

*Spurt!*

*Spurt!*

*Spurt!*

When the three of them fell to the ground, they threw up a substantial amount of blood at the same time.

Lin Wenjing's kick was simply too powerful. Even though their physiques were stronger than ordinary men by more than ten times, they could barely withstand the impact of his kick. They felt an excruciating pain as though their intestines had been broken.

They would have already fainted out of sheer pain if they were just any other ordinary fighters in the Pinnacle Realm. Luckily, they came from the Group of Fangs and had undergone a lot of professional training. It was because they were exceptionally excellent in terms of their defence skills and mental strengths that they could remain clear-headed.

Even so, they still could not help but let out howls of misery as the pain was too intense.

In comparison to the pain, what terrified them more was the extent of Lin Wenjing's skills. Even though the three of them had joined forces to attack him and executed the skill of Totality, they still failed to get close to him. They were flung away effortlessly after being kicked once each time by him. This was too great a blow to them.

They were not the only ones harboring the same thought. Those who did not belong to the Fourth Group were all gawking at Lin Wenjing dumbfoundedly. Goosebumps started prickling on their skins as they were seized by a gust of fear.

After a brief silence, passionate cries came from the Fourth Group.

“Our instructor is the best!”

“Our instructor is unstoppable!”

“Our instructor is f\*king amazing!”

“The so-called Group of Fangs is just so-so. Compared to our instructor, they are just so weak and vulnerable. Hahaha...”

They behaved as though they had just won an epic war. With a whoosh, they surrounded Lin Wenjing and intended to lift him up and throw him into the air. However, they were immediately deterred when a stare was thrown their way by Lin Wenjing and they quickly dismissed the idea.

Pulling a long face, Lin Wenjing yelled at them, “Why are you guys so excited and jumpy? It’s so inappropriate! Stand up straight now!”

All of them were deeply shaken after Lin Wenjing let out a snort. They immediately fell into a line and stood upright.

Lin Wenjing was rather pleased to see their prompt reactions and advised them, “I’ve taught

you guys before to be steady in everything you do. Don't get too excited over everything and don't panic over problems. Remember, once you walk out there, you guys not only represent yourself, but also the Yellow Thearch Group as well as our country!"

His words had a huge effect and as he talked, he looked stern and ominous. All of the people there were stupefied and the way they stared at him was filled with reverence.

Then, Lin Wenjing made his way toward Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo and he stared at them with condescension. "How about it? Do you admit your defeat?"

After Lin Wenjing had taught them a lesson, the way they looked at Lin Wenjing was no longer filled with disdain and arrogance like before. Now, they were feeling panicky and quite fearful of him.

In fact, it was not because they were timid. It was because Lin Wenjing's aura was simply too imposing, even more so than their instructor. What was more, he was indeed a very formidable fighter. Therefore, they had no choice but to surrender.

Hence, all of them held their head low as they uttered with reverence and anxiety, "Instructor Lin, we admit our defeat."

Lin Wenjing nodded lightly upon listening to them as he decided not to be too harsh on them. As he too was part of the Yellow Thearch Group, the

three of them and himself were companions in fighting the invading enemies. Therefore, he would not make their lives too hard and he would stop what he was doing when he thought it the right time. "Well, offer an apology to my troops and I will forget about this matter."

Chang Feng and the bunch were reluctant to do so. However, in the face of Lin Wenjing's imposing attitude, they had no other choice but to succumb to his request and apologized to the Fourth Group which consisted of over ten soldiers obediently.

The ten or so soldiers felt at ease instantaneously and the pain they suffered from their injuries had alleviated considerably.

As a matter of fact, the three of them were the top fighters of the Group of Fangs, and they always held their noses high in the air at the training camp. Before this, the soldiers from the Fourth Group would never have imagined that the three of them would offer them an apology so obediently.

The soldiers from the other three groups were green with envy now. They all knew deep down that the members from the Group of Fangs were offering an apology simply for the sake of Lin Wenjing.

"Okay. You guys may leave." As the matter had been solved, Lin Wenjing waved his hand and dismissed the training.

Right now, Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo were behaving as meek as rabbits and they left

looking crestfallen.

Lin Wenjing did not stay and he too left the training hall. Behind him, the soldiers from the Fourth Group caught up to him.

When he reached the hostel, they were still following him. He could not help but stop to stare at them with a frown as he inquired, "Why are you guys following me?"

Da Niu stepped forward and gave Lin Wenjing a deep bow before speaking with sincerity, "Instructor, we're very grateful for what you did earlier!"

The rest of them bowed to him with gratification and admiration too.

