothered about people's attention and thoughts. To him, these people couldn't be compared with even a strand of hair on Tao Sanniang's head.

He squatted down and carressed Tao Sanniang's head gently. "Sanniang, I'm back. You're not hallucinating."

Tao Sanniang's body shuddered, but she still didn't dare to look up at Lin Wenjing. Her body was trembling tremendously, and she was crying nonstop. "It's fake; it must be fake. You always said this, yet when I woke up, it was all fake... You are gone. I don't want to go through this despair anymore...Sob..."



Her words were so saddening that Lin Wenjing's heart tightened. He felt more remorseful and guilty instantly!

When he planned to snatch the Spirit Fruit, he didn't consider Tao Sanniang in his plan. It was his fault for not informing her and just let her accept the news that he died!

Also, he had underestimated Tao Sanniang's feelings for him!

Sigh...

Lin Wenjing felt a tingling sensation in his nose. He thought he had been a jerk for neglecting Tao Sanniang's feelings and making her go through so much pain and torture!

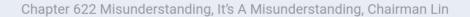
He immediately held Tao Sanniang into his arms. "Sanniang, I'm sorry. It's my fault for not informing you earlier and making you go through all these. I swear, now that I'm back, these won't happen again!"

From the hug, Lin Wenjing felt how much weight Tao Sanniang had lost and how weak her body was. She was almost dying!

Besides feeling intense heartache, anger rushed up to his head!

Grand Skylight Pavilion! Xuan Dan Sect!

They bullied my woman. Would I still be a man if I didn't do anything about it?



Tao Sanniang finally got back to her senses when she felt Lin Wenjing's embrace. It wasn't her hallucination; Lin Wenjing really was back.

Her body was shaking terribly as she looked up and saw the face before her. It was the face she was familiar with, the face she saw every night in her dreams... It really was Lin Wenjing!

She was stunned, and her mind went empty. The whole world seemed to have disappeared, leaving only the man before her eyes.

She shakily stretched her arms out and touched Lin Wenjing's face carefully, as if she was scared to break this man, whom she had been missing every single day. "Wenjing, is it really you?" Her voice was quivering.

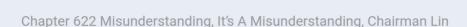
Lin Wenjing nodded his head. "It's me. I'm back. Everything's alright now."

Tao Sanniang covered her mouth. She finally realized that it was real and not an illusion. The huge surprise overwhelmed her.

"That's great. You are finally back. It's great that you are alive..." Tao Sanniang fell into Lin Wenjing's embrace and hugged him tightly; she didn't want to be separated even for a second!

Even a stone-hearted man would have turned into a lump of water experiencing that.

Tao Sanniang was way too tired. She had been so tense up previously, and now that she was in Lin



Wenjing's embrace, she instantly relaxed after feeling his existence and realized he wasn't a hallucination. Suddenly, her eyes closed, and she passed out.

The hall went into complete silence once again. Everyone's attention fell on Lin Wenjing and Tao Sanniang. No one dared to make a noise, for they were scared to provoke Lin Wenjing.

Lan Feng was the first to react. He looked at Lin Wenjing in dissatisfaction and displeasure. "You are Lin Wenjing? You seem ordinary."

Lin Wenjing ignored him and bent down to carry Tao Sanniang before walking down the stage.

His ignorance enraged Lan Feng even more. It was supposed to be his wedding, and he should be the center of attention. Yet Lin Wenjing's appearance had taken away all the attention. For an arrogant man like him, it was intolerable.

He snorted loudly and scolded, "Hey! Hold it right there. Who gave you the courage to mess with me?"

With that, he moved and tried to make Lin Wenjing stay!

His cultivation was at the mid-tier of Heavenly Realm. Lin Wenjing was so much younger than him, and thus he didn't believe that he would be as strong as they said. He figured that those were exaggerated rumors spread by narrow-minded people.



Chapter 622 Misunderstanding, It's A Misunderstanding, Chairman Lin

Escaping from over forty Heavenly Realm masters was merely nonsense.

However, just as he pounced toward Lin Wenjing and almost touched him, Lin Wenjing glared at him. Instantly, his body froze, as if he was hit on certain acupoints. His body stopped, his mind emptied, and he looked scared.

This scene looked extremely weird. Lan Feng was such a powerful man and he came on strong, yet he didn't dare to move after one gaze from Lin Wenjing. It looked like some kind of sorcery.

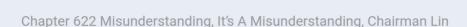
If it weren't that he didn't want to wake Tao Sanniang, Lin Wenjing wouldn't have let Lan Feng go so easily. He would've killed him with a slap.

Of course, with Lin Wenjing's current cultivation of ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm and his spiritual strength, Lan Feng, the insignificant ant, couldn't compare with him.

From Lan Feng's point of view, he just felt the sensation of the destruction of the world. It was as though if he took another step forward, it would be death waiting for him.

Lin Wenjing sneered and called him an 'ant' without stopping his feet. He carried Tao Sanniang into the car to rest and came back after settling her down.

Lan Feng got back to his senses and thought he was too much of an embarrassment just now. He was actually scared by Lin Wenjing's gaze; this



made him even more hostile toward Lin Wenjing!

"Fan Zhenbang, you were really arrogant just now." Lin Wenjing stopped in front of Fan Zhenbang and smiled.

Fan Zhenbang was already shaking terribly, and now that he heard Lin Wenjing's words, his scalp went numb, and his face turned pale. "Misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding, Chairman Lin..." His teeth were rattling.

"Misunderstanding?" Lin Wenjing smiled even wider. "Well, if I accidently killed you, it would also be a misunderstanding, then."

Fan Zhenbang's face was as white as a piece of paper as he pleaded for mercy.

Not only him, but the members of Grand Skylight Pavilion behind him were all scared witless as well. They all kneeled down and kowtowed.

The scene was quite astonishing. Hundreds of members of Grand Skylight Pavilion kneeled down before Lin Wenjing and surrendered before him.

"Old Master Fan! Have you lost your mind? Do you need to beg this joker with your power?" Lan Feng spoke. He was still proud as he fully released his aura; he was indeed quite strong. He jumped down from the stage and arrived in front of Fan Zhenbang within a few steps. "How dare you act rashly before Xuan Dan Sect? You are begging for death!"



Chapter 622 Misunderstanding, It's A Misunderstanding, Chairman Lin

Lan Feng looked majestic and full of pride at that moment. He even looked down on Lin Wenjing and looked at him with contempt.

As he spoke, people from Xuan Dan Sect moved in quickly and surrounded Lin Wenjing and Jiang Liqun tightly.

Fan Zhenbang and the others finally got back to their senses. Right, we don't have to be scared of Lin Wenjing with the powerful Xuan Dan Sect here.

Therefore, Fan Zhenbang straightened his back and walked toward Lan Feng. He reminded him worriedly, "Mr. Lan, Lin Wenjing is quite strong. We shouldn't underestimate him."

Lan Feng burst out laughing. "Hahaha. They all said that he is the strongest man in G Province, having beaten Gu Ze and Wu Meizi. But to me, he is nothing. Gu Ze and Wu Meizi were both defeated by me too. If it weren't that I was in a good mood, I would've killed them with a single strike years ago! Now that Lin Wenjing has beaten those two trash, he is the strongest in the world? That really is narrow-minded!"

His face was full of disdain, and he looked down on Lin Wenjing.

