

Liang Zhenghai was so deeply rattled that he could not even stand steadily. Throughout his life, he had never experienced such a frightening moment. Lin Wenjing's remark had offended all the rich young people who were present at the hall. He was sure they would be finished this time and the consequences would not be as simple as just getting their hands chopped off.

Right now, he was consumed by guilt. If he had known what was going to happen tonight, he would not have brought Lin Wenjing here. At first, he just wanted to offer him some help, but as it turned out, he had implicated him!

In his opinion, Lin Wenjing must have gone out of his mind because of his unsuccessful life, which was the reason why he made such a remark.

Lin Wenjing was not being presumptuous. In his perception, all the rich young people and the so-called big shots there were all just some nobodies. Even if their parents or elders were here, they would be considered as nobodies to him too.

Therefore, he was not bothered by the fact that his remark would sound offensive to the rich young people there, including Qin Qian. Indifferently, he told Qin Qian, "It wasn't him who took advantage of your girl. It was Cheng Yuan. If you want to chop off somebody's hand, chop his."

As Lin Wenjing was pointing at him, anxiety flashed through Cheng Yuan's face. Immediately, he rebutted, "You're bullsh*tting! Lin Wenjing, you are just a piece of trash and a good-for-nothing

who married into your wife's family! Don't you try to pin the blame on me! Just now, it was Liang Zhenghai, that animal, who took advantage of Young Master Qin's girl. He has even admitted it himself. How dare you turn the story the other way round and slander me?!"

He then spoke to Qin Qian right away, "Young Master Qin, please don't listen to his nonsense! There's something wrong with his mind! Just now, he was bold enough to say that we are just a bunch of nobodies. We shouldn't allow him to walk out of here unscathed. Otherwise, how could we even live with ourselves?"

Cheng Yuan had made his speech passionately and agitatedly and he managed to trigger the rage in many of them. They were looking at Lin Wenjing with intense fury and murderous intent, and they had made up their minds not to allow Lin Wenjing to leave the hall without going through some hardships.

At the same time, somewhere away from the crowd, Ouyang Yanran heard someone mention the name of Lin Wenjing. All of a sudden, she was stupefied. She quickly stood on a chair and looked in the direction of the crowd, and she caught sight of Lin Wenjing. In an instant, her eyes widened as she covered her mouth in disbelief followed by pleasant surprise.

It was him, Lin Wenjing!

The moment she laid eyes on him, she found the entire world to be interesting and worth living in

once again. Even her vision had brightened up considerably.

Yang Guiying who stood next to her was shocked to see her standing on the chair as it was rather inappropriate behavior and not something she would usually do. She asked, "Yanran, are you alright?"

Ouyang Yanran told Yang Guiying at once excitedly, "He's here! Take a look there. He's here! This is great!"

At the sight of Ouyang Yanran getting so excited to the extent of losing her composure, Yang Guiying looked baffled as she quizzed, "Who's here?"

She had barely finished asking her question when she came to her senses. In an instant, her eyes were widely opened as her heart started pounding fast.

The people around the two were especially shocked and puzzled as they observed their reactions.

Ouyang Yanran then quickly got down from the chair and dragged Yang Guiying with her as she made her way to where Lin Wenjing was.

In fact, Lin Wenjing had already caught sight of Ouyang Yanran just now, but he pretended that he had not seen her.

He then spoke to Qin Qian directly, "I am too lazy

to be involved in this mess with kids like you all. Just now, Cheng Yuan was the one who touched your girl, not him. Cheng Yuan is the one you should be punishing.”

Being enraged, Qin Qian instantly ordered his ten or so bodyguards to attack Lin Wenjing.

Right at that moment, someone yelled angrily from behind, “Stop that right now! Whoever dares to treat my idol with disrespect, I, Yang Guiying, will not let him go!”

Just as her words trailed away, Yang Guiying was seen making her way through the crowd violently. Whoever blocked her way was shoved away brutally. A few of the guys who weren't paying enough attention fell to the ground after being pushed by her.

At first, they were exasperated, but they quickly swallowed their anger and held it in the moment they saw Yang Guiying. It was not because they were cowards. Instead, it was because they could not afford to offend her.

As the way Yang Guiying had made her entrance was too domineering, it had captured everyone's attention. Qin Qian too was caught in a daze before he put on a frown. He walked toward Yang Guiying and inquired, “Guiying, what do you mean by that?”

At that moment, Yang Guiying had already fought her way through the crowd and caught sight of Lin Wenjing, who she managed to recognize at once.

Her pulse was racing fast and her face flushed red just like a fan who had bumped into a celebrity.

It couldn't be helped. Lin Wenjing was indeed her idol, and she had even dreamt about bumping into him lately.

Lin Wenjing was stupefied when he caught sight of her fanatical looks. He was flummoxed as to why she was so fascinated by him just like a dog which had just caught sight of a slab of steak. Her eyes were glimmering as well.

Ouyang Yanran who stood next to Yang Guiying was also holding his hands tightly and staring at him intently. Her eyes were filled with surprise, joy, elation and grievance. Things had just become more vexatious for him.

At the sight of Yang Guiying, Liang Zhenghai's face turned even paler. He nearly slumped to the ground as he muttered to himself, "We're doomed. This time, we're doomed..."

Cheng Yuan never expected that the stir would alert even Yang Guiying. He was stunned for a brief moment before becoming ecstatic. Perhaps, he would be able to seize the chance to get himself on good terms with Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran who stood next to her. If he was lucky enough to get Ouyang Yanran to be his girlfriend, he would make a great fortune.