With resignation, Lin Wenjing broke into a smile before saying, "As your instructor, standing up for all of you is part of my duty. You guys don't need to thank me for that."

Da Niu shook his head and pressed on, "It's not like that, Instructor! Before you came here, we were always bullied by the men from the Group of Fangs. However, our previous instructor never stood up for us."

Lin Wenjing was stunned for a brief moment before asking, "Why was that so?"

Taking a deep breath, Liu Feng answered him, "It's because of the instructor of the Group of Fangs."

Being an extremely intelligent man, he already had a rough idea of everything after listening to Liu Feng.

“Exactly. The instructor of the Group of Fang is infamous for covering the bad deeds of his troops. Anyone who bullies one of his troops will get punished by him, including the instructors of other groups.”

“Our previous instructor did not dare to stand up for us even though we were beaten by them as he didn’t want to offend the instructor of the Group of Fangs.”

“He’s not the only one as the rest of the instructors also behave the same way. The instructor of the Group of Fangs is very unreasonable. Even Director Sun is not bold enough to offend him.”

“Instructor, you’re the first instructor who dared to stand up for us. We’re really grateful for you!”

One after another, they all expressed their gratitude toward him.

Lin Wenjing let out a laugh before waving his hands dismissively. “I don’t care how the other instructors act. Now, since you guys belong to my troop, I will definitely stand up for you guys if you are bullied.”

They got even more touched when they listened to his words. At the same time, they started to become more concerned. Heaving out a sigh, Daniu said, “Sigh! Instructor, although you stood

up for us, you have also brought trouble upon yourself because of us. The instructor of the Group of Fangs is a tough nut to crack.”

“Exactly, it’s all our fault...”

They started to become consumed with guilt. At the thought of how protective the instructor of the Group of Fangs was of his men, they started to worry about Lin Wenjing.

Looking at their faces, Lin Wenjing’s curiosity was piqued as he asked, “Is the instructor of the Group of Fangs really that scary?”

All of them nodded their heads forcefully, and their eyes revealed admiration, respect and fear...

On the other hand, Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo had just returned to the Group of Fangs. On their way back, they were criticised by a lot of people.

The rest of the soldiers of the Group of Fangs quickly noticed their injuries. Some of them started to ask with a frown, “Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo, what happened? Were you guys bullied by that bunch of guys from the Group of Dragon Blood?”

The Group of Dragon Blood was another formidable group of the Yellow Thearch Group. Their skills in totality was neck and neck with the Group of Fangs.

At the sight of Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo

Chapter 501 Has Lin Wenjing Brought Trouble Upon Himself?

suffering substantial injuries, they immediately thought that the Group of Dragon Blood was the culprit.



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“That goes without saying. I’m sure it has something to do with the bunch from the Group of Dragon Blood. They always think so highly of themselves and they started behaving arrogantly just because they have accomplished some S-Class tasks over the past two years,” a man who was just over 1.7 meters tall but was extremely burly commented scornfully. Slumped against the sofa, his right fingers were fondling with something at a rapid rate. As it turned out, he was twirling five daggers with his fingers at an extremely high speed. The blades were looking exceptionally shiny under the lights as it gave out an icy air. Any other ordinary men who caught sight of it would be deeply shaken to the extent of developing goosebumps.

The blades of the five daggers were so sharp that it could easily cause a laceration on human skin. What was more, they were extremely dangerous as the blades came without handles. However, when they were in the man’s fingers, it looked as though they were tamed as they did not cause a single scratch to him. It was easy to see that he had amazing skills.

Just as his words trailed away, the blades left his fingers and flew in the direction of a dartboard opposite to him. With a soft whoosh, all five blades jabbed into the red dot in the middle of the dartboard one after another.

Another man let out a chortle before complimenting him. “Gu Teng, your skills with the daggers have improved a lot. I suppose you are already well prepared to compete with Huan Long

from the Group of Dragon Blood?”

Gu Teng let out a snort as wariness flashed through his eyes. Obviously, he was still rather intimidated by Huan Long from the Group of Dragon Blood. However, he did not admit it but snapped back indifferently, “Huan Long is not in the same league as me. I will defeat him myself in this year’s tournament! As for you, Che Hong, do you have any confidence in defeating Ding Feipeng from the Group of Dragon Blood?”

With a snort, Che Hong countered, “Ding Feipeng is just a nobody. This year, I’m going to challenge one of his seniors!”

Their words were tinged with intense hostility toward the Group of Dragon Blood.

