

Lin Wenjing wore an odd expression too when he bumped into them.

*Isn't this too much of a coincidence? I've roamed the forest for two days and came across more than two hundred animals, but not even a human. It so happens that the first group I meet is Du Xinli's?*

If it weren't for the fact that he knew in advance the launch was completely randomized by a computer, he would have assumed the organizers arranged for it.

In all honesty, Lin Wenjing had been quite bored for the past two days because he had only bumped into wild animals and not a single human. He was rather delighted now that he bumped into Du Xinli and the rest of his group.

Compared to how well-kept Lin Wenjing was, Du Xinli and his group looked like a mess; this was especially true for the other four group members. They all had injuries on them, and they looked filthy with blood stains. It was obvious that they fought some sort of wild beasts.

Du Xinli was the only one who looked better presented because he wasn't as dirty as the rest of his group members. However, it was apparent that he had sweat a lot, for his face

and hair were covered with dust.

Their eyes shone brightly when they saw Lin Wenjing because they were thrilled and excited. Du Xinli even laughed loudly. "Hahahaha... Lin, I didn't expect to bump into you! It seems that no one will save you this time!"

His four group members flashed Lin Wenjing a wicked smile as well. They glared at him with cruelty and contempt, as though this was a game of cat and mouse. They reckoned that Lin Wenjing was a dead man for sure.

Lin Wenjing guffawed as well because he was amused by their behavior. *Words of the issue between me and Gu Ze have been spreading rapidly, but Du Xinli and his group don't seem to be aware of it, and they even have the audacity to provoke me. I suppose they have a death wish.*

Du Xinli and his group members scattered around and surrounded Lin Wenjing gradually because they were afraid that he might try to escape.

However, they noted that Lin Wenjing did not try to escape, and instead, he just looked at them in disdain. Lin Wenjing's action infuriated them, because initially, they figured he would be scared witless and beg them for mercy under such circumstances.

Once Lin Wenjing was surrounded by his group, Du Xinli felt even calmer now. He had a machete in his hands, and the blade was smeared with blood, making it appear especially scary and horrifying.

“Lin Wenjing, I’d like to see how you can escape now. Didn’t you find out who I am? How dare you try to snatch away the woman I have my eyes on?” Du Xinli grinned wickedly. He had a cruel expression that was very scary, and being in this huge forest, he had completely abandoned his usual polite and gentle façade while exposing his evil side!

Everyone had darkness in them, but there were all sorts of limitations and conventions in the society which effectively controlled these evil thoughts, rendering them mute.

However, in the forest, there were no longer limitations, and evil thoughts within humans were bursting forth.

Du Xinli was a good example; he had left behind his pretense while presenting his inner evil thoughts. His eyes currently flashed with evilness, and it was apparent that he regarded Lin Wenjing as an animal to be hunted and killed.

He soon approached Lin Wenjing while glaring

at him unblinkingly. Du Xinli appeared particularly terrifying at that moment.

"Du Xinli, are you planning to kill me?" Lin Wenjing stared at Du Xinli while asking him meaningfully.

At first, Lin Wenjing did not hate Du Xinli that much because he figured Du Xinli was just jealous of him, and it was a normal thing among men.

However, with the evilness Du Xinli presented in front of him now, Lin Wenjing realized that he had overestimated Du Xinli, for he was just a despicable man.

Du Xinli cackled eerily again. "Did you just realize this right now? You must have enjoyed yourself thoroughly with that wench for the past few days, am I right? She even went to your room last night. You must have had so much fun!"

Du Xinli's face distorted as he bellowed, while hatred, anger, cruelty and savageness were etched across his face.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. "I don't have such a relationship with Tao Sanniang. She did visit me in my room last night, but I did not sleep with her."

His explanation sounded like confession out of fear to Du Xinli's ears.