Therefore, he immediately stepped forward and spoke to Yang Guiying, "Miss Yang, you're here at the right time. Just now, it was Liang Zhenghai,

that animal, who molested Young Master Qin's girl! He is being outright disrespectful as he did such a sinful deed at your welcoming dinner. What's more, his partner, Lin Wenjing, has just made the remark saying that we are all just a bunch of nobodies. He is too arrogant and he doesn't take Miss Yang seriously at all!"

He then immediately told Liang Zhenghai and Lin Wenjing, "Both of you are going to suffer badly!"

But right after he said that, a kick landed on his body and he fell to the ground with a thump on all fours. It was Yang Guiying who had kicked him.

"Who are you to talk bad about my idol?!" reproached Yang Guiying derisively and furiously. What she did next surprised everyone else. She put on an adulatory smile and scurried over to Lin Wenjing before saying, "My idol, I am Yang Guiying and we met at the airport last time. Do you remember?"

Everyone in the hall was baffled to see how she was trying to please Lin Wenjing and how she appeared to be jittery while doing so. What was going on? Being the daughter of the Yang family, Yang Guiying was known for her bad temper and arrogance in the upper circle. Now, she was actually fawning over a guy?

At the moment, everyone who knew Yang Guiying suspected that everything was just a figment of their imagination. Many of them had even started rubbing their eyes forcefully.

Chapter 511 Idol

Especially so for Qin Qian. Despite having known Yang Guiying for around seven to eight years, he had never seen Yang Guiying acting so humbly. His eyes almost popped out of his head and he looked as though he had just seen a ghost.

As for Cheng Yuan, he was wallowing in self-doubt at the moment. Did Yang Guiying, such a big-shot, just address Lin Wenjing as her idol? Was he imagining things or were there problems with this world?

Not only them, even Lin Wenjing himself was looking perplexed. He didn't know what was going on and he echoed in a curious tone, "Idol?"



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Yang Guiying nodded forcefully and said, "That's right, idol. You are my idol!"

Thereafter, she straightaway knelt down in front of Lin Wenjing and pleaded loudly, "My idol, please accept me as your disciple!"

Lin Wenjing got even more confused. As strong as his spiritual strength was, he still could not figure out what Yang Guiying was trying to do. He remembered bumping into her the day he went to the airport to pick Tao Sanniang up. At that moment, she had a very unfavorable opinion of him, and she looked like she was ready to beat him up any minute. Why had her attitude changed so drastically after only a few days' time?

He could only turn to look at Ouyang Yanran for some clue. Yet, Ouyang Yanran was also covering her forehead with her hands, looking helpless. Obviously, she too was at a loss after seeing Yang Guiying's behavior.

As for the rest of the rich young people who were present, they were all looking petrified. They looked dazed and many of them had their mouths widely agape in surprise.

Liang Zhenghai, who thought all his hopes were dashed, was watching the scene dazedly. No matter how hard he tried to think about it, he could not figure out why things had gone this way.

Lin Wenjing asked, "Is your brain functioning all right?"

Yang Guiying would have slapped anyone else who dared to speak to her this rudely. Yet, because it was Lin Wenjing, she was not angry in the least bit. On the contrary, she thought Lin Wenjing had a very domineering aura and she was impressed by her idol.

Shaking her head vigorously, she added, "My idol, I understand that you might be taken off guard by my request, but I am serious! My idol, I've been watching you closely for a long time now. Ever since you rose to fame after killing Wu Meizi, I've made up my mind to see you as my idol! My idol, please accept me as your disciple! I will surely inherit your skills well!"

As she was talking, she was about to give him a kowtow which freaked Lin Wenjing out. He immediately stepped aside and asked Ouyang Yanran, "Ouyang Yanran, what's wrong with your friend?"

Ouyang Yanran heaved out a sigh. It seemed like she too thought Yang Guiying's behavior rather embarrassing as she clarified, "She is an avid fan of martial arts. After knowing that you're the top fighter in G Province, she started seeing you as her idol and wants you to be her master."

Yang Guiying quickly chimed in, "Exactly, my idol. Please accept me as your disciple. I am very hardworking and capable. As long as you're willing to accept me as your disciple, I will do everything as per your instruction!"

Lin Wenjing felt slightly vexed in the face of Yang

Guiying's enthusiasm. He never expected that he would have such an encounter at the function he agreed to go with Liang Zhenghai.

As things had gone out of everyone's expectation, all of them looked like they were in consternation, especially so for Cheng Yuan and Liang Zhenghai. Both of them were Lin Wenjing's old acquaintances and they knew him inside out. In their perception, he was just a good-for-nothing who married into his wife's family and an unemployed loser. How did he manage to transform into Yang Guiying's idol in just a few years' time?

At this moment, a shocked voice came amidst the crowd, "I remember him! He is Lin Wenjing, a formidable fighter in the Heavenly Realm and the top fighter in G Province. Gu Ze from Bei Tian Society and Wu Meizi, a cunning lady, were all killed by him! He is also the president of Purple Jade Studios. He is Lin Wenjing!"

The voice put many of them in astonishment at once. Slowly, his name started to ring a bell in some of them. Most of them were not qualified enough to see Lin Wenjing in person, but his fame had left a deep impression on them. Right now, they all finally came to their senses one by one, including Qin Qian who had also recalled Lin Wenjing's identity. Instead of looking arrogant and presumptuous like how he had behaved earlier, his confidence and aura had sapped from his body all at once. He had even started to tremble vigorously. The way he stared at Lin Wenjing was filled with respect and fear.