Indeed, among the groups in the Yellow Thearch Group, the only group who was of the same level as the Group of Fangs was the Group of Dragon Blood. The other four groups were simply too lousy to be in the same league as them.

Therefore, when they saw that Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo were injured, they did not think of the other four groups at all. They had even excluded the instructors of the four groups as they knew the instructors were all just some push-overs. They would not have the guts to offend the men from the Group of Fangs as they would not want to fight their instructor.

Gu Teng was rather surprised to see Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo remaining silent. Once

again, he asked, "Have the three of you lost the ability to speak after being taught a lesson by the bunch from the Group of Dragon Blood?"

Some other men from the same group burst out laughing after listening to him. However, what Chang Feng said next put them all in consternation. "The one who defeated us was not someone from the Group of Dragon Blood. It was the instructor of the Fourth Group."

"What?" Che Hong was stunned after listening to him.

The rest of them frowned and their first reaction was disbelief. The Fourth Group was the worst group in the entire Yellow Thearch Group, and their instructor was a push-over too. When he bumped into the men from the Group of Fangs, he would not even dare to speak too loudly, not to mention teaching them a lesson.

Moreover, did the instructor of the Fourth Group have the guts to get physical with someone from the Group of Fangs? Was he not afraid that the instructor of the Group of Fangs would come after him? Everyone in the Yellow Thearch Group knew that the instructor of the Group of Fangs was infamous for being protective of his troops.

Gu Teng let out a laugh before saying, "Chang Feng, you are one of the top fighters in our group. Are you afraid of admitting the fact that you've been defeated by the bunch from the Group of Dragon Blood? Is that the reason why you are pinning the blame on the instructor of the Fourth

Group? Everyone knows that the instructor is just a chicken-hearted man. Would he have the guts to bully someone from our group?"

Another guy chimed in, "Exactly. Were all three of you really bullied by the useless instructor of the Fourth Group? Who would believe that?"

Bitterly, Chang Feng insisted, "It's true."

Thereafter, Qing Lang and Lie Huo nodded too with miserable faces. In an instant, the rest of them stood up in shock, and their faces were filled with surprise.

Gu Teng asked in astonishment, "Is it Liu Bufan, that guy from the Fourth Group? Did he really dare to get rough with you guys?"

"That's right. Even though Liu Bufan is the instructor, I reckon he might not even be able to beat you guys up to such an extent."

As they were observing the facial expressions of the three, it slowly dawned on them that what they said was true. However, the more it sounded like the truth, the harder they found it believable. They knew what sort of character Liu Bufan was as the instructor of the Fourth Group. He was just a push-over, just like his troops. In terms of individual skills, Liu Bufan was way better than any one of the three. However, if the three had attacked him at the same time, there was no way Liu Bufan would have been able to handle them!

Moreover, judging from his spineless personality,

how would he have the guts to go against the Group of Fangs?

Heaving out a lengthy sigh, Chang Feng's face was filled with distress. It was a humiliating experience to be taught a lesson by Lin Wenjing in front of so many people. However, he could not help but be awestruck by Lin Wenjing's level of cultivation as it was really too terrifying.

"It wasn't Liu Bufan. It was a new instructor with the surname Lin," clarified Chang Feng bitterly.

The rest of the men of the Group of Fangs could not help but feel stunned after hearing him. "It wasn't Liu Bufan?"

"What? Has the Fourth Group got themselves a new instructor?"

"They are just a bunch of trash who lower the overall level of skills of the Yellow Thearch Group. Who would be willing to become their instructor?"

"What sort of man is that new instructor? He has actually beaten up the three of you to such an extent."

"However, since the three of you are injured, I suppose the new instructor has suffered some serious injuries himself too?"

"Hey, Changfeng, Qinglang, Liehuo, did the three of you kill their new instructor?"

They started to make fun of the incident as they

were sure the new instructor of the Fourth Group was no match for the three of them. To their astonishment, what Qing Lang said next put them all in stupefaction once again. "The instructor of the Fourth Group is unscathed. In front of him, the three of us are just as weak as a piece of paper. We are totally vulnerable."

Intense fear and admiration could be seen in Lie Huo's eyes. Lin Wenjing's skills left the deepest impression on him, especially the moment he was made completely immobilized by him. The memory was etched deeply in his mind and he would never forget it for the rest of his life.

Chang Feng too held his head low as he was greatly impressed by Lin Wenjing's skills during their fight just now.

Finally, the rest of the men from the Group of Fangs came to their senses and they exclaimed in shock, "Damn it. Seriously?"

"Who is this new instructor? Does he really have such formidable skills?"