Realizing that Lin Wenjing wasn't speaking, Lan Feng thought he was scared, so his smile got wider, and he got more arrogant. "What, now? Are you starting to feel scared? Don't dare to speak? Hahaha. Don't worry. I'm not a cruel man. As long as you get down on your knees, kowtow, and



Chapter 622 Misunderstanding, It's A Misunderstanding, Chairman Lin

apologize to all of us, I can let you go."

Lin Wenjing looked at him strangely,, as if looking at an idiot. His gaze went past Lan Feng and fell on Fan Zhenbang. "This idiot is the person you guys have been trying so hard to fawn?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fan Zhenbang looked awkward. He didn't know how to answer Lin Wenjing's question.

He had utter respect toward Lin Wenjing. He confirmed Lin Wenjing's death from all sources and was certain that he was dead. That was the only reason he had the guts to do that to Tao Sanniang. If he knew the truth, he wouldn't have had the courage to go on with the plan.

But he couldn't understand how something that was confirmed would turn out to be wrong!

Fortunately, there was still the powerful Xuan Dan Sect around, or else Grand Skylight Pavilion would have been doomed.

The head of Xuan Dan Sect, Lan Xing, was a toptier Heavenly Realm master. Even if he couldn't defeat Lin Wenjing completely, there were still many other masters from Xuan Dan Sect. With that amount of force, they could easily beat Lin Wenjing.

Thinking so, Fan Zhenbang relaxed a little.

Lan Feng's face twitched in anger when he heard Lin Wenjing insulting him even though he was staring death in the face. "Great! I see you really are sick of living! Can't you tell where this is? Is this a place an insect like you can behave atrociously? You are dead! Even Jesus can't save you!"

Fan Zhenbang spoke as well. "Lin Wenjing, I have to admit that you are a genius to have managed to

be so accomplished at such a young age. However, there are always mountains beyond mountains; no matter how good you are, you are just a young man in your thirties. There are still many people who deserve your respect in the world!"

Fan Zhenbang got determined. He knew he had provoked Lin Wenjing, and no matter how he begged him, he wouldn't forgive him. Hence, instead of begging him, he might as well follow Lan Feng. He believed that Lin Wenjing couldn't do anything when faced with Xuan Dan Sect's power!

Lin Wenjing shook his head and asked, "Do you really think you guys can defeat me?"

"Haha. Can you not tell? You are doomed!" Lan Feng laughed loudly.

Lan Feng was confident. He was even feeling excited as he looked at Lin Wenjing. If a famous person like Lin Wenjing died in his hands, he would definitely gain a great sense of accomplishment!

Lin Wenjing sighed and shook his head. "I guess you are looking for it. If so, I shall fulfill your wish."

With that, he rolled up his sleeves slowly, as if he was going to punish a group of mischievous kids.

Lan Feng's eyebrows raised. He was losing his patience with Lin Wenjing as he growled, "F*ck! Ignorant! If so, I don't mind sending you to hell!"

With that, he waved his arm and ordered his

subordinates to attack Lin Wenjing.

With all these masters attacking, Lin Wenjing didn't even waste a moment as he moved as well. With a loud*grumble* from the bottom of his feet, the entire ground trembled, as if a huge hammer had knocked onto the ground.

Almost at the same second, Lin Wenjing had already arrived before Lan Feng and grabbed his neck single-handedly. He lifted him up and knocked him down against the ground.

He was too fast, and there were no warnings. Lan Feng couldn't react, and Lin Wenjing just grabbed his neck.

Bang!

Crack...

A human-shaped pit appeared on the hard ground, and Lan Feng's body was stuck in it.

Everyone was frightened from the sudden and loud move. No one expected Lin Wenjing to move so suddenly. They also didn't expect that Lan Feng, who was so arrogant, actually had no power to fight back before Lin Wenjing.

Lan Feng let out a shrill. He felt as if his entire body was falling apart!

Even though he was a mid-tier Heavenly Realm master, he couldn't handle the pain. Countless bones were broken, and he had suffered severe

internal injury.

"How dare an ant like you try to show off before me? Ignorant." Lin Wenjing stared at Lan Feng from the top without disguising the contempt on his face at all.

Lan Feng was so mad that he spat out blood. Being the second-in-command of Xuan Dan Sect, he wasn't only strong, but he also had a high status. He never experienced humiliation like such and was outraged at that moment. "Lin Wenjing, you peasant! How dare you? I swear I will kill you!"

Those masters from Xuan Dan Sect couldn't hold back their fear when they saw the scene before them. They knew how strong Lan Feng was; yet someone that strong didn't even stand a chance against Lin Wenjing. That indicated that even if they all attacked him together, they would only be slaughtered.

Lin Wenjing stepped on his neck and exerted some force. As a result, Lan Feng couldn't speak anymore.

Fan Zhenbang, who saw this at the side, looked scared, and his eyebrows were jumping! He realized that Lin Wenjing had gotten more powerful and unpredictable compared to the last time they met!

Lan Feng wasn't just some nobody, but a noble mid-tier Heavenly Realm master; he was even stronger than Wu Meizi. However, someone so powerful was tortured by Lin Wenjing. That

showed that Lin Wenjing's cultivation had improved to an unbelievable state!

Gulp!

He was being glared at by Lin Wenjing, and his scalp went numb while his face turned pale. He couldn't help but gulp.

"Chairman Lin, I..."

But Lin Wenjing ignored him and just looked toward another direction as he put on a meaningful smile.

Soon, a loud voice rang from a distance away. It sounded really far, but it was especially clear.

"Mr. Lin, have mercy!"

With that, a man appeared before everyone. It was a buff and noble man wearing a white coat, which made him look like a doctor or a knowledgeable writer

The members of Xuan Dan Sect kneeled down when they saw him. "Head!"

That man was obviously the head of Xuan Dan Sect, Lan Xing, who was also Lan Feng's biological brother. He was a top-tier Heavenly Realm master.

He looked ordinary and didn't have any sign of a strong master. He looked more like a professor who was extremely knowledgeable.

But Lin Wenjing could immediately tell that there was a strong power in Lan Xing's body. He was more powerful than Zhong Tao and Fang Xingping; he was a top master amongst the top-tier Heavenly Realm masters.

Chapter 623 Lan Feng, Died

He had a faint smile hanging on his face. and he had a fresh look that made people feel comfortable.

However, Lin Wenjing looked through his disguise right away. He was cruel, ruthless and coldblooded deep down. He was a true serial killer and had killed more than a hundred.

Fan Zhenbang sighed in great relief when he saw Lan Xing. He then walked forward and greeted Lan Xing respectfully with his fists held together.

"Mr. Lin, I am the head of Xuan Dan Sect. It was Lan Feng's fault just now. For my sake, I wonder if you can let him—"

However, before he could finish his sentence, he heard acrack. Lin Wenjing broke Lan Feng's neck right away with his foot before he replied politely with a grin, "No."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The smile on Lan Xing's face froze immediately!

He never expected that Lin Wenjing would be so arrogant and just kill Lan Feng before him!

Besides, he also knew Lin Wenjing realized his existence long ago and had been waiting for him on purpose to kill Lan Feng before him.

Instantly, an unprecedented anger rushed up, and he was burning in madness.

"Lin Wenjing, you are courting death!" He let out a terrifying roar.

It was so loud that it turned into a sound attack. Most people's ears hurt, and they had to cover their ears.

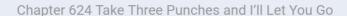
The others didn't expect Lin Wenjing to not show any respect toward Lan Xing and just kill Lan Feng as well. He was cutting off his way out.

No matter how strong Lin Wenjing was, he was alone, and Lan Xing had the backing of the entire Xuan Dan Sect, which had many masters and was greatly influential. They clearly were powerful.