He had heard Lin Wenjing's name quite a fair bit lately, and he knew he was the top fighter in G Province. Not only was his level of cultivation profound, he was also a big shot who was both rich and powerful. During a fundraising event previously, he had donated a staggering sum of 19.43 billion and was given the title of Charity Ambassador because of the donation. In the country, he was nearly an unstoppable presence!

Not to mention Qin Qian himself, even his entire family was vulnerable in front of such a big shot like Lin Wenjing. Lin Wenjing was right to say that they were all just a bunch of nobodies just now.

Thinking about how he had threatened Lin Wenjing and how he was about to hit him just now, Qin Qian was seized by a gust of fear and he started shaking vigorously.

Noticing that his identity was exposed, Lin Wenjing felt it pointless to continue hiding it as he directly released some of his Inner Energy. All at once, the ground shook and the ceiling cracked and rumbled. The minds of all the rich young people went blank and there was a moment they felt as though the sky was going to crumble any minute.

Right now, Cheng Yuan's entire body was quivering vigorously. He lay prone on the floor and was as humble as pie. He looked up at Lin Wenjing as though he was a divine being in the sky while he was just one of the ants crawling on the floor. He felt like Lin Wenjing could kill him eight hundred times by just taking one breath.

Under Lin Wenjing's Inner Energy, Yang Guiying felt immense pressure but she was not terrified. On the contrary, she got more exhilarated as a scary brilliance shone in her eyes. She stared at Lin Wenjing intently as she started gasping for breath.

This was how her idol was supposed to look like. Indeed, he was very skilled.

As soon as Lin Wenjing made a snort, it was as though a bomb had just exploded inside everyone's ears as his voice was deafening.

"Since everyone knows about my identity, I won't hide it anymore." He then looked directly at Qin Qian and continued, "I'm only going to repeat one more time. Just now, it was Cheng Yuan who took advantage of your woman, not my younger brother."

Qin Qian immediately nodded. Now that he had gotten to know his identity, how would he be bold enough to defy him? Being sharp, he immediately got the message Lin Wenjing was trying to convey after giving his words a thought. Qin Qian then made his way toward Cheng Yuan, gave his face a kick and showered him with punches as he chastised, "Cheng Yuan, what a scumbag you are. You took advantage of my woman and pinned the blame on Chairman Lin's younger brother. You nearly got me implicated in this! You are just asking to be killed! Punch him! Make him a dead dog! Damn it!"

Qin Qian quickly turned to look at Lin Wenjing and noticed the admiration in his eyes. He then heaved

out a sigh of relief as a rush of excitement flooded through him. If he could befriend Lin Wenjing, he would never need to worry about his future prospects, and he would become a well-respected figure in G Province.

He was right. Lin Wenjing was such a prominent figure that even Yang Guiying was desperate to make him her master.

The rest of them started moving around as they too were desperate to give Lin Wenjing a bootlick.

As Cheng Yuan was being beaten up, he kept on shrieking miserably. Only then did he finally realize that Lin Wenjing was no longer the loser he used to be. He had transformed into a big shot whom he had to be respectful of.

If he had known, he would never have had the guts to be so rude to him by all means.

Right now, no matter how hard he begged for Lin Wenjing's mercy, his pleas were ignored.

He then begged Liang Zhenghai for mercy instead. Upon listening to his tragic shrieks, Liang Zhenghai relented but was stopped from doing anything when Lin Wenjing glared at him.

As the issue had been solved, Lin Wenjing did not feel like staying. Taking Liang Zhenghai with him, he was ready to go.

Yang Guiying immediately blocked his way as she insisted for him to become her master. He was

somewhat troubled by this.



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It was true that Lin Wenjing had yet to have any disciples, but he did not plan to have one either. As he was still young and had not even hit thirty, he felt it was not the right time yet to accept disciples. Many boxing coaches operated gyms to accept disciples as they did it for a living. Every disciple they took, they would be able to charge a fee, not to mention if they managed to accept a rich one, which would enable them to charge more.

There were also those highly-skilled fighters who had aged and had regressed in their skills who accepted disciples to maintain their reputation. They needed to pass on their skills to talented disciples so that in the event they were visited by enemies, they could send their talented disciples to tackle the enemies on their behalf. In that case, they would not end up in a deplorable state.

However, Lin Wenjing did not have this need. Now, he still had more than a hundred billion in his bank account, and the level of his skills was still in an upward trend. Judging from his current situation, he could maintain his skills at his peak for at least another thirty years.

After thirty years, he most probably would have made the breakthrough into the legendary Immortal Realm. By that time, his life would have entered another stage where it would even prolong the period whereby his skills would be kept at its peak. Coupled with this fact, he found it pointless to take a disciple.

To him, taking a disciple meant he would have

another thing to worry about. In his current opinion, that would not be a logical thing to do.

Therefore, he turned Yang Guiying down without hesitation and left, looking carefree.

Yang Guiying gritted her teeth in indignance. Watching the back of Lin Wenjing as he walked away, she let out a loud snort and pledged, "My idol, it's fine for you to turn me down now. I will make sure you can feel my sincerity! Don't worry, I will never give up so easily. One day, I will surely become your disciple!"

Because of the mayhem, Yang Guiying and Ouyang Yanran had no mood to stay on. After they left, all of the guests followed suit as the function had lost its purpose.

The most pathetic man tonight would be Cheng Yuan. His entire body was covered with injuries and both of his arms had been broken. Lying prone on the ground, he looked just like a dead dog. He was overwhelmed by regret and at the same time, he was baffled as to how Lin Wenjing, who used to be a loser, had transformed into a well-respected person all of a sudden.