"Are the three of you trying to trick us?"

"That's right. How would someone as amazing as him willing to become the instructor of the Fourth Group?"

All of them found the incident hard to believe. However, when Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo gave them an account of the incident earlier, they were utterly astounded.

Chapter 502 The entire Group of Fangs are shocked

At this moment, a tall man walked in from outside. At the sight of the man, Gu Teng immediately put on a serious face, straightened his back and gave the man a salute. At the top of his lungs, he addressed the man, "Instructor!"

The man was none other than the instructor of the Group of Fangs.



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The rest of the men from the Group of Fangs immediately got to their feet as well and they gave him a solemn salutation, their eyes brimming with passion and respect.

The man they respected and admired the most in their troop was definitely the middle-aged man who stood in front of them—the instructor of the Group of Fangs, Zhao Xia. He was a terrific fighter in the Heavenly Realm and he was infamous for being protective of his men. It was completely reasonable to say that it was all due to his effort that the Group of Fangs managed to develop into such a strong group.

He was exceptionally tall and strong with a height of nearly two meters. Wearing the uniform of the Yellow Thearch Group, he looked very dashing and intimidating. By taking one glance at him, one would be sure that he was not just any other guy. Right now, he looked exhausted because he had just returned from a trip. Spots of dirt together with some dried blood stains that were visible on his uniform added to his cold and stern aura.

The most astonishing sight was the round-shaped parcel in his hands. There were some blood stains too at the part where the zip was located. As the members of the Group of Fangs, they immediately realized what was kept inside.

A trace of weariness could be detected in between his brows. Casually, he tossed the parcel to Che Hong and told him, “This is the head of Shibune Ichirō. Please hand it to the superiors. I am going to take a rest.”



At the mention of Shibune Ichirō's name, all of the men from the Group of Fangs felt rejuvenated at once. They were overwhelmed by excitement as the enthusiasm in their eyes grew more intense.

Shibune Ichirō was not just any man, but a highly-skilled fighter in the Heavenly Realm from the Country of Sun. On top of that, he had reached the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm and had incredible skills, especially his swordsmanship which was unbelievably great. Over the years, many talents from the Yellow Thearch Group had died at his hands.

Many highly-skilled fighters found no ways to deal with him. However, his head was actually chopped off by Zhao Xia now. It was terrific news to everyone!

In an instant, their admiration toward Zhao Xia grew even stronger.

"Yes, Instructor!" Che Hong made a salutation to Zhao Xia once again before taking the parcel with both hands.

At that moment, Zhao Xia's eyes glanced across the room and he noticed that Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo were injured. A crease formed in between his brows immediately as he asked, "Aren't the three of you on leave right now? How did you guys get injured?"

"Um..." Chang Feng immediately hesitated as he was too embarrassed to reveal the truth.

Both Qing Lang and Lie Huo held their heads low as well. As the top fighters of the group, they were really too embarrassed to say that they had just suffered a crushing defeat against the instructor of the Fourth Group.

With a frown, Zhao Xia commanded sternly, "Tell me!"

"Yes!" As the three of them were afraid of him deep down inside, their bodies trembled. Not daring to conceal the truth, they gave him an account of the incident that happened earlier without leaving out any details.

They did not leave out the entire process of how Lin Wenjing tormented them either. After listening to their narration, Zhao Xia's pupils shrunk at once as his face was filled with astonishment. Then, he lifted up their shirts and found a footprint on their chests. Squinting, he said, "He's a highly-skilled fighter in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. It's not unreasonable for the three of you to suffer the defeat."

"What?!"

All of the men from the Group of Fangs were astounded after listening to him. It surprised them that the new instructor of the Fourth Group turned out to be someone so formidable!

Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo could still feel a lingering fear in them. They had actually humiliated a formidable fighter in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Luckily, they were at the

Yellow Thearch Group, otherwise, it was highly likely that they were already dead.

However, a wave of relief washed over them after knowing Lin Wenjing's identity. As he was a scary existence in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm, it was no wonder they were defeated.

The corners of Zhao Xia's mouth curled upward into a meaningful smile as a tinge of rage flashed through the innermost corner of his eyes as he muttered, "It surprises me to learn that a highly-skilled fighter has joined such a lousy group like the Fourth Group. Interesting."

The rest of them became terror-stricken when they caught sight of Zhao Xia's expression. Zhao Xia had been their instructor for years, and they knew him well. Every time such an expression of his was seen, it meant that he was furious.

"Chang Feng! Qing Lang! Lie Huo!" Suddenly, Zhao Xia said seriously.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The three of them straightened their backs and responded at the top of their lungs.