At that moment, Du Xinli roared with laughter, as though he heard the joke of the year. "Hahaha! Lin Wenjing, my dear Lin Wenjing, do you take me for a fool? Both of you have been so close for the past few days. You are both adulterers! She even went to your room last night, but you are now telling me that you have not slept with her? Hahaha!"

Lin Wenjing remained silent because he realized with a start that his explanation earlier was in vain. In his current state of mind, Du Xinli obviously didn't believe him, and he never would.

On the other hand, when Du Xinli realized that Lin Wenjing stopped talking, he grinned mockingly. "What is it? Are you afraid now? Weren't you arrogant earlier?! Show me your arrogance again now if you dare!"

Du Xinli gripped his machete, and the light reflected from the blade onto his face, making him appear even scarier and terrifying.

Lin Wenjing answered steadily, "Are you saying that you are set on killing me?"

"What? Do you not see it still?"

With that, the four men, who all had machetes, took two steps forward to surround Lin Wenjing in a tighter circle. As long as Du Xinli gave a command, they would all lunge forward to slash Lin Wenjing to death.

Du Xinli was especially enjoying this moment because he believed that he had absolute power in his hands, and Lin Wenjing was just a sitting duck right now, vulnerable to his decisions. Hence, Du Xinli was convinced that he did not have to rush, as he wanted to witness the despair in Lin Wenjing's eyes while he begged for his life.

Du Xinli's lips curled into a sneer as he added, "Of course, seeing as you are Tao Sanniang's friend, I will grant you a chance to kneel in front of me. Kowtow to me and admit your mistake, and I will consider letting you live."

Lin Wenjing couldn't hold back and burst out laughing after listening to what Du Xinli had to say.

Du Xinli's expression fell, seeing that Lin Wenjing was still in the mood to laugh at this point. "You are at the brink of death, but you still dare to laugh now? In that case, you can't blame me for being cruel! I will slash you to death as a punishment for offending me."

Lin Wenjing answered, "Du Xinli, I finally understand why Tao Sanniang has always looked down on you. How would someone like her ever fall for someone as stupid as you? Initially, she requested that I not stoop to your level because she's been friends with you for years. Even if I were to bump into you, teaching you a small lesson would suffice. Nevertheless, I don't think that is necessary now because you've completely exposed the evil side of your human nature. When you're back in society, you'd only continue to worsen."

Du Xinli looked at Lin Wenjing in disbelief before bursting into laughter. "How dare a kept man like you reprimand me? You must have developed a fake sense of confidence after gallivanting with too many women! Fine, since you're so capable, why don't you teach me a lesson—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Du Xinli's vision turned blurry. It turned out that Lin Wenjing had made a sudden move and slapped Du Xinli across his face, and the slap was so hard that he fell to the ground.

Lin Wenjing's slap ignited Du Xinli's anger and frustration, and he screamed at the top of his lungs, "How dare you hit me? I'll kill you!"

Du Xinli leaped from the ground gracefully and

got on his feet before gripping his machete tightly and swinging it against Lin Wenjing.

To be fair, Du Xinli's martial arts were not too bad. In fact, he appeared to know his way around a machete. If Lin Wenjing were still in the Pinnacle Realm, he would not have managed to dodge the attack.

However, Lin Wenjing was currently in the Heavenly Realm, and so Du Xinli's movement with his machete was, to him, as slow as a tortoise's. It was so slow that Lin Wenjing found it ridiculous...



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Du Xinli had great confidence in his strike. His lips curved upward as he thought he managed to cut the most perfect cut ever since he practiced martial arts. With Lin Wenjing's strength, he wouldn't be able to dodge.

In his mind, he could already see the scene where Lin Wenjing was seriously wounded from his cut.

However, just as his knife was in midair, Lin Wenjing moved suddenly and simply gave him a kick. He made a move, and his speed exceeded Du Xinli's reaction time.

Almost at the same time, Du Xinli got kicked in his stomach. His legs left the ground as he flew backward and crashed into the tree behind him. The huge impact shook the tree, which was almost half a metre wide, and the leaves and fruits fell onto the ground noisily.