He was not the only one having the same confusion as Liang Zhenghai was having the same question too. Even after he had followed Lin Wenjing out of the hotel, the earlier incident still had not fully registered in his mind. What happened earlier was too magical and too mindblowing for his understanding, and he still found it to be surreal up until now.

“How’re you feeling? Can’t you recognize me anymore?” Lin Wenjing found Liang Zhenghai’s state of confusion rather amusing.

Staring at Lin Wenjing, Liang Zhenghai spoke after gulping, “Wenjing, what have you done over the past few years?”

Lin Wenjing knew that it would be hard for him to accept everything. “It’s a long story. I will explain everything to you if I have the chance in the future.”

From Liang Zhenghai’s point of view, Lin Wenjing had become a changed man. Based on what he remembered of him back then, he was a man with a mild and soft personality, and he could even be considered as a good-for-nothing. But now, although he still looked friendly on the outside, he gave out a very imposing aura just like the most respected figure in a family. No one would have the guts to cause trouble in front of him, and everyone would behave meekly and obediently.

The two of them had a lengthy chat next and Lin Wenjing asked Liang Zhenghai what he had been doing for Cheng Yuan in the past few years.

Dreadful truth was revealed from their conversation. As it turned out, although Liang Zhenghai appeared to be having a good life by working for Cheng Yuan over the past few years, Liang Zhenghai was akin to a slave as he did all the dirty and laborious work for Cheng Yuan. Not to be exaggerating, the money earned by Cheng Yuan was at least 80% attributable to Liang

Zhenghai's efforts. Yet, Cheng Yuan never thanked him and gave him his rightful reward. On the contrary, he kept on exploiting and oppressing him.

Being too kind-hearted, Liang Zhenghai had been indulging Cheng Yuan up until he was deeply hurt by what Cheng Yuan did to him tonight.

At last, Lin Wenjing asked him whether he would like to work for him meaningfully. Immediately, Liang Zhenghai got jittery as he started stammering, "Hmm...Wenjing, I don't know much... I'm afraid I would cause trouble to your big business..."

Lin Wenjing let out a hearty laugh.

Liang Zhenghai was stunned as he could not figure why Lin Wenjing was laughing so joyously. Was he laughing at him?

Finally, Lin Wenjing's laughter came to a halt and he looked at Liang Zhenghai sternly as he advised him earnestly, "Zhenghai, everything about you is good. You're kind, and you're hard-working. The only weakness you have is you lack confidence in yourself, and you always worry that you might bring trouble to others. You can't carry on your life like this, do you understand? As a man, you have to be self-confident and decisive. To be frank, my business is indeed on a very large scale which involves tens of billions. It would not be so easily destroyed by just you."

At the mention of the figure of tens of billions,

Liang Zhenghai immediately widened his eyes as he became breathless. Tens of billions! He could not wrap his head around that sum. Cheng Yuan only owned around ten to twenty million at his richest.

To him, ten to twenty million was already a staggering amount!

Patting his shoulder, Lin Wenjing continued, "Zhenghai, you are a talent. Just start working for me tomorrow onward. Of course, I will not give you any privileges just because you are my friend, and you have to start from the bottom. Also, don't hope for any special rights as everything depends on your ability. On the other hand, if you really have the calibre, I will not hesitate to give you a promotion, do you understand?"

After listening to his words, Liang Zhenghai was bursting with energy as his face went red. Forcefully, he nodded. "I understand. Wenjing, I promise I will never disappoint you!"

Lin Wenjing broke into a smile too as he replied, "Good. I look forward to the day of your success."

On the next day, Lin Wenjing arranged for him to work under Han Kunpeng but he did not tell Han Kunpeng about this as he wanted everything to go as usual. It was because he knew once he told him about it, he would definitely offer extra help to Liang Zhenghai. This would not be beneficial in helping Liang Zhenghai become better.

During the days when he was down-and-out, Liang

Zhenghai was one of the few who had not looked down on him, and even saw him as a genuine friend. On top of that, Liang Zhenghai was indeed talented, and what he needed was just a right platform for him to shine. Lin Wenjing had provided him with such a platform now, and he believed he would have a successful career soon with his capabilities.

With his level of cultivation, Lin Wenjing's judge of character was spot-on. What was more, he had also noticed that Liang Zhenghai's forehead was beginning to brighten up, which was obviously a sign that he was going to have good luck.

One who survived a great disaster was destined to have a good fortune in the future, just like what Liang Zhenghai had experienced.

It went without saying that Lin Wenjing would want to keep a man with such good luck like Liang Zhenghai with him. He could vaguely feel that luck, which could not be seen by human eyes, does exist in this world. As long as he kept people with good luck close to himself, his luck would be affected by them as time went by.

He had a faint premonition that a big crisis was lurking ahead of him. Right now, he had to get everything done in preparation to deal with the crisis.

At the same time, the instructor of the Group of Fangs of the Yellow Thearch Group—Zhao Xia had arrived in Hua City.

Zhao Xia wasn't just any common person, so as soon as he arrived at Hua City, there was a large crowd waiting for him.

"We await you respectfully, Instructor Zhao. Welcome!"

A middle-aged man in a luxurious traditional Chinese attire strode toward Zhao Xia gracefully, beaming with joy. He had an exceptionally dignified aura and was obviously a prominent and influential figure. Behind him followed five men who had strong auras as well. Further down stood a large group of bodyguards, vivacious and strong. If one glanced at them, one would be surprised to find that there were ten ultimate experts who were in the Pinnacle Realm, and more than twenty fighters in the Professional Realm among them!