Fan Zhenbang's pupils shrank. He looked at Lan Feng, who was dead in the pit, and shuddered. He was obviously terrified.

He also regretted his actions to the greatest extent.

If he knew that Lin Wenjing was alive, he wouldn't



have done that to Tao Sanniang, no matter how brave he was.

His mind was muddled up, and he couldn't understand how Lin Wenjing survived. It was illogical!

Lan Xing was overwhelmed by anger. Lan Feng was his biological brother and the only family he had left in this world. Now that he was killed by Lin Wenjing, he had to kill Lin Wenjing to take revenge for his brother!

"Lin Wenjing, die!"

Boom!

His knees bent, and then he pounced up like a bomb and appeared before Lin Wenjing within the blink of an eye. He then started attacking him.

He had lost his mind from the anger, and he did not bother to hide his strength. He demonstrated all his strength and planned to use the most cruel and painful way to end Lin Wenjing's life. That was the only way to release his hatred!

Jiang Liqun, who was standing next to Lin Wenjing, felt the strong killing intention from Lan Feng, as well as his strong, overwhelming aura. It felt like a huge mountain which was pressing on him and suffocating him.

He heard that Lan Xing from Xuan Dan Sect was a top master, and not many could beat him. Xuan Dan Sect managed to have such status because

of his existence.

Now that he felt how scary Lan Xing was, he couldn't help but feel scared and in awe.

He had no doubt that if Lan Xing attacked him, he wouldn't even be able to take one blow.

Not only Jiang Liqun, but everyone present felt Lan Xing's power as well. It was a power that exceeded their perception, and he was just like the superheroes in movies.

At that instant, everyone thought that Lin Wenjing was doomed, and he was no match against Lan Xing.

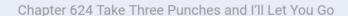
However, Lin Wenjing showed no fear facing Lan Xing's attack. Instead, he smiled and was pleased. "Great. You brought me a surprise."

Lin Wenjing was the one who could really feel how strong Lan Xing was.

Lan Xing had brought him a surprise. Originally, he thought that Lan Xing was just an ordinary top-tier Heavenly Realm master, yet he was at the top of the top-tier in the Heavenly Realm.

That was just nice, for he could use Lan Xing to test which stage his own strength had grown to.

From his point of view, Lan Xing's cultivation was similar to his before he was injured. Now that he was fighting Lan Xing, he was also fighting his preinjury self.



Almost at the same time, Lan Xing's fist had already reached before Lin Wenjing with great force. If it were Zhong Tao and Fang Xingping, they would have run away when they saw the punch and wouldn't have taken it straight away. But this was merely child's play in Lin Wenjing's eyes.

Lin Wenjing didn't retreat and took Lan Xing's punch.

With a loud*bang*, their fists clashed together, and huge power transmitted to the ground from their fists and through their body. It caused great damage, resulting in the ground under them cracking!

Lan Xing took four steps back while Lin Wenjing didn't move a little. It was obvious who was stronger.

"Impossible!" Lan Xing looked shocked and exclaimed. He was already at the top of the Heavenly Realm's top-tier, and he was one step away from the ultimate-tier. I'm definitely considered as an unbeatable existence. But how come my fist didn't beat Lin Wenjing?

A crazy thought appeared in his mind. Could it be that Lin Wenjing is at the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm?

But he immediately shook off the thought as soon as it came up, for it was too bizarre. Lin Wenjing was so young; even if he started practicing in his mom's womb, it was impossible for him to have



reached the ultimate-tier of Heavenly Realm at such a young age! That must be a joke!

Lin Wenjing saw Lan Xing's shock and could immediately tell what he was thinking. He put on a satisfactory smile and was pleased by his strength.

At the same time, he was amazed by the dominating power at the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm. He could easily suppress a toptier Heavenly Realm master at this stage!

No wonder he was so weak when faced with Jian Rushuang and could only run away.

Now that he looked at Lan Xing, he finally understood the contempt Jiang Rushaung had when he looked at him back then. The difference between them was too huge.

These thoughts just flashed past Lin Wenjing's mind for a moment. He didn't dwell on it, and he immediately attacked Lan Xing.

"Show me all your strength. If you can take three punches from me, I'll let you go." Lin Wenjing's words were light and sounded lazy, but it spreaded around the entire place, making Lan Xing's expression change immediately.

He was the head of Xuan Dan Sect and had a high status. People respected and admired him, and no one had ever acted so arrogantly before him!

"Wanton!" he bellowed. He then took a deep



Chapter 624 Take Three Punches and I'll Let You Go

breath, and his blood seemed to be boiling with anger; it was circulating crazily, making his skin turn red instantly.

Besides, his aura was increasing, and his body seemed to have grown a few centimetres taller.

He used a secret method to stimulate his potential in a short while and reached 150% of his strength!

His capacity was at the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm and was enough to beat everyone.

Lin Wenjing looked at him in curiosity and did not interrupt him. Instead, he stopped his attacking moves and waited for him to be done. "You used a technique similar to the Ancient Sakyamuni to boil your blood, and you raised your power to 150% in order to reach a power equivalent to the ultimatetier of Heavenly Realm. That's not bad at all. However, you don't know how scary the true ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm is. This is the first punch. Take it."



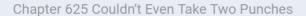
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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Arrogant!"

Lan Xing bellowed. The huge sound wave that exploded from his mouth formed into a tornado and wretched the surrounding. It was a terrifying scene.

His entire body was red, and his hairs were standing. He looked just like the god of war, and he looked nothing like the gentle man he was when he first appeared.

Besides, his eyes were red, and he was filled with violence and cruelty. He wasn't just like the god of war, but the devil itself. Any ordinary man would have been frightened to see him.

Everyone retreated backward and quickly gave space to them, fearing that they would be affected.

Lin Wenjing was the complete opposite of Lan Xing; he looked calmed and carefree. He didn't change a little even when he was facing such a scary opponent.

Lin Wenjing then launched his punch.

His left leg moved forward, as if there was a river between his legs, and his speed was quick, like an arrow shot. Within seconds, he had arrived before Lan Xing and punched him.

Lan Xing's pupil shrank, and he exclaimed in his heart, *How is it possible to achieve such speed?*

Chapter 625 Couldn't Even Take Two Punches

He successfully reached his best state, and that was why he had the confidence to face off with a real ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm master. He believed he could beat Lin Wenjing easily.

However, Lin Wenjing's attack shocked him.

He didn't have a choice but to take Lin Wenjing's punch hurriedly.

There was a loudbangagain!

Lan Xing used both his arms to stop Lin Wenjing's punch, but his body had moved back tens of metres, and there was even an obvious indent line on the ground.

Also, a punch mark formed on Lan Xing's arm, and the strong force that was as sharp as a blade was cutting on his arms.

The punch was so powerful that his bones cracked, and it was so painful that he couldn't even lift his arms.

If Lan Xing was just surprised from the fist fight just now, he was now shocked, in disbelief, and a little terrified.

The power Lin Wenjing demonstrated exceeded his expectation. Besides, even in Lan Xing's frantic state, he was obviously no match against Lin Wenjing!

At that instant, the thought of escaping even appeared.

Chapter 625 Couldn't Even Take Two Punches

But he instantly held the thought back. He was the head of Xuan Dan Sect, and there were so many members looking at him. If he just left like that, he would be utterly embarrassed.

Xuan Dan Sect would lose a leader as well.