Zhao Xia glanced at the three of them icily and asked, "Do you guys feel humiliated?"

“Yes!” shouted the three of them in unison.

“Are you guys determined to seek revenge?”

“Yes!”

“Great. Follow me to the Fourth Group. I would like to witness just how terrific the new instructor is as he is actually bold enough to touch my men!” exclaimed Zhao Xia frigidly as his tone was filled with sternness and rage.

The three of them immediately got excited and nodded forcefully. Thereafter, they followed Zhao Xia and made their way to the Fourth Group in large strides.

Having a height of nearly two meters, Zhao Xia was a conspicuous sight wherever he went and his appearance was soon noticed by many. On top of that, Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo were walking right behind him. Anyone who had enough sense would understand what was going on.

“Am I seeing things? Hasn’t the instructor of the Group of Fangs, Zhao Xia, gone to execute a mission in the Country of Sun? Why is he back in advance? What’s more, he is looking furious and scary. Which one of you idiots have offended him?”

“Is there going to be another clash between the Group of Dragon Blood and the Group of Fangs? That would be an epic fight!”

“Needless to say, other than the Group of Dragon

Blood, who else could make Zhao Xia do the rough work himself in Yellow Thearch Group? Could it even be us, the four ordinary groups?"

"Tsk, I'm sure you guys have no idea what happened earlier! Zhao Xia is definitely going to mess with the new instructor of the Fourth Group!"

"The Fourth Group? I don't think so. The Fourth Group is the most negligible existence in Yellow Thearch Group."

"There are things that you guys have no idea of. Just now, Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo suffered a crushing defeat against the new instructor of the Fourth Group. What's more, Zhao Xia is infamous for being protective of his men. I'm sure he is going there now to maintain the dignity of his group."

"Oh yes! Last month, I heard that the new instructor also gave guys from the Fourth Group a hard time. At first, I still found it hard to believe. Come to think of it, it might be true!"

"It must be true. That new instructor is sort of terrific. In short, we are going to have a nice show to watch this time..."

More and more men were alerted by the commotion and they followed Zhao Xia to the Fourth Group too.

At the same time, at another building located in another direction stood a few members of the Group of Dragon Blood. Their interests were

piqued when they caught sight of the scene.

"It's all getting very interesting. It turns out that Zhao Xia was somehow triggered into motion. It seems like the new instructor of the Fourth Group is going to suffer."

"That might not be the case. He is a highly-skilled fighter who has effortlessly defeated Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo. Perhaps Zhao Xia is the one who is going to suffer this time."

"Tsk, how is that possible? Zhao Xia is an unstoppable fighter in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Out of everyone in the Yellow Thearch Group, only our instructor can be his match. Even though the new instructor of the Fourth Group is a terrific fighter in the Heavenly Realm, I'm sure he is no match for Zhao Xia."

"That makes sense too. If that new instructor is so formidable, Director Sun wouldn't have arranged him to such a lousy place like the Fourth Group."

"Do you guys want to go look? If no, I will not be sitting here waiting."

"Of course we're going. Why not?"

Right after that, they jumped down from the windowsill and made their way to the Fourth Group.

Hence, the group of men strode off in high spirits and with vigor toward the training camp of the Fourth Group with Zhao Xia as the leader.

The training camp of the Fourth Group was located at a far corner in the Yellow Thearch Group. The area of the camp was the smallest among all and they received the least resources, and it was all because the Fourth Group was the weakest group there.

As they were chatting among themselves in the training camp, the door of the training camp was violently kicked open suddenly, frightening them all. They started hailing curses as soon as they caught sight of Chang Feng, Qing Lang and Lie Huo.

“Chang Feng, you guys have already been defeated. How dare you guys still come over here? Do you think what our instructor has done to all of you was not enough?”

“That happened not too long ago. Have you guys already forgotten what you guys have suffered?”

“In my opinion, you guys are just looking for trouble.*Hahaha...*”

Tens of members of the Fourth Group taunted the three of them at the top of their lungs. Because they had the support of Lin Wenjing, they were not the least bit fearful in the face of the men from the Group of Fangs. What was more, they even dared to shower them with mockery.

Yet, when the three of them stepped aside to reveal Zhao Xia who walked forward from behind, they immediately widened their eyes. The voices of mockery stopped immediately and their faces

were filled with fear.

“He is the instructor of the Group of Fangs—Zhao Xia!”