This line-up was beyond luxurious, and the damage they brought could be equivalent to a small-scale military!

In this society, only those who had strong ability and had a high social status were able to own such a line-up.

Therefore, Zhao Xia was also slightly surprised when he saw that.

Of course, he felt nothing more than surprised, and he didn't think further. Although this line-up seemed strong, it would only impress the common people. For experts in the Heavenly Realm, it was insignificant, not to mention experts like him, who had achieved the upper-tier.

While smiling, Zhao Xia strode forward and gave a hug to the man in traditional Chinese attire. Then, he spoke straightforwardly, "Yang Fan, it has been a while since we last met. I'm impressed that your ability is improving continuously."

The man in traditional Chinese attire replied with a smile, "Instructor Zhao, stop making fun of me. Compared to you, my lousy skills are nothing."

Laughing out loud, Zhao Xia began to exchange pleasantries with the man in traditional Chinese attire. They were old friends who had known each other for a long time, and they had a close relationship. Once, Yang Fan had gone overseas for business and that trip was rather dangerous, so he had hired Zhao Xia to be his bodyguard to protect him. That was also when he had built a strong relationship with Zhao Xia, and was extremely impressed and respectful toward his cultivation base.

This time, he had invited Zhao Xia over to ask him to accept a few descendants of the Yang family as his disciples.

Zhao Xia was the instructor of the Group of Fangs who had extraordinary identity and exceptional abilities. If he could be the master of the Yang family's descendants, he would surely be able to train and produce an outstanding younger generation for the family!

For a family to survive long and grow stronger, the most important asset was their people. As a large family in the southside of the country, the Yang

family knew this fact very well.

If the Yang family had a few experts in the Heavenly Realm, it would be rather impossible for them to be in dire straits in the future.

Obviously, Zhao Xia knew the intention of the Yang family, so he agreed readily. Despite being an instructor of the Group of Fangs, he still had the right to teach students from outside.

In fact, other than the members of the Group of Fangs, he had actually accepted two disciples among the common folk.

Now that the Yang family wanted him to accept a few of their young generations as his disciples, he would definitely not reject such a benefiting task. After all, the Yang family was not only strong, but their status was extraordinary too. If he could get closer to the Yang family, he would only benefit from it.

After some small talk, a middle-aged man beside Yang Fan asked with a smile, "Instructor Zhao, what do you think of the ability of the bodyguards behind me?"

Glancing briefly, Zhao Xia nodded and replied, "Not bad."

A gleam flashed across the eyes of the middle-aged man as he spoke in a joking manner, "I heard that your cultivation has achieved the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm. You must be extremely strong then. I wonder how long you will take to

defeat these bodyguards?”

He was speaking in a bantering tone, but the intention to probe and provoke him in his words were still revealed. Zhao Xia was clever, so he obviously comprehended the implication of the remarks instantly, causing him to produce a half-smile.

Zhao Xia looked at Yang Fan again and realized that he was still smiling faintly. He didn't say anything and was obviously tacitly agreeing to this act. As a quick-witted person, Zhao Xia understood that the Yang family was actually testing out his skills.

Zhao Xia looked down on this kind of act actually. Although these 30 or more bodyguards were experts with great physical strength and there were even ten or more of them who had achieved the Pinnacle Realm, they would be a scar presence for the common people, but nothing to him.

“Around one minute will do,” Zhao Xia scoffed while flicking his finger, looking extremely relaxed.

“What?” The middle-aged man was shocked instantly. Then, he frowned slightly because he wasn't convinced, thinking that Zhao Xia was too arrogant and was even starting to boast.

Although the other Yang family members didn't say anything, it could be seen from their faces that they weren't convinced either.

After all, there were ten ultimate experts who had achieved the Pinnacle Realm among the 30 or more of them. No matter where they went, they were a great force which should not be belittled. Together with the other 20 or more experts in the Professional Realm, they could wipe out all the other forces in Hua City. Most importantly, Zhao Xia was fighting alone. Even if he was an expert in the Heavenly Realm, guaranteeing that he could defeat these 30 or more bodyguards single-handedly within a minute was ridiculously arrogant.

Therefore, their impression of Zhao Xia started to deteriorate, thinking that he was boasting.

Obviously, Zhao Xia knew exactly what they were thinking so he smiled and said, "Your faces tell me that you don't believe me. Why don't we give it a try?"

Another middle-aged man said, "Are you sure? After all, people make mistakes in punches and kicks. If anyone is hurt, it'll be bad."

Zhao Xia burst out laughing and said, "Don't worry about that. I'll control my attacks and won't truly hurt your bodyguards. Let's make it this way. If I fail to knock out these bodyguards in a minute, I lose. How about that?"

Looking at Zhao Xia who was full of confidence, they began to hesitate. Could it be that he truly had the ability to do that?

At last, the middle-aged man who first spoke said,

"Alright. We will have to trouble Instructor Zhao to enlighten us."

Zhao Xia curved his lips upward into a contemptuous smile. Then, he walked toward the bodyguards. At once, the bodyguards were on their guards and surrounded him in a circle.

These bodyguards had heard what Zhao Xia said just now too, and they felt rather annoyed that they were looked down upon by him. After all, they were experts too. Who wouldn't respect and fear them wherever they went? Indeed, Zhao Xia was an expert in the Heavenly Realm, and any of them would not be his match in a solo battle. However, they were fighting against him in a group of 30 now. Why was he so sure that they wouldn't defeat him?

They definitely would!

Therefore, all of them decided in chorus that they must teach this arrogant man, Zhao Xia, a lesson.