Lin Wenjing flashed a look of admiration and nodded. "Not bad. You have some power after all, and you didn't bleed after taking my punch. Good. I'm satisfied. Since that's the case, take my second punch."

Lan Xing's pupils shrank, and he cried in his heart, *Lin Wenjing is too powerful!*

But he was the head of Xuan Dan Sect and a toptier Heavenly Realm master, after all. In his life, he had been through many battles and was mentally strong. Hence, he simply took a deep breath and made his blood boil once again!

If his blood was boiling at 100 degrees Celsius earlier, it was now boiling at 150 degrees Celsius!

Now, he could stimulate almost twice his potential. However, the side effect of it was great. He would need to take a three-years rest before he could fully recover!

He wouldn't usually do this, for it was too harmful. But he didn't have a choice anymore and had to do this. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to handle the aftermath of the defeat.

Lin Wenjing was excited to see that he could



stimulate his potential once again. Just like before, he didn't play dirty and waited for Lan Xing's aura to reach its maximum. He then attacked again, and a calm voice rang in everyone's ear. "This is the second punch."

He launched his punch, and it felt like the sky had cracked and was falling down! Nothing in this world could stop the power of this punch; even a mountain would have been crushed into pieces.

At Lin Wenjing's state, any blades, swords or any technique were merely tricks, and only the most straightforward punch would create the most damage.

Lin Wenjing's punch didn't look fast. It was almost the same as an ordinary person's punch, and most people could see the trajectory of his attack.

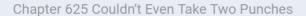
However, there was an air current on his fist, like a tornado surrounding his punch.

Lan Xing's heart raced when he saw that punch, and the fear in his heart got more intense.

In that one punch, he could sense death!

It was an incomparable punch. Even with twice his current power, he wouldn't be able to take it.

What kind of monster is he?Lan Xing cried inside, and the thought of retreating emerged again. However, before he could take action, Lin Wenjing had arrived before him, so he had no choice but to take the punch.



"Ahhhh!"

He let out a terrifying roar, as if releasing his anger and his strong living desire at god.

He tensed his body to his limit and used his maximum defense to bear Lin Wenjing's punch.

When Lan Xing saw the punch, his mindset had already changed. He realized that he would never be Lin Wenjing's opponent.

At the same time, he was certain that Lin Wenjing was not a top-tier Heavenly Realm master, but an ultimate-tier Heavenly Master who was at the top of the hierarchy.

He wasn't something he could compare himself to.

All he had in mind was one thought, which was to endure Lin Wenjing's three punches with all means. He believed that a master like Lin Wenjing would keep his promise.

Bam!

There was another loud commotion. Lin Wenjing's punch fell on Lan Xing's arm, and without stopping, his fist broke Lan Xing's defense and landed on his chest.

The immense power flowed into Lan Xing's chest, and his chest even sank in!

At the same time, Lan Xing's huge body flew



Chapter 625 Couldn't Even Take Two Punches

backward, like a released kite, for thirty over metres before he formed a parabola line and fell hard on the ground.

Lan Xing even vomited blood in the air, and his strong aura became extremely weak at that instant.

He had suffered severe internal injuries from the previous punch, and this punch had broken his chest. The strong power flowed into his body and stirred up his organs.

When he fell, he started to vomit mouthfuls of blood.

The entire hall fell into silence as everyone was startled and dumbfounded.

Fan Zhenbang, especially, was scared out of his wits...



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"Unfortunately, you can't even take two punches. I've overestimated you." Lin Wenjing shook his head in disappointment as Lan Xing spat out another mouthful of blood. The impact suffered by him was too great.

"D-Don't kill me..." When Lan Xing saw Lin Wenjing approaching him, there was a grave expression on his face. His majestic demeanor just now was all gone, forming a sharp contrast compared to him just now.

When Lin Wenjing looked at him now, he felt quite emotional, as if he was looking at himself facing Jian Rushuang on Seven Ridge. At that time, he figured that Jian Rushuang regarded him as an ant.

He wondered what reaction would Jian Rushuang have after knowing that he had broken into the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm instead of being dead. He would surely be surprised.

"Here's the third punch," Lin Wenjing uttered flatly.

"No! Please!" Lan Xing's pupils suddenly shrank fearfully, and he appeared hysterical.

But Lin Wenjing did not let him go because of this. He hit him directly with his fist, which immediately went through his body and created a huge hole on the ground, sending dust flying.

Lan Xing was as dead as could be.

Lin Wenjing's fist was stained with blood, but with

a random shake, all the blood was shook off, and he was restored to a clean state.

Thousands of people in the audience were completely silent, unable to even make a single sound.

Everyone looked at Lin Wenjing in horror—he had actually killed Lan Xing in front of so many of them. For the members of Xuan Dan Sect, it was a devastating blow!

Before tonight, Xuan Dan Sect was still a reputable power, and countless people were fearful of them. However, not just Lan Feng was killed; even a prominent figure like Lan Xing died in Lin Wenjing's hands.

Xuan Dan Sect had collapsed...

Killing Lan Xing was nothing more than an ordinary thing for Lin Wenjing. He didn't even change his expression as he turned around and walked toward Fan Zhenbang.

Only the sound of Lin Wenjing's footsteps was left in the audience, as if the world had come to a standstill.

Fan Zhenbang was the first person to break this silence. Right now, he was scared witless, and he kneeled before Lin Wenjing and kowtowed to him desperately. He didn't even care about the gravel on the ground and slammed his forehead until blood oozed out.

"Chairman Lin, I was wrong! Please treat me like a dog and let me go. Chairman Lin, I am willing to be a dog that works for you, and I will honor your every command! Chairman Lin..." As the head of Grand Skylight Pavilion, there was not a trace of dignity left in Fan Zhenbang—he just wanted to live.

Lin Wenjing lowered his head and looked down at him. "Fan Zhenbang, if it weren't for Sanniang, I would have already destroyed Grand Skylight Pavilion because of your betrayal last time. However, not only were you not grateful to Sanniang, you actually did the opposite and gave her more trouble. I am very angry, and you have to know that the consequences of making me angry are very serious."

Fan Zhenbang slapped his mouth continuously until his mouth was disformed as he cried out, "Everything is my fault. Chairman Lin, I beg you to be magnanimous and have mercy on me! You don't have to deal with ants like myself. I promise you that I will treat Sanniang the way I treat my own mother, and I will never dare to be disrespectful to Sanniang anymore."

The other people in Grand Skylight Pavilion also kneeled down and begged Lin Wenjing for mercy.

Lin Wenjing's eyes were cold. He had never been an indecisive person. If it weren't for Tao Sanniang, he would have already killed Fan Zhenbang back then.

Now, of course he was not going to let them off

the hook.

With one kick, Fan Zhenbang was thrown into the air. When he fell down, he had stopped breathing anymore and became a corpse.

There was still panic and regret on his face.

The rest of the people in Grand Skylight Pavilion were all lying on the ground, bowing their heads to Lin Wenjing while begging him to spare them all.

Lin Wenjing was not a murderous maniac either. He was very clear-headed about what was right and what was wrong. He knew these people were innocent, so he would not kill them.

However, though he would spare their lives, they still had to pay for their crimes. After all, these people had done a lot of detrimental things with Fan Zhenbang, so he would not let them go easily.

"Fan Zhenbang is dead, and I'm going to eradicate Grand Skylight Pavilion. I will give you a chance to leave Grand Skylight Pavilion and take my orders from now onward. If you agree to that, I can spare your lives," Lin Wenjing announced concisely.