That one kick destroyed Du Xinli's ability to move. His organs felt as if they were dislocated, and his face was as pale as paper. He also spat out blood when he was flying in the air.

The other four were shocked by the scene and didn't understand what had happened. Du Xinli was a master in the Pinnacle Realm and had defeated many famous boxers! He was

unchallengeable in their eyes, yet he was kicked away so easily by Lin Wenjing?

Their eyes widened from shock. They thought they might have been hallucinating.

Of course, Du Xinli was the most surprised. He felt as if his body was torn apart from the kick; his intestines felt like it was broken, and his organs felt dislocated.

He didn't even have the energy to move his fingers.

The power from that kick had exceeded his knowledge on human's limit. *Why can a man make such a powerful kick? Who is Lin Wenjing? Is he a ghost or human?*

Lin Wenjing didn't want to be so harsh on him, yet Du Xinli kept provoking him and crossing his line, so why should he let people like Du Xinli go?

"Y-You..."

"Who are you? Are you a human or ghost?"

"J-Just one kick, and Li is handicapped?"

"How is that possible? Li is someone in the Grandmaster Realm..."

The four of them were in such great shock and fear that their bodies started shaking, and their hands, which were holding the machetes, relaxed. When Lin Wenjing turned around to look at them, they were so frightened that they immediately threw their machetes away.

Lin Wenjing just had to move a little, and they were all scared out of their wits. They kneeled down before Lin Wenjing and started begging him.

Lin Wenjing didn't hold it against them as he saw them begging. "Don't let me see you again, otherwise I'll make sure you get what you deserve. Get it?" he said indifferently.

"Understood!"

"We guarantee we won't appear before you anymore."

"Thanks for not killing us. Thanks for letting us go."

Lin Wenjing nodded, took a glance at Du Xinli, and left.

But before he left, he took their name tags. Although Lin Wenjing wasn't really interested in being the champion, he wouldn't just let the opportunity slip when he had it.

Lin Wenjing continued walking in the huge forest and bumped into a few more teams. When they saw him walking alone weaponless and in possession of lots of name tags, greed grew in their minds. They all wanted to get rid of him.

However, even though they had the intention, they didn't have the capability and were defeated by Lin Wenjing within a few moves. Hence, they lost their name tags and were removed from the game.

On the fifth day, Lin Wenjing already had thirty over name tags.

But he wasn't the one with the most nametags – Gu Ze still had the most. Until now, Gu Ze already had over fifty name tags, and he got most of them rather easily.

He was too famous. Most people just handed him their name tags without resistance when they saw him.

It had been five days, and everyone was looking forward to the fight between Gu Ze and Lin Wenjing.

The rules stated that it was impossible for them to fight if they never bumped into each other.

But the possibility of that was very low.

"President Gu, how many name tags do you think Lin Wenjing has?" one of Gu Ze's followers asked carefully. He wasn't part of Gu Ze's team, but when he met the man, he chose to give his name tag to him voluntarily.

Both Gu Ze and Lin Wenjing attended the competition alone. But because of Gu Ze's fame and strength, most people chose to stay by his side after giving him their name tags, for they wanted to witness the fight between him and Lin Wenjing.

For now, there were around forty to fifty people following Gu Ze.

One of them sneered, "What do you expect? He obviously has lesser name tags than President Gu."

"That might not be true. Lin Wenjing is a master in the Heavenly Realm. Among all the competitors in the Reaping Tournament, he is the strongest besides President Gu."

"So what? Even though they are both in the same realm, the difference between them is huge. Lin Wenjing is a newbie who just stepped into the Heavenly Realm, and compared to an extraordinary master like President Gu, he is

nothing.”

“That’s true. President Gu is the strongest among all of us in this tournament. He is obviously going to be the champion.”