Naturally, Zhao Xia felt the hostility from them, so he sneered contemptuously. Then, his gaze swept across the crowd as he said, "Oh, I've miscalculated. I don't even need a minute. 40 seconds will be sufficient to defeat all of you."

His words completely enraged these bodyguards instantly. This was an outrageous humiliation to them, especially to the ten experts in the Pinnacle Realm. After exchanging a glance, they attacked Zhao Xia simultaneously.

It was undeniable that the aura they brought when they attacked altogether at once was extremely strong.

Unfortunately, they had underestimated the chasm between the Pinnacle Realm and the Heavenly Realm, and they had no idea how terrifying Zhao Xia was!

At the moment they attacked, Zhao Xia started to move. He was extremely quick, and no one could catch a clear vision of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In just 37 seconds, all the bodyguards who had besieged Zhao Xia collapsed onto the floor, and none of them could get back up.

At once, Yang Fan and the others were stunned when they witnessed this scene, and the respect and fear they had toward Zhao Xia grew even greater.

At the same time, Lin Wenjing received an invitation from the Yang family as well, requesting him to attend the banquet that they would be holding three days later.



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"The Yang family?"

Lin Wenjing was surprised, so he asked, "Which Yang family?"

Wang Yunqian replied, "The eminent Yang family from the South, who has accomplished feats and has enormous power. For the past three generations, many renowned generals have come from the Yang family, and they have an extremely high status in the country. The current master of the family, Yang Lie, has a brother called Yang Zhan, who's the current state master. Other than that, the Yang family has extensive connections with powerful and influential figures, so their background is solid."

Wang Yunqian was afraid that Lin Wenjing would act willfully and refuse to agree, so he immediately said, "Chairman Lin, I think you should attend the banquet since the Yang family has invited you."

Lin Wenjing smiled and asked, "What's the purpose of holding the banquet this time? Is it one of the Yang family members' birthday?"

Wang Yunqian shook his head and replied, "It's not the birthday of any of them, but they wanted to choose a strong expert to be the teacher of their young generations so that they can cultivate them into experts in the Heavenly Realm."

Upon hearing that, Lin Wenjing was interested at last and he asked, "So, the Yang family is actually planning to ask me to be the teacher of their young generations this time?"

It was odd that a large family like the Yang family who had accomplished feats and who came from a long line of government officials would suddenly want to choose a teacher for their younger generation now. It seemed like they were focusing on the insignificant things while neglecting what was really important.

Wang Yunqian answered, "I'm not sure about that. But in my opinion, the Yang family has invited you over mainly to ask for your advice."

Lin Wenjing nodded. He wasn't very worried about that actually. Regardless of what the Yang family was planning, he would be the one making the final decision.

Then, Wang Yunqian asked carefully, "Are you attending the Yang family's banquet then, Chairman Lin?"

"Of course I am. Why not?" Looking at Wang Yunqian who seemed nervous, Lin Wenjing felt amused. Back then, Wang Yunqian was still an extremely prominent figure whom the entire Chu family had to rely on. Even Chu Ling had to accompany him for 20 million, which he had fortunately stopped in time.

Wang Yunqian didn't know what Lin Wenjing was thinking, but he somehow felt fear, and his hair stood on ends under his gaze.

Now, Lin Wenjing's aura was getting stronger and stronger. Wang Yunqian would often quiver in fear after receiving just a single glance from him.

Coupled with the things that Lin Wenjing had done recently, Wang Yunqian's reverence and fear toward him had become deeply engraved in his bones. It was not an exaggeration to say that he wouldn't even dare to resist if Lin Wenjing told him to shove feces into his mouth.

The Yang family's banquet was held tonight, and the venue was on a huge cruise ship. It was extremely luxurious and extravagant, and it was even larger than the Titanic from the movie.

This cruise ship was owned by the Yang family. It was expensive, and most importantly, it was a symbol of their status.

This was the first time Lin Wenjing was attending a banquet which was held on a cruise ship.

When he and Wang Yunqian arrived at the harbor, many guests had already arrived. Looking around, he could see a parade of luxurious cars as well as prominent figures from all fields.

Logically speaking, Lin Wenjing was now a prominent figure in G Province, but his appearance in the crowd did not gain any recognition from many because he was too humble in his actions. At first glance, he looked just like a common person and was not eye-catching at all.

On the contrary, Wang Yunqian beside him had a stronger aura, and it was obvious that he was a big shot.

Glancing through the crowd, every prominent

figure had a team of bodyguards behind them which made them seem pompous. In contrast, Lin Wenjing and Wang Yunqian were a rare sight as they were here alone.

As a result, many of them thought that Lin Wenjing was Wang Yunqian's bodyguard.

During the boarding of the cruise ship, someone finally recognized Lin Wenjing when they came closer. That person's eyes widened while he exclaimed in surprise, "Chairman Lin, you're here too. It's a great honor to have met you!"

He was a general manager in the real estate industry. He had met Lin Wenjing twice before this, and he had a deep impression of Lin Wenjing. When he saw Lin Wenjing at first glance, he was stunned, thinking that he might have made a mistake. When he blinked and looked again, he was finally sure that it was indeed him.

With a smile, Lin Wenjing replied, "Hi, I'm honored to meet you too."

This general manager in the real estate industry wasn't the least bit enraged or embarrassed when Lin Wenjing didn't address him by his name. On the contrary, he was overwhelmed with excitement as he shook hands with Lin Wenjing with both hands. He even acted humbly and said, "Chairman Lin, it's really you! This is great. I've always wanted to meet you in person but I haven't gotten the chance to."