Everyone in Grand Skylight Pavilion, who was begging him on the ground, was filled with shock and disbelief when they heard this as they thought they were going to be buried with Fan Zhenbang. They didn't expect Lin Wenjing would spare their lives and even extend help to them. This was great news for them!

After all, they could tell how powerful Lin Wenjing was. If they could follow him, it was much better than following Fan Zhenbang.

Therefore, more than 90% of them immediately agreed and bowed down to Lin Wenjing without any hesitation.

The remaining 10% were people who were loyal to Fan Zhenbang. They hesitated for a moment, but when Lin Wenjing glared at them, all of them gave in.

Jiang Liqun looked extremely excited. He knew how powerful Grand Skylight Pavilion was; if it belonged to Lin Wenjing, then Lin Wenjing's power would be even stronger!

Soon, Lin Wenjing's words made him speechless with excitement.

"Jiang, you will be in control of these people in Grand Skylight Pavilion. Manage them well and don't let me down," Lin Wenjing uttered meaningfully.

Jiang Liqun was stunned to hear that. In the next moment, he kneeled down on one knee in front of Lin Wenjing and declared solemnly, "Please be rest assured, Chairman Lin. I will not disappoint you! Otherwise, you can just kill me off!"

"Good." Lin Wenjing nodded in satisfaction.

Then, Jiang Liqun asked again, "Chairman Lin, what should I do with the people from Xuan Dan

Chapter 626 Admitting Defeat

Sect?"

Only now Lin Wenjing seemed to remember their existence. He frowned slightly and ordered flatly, "Kill them all."

Jiang Liqun was shocked immediately.

Upon hearing that, hundreds of members of Xuan Dan Sect were so scared that they all kneeled down, begging for mercy.

"Chairman Lin, please give us a chance. We are willing to follow you!"

"Yes, Chairman Lin! We have long been annoyed at both Lan Xing and Lan Feng. Now that you have killed them both, we're all very happy to see that! Please take us in!"

"Chairman Lin, please take us in! From now on, no matter what orders you give, we will definitely abide by it!"

"Chairman Lin..."

Lin Wenjing looked at them and asked flatly, "Are you sure you don't hate me?"

"How dare we hate you? You've done a great job by killing them! You will be our second parent from now on!"

"It's true that we wanted to oppose the Lan brothers a long time ago. Today, you are our great benefactor!"

Chapter 626 Admitting Defeat

They were eager to talk ill of both Lan Xing and Lan Feng without any morals at all.

Lin Wenjing gave a faint smile. Xuan Dan Sect was also a large organization with many experts in it, and there were many people who had great medical skills. If he had Xuan Dan Sect under his belt, his power could be greatly expanded.

Now, Lin Wenjing's thoughts had changed. He had more people he cared about, and no matter how powerful he became, he was unable to protect them alone. Hence, he must have his own strength.

Moreover, if a fight came between him and Sumeru Heaven in the future, he must have his own strength.

This night, Lin Wenjing had obtained a great success. With his absolute power, he took Grand Skylight Pavilion and Xuan Dan Sect as his own, greatly improving his power.

However, he also knew very well that neither Grand Skylight Pavilion nor Xuan Dan Sect had really succumbed to him—they had only succumbed to his power. As soon as he died, they would immediately break apart without any cohesion.

He was not worried about this. As long as his strength was here, this was not a problem as there were many ways to make them truly obey him.

At the same time, the news that Lin Wenjing was still alive spread like a virus.



Chapter 626 Admitting Defeat

Lin Wenjing is not dead. He is still alive, and now, he is back!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Tao Sanniang felt that she had a very long dream.

In the dream, she experienced many things—her unhappy childhood and the changes in her after arriving at Grand Skylight Pavilion. Once, she had even lost interest in living until she met Lin Wenjing, thereupon she fell in love with this shy and decent married man.

The time she had spent with Lin Wenjing was blissful and joyous. However, when she heard the news of his death, the pain stabbing at her made her life worse than death.

There were countless times when she wanted to commit suicide just to be with Lin Wenjing.

However, she knew she couldn't be so selfish. After all, she still had her family, hence she could only wallow in pain and torment.

Finally, in her darkest time, Lin Wenjing reappeared. He was as gentle as before, seemingly charming yet surreal at the same time.

While she cried with joy and was about to plunge into Lin Wenjing's arms, the scene in front of her suddenly became fragmented like a broken mirror, and there was nothing there anymore.

"No!!!" Tao Sanniang let out a painful cry, while trying to grab onto Lin Wenjing who disappeared.

In the next moment, to her dismay, the scene in front of her became real.

She woke up immediately, gasping for breath.

"Wenjing, don't leave me..." Sobbing, she realized that Lin Wenjing was not in front of her; instead, there was only an empty room. Overwhelmed with agony again, she covered her face and cried.

At this moment, she heard the sound of the door being opened, and an extremely familiar voice rang. "Sanniang, what's wrong?"

Stunned, Tao Sanniang immediately looked over and saw a familiar figure as well as a face she had been thinking about day and night.

Lin Wenjing was just right outside. When he heard Tao Sanniang's screams, he jumped in shock and went into her room immediately. As soon as he saw her tearful face, he felt ashamed of himself. He should have been beside her to take care of her. That way, he would've been the first thing she saw after she had woken up.

"Wenjing?" Tao Sanniang was taken aback for a moment, then she immediately got up from the bed and threw herself into Lin Wenjing's arms.

Confirming that Lin Wenjing was real, and not a hallucination, her heart slowly calmed down.

The memories in her mind slowly came back as well. This is not an illusion, but reality! Lin Wenjing is really not dead. He came back!

Holding Tao Sanniang in his arms, Lin Wenjing was very tender as he gently stroked her hair. "Silly,

why are you crying? I'm already back."

Still hugging onto Lin Wenjing tightly, Tao Sanniang squeezed him even more, fearing that he might disappear again. She hugged him so strongly that even with his physique, he felt some pressure from her embrace.

Finally, after hugging Lin Wenjing for a full minute to make sure that he was real and not an illusion, Tao Sanniang was relieved, and she came out of his arms. "I really missed you! I was terrified that you would never come back..."

Lin Wenjing smiled. "You know how powerful I am. How could I die?"

"But the people out there said that you were besieged by more than forty masters of the Heavenly Realm, and that you were hunted by a strong master in the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Wenjing, are those rumors true?" Tao Sanniang raised her head and nervously asked.

Lin Wenjing nodded lightly. "Well, those are the truth."

Tao Sanniang held her breath; she could totally imagine the precarious situation at the time!

She quickly pinched Lin Wenjing's body to see if he was injured, and she even ripped open his clothes, making him feel embarrassed. He then asked with a wry smile, "Sanniang, what are you doing? It's still bright outside."

"What about your wounds? Why can't I see your wounds?" Tao Sanniang asked worriedly, for fear that Lin Wenjing might have caught some hidden illness

Lin Wenjing smiled. "I have already recovered for a long time. Sanniang, stop pinching me! It's quite ticklish! I'm all well now; I'm not injured at all."

"Is that true? Don't lie to me!" Tao Sanniang still couldn't relax.

"Of course it's true. When have I ever lied to you?"
Upon hearing this, only did Tao Sanniang breathe a sigh of relief and patted her chest, making her perky breasts bounce. She then said, "It's all good, then. Wenjing, you must never do such a dangerous thing again! You scared me to death!"

Lin Wenjing nodded fervently, promising that he would never do it again. Plus, the way Tao Sanniang looked just now made his throat dry and his lust grow.