Immediately, they recognized Zhao Xia. They felt their hair stand on end in an instant, and they did not dare to look Zhao Xia in the eye. They behaved so as Zhao Xia was too reputable a figure in the Yellow Thearch Group. He had accomplished countless S-Class tasks and made immense contributions to the Yellow Thearch Group. On top of that, his level of cultivation was unpredictably great. From what they’ve heard, he had already achieved the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm.

The entire training camp of the Fourth Group plunged into silence following Zhao Xia’s presence and all of them took two steps away from him.

“I see the Fourth Group now has become a very impressive presence as you guys are bold enough to laugh at my men. Not bad, not bad at all!” exclaimed Zhao Xia with a darkened face. Like a lightning bolt, he casted a gaze at each and every one of them. His imposing aura caused their skin to prickle with goosebumps and their legs to quiver.

Fame of one could be so influential just like the shadow cast by a lofty tree which provided shelter for many. Zhao Xia was really well-known all over Yellow Thearch Group.

Noticing how shaken they were and how badly they were trembling, Zhao Xia declared without



any attempt to hide the disdain in his tone, "Ask your new instructor to come out here. I would like to witness how skillful he is since he is capable of teaching my men a lesson!"

His powerful and thunderous shouts had actually caused an echo in the training camp of the Fourth Group.

Sensing his rage, the men from the Fourth Group became even more terror-stricken. Immediately, one of them stepped forward and said, "Our instructor has left."

"He has left?" A crease formed in between Zhao Xia's brows. He roughly had a feel of the air around him and he could not detect the presence of a highly-skilled fighter indeed. Getting annoyed, he demanded, "Where has he gone?"

"Our instructor has gone back home. He visits the training camp only around two to three times a month. He went back home after finishing the training today."

"Exactly, Instructor Zhao, Our instructor is not here..."

Zhao Xia could gauge from their expressions that they were not lying. Letting out a snort, he announced with irritation with his eyes looking icy, "Tell your instructor that a feud has formed between us and he must visit the training camp of the Group of Fangs to offer me his apology by tomorrow. Otherwise, I will make his life miserable!"

With that, he shot the men of the Fourth Group an icy stare before turning around and leaving.

Only when he had left did all the men of the Fourth Group heave out a sigh of relief. At the same time, worry started flooding through them. Lin Wenjing had offended Zhao Xia, and judging from Zhao Xia's personality, he would definitely make Lin Wenjing's life very hard.

"Sigh! This time, Instructor Lin is going to be in a pickle..." Da Niu sighed heavily, his face full of concern.

One of them who stood beside him countered, "I suppose things might not turn out to be so bad. Instructor Lin is also a terrific fighter in the Heavenly Realm too. Perhaps Instructor Zhao would turn out to be the loser."

Immediately, someone cast him a glare and countered, "That's not possible. Instructor Zhao is an experienced highly-skilled fighter and he has killed countless notorious criminals all over the world. The level of his cultivation is so great that it's simply unpredictable. On the other hand, how old is our Instructor Lin? Even though he is also in the Heavenly Realm, I'm sure he is no match for Instructor Zhao."

"In that case, what should we do? The feud has formed between them. Should we tell Instructor Lin about this?"

"Sigh, judging from how things are going, we can only tell Instructor Lin about this. Sigh, Instructor Lin got implicated all because of us!"

The faces of Da Niu, Liu Feng and the bunch were filled with guilt. If it wasn't for them getting into an argument with Chang Feng and the bunch, things would not have gone this way.

After Zhao Xia and everyone else had left, they gave Lin Wenjing a call and gave him an account of what had happened.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing had already left Yellow Thearch Group and was on his way back to Yulong Bay. He took the call and understood everything from the group leader. Not being surprised by the incident, he just acknowledged it calmly. "I've got it."

Noticing how calm he was, the group leader, Hou Tianyu, added with concern, "Instructor, Zhao Xia is a terrific fighter of the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm. He has a bad temper and is known for holding grudges. If you don't offer your apology to him in time, trouble might loom ahead."

With a laugh, Lin Wenjing countered, "Do I have to apologize to Zhao Xia just because he has a more superior position than me and he has ordered me to do so?"

Hou Tianyu shook his head as he clarified, "That's not what I meant. Although Instructor Zhao's position is indeed higher than you, what you two are having is a personal feud. Even if you don't apologize to him, you wouldn't..."

Halfway through his words, a thought came to him as he asked with caution, "Instructor, are you really going to ignore Instructor Zhao? He is a rather tough nut to crack..."

Hou Tianyu thought he had already conveyed his message clearly enough, and he believed Lin Wenjing could understand what he meant.