After that, he took out his name card from his

pocket hurriedly and handed it to Lin Wenjing with both hands. "Chairman Lin, this is my name card."

After receiving the name card, Lin Wenjing took a glance and replied with a smile, "Oh, you're General Manager Pan. I've been looking forward to meeting you for a long time."

General Manager Pan showed a bright smile on his face, as if building a rapport with Lin Wenjing was an incident worth being exhilarated about.

Soon, other people started to recognize Lin Wenjing and approached him to greet him.

It was at this moment that Lin Wenjing finally realized the fame he had in high society because countless people were fighting to flatter him.

Right after he boarded the cruise ship, Lin Wenjing had a different feeling instantly, like a towering tree that was uprooted and had left the cradle of the earth.

The cruise ship was sailing stably on the surface of the sea, and common people would not feel any swaying of the ship. However, Lin Wenjing could feel it clearly!

As the saying went, energy came from the earth. A fighter's root was the earth as each and every force exertion was assisted by the energy of the earth. Then, it was channeled through their bodies before it was unleashed.

Before this, Lin Wenjing had always been

connected to the earth. But now, he had left the earth, and he felt 'lost' instantly.

This feeling was akin to a baby who had always been in their mother's arms but had suddenly left her embrace.

It was an abstruse feeling which could only be felt when someone had achieved Lin Wenjing's realm.

However, Lin Wenjing no longer felt uncomfortable after he regulated his state in just a second.

In that second, he felt his own inadequacy and his reliance on the earth. No matter how high his cultivation was, and even if he had attained the top-tier in Heavenly Realm, his energy still originated from the earth. Once he left the earth, his ability would deteriorate.

At once, he felt unprecedentedly enlightened. Perhaps only when he achieved the legendary Immortal Realm would he be freed from the mother earth's embrace and grow up from an infant to a child. Only then could he survive by himself.

It might sound long-winded but it was only a few seconds for Lin Wenjing. Soon, he had regained his senses, and no one knew that he had experienced such a realization.

When he arrived at the lobby of the cruise ship, he was amazed by the huge space and extraordinary luxury. It was the most extravagant and luxurious banquet he had ever attended before.

Chapter 515 The Yang Family's Banquet

This proved that the Yang family had an exceptional ability which had even surpassed the Ouyang family!

More surprisingly, this banquet was held just to choose a teacher for their young generations.

When Lin Wenjing appeared at this place, he immediately felt a few strong presences, and they were all experts who had achieved the Heavenly Realm!

Among them, the one who caught Lin Wenjing's attention the most was at the direction of ten o'clock. It was a tall and sturdy man with a height of almost 2 meters, and his cultivation base had reached the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm! He was undeniably strong.

Other than him, the few other experts in the Heavenly Realm had a strong cultivation base as well, and they shouldn't be underestimated.



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Naturally, that large man who was almost two meters tall was Zhao Xia. He sat there like an iron tower, attracting the attention of everyone there. It couldn't be helped as he was simply too muscular and strong, and when paired with that vast aura of his, it was hard to remain unnoticed.

When Lin Wenjing appeared, Zhao Xia immediately scanned Lin Wenjing. He then frowned slightly and looked away quickly.

At first, he had thought that Lin Wenjing was also a fighter in the Heavenly Realm and had perceived him differently. However, immediately, he realized that he was wrong. Lin Wenjing didn't have a strong aura, nor did he have a lot of power inside him. At most, he was just a fighter in the Pinnacle Realm. And since everyone beneath the Heavenly Realm were just mere ants to him, he wasn't going to pay his attention to some ants.

The other fighters in the Heavenly Realm also reacted the same way. They looked at Lin Wenjing for just a second before instantly looking away.

As a fighter in the Heavenly Realm, they were no longer able to be associated with regular human beings. Thus, no matter how easy-going one was, there would still be some trace of arrogance in their hearts that made them see everyone who had not reached the Heavenly Realm as weak ants, and that they weren't worth the time of day.

Naturally, Lin Wenjing had noticed all of their reactions toward him and just smiled softly, not caring too much. Currently, he was the individual

who had reached the highest cultivation base here. Because of the techniques he had, as long as he wanted to remain low-key and hide his powers, and as long as the other person was not of a realm higher than his own, they would not be able to tell that he was hiding his true powers.

However, he didn't recognize Zhao Xia either. He only felt like the Yang family had really spent a pretty penny inviting so many martial arts fighters in the Heavenly Realm. In this society, no matter where you went, fighters in the Heavenly Realm were considered a very noble and valuable presence.

As long as you achieved the Heavenly Realm, you definitely would be arrogant. Usually, you wouldn't obey anyone, and the fact that the Yang family had managed to invite so many fighters in the Heavenly Realm here signified how respectable the Yang family was.

Very soon, everyone had arrived, and the cruise started leaving the dock. It started to sail into the deep sea.

After just a while, someone from the Yang family walked out and said to everyone, "Good evening, everybody. My name is Yang Fan. Thank you all for being so courteous and accepting the invitation to attend our Yang family's banquet today."

Right after he spoke, the room filled with thunderous applause.

A blinding smile remained on Yang Fan's face as

he gestured with his palm downward. He continued, "I believe everyone here has heard about the aim of this banquet today. The main purpose is to find a suitable master out of the fighters who have achieved the Heavenly Realm for some of the Yang family's youngsters who are still incomplete in their cultivation. I've decided to invite everyone here tonight so that you all can officiate this process."