Tao Sanniang was indeed the best among women. Even after losing so much weight, her bosom had not diminished at all.

Tao Sanniang immediately noticed his gaze and blushed. At the same time, her heartbeat accelerated as well.

Even though she and Lin Wenjing had confirmed their relationship, they had never gone beyond normal intimacy gestures, therefore they had never slept together. This fact was something that

was always on her mind. In her opinion, if she didn't take that step with Lin Wenjing, she couldn't be regarded as his woman.

Previously, she had tried to initiate Lin Wenjing into doing it several times, but she had failed in the end. Now, it was a rare time for her and Lin Wenjing to be alone, and after experiencing what happened just now, her emotions had condensed intensely.

As her breathing paced, she looked at Lin Wenjing with her beautiful eyes and exhaled lustfully. "Wenjing, let me be your woman."

"Huh?" Lin Wenjing was shocked at the moment. Tao Sanniang's look was so sexy and alluring that he instantly became aroused!

"Err..." Lin Wenjing felt that his cheeks were burning. To be honest, although he and Tao Sanniang had already established a relationship, he was very nervous to take that step with her.

"Wenjing, give me this opportunity. I don't want to wait any longer," Tao Sanniang said seriously with a slight tone of pleading. To her, this was her biggest dream.

Seeing the passion in her eyes, Lin Wenjing hesitated for a while before nodding his head.

After having gone through so much, and now that the entire world knew that Tao Sanniang was his woman, it would be too harsh on her if he had remained indifferent.

Tao Sanniang was ecstatic and began to show Lin Wenjing her most feminine side!

The next day.

The sun shone through the window and landed on Lin Wenjing's face, waking him up almost instantly.

He opened his eyes and saw a beautiful face in front of him, looking at him affectionately.

It was Tao Sanniang.

At this moment, Tao Sanniang was extremely charming.

"Sanniang, you're awake so early?" Lin Wenjing asked.

"Yeah. Wenjing, you are so handsome." Tao Sanniang looked at him affectionately.

Lin Wenjing was a little embarrassed to be stared so intensely by her. He hadn't expected that someone like Tao Sanniang would be so intense when they were being intimate.

The two of them went all out last night; they only stopped their act late at night, and it finally ended due to Tao Sanniang's exhaustion.

Ten minutes later, Lin Wenjing came out of the house to see many people standing outside. Upon seeing Lin Wenjing, they all greeted him 'Chairman Lin' in unison. It was indeed a magnificent scene.



These people were from Grand Skylight Pavilion and Xuan Dan Sect, and they had been airing here long ago, waiting for Lin Wenjing's arrangements.

Lin Wenjing called for Jiang Liqun straight away and handed the task of managing the people to him to establish a brand new organization with Lin Wenjing as their leader.

In the end, Lin Wenjing stayed in Yuan City for two more days, and after taking care of all matters, he then left and returned to Hua City!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 628 Something That He Was Reluctant To Believe

When Lin Wenjing left for Hua City, he was quite emotional.

To him, Hua City was his base camp, his real home.

He was also a native citizen of Hua City. After all, he had too many people whom he cared about here—he wondered what happened to Wang Yunqian, Han Kunpeng, and Joker.

Were they doing fine? Was there any hope in them, waiting for him to return?

And most importantly, how was Chu Ling?

After swallowing the Spirit Fruit, Chu Ling probably had probably reached the Heavenly Realm by now.

For an ordinary person like her, and based on her temperament, would she be frightened after having such a great power suddenly?

In Lin Wenjing's imagination, when Chu Ling suddenly found that she became so powerful that she could send people flying backward with just a punch, he was quite amused, imagining her extremely flustered expression.

With Chu Ling's calm and gentle character, she would probably be very uncomfortable having such great power all of a sudden.

Now that Chu Ling had reached the Heavenly Realm, no one would be able to bully her.

Chapter 628 Something That He Was Reluctant To Believe

Also, now that he had returned to Hua City, Chu Ling would definitely jump up with joy when she saw him!

Lin Wenjing's heart was full of joy when he thought of that scene, and the corners of his mouth twitched into a smile involuntarily.

In his mind, the person he cared for the most was Chu Ling.

Both him and Chu Ling had been through a lot before, and her name had slowly been deeply ingrained into his life source. She could no longer be separated from him!

With agitation and excitement, Lin Wenjing's walking pace also became much faster.

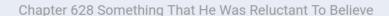
The closer one was to one's hometown, the more nervous one would become; Lin Wenjing finally understood such feelings. Over the past few days, he had wanted to return to Hua City countless times to tell everyone that he had returned.

With his current strength, he already had enough power to protect himself. Even if Jian Rushuang came to him, he was no weaker than him.

As for the others, he was even less concerned about them.

"Just stop here," Lin Wenjing said flatly when he arrived at Yulong Bay.

"Yes, Chairman Lin."



Standing in front of the villas in Yulong Bay again, Lin Wenjing looked at the familiar place quite excitedly. Only half a month had passed, but for him, it seemed like a long time.

Lin Wenjing couldn't wait to see Chu Ling. In his mind, he had already imagined Chu Ling's surprised reaction no less than a hundred times!

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and tried his best to calm himself down before he began to walk in in large strides.

However, when he returned to his huge villa, Lin Wenjing discovered something weird.

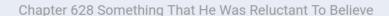
The style of the villa had changed. Even the color of the wall was different, and the flowerbed on the right was gone. It was a flowerbed that Chu Ling liked very much, and she watered it almost every day.

What is going on?

Lin Wenjing frowned immediately and spread out his consciousness. Then, he realized that the people living in the villa were no longer Chu Ling and his parents-in-law!

Something was wrong. Was it because it had been too long since he came back, and he went into the wrong villa?

But that was impossible. He was very sure that the big villa in front of him was where he used to stay!



"Hey, who are you? Stop right there!"

As soon as Lin Wenjing entered, a middle-aged man came out from the villa and pointed at him as he bellowed unceremoniously.

This middle-aged man was a obese man with a huge belly in his early forties, and he was holding the leashes of two vicious dogs. Lin Wenjing was sure that he had never seen this person before.

Seeing this situation, Lin Wenjing had an ominous premonition. Could it be that something had happened to Chu Ling and her parents?

Thinking about this, Lin Wenjing became anxious. He had to find out what was going on. If anything had happened to Chu Ling's family, it was not something he could accept!

When the other party saw that Lin Wenjing even dared to break into his house, he became even more annoyed and cursed, "Wanton! I think you are tired of living!"

The middle-aged man was furious, and a tyrannical smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he loosened the reins. Two huge vicious dogs immediately rushed toward Lin Wenjing, flaring their teeth and claws, looking very savage.

If he were an ordinary person, he would have definitely been torn apart by the fierce dogs.

But to Lin Wenjing, the dogs were nothing more than ants. He snorted coldly and glared at the two



Chapter 628 Something That He Was Reluctant To Believe

vicious dogs with murderous eyes, and the tremendous pressure from him immediately made them jolt with fright. Trembling, they rolled their eyes and dropped dead immediately due to great fright.

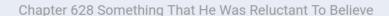
Lin Wenjing's spiritual strength was so powerful that even a master of the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm would be afraid facing him, let alone two animals.

When the middle-aged man saw this situation, he was immediately confused, and he was unable to figure out how his dogs could die just by seeing Lin Wenjing's glare. After all, they were pitbulls that he bought from abroad, and the breed was known notoriously for their ferociousness and savageness.