These people surrounded Gu Ze and used all ways to flatter him and please him.

Just then, Gu Ze spoke indifferently. “Hah. Lin Wenjing is just an arrogant newbie. It doesn’t matter how many name tags he’s got, because the moment I meet him will be the day of his death.”

Gu Ze’s tone was cold and filled with killing intention. Most people around him could feel the chill, and they couldn’t help but shudder.

“President Gu is right!”

“Wow, you’re so aggressive, President Gu!”

“Of course, look at President Gu—he is the vice president of Bei Tian Society and is the strongest amongst the Heavenly Realm masters. Killing Lin Wenjing would be like killing an ant for him.”

“In my opinion, Lin Wenjing might have given up voluntarily in order to avoid President Gu!”

"That is truly possible!"

"Lin Wenjing is not dumb. He knows he is no match to President Gu. He's probably given up and ran away."

Gu Ze squinted his eyes. He was afraid of that as well, but his intuition told him that Lin Wenjing wouldn't do that.

Just then, a few people appeared before them. Then Gu Ze's expression immediately changed as he looked at them meaningfully.

It was Old Master Fan and Tao Sanniang, as well as those from Grand Skylight Pavilion. They were in possession of around twenty name tags.

Although the competition was hosted by Grand Skylight Pavilion this time, they weren't the actual organizer, so they were allowed to participate.

When Old Master Fan and Tao Sanniang saw Gu Ze, their expressions changed, and they looked a little alerted.

After some thought, they decided to step forward. Old Master Fan greeted Gu Ze with a smile. "Hi, President Gu. It's been a few years since we last met, but you haven't aged a little.

Instead, you look younger and have gotten more powerful. I guess you will be the champion for this competition.”

Old Master Fan’s words clearly showed his fear and ingratiate.

Gu Ze slightly smiled and turned around to look at Tao Sanniang. “Tao Sanniang, I heard that you are in a relationship with Lin Wenjing, and you even stayed over at his place yesterday night. That’s great, that’s great.”

As he said those words, the atmosphere got tense.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Everyone could tell that Gu Ze was trying to make things difficult for Tao Sanniang.

"President Gu, I think my relationship with Lin Wenjing has nothing to do with you," Tao Sanniang replied.

Everyone else on the spot thought that Tao Sanniang was too courageous. *She actually talked back? Does she not know how to spell the word 'death'?*

Old Master Fan and the others from Grand Skylight Pavilion were worried as well, and they kept hinting Tao Sanniang to stop her from speaking too much lest she got into trouble!

Gu Ze frowned immediately, and then he laughed out of anger. "Good for you, Tao Sanniang. You are so brave that you don't even take me seriously. Old Master Fan, you've got someone great in Grand Skylight Pavilion!"

His expression looked gloomy, and everyone could tell that he was mad. He sneered coldly, and the powerful aura that he released made everyone nervous.

Old Master Fan quickly explained, "Tao Sanniang doesn't know what she's saying, so please don't take her words seriously, President Gu."

Old Master Fan then gave Tao Sanniang a slap and reprimanded her seriously, "Wanton! Tao Sanniang, how could you speak to President Gu like that? You are being rebellious! Apologize to President Gu right now!"

Tao Sanniang's face reddened, and her mouth bled from the slap. Old Master Fan did not show mercy at all with the slap.

Tao Sanniang was recalcitrant, but she knew Old Master Fan did it for her good. Gu Ze wasn't simple, and even Grand Skylight Pavilion wouldn't dare provoke him, especially during the competition.

After weighing the situation, Tao Sanniang chose to succumb and apologize to Gu Ze. "I'm sorry, President Gu. I didn't know what I was saying and have offended you."

Gu Ze smiled proudly, looking pleased and cocky. For that particular moment and in that space, he was the king; even Grand Skylight Pavilion couldn't disobey him.