To his surprise, Lin Wenjing answered in a relaxed tone, "It's not necessary to care about what he does. If he wants to come for me, just pay me a visit anytime."

After a brief pause, he continued sternly, "Well, enough of this. During the time when I'm not around, please train well. By the time I return, I will give you guys a test to check your progress. If I still don't see any improvement, I will give you guys a hard time. Understand?"

"Yes!" Hou Tianyu immediately straightened his back and answered in a resounding tone.

After hanging up the call, Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. He really did not think much of the instructor of the Group of Fangs who was in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. If it was before, he would have been concerned about him because he would still be in the upper-tier.

Right now, he had made the breakthrough to the top-tier and he had killed a terrific fighter like Ye Xingcheng. His cultivation had made unprecedented progress and he even had confidence to have a fight with someone in the

ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm.

This did not cause a stir to his emotions at all. Before long, he had completely forgotten about Zhao Xia.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed. Zhao Xia had been staying at the training camp, awaiting Lin Wenjing to come and offer his apology. In the end, he received nothing as Lin Wenjing did not take him seriously at all.

At the same time, everyone in the Yellow Thearch Group had gotten to know about this incident. Lin Wenjing rose to fame in an instant as other than the instructor of the Group of Dragon Blood, he was the second one who had the guts to run against Zhao Xia's wishes.

"Well, well!" A scary brilliance shone in Zhao Xia's eyes. At first, he just wanted to teach Lin Wenjing a small lesson, and he would stop before causing too much damage. However, since he was so arrogant and did not take him seriously, he felt the need to make sure Lin Wenjing got the right treatment from him!



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In stark contrast to the uproar and chaos in the Yellow Thearch Group, Lin Wenjing had spent the past two days rather leisurely or even in a somewhat boring way.

Sheng Ke Lighting Company which was led by Chu Ling had received another round of financing with which they used to expand the scale of the business, and they were slowly developing from an enterprise to a group. Therefore, Chu Ling had been rather busy lately and she had no time to spend with Lin Wenjing.

As Lin Wenjing felt sorry for Chu Ling, he made the effort to arrange for a team consisting of professionals to assist her so that it would make her work relatively easier.

Because of Lin Wenjing, Sheng Ke Lighting Company was now under Chu Ling's complete control, and the entire Chu family was in agreement to this decision. More accurately, even if they had a contrary opinion, they would not dare to voice them out because the current Lin Wenjing was no longer his old self.

Their lives had become dependent on him, and they had even made some great fortune using the status of being his in-laws because their social statuses had become much more prestigious.

Other than that, Lin Wenjing had also handed the management of Purple Jade Studios, Leap Advertising and Shield Service Group over to Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng. Under their management, the business had been thriving and

they brought lucrative profits every month to Lin Wenjing. Therefore, it was unnecessary for him to be involved in the management anymore.

As for Master Grim, he had fully recovered and everything in his life had been going well. The people from Sumeru Heaven did not look for him either.

Lin Wenjing had suddenly become the person having the most free time. Right now, the progress of his cultivation had reached a plateau and he was stuck in the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm. He would not be able to make the breakthrough if he continued his cultivation on his own. He needed a chance, a chance that could offer him great inspiration to enable him to make the breakthrough to the ultimate-tier in the Heavenly Realm.

Yet, he too knew that it was an extremely difficult process to make the breakthrough to the ultimate-tier. Without a good chance, he might not be able to make the breakthrough even after eight or ten years.

Therefore, he was not eager to do that. After all, he would not be able to achieve anything just by being anxious as haste makes waste.

Today, he stayed at his villa in Yulong Bay. As he felt rather bored, he decided to go for a stroll.

Come to think of it, it had been a long time since he calmed himself down and unloaded all the troubles from his mind to simply enjoy the

vibrance of the city.

After years of development, Hua City had transformed into a second-tier city. The streets were bustling with pedestrians walking to and fro at a rapid pace living their life, as well as striving to live a better life. Among them were magicians who performed on the streets, cleaners who worked hard to maintain the cleanliness of the streets, tycoons who drove luxurious cars on the road and students who worked part-time giving out flyers...

In short, the vicissitudes of life were nicely portrayed at the moment. It had been a long time since Lin Wenjing involved himself in the life of common people.

It was a brand new sensation to him.

With his wealth, he could afford to buy everything that appeared in his vision. The total wealth of all the people present there was not even close to one-tenth of his assets.

Moreover, with his skills being in the top-tier in the Heavenly Realm, he could have ended the lives of the people walking in the city in the blink of an eye. Without him realizing, his status and skills were already way more superior than most of the people.