"Argh! Damn you. What kind of despicable means did you use to make my two pitbulls—"

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing grabbed his neck with one hand and lifted him up. He didn't even see how Lin Wenjing teleported to him from more than ten meters away. What he was seeing now was a pair of cold eyes staring into him. He had never seen such intimidating eyes that made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He felt fear from the depths of his soul, and he trembled vigorously.

"Tell me—where did Chu Ling and her family go?" Lin Wenjing squeezed out these words through clenched teeth.



The middle-aged man was huge and weighed nearly two hundred kilograms, yet he was lifted by Lin Wenjing as if he was nothing more than a chicken. Terrified, his entire body trembled, and his feet were kicking in the air.

"Sob..." He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, only to realize he couldn't speak. He could only shake his head desperately, and he was unable to suppress the fear in his eyes.

Lin Wenjing put him down, but he didn't look away from him; he gave out a pressure that was tantamount to Mount Everest pressing down on the man, who trembled furiously. He didn't dare to lie to Lin Wenjing and stuttered, "N-No... I-I don't know... I just bought this villa and just moved in..."

In fact, Lin Wenjing had probably guessed that this was the case. But he was still unwilling to believe this fact.

"Who sold the villa to you?"

The middle-aged obese man became silent and didn't answer directly. Soon, Lin Wenjing's words made him jolt in fear again. "I will give you three seconds. If you don't tell me, I will break your neck."

"I..." When he looked up and saw the fierce look in Lin Wenjing's eyes, he couldn't help but feel fearful again. He didn't dare to hide anything from Lin Wenjing and quickly replied, "Alright, alright. I'll tell you! The property agents here sold this villa to me. I have nothing to do with what's going on behind THE REAL PROPERTY.

Chapter 628 Something That He Was Reluctant To Believe

the scenes, and I don't know anything else!"

The middle-aged man was very depressed at this point. He had finally made a fortune and used the money to buy this big villa. But just when he was happily enjoying his life, he actually ran into such a lunatic.

Lin Wenjing stared straight into his eyes with a gaze so sharp that it almost poked through him!

Soon, Lin Wenjing discovered that the man was not lying to him.

In that case, why did Chu Ling sell the house? Could it be that she was not going to wait for him to come back?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Wenjing felt very disappointed, as if a bucket of ice water was poured on him, extinguishing his excitement completely.

It had only been half a month. Why did Chu Ling sell the villa?

After all, their common memories and experiences were stored here.

The middle-aged man looked at him tentatively and asked in a low voice, "Mister, are you the previous owner of this house?"

Lin Wenjing nodded. Suddenly, he remembered something and strode into the house.

"Hey, you can't enter-"

The middle-aged man wanted to stop him, but immediately, Lin Wenjing glared at him, making him not daring to speak as he shook his head quickly. "I'll take my words back. You can go in if you want to."

Lin Wenjing didn't bother to pay attention to him and strode into the house directly.

After entering, he found that everything remained the same. It was the same furniture and the familiar scent...

He could recall almost everything that had happened here.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Lin Wenjing

remembered the people who were related to the objects there. This was his state right now. Upon entering, Chu Ling's figure was all that filled his thoughts, and he could almost see her smiles in front of him.

"Ling, where are you now?" Lin Wenjing muttered to himself.

The family in the house was surprised when they saw a stranger suddenly appear in front of them, but Lin Wenjing didn't care about them anymore. He hurried up to the second floor and entered the room that belonged to him and Chu Ling.

Sure enough, nothing had changed. The familiar scent of the room was still there!

The only difference was that the beautiful woman who was with him was no longer there.

Sigh!

Lin Wenjing heaved a heavy sigh, hoping that Chu Ling was still in Hua City instead of having left disheartenedly.

Fortunately, the house remained the same—it had not been changed by the new owner.

Now that he had returned, he must buy the villa back.

When he went back downstairs, Lin Wenjing saw that they had picked up the phone and was about to call the police. Upon seeing that, he

immediately said, "This villa used to be mine, and now, I'm going to buy it back from you at a high price. Tell me how much you want me to pay you."

Everyone in the living room looked at Lin Wenjing, thinking that he was joking, because he looked too ordinary. He didn't have the looks that a rich man should have.

The middle-aged man said, "Mister, I have bought this villa, and we won't sell it. You'd better leave and don't come again in the future. Please stop disturbing our lives."

Lin Wenjing uttered directly, "50 million. Sell me this villa."

50 million was such a large amount that they were stunned at once. After all, they bought the villa for only 30 million, and in less than a week, its price had increased by 20 million. They couldn't find another person who would be willing to give so much return in such a short time!

But when they returned to their senses, they didn't take him seriously, thinking that Lin Wenjing was going crazy. How could he afford 50 million, judging by his poor appearance?

"Which mental hospital did you escape from? Look at yourself in the mirror. Are you able to fork out 50 million?"

"Do you even know how much 50 million is?"

"Why are you wasting your breath at a person like

him? Chase him out quickly, and don't let him spoil our mood."

They didn't take Lin Wenjing seriously and wanted to drive him out.

Lin Wenjing didn't fight with them either, knowing that it was not an easy task to buy the villa back. Hence, he called Jiang Liqun directly and asked him to send someone to deal with this matter.

What he had to do now was to get Chu Ling back. He absolutely could not accept the idea of losing her.

When he arrived at the property office, Lin Wenjing went straight to the point and asked the reason for Chu Ling selling the villa. However, he received a shocking news from the property agent.

"What? You are saying that villa was sold by my wife herself?"

"Yes, Mr. Lin. The owner is Miss Chu, and she sold it ten days ago."

"Do you know why she sold it?"

When Lin Wenjing asked this question, they all looked at Lin Wenjing with strange expressions. "Mr. Lin, are you kidding me? As Miss Chu's husband, don't you know what happened to her during this time?"

When they said this, there was a mocking look on their faces.

Lin Wenjing was not a fool—he immediately guessed that during the time he was gone, something must have happened to Chu Ling!

"Tell me what had happened," Lin Wenjing ordered in a deep voice.

Seeing Lin Wenjing's seriousness and solemness, they showed him respect and didn't dare to joke around anymore.

"In fact, we also heard the news from someone else. It seemed that Miss Chu's company had financial problems and lost a lot of money. In the end, she had to sell the villa in Yulong Bay..."

It was what Lin Wenjing had expected!

Lin Wenjing's heart became very heavy as what he had worried the most had indeed happened.

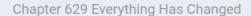
During his downfall, someone had given Chu Ling trouble!

He no longer hesitated and immediately took out his cell phone to dial Chu Ling's number.

However, he received a voice message saying that the number could not be connected. After more than a dozen calls, the call still couldn't be connected, indicating that the number Chu Ling had been using was no longer available.

Lin Wenjing immediately called his father- and mother-in-law, but he couldn't reach them either.

This caused Lin Wenjing's heart to sink infinitely,



and he didn't even dare to think about what had happened to them.

"It can't be possible. Chu Ling is a master of the Heavenly Realm now, and she has the ability to protect himself among ordinary people. It's impossible for accidents to happen!" Lin Wenjing comforted himself as he made haste and ran to the Chu residence!

...

At the same time, in the Chu residence.

The Chu family, which was quite prosperous, had become a lot more desolate. The large villa, which was worth tens of millions, had become more spacious as many pieces of furniture had been removed, making the entire house seem empty.

At this moment, a group of people was in the villa—seven men wearing black clothes with powerful aura were standing behind a young man, who was sitting on the sofa lazily. He had a strong presence, and there was an indistinct smile on the corner of his mouth as he was making tea.