"Fine. Since it's your first time, I will let you go," Gu Ze uttered and dispersed the pressure he put on Tao Sanniang. He then glanced at her and said, "Tao Sanniang, you are not bad. My son, Hanxing, is interested in you. After the competition, I will let my son date you."

Hearing those words, Tao Sanniang got mad instantly, and her expression changed.

Looking at her reaction, Gu Ze frowned and asked in a low voice, "What, now? Are you unwilling?"

Before she could say something, Old Master Fan immediately spoke on her behalf. "Of course she is willing! Don't worry, President Gu. I will bring Sanniang to Bei Tian Society to visit you and Young Master Gu after the competition."

Only then did Gu Ze put on a satisfied smile. "Okay. It would be better if you take the initiative to come."

Old Master Fan was relieved when he saw Gu Ze's relaxed expression. "We won't disturb you, then. We'll take our leave." He smiled.

"Wait."

Just as they turned around, Gu Ze called after them and ordered indifferently, "Give me your name tags."

Old Master Fan's expression fell instantly, and his eyes twitched. Gu Ze actually asked for their name tags. That would make them unqualified for the competition! *This is too much. Grand Skylight Pavilion is the host for the competition this time, and the hotel was built by Grand Skylight Pavilion, yet Gu Ze now wants to snatch our name tags!*

It wasn't only Old Master Fan; everyone else from Grand Skylight Pavilion turned sullen and couldn't help but feel mad.

One of them stood out and asked, "President Gu, isn't it a little too much for you to take our name tags?"

The man who spoke was also a Pinnacle Realm master and had swallowed a Soul Cleansing Pill, but he didn't make it to the end and didn't manage to break through to the Heavenly Realm. Besides, Grand Skylight Pavilion wasn't just any other organization, but a powerful force, yet Gu Ze didn't take them seriously at all. *He is too arrogant and conceited!*

Gu Ze glared at him fiercely, and the Pinnacle Realm master fell back. He kept retreating and looked scared.

"What did you just say?" Gu Ze squinted his eyes and exuded a menacing aura. He looked like a beast that would swallow a man anytime; it was a terrifying scene.

That person didn't dare to say anything and just lowered his head.

Meanwhile, Old Master Fan gritted his teeth. Gu

Ze was being a bully and had no respect for him at all!

However, they didn't have a choice but to give in, for Gu Ze was too powerful. They couldn't fight him even with all their power added together. That also meant that once Gu Ze decided to hold it against them and launch an attack, they wouldn't stand a chance at all. By then, they would still have to hand their name tags over to Gu Ze.

Old Master Fan understood that, and so he smiled. "President Gu is right. We should hand our name tags over to him."

He hinted to the others, and they all had no choice but to hand their name tags to Old Master Fan. He then gave the twenty-over name tags to Gu Ze.

Gu Ze took the name tags and put on a satisfied smile. But, just as Old Master Fan and the others were about to leave, Gu Ze spoke again. "Old Master Fan, you are being dishonest here. You have more than twenty name tags, don't you?"

Old Master Fan was stunned for a moment before he answered, "President Gu, these really are all the name tags we have collected..." Just then, Old Master Fan suddenly understood

what Gu Ze meant. At that instant, he couldn't hold back his anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "President Gu, the rest is our own name tags. If we give it to you, we will lose our qualification to the competition."

The others realized what was going on as well. They all glared at Gu Ze angrily and found him overbearing. He even wanted to take their own name tags!

Gu Ze wore a nonchalant expression and just reached out his hands. "Hand it over. With me being here, you won't be able to win, anyway. Old Master Fan, I didn't attack out of respect for you. If it were any other person, I wouldn't have had that much mercy."

What was arrogant, proud and domineering?

Gu Ze was the perfect definition of those.

It could be said that Gu Hanxing's character was inherited from him.

There were dozens of people on the spot, and they all fell silent as they looked at Old Master Fan and the others, wanting to see how they were going to deal with it. Most of them gloated while their respect for Gu Ze grew.