However, there was in fact no difference between him and those common people in essence. They were all humans and they experienced the same emotions. The only differences between him and



the rest were his lifestyle and his means to attain happiness.

Lin Wenjing was experiencing something he had never experienced before. Slowly, he forgot about his status, the fact that he was a super tycoon and the fact that he was a highly-skilled fighter in the Heavenly Realm as he realized he was just a mortal being and a mere ordinary man who fought hard for a living.

Without him even realizing, his thoughts slowly diffused outward and eventually covered a vast area around him.

He stood rooted to the spot and was immobilized. At that moment, it was as though he could work like a radar, and he sensed the presence of everyone within a radius of a few hundreds meters around him, including the way they acted, the content of their conversations, the fluctuation of their emotions, their innermost thoughts and troubles. Everything emerged in his mind at once.

It was something he had never experienced before!

He knew he had a strong spiritual strength which enabled him to affect others. However, never before had he tried spreading out his thoughts. He had reached the thousand over people around him and experienced their mental states and emotions.

This experience had depleted his spiritual energy at a very fast rate just like an overclocked and

overloaded computer which would burn out any minute. Lin Wenjing was in a similar state. He immediately stopped after going on for less than five seconds. His face turned as white as a sheet and he started panting as beads of cold sweat started to form on his forehead.

He had actually used up all his spiritual strength in the earlier five seconds. He was so worn out that he could collapse right now and fall asleep, something which he had never experienced before. Even after having the epic fight with Ye Xingcheng, he was not this exhausted as he had an inexhaustible stamina that came with being a highly-skilled fighter.

What was more, spiritual strength was different from the level of stamina. Usually, it took a long time to deplete his spiritual strength. That was to say, the earlier five seconds he had gone through had caused a great burnout to him.

“Is that how it feels like to be in... the ultimate-tier?” Lin Wenjing muttered to himself as he started to become breathless. As he was looking shocked and excited, the people around began staring at him in bewilderment.

A rush of excitement flooded through Lin Wenjing. In the beginning, he thought he was going to be stuck in the top-tier in the Heavenly Realm for a long time. Little did he know that he would be blessed with the chance to touch the threshold of entering the ultimate-tier just by taking an impromptu stroll outside.

As long as he knew where the threshold was and in which direction he should go, making the next breakthrough would be much easier. It would reduce the time it took for him to make the breakthrough by at least half!

He bet Ye Xingcheng would be livid if he had witnessed what he just went through. Even though Ye Xingcheng was a proclaimed genius, he had still failed to discover the threshold to the ultimate-tier despite being stuck in the top-tier in the Heavenly Realm for five years. Now, Lin Wenjing had discovered the threshold to the ultimate-tier after just making the breakthrough to the top-tier for barely two months. As the saying went, 'comparisons were odious'.

Right now, Lin Wenjing was exhausted. After being in an exhilarated state, he started to feel a throbbing pain in his head as though his head was going to crack open any minute. He could not help but smile bitterly. A random highly-skilled fighter in the Pinnacle Realm might be able to kill him if he were to bump into one right now.

Things were getting slightly out of hand...

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing had been keeping a low profile and he was dressed very commonly. No one would be able to tell that he was some sort of big shot. What was more, after having an emotional connection with so many common people, his aura had become similar to them and he had become a negligible existence.

Quickly, he sat down on the ground next to a wall

and began the process of recuperation. He now looked just like a despondent, jobless man who was loitering on the streets, having no idea of what to do next.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew over, bringing with it a piece of paper which landed right next to his feet. Lin Wenjing picked that up and saw that it was a flyer for a restaurant that was recruiting dishwashers. The monthly salary offered was three thousand and five hundred with food provided, but not accommodation.

Come to think of it, during the first two years he married into the Chu family, the idea of taking up a job as a dishwasher had come across his mind. All he wanted was to earn a living for himself so that he would be criticized less frequently. However, he had given up that idea in the end.

At that moment, some passersby walked over. One of them was stunned when he caught sight of Lin Wenjing. He then asked in surprise, "Wenjing, is that you?"

Catching the voice, Lin Wenjing lifted his head and was greeted by the sight of a young man dressed in a suit standing right in front of him. He looked overjoyed to see him. "It really is you, Wenjing! That's great!"

The young man appeared to be around twenty-three or twenty-four years old, and he had an earnest look. He was delighted to see Lin Wenjing but his face took a turn when he noticed Lin Wenjing's deplorable condition: he was sitting on

the ground next to a wall with a flyer that was recruiting dishwashers in his hands.



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