"Master Chu, you don't have to be so polite. Just sit down and don't be nervous. I've come to you today in good faith," the young man said with a smile. This was obviously the Chu family's house, but he seemed to have become the master instead.

However, everyone in the Chu family didn't dare to sit down and looked particularly nervous and

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Chapter 629 Everything Has Changed

restrained. The way they looked at the young man, especially, was full of respect and fear.

Chu Guodong uttered quickly, "President Meng, you are being too polite. We can just stand, we can just stand."

President Meng smiled and made tea slowly. Then, he said with a faint smile, "It seems that you don't respect me at all, Master Chu. After all, my words just fell on deaf ears."

Chu Guodong couldn't help but shudder when he heard this. His aged face trembled, and some sorrow flashed through him. In the end, he had no other choice apart from sitting down.

However, he didn't dare to really sit down—he just sat on the edge of the seat, obviously very afraid of President Meng, fearing that he might anger him.



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"President Meng, can you give me a few more days to get the money, we—" Chu Guodong asked pleadingly in a very humble manner. However, before he could finish his sentence, President Meng interrupted him, "Master Chu, have some tea."

President Meng smiled brightly and poured a cup of tea for Chu Guodong. At first glance, outsiders might even think that he was the owner of this house who was warmly hosting Chu Guodong right now.

Chu Guodong was on pins and needles, looking very anxious. The young man in front of him placed too much pressure on him; how could he have the mood to have tea at this moment? He quickly said, "President Meng, please be kind and benevolent. Give us a few more—argh!"

Halfway through his sentence, he let out a scream. It turned out that President Meng had splashed some boiling water onto his face.

Fortunately, Chu Guodong's subconscious made him hurriedly close his eyes, or else they would have been scorched blind by now.

He was already at such an elderly age, yet he was still being treated like this. When he fell to the ground, he felt sorry for himself, thinking that he was better off dead.

On the other hand, President Meng didn't feel any guilt at all for bullying an old man in this manner. He looked as if he had just done something very

normal and said indifferently, "Shame on you, you old man! You have lived for decades, yet you still don't know your manners."

He was only in his early thirties, yet he treated an old man like this. It was quite a shameful scene indeed.

Everyone in the Chu Family behind him also became extremely angry.

Chu Huayou couldn't stand it anymore and scolded loudly, "Hey, you bastard! My dad is in his seventies this year, yet you still treat him like this! Don't you have a conscience?"

"Are you even human? We have let it slide when you used despicable means to take over Sheng Ke Lighting Company. We have already surrendered, yet you're still going to kill everyone here?"

"We've never provoked you, so why are you doing this to us? What have we done wrong?!"

"Do you really want all of us to die in front of you?"

The Chu Family members couldn't help it anymore and began to vent their extreme grief and anger out loud. In the past two weeks, they felt like they had been through hell, having lived every day in fear.

All of a sudden, a mysterious organization appeared and targeted them. In just ten days, they made Sheng Ke Lighting Company go bankrupt, and they ended up with a debt of several hundred

million. How could they possibly bear such a huge amount of debt?

Moreover, so many days had passed, but Lin Wenjing was still nowhere to be found. Later, they heard that he seemed to have been killed by the enemy who wanted to trace his family tree to finish everyone off, hence they tried to destroy the Chu Family too.

Facing the uproar of the Chu Family, President Meng was not moved at all and sipped his tea gently while nodding in satisfaction. "What a delicious cup of tea. I wouldn't expect anything less from Hang City's Longjing tea."

The Chu Family became even angrier when they saw that President Meng had completely ignored them.

"Enough." President Meng suddenly put down the teacup, and it caused the entire villa to violently shake as if it weighed a few hundred kilograms. This terrifying vibration immediately scared the Chu Family to the extent that they dared not utter another word.

"The winner has the absolute power. Since the Chu Family is weak, you guys deserve to be swallowed up," President Meng said flatly, while giving everyone in the Chu Family a once-over. Then, he added, "You still owe me 650 million, and today is the last day to pay it off. If you still can't settle this debt, don't blame me for being rude. For all my life, I, Meng Hao, hate people who delay paying off their debts the most."



As soon as he finished his sentence, he stepped on the ground lightly. However, a long crack formed on the thick tiles, and it immediately spread to a table next to where the Chu Family was. Then, the table exploded with a loud bang. It was quite an intimidating scene indeed.

Everyone in the Chu Family was just an average civilian; they had never seen such a powerful move, and they were all trembling with fear at that moment.

Meanwhile, Meng Hao, an extremely powerful person in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, had immense strength. Hence, it was easy for him to threaten the members of the Chu Family who were mere ordinary humans.

Chu Guodong stood up shakily with a pained expression on his face that was flushed red. Throughout his entire life, he had never been so embarrassed and humiliated. "President Meng, I believe you have investigated our background thoroughly. You should know that we really have no money left, let alone 650 million. Even if you kill all of us, you won't get it either. President Meng, Sheng Ke Lighting Company is only worth several hundred million. Now that it's yours, please be benevolent and spare my family. Consider it as doing a good deed for society. As such, the entire Chu Family will be grateful to you for the entire lifetime."

Chu Guodong was suffering a lot internally. He was so old that his lifespan was almost up, and he had experienced all kinds of things in his life. He

didn't care about money anymore; the only things he was worried about were his descendants and his family.

However, Meng Hao remained unmoved and said indifferently, "Chu Guodong, I didn't expect you to be so thick-skinned at such an old age. 650 million is a large sum of money; you expect me to just cross it off and think of it as doing a good deed? That's hilarious!"

After a pause, he rolled his eyes. "Well, it's possible too, since 650 million is nothing to me. Well then, why don't you kneel before me and kowtow nine times respectfully? In that case, I might consider absolving your debt."

When these words were said, Chu Guodong's body trembled fiercely.

He was already more than half a century old, and he was also considered a prominent figure in Hua City. He had led an interesting life and had never kneeled before anyone.

Asking him to kneel before Meng Hao now was no longer a matter of dignity, for if he had really done that, it would bring shame on the entire Chu Family, and they wouldn't be able to stand up straight and walk proudly in Hua City again.

After hearing this, the Chu Family reacted violently, and everyone was furious after listening to his suggestion.

"You can't possibly kneel before him! Grandfather,

you can't kneel no matter what!"

"This is simply too much! They've gone way too far in bullying us!"

"When have we ever suffered such humiliation?"

"If Wenjing is still there, these bastards won't even have a chance to do so many evil things! With just one finger, Wenjing could kill them!"

They thought of Lin Wenjing at this moment. If he was still alive, the Chu Family would have infinite glory, and their status in Hua City would even surpass that of the Lin Family. Who would dare to be disrespectful to them?

However, now that Lin Wenjing was dead, there was no one to back them up anymore. They missed Lin Wenjing like crazy as they remembered the days when he was still alive. It would be great if Lin Wenjing hadn't died. At that moment, they even prayed to the heavens, begging the gods to allow him to come back. They didn't even care if it came at the cost of their lives—they were willing to even shorten their lifespans for a few decades as long as Lin Wenjing could come back.

Hearing what they said, Meng Hao became a little impatient and snorted loudly. "Enough!"

His voice was like a deep water bomb that made them turn pale, afraid to continue speaking when they heard his voice.

"Hmph! Lin Wenjing is nothing but trash. Even if he is in f



ront of me, I'll kill him with just a slap!" Meng Hao said coldly with a savage expression, evidently repulsed by Lin Wenjing.



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