Meanwhile, Old Master Fan's expression kept

changing, and after a few seconds, he sighed and made his mind. He still couldn't go against Gu Ze, or they would be the one who suffered.

"Then I wish you success, and I hope you'll become the champion of the competition!" At that, Old Master Fan handed his own name tag to Gu Ze.

Although the other Grand Skylight Pavilion members were unwilling, they didn't have a choice. They were too weak before Gu Ze, so they could only give in.

They could only hope that Lin Wenjing would defeat Gu Ze and avenge their sorrows by teaching him a lesson!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When all the members of the Grand Skylight Pavilion handed over their name tags to Gu Ze, his prestige reached the heyday. No one dared to disobey his will now as everyone held their breath in fear in front of him.

People here were all powerful and highly regarded in the society. Everyone's net worth was worth more than 100 million each, and they controlled countless lackeys and employees in their hands. Nevertheless, they became the lackeys in front of Gu Ze.

The reason was simple; Gu Ze showed his strong ability in front of everyone, so no one dared to offend him.

The members of Grand Skylight Pavilion left in the end, feeling aggrieved and depressed, but there was nothing they could do. It was unfortunate that none of them were stronger than Gu Ze.

"Gu Ze is too arrogant. He doesn't respect Grand Skylight Pavilion at all. This is outrageous!" a master from Grand Skylight Pavilion cursed angrily. He was a grand master who had already reached the Pinnacle Realm, and he also a big shot in the society. Countless people had to walk on eggshells around him.

But in front of Gu Ze, there was no chance for



Tao Sanniang gritted her teeth at that. She trusted Lin Wenjing, but she was feeling worried now. If Lin Wenjing really was no match for Gu Ze and was beaten to death, she would be utterly torn, and her ending would be wretched as well...

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing didn't know the situation Grand Skylight Pavilion was in. He was riding on a three-hundred-kilogram tiger and moving forward leisurely.

He had tamed this Siberian tiger last night, and it happened to be perfect as his mount.

If the others saw this, they would have been frightened and thought they met some god. It was a wild Siberian tiger, which attacks carried the weight of thousands of pounds, but Lin Wenjing actually subdued it. Who else could do that but a god?

Unlike the others, he looked clean and unfazed, as if he was here on vacation instead of an adventure.

As he moved forward, he sensed something. "Come out. You've been following me for the past two days," he said.

It was strange. There was no one around him, yet he was speaking to the air.

"Are you still not coming out?" Lin Wenjing put on a playful smile. He then simply kicked two pebbles. With two swift kicks, the pebbles seemed to have been given life as they flew quickly toward two directions, like bullets.

The next second, they hit on a tree trunk with two swift *thuds*.

Two figures walked out from the shadow and clapped. "You're truly a young hero, a Heavenly Realm master who is not even thirty years old, a genius among the geniuses. No wonder you had the courage to go against Gu Ze."

It was a man and a woman.

The man was in his thirties and was buff. He looked as if there was a nuclear weapon hidden in his body, and he looked intimidating.

As for the other person, she was a tall, Caucasian woman with silver hair. She let out a strong and intense aura that was as sharp as a blade.

Actually, they were both Heavenly Realm masters.

Facing two Heavenly Realm masters, Lin Wenjing wasn't afraid at all. Instead, he put on an intriguing look. "You've been following me for two days. Are you trying to snatch my name tags?"

At that, Lin Wenjing took the pile of name tags out and dangled them in his hands.

"Lin Wenjing, I want to challenge you and see if you really have the capability to challenge Gu Ze," the man who was in his thirties uttered. As he finished his sentence, he had moved toward Lin Wenjing and was now only five meters away from him.

He released a scary aura that even made the Siberian tiger under Lin Wenjing bend down and tremble, not daring to move.

Siberian tigers were kings amongst the animals, yet it was afraid of that middle-aged man. That indicated how scary that man was.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!