Yang Fan wasn't very straightforward with his words, but everyone knew what he was trying to say. He meant that the Yang family was going to pick the strongest one out of all these fighters in the Heavenly Realm here to become a master to some of the Yang family's younger generations. The reason why he invited so many people over was to increase the solemnity of appointing apprenticeship. This was no joke.

Actually, this resembled the methods of choosing an apprentice back in the old days by famous martial arts masters. After all, taking an apprentice was a big thing, and for a fighter in the Heavenly Realm to take an apprentice, that was an even bigger occasion!

The more famous the martial arts master was, the more serious and strict the process was. If the process was conducted rashly and the apprentice betrayed his master and destroyed the legacy after all of the master's knowledge was taught to him, then that would truly be irrevocable. If this apprenticeship ritual happened under the scrutiny of many important people, then the relationship between the apprentice and his master would

become even more tightly woven. Even in the case that the apprentice had completed his apprenticeship and suddenly disagreed with his master, the apprentice would have to carefully weigh his options and consequences if he ever chose to betray his master.

This became an invisible kind of insurance for the master, as well as an invisible shackle for the apprentice.

Besides that, the Yang family was one of the most respectable and large families. Their younger generations going through apprenticeship was not to be taken rashly either. That was why tonight's banquet was being held.

Lin Wenjing was more or less familiar with these rules. If he had to take in an apprentice in the future, he wouldn't do it rashly either. He had to make it as ceremonious as possible.

Everyone in the crowd started to feel envious. Being able to become an apprentice under someone who had achieved the Heavenly Realm was a huge honor. If this apprentice was able to break through to the Heavenly Realm, that would really be the best case scenario.

Lin Wenjing sat in the crowd and watched everything unfolding with interest.

After Yang Fan spoke, he clapped his hands twice. Immediately, eight youngsters of the Yang family walked out from behind the curtains. All of them looked extremely energetic and were full of

confidence and dignity. They also looked very physically gifted, and at just one glance, it was obvious that they were very suited to practicing martial arts.

Among them, the youngest one was about fifteen or sixteen. The others were all around 20 or so, except for one person who was slightly older compared to the rest. This person looked to be around 25 to 26 years old and was a woman.

When Lin Wenjing saw this woman, he was instantly taken aback. Wasn't that Yang Guiying? She was someone from this Yang family?

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing slapped himself on the forehead. How could he have missed it? Yang Guiying was Ouyang Yanran's best friend, and she was of prestigious identity. That day, the grand gala was her welcoming ceremony, and she had wanted to become his apprentice desperately other than being an avid fan of martial arts. Then, tonight, the Yang family was holding this banquet in order to choose masters for the younger generations of the Yang family.

Luckily, Lin Wenjing was sitting to the right side of the room and not in the center. He wasn't very noticeable, so Yang Guiying did not see him. If she had and started to beg him to take her as an apprentice, that would be rather troublesome.

Yang Fan spoke to Yang Xia and the other fighters in the Heavenly Realm and said, "Instructor Zhao, Master Hu, Master Jiang, Master Shen and Master Deng, these eight people are the most physically

gifted younger generations of my Yang family. Please, take your pick.”

These five fighters in the Heavenly Realm did not pick immediately. Instead, they looked at each other before looking at Zhao Xia at the same time and asked, “Instructor Zhao, how about you pick first?”

Obviously, these four fighters in the Heavenly Realm were fearful of Zhao Xia and were planning on giving him the first pick.

Zhao Xia smiled and said, “You all pick first.”

The remaining four fighters in the Heavenly Realm glanced at each other. Then, a middle-aged man clad in white robes emblazoned with the yin yang symbol on the back stepped forward and said with a smile, “Since there is no rush here, then I, Hu Yuanzhen, shall start things off.”

He was a fighter in the lower-tier in the Heavenly Realm and wasn’t very tall or broad. He was even bordering on being a bit short and stout, but his eyes were very bright and lively and his temples were highly raised. At first glance, it was obvious that he was a very skilled fighter.

He immediately walked toward a youngster who looked to be about 20 years old and asked with a smile, “Young man, what’s your name?”

That young man straightened his back and said loudly, “My name is Yang Gaoge!”

Hu Yuanzhen let out a hearty laugh and said, "Yang Gaoge, that's a good name! Yang Gaoge, let me ask you this. What do you think the Heavenly Realm is?"

Yang Gaoge was a bit confused for a second, but after a pause, he replied loudly, "The Heavenly Realm is the final realm that a Fighter can achieve, and it is the very limit that a human being can reach. It is a profound realm that has breached all of the ordinary people's understanding!"

"Correct!" Hu Yuanzhen was very satisfied with this answer before he felt Yang Gaoge's physique and noticed how well-off Yang Gaoge was physically. He had a lot of potential in training in martial arts. Hu Yuanzhen nodded with satisfaction secretly before he continued in a deep voice, "Yang Gaoge, are you willing to become my apprentice?"

Yang Gaoge was delighted and quickly nodded. He was quite smart and instantly fell to his knees and kowtowed forcefully while saying, "I, Yang Gaoge, am honored to have you as my master!"

When Hu Yuan saw that Yang Gaoge was smart, he became even more excited.

After that, the true apprenticeship ritual took place. Yang Gaoge was to bow three times and kowtow nine times and swear that he would never betray his master, or else he would be struck by lightning and be worth less than a pig or a dog.

Hu Yuanzhen was only wholly willing to teach

Chapter 516 Ritual of Apprenticeship

Yang Gaoge true martial arts after Yang Gaoge made such a deadly vow under such a solemn process.

After that, the three other fighters in the Heavenly Realm chose their own apprentices as well.

Thus, only Zhao Xia was left. He walked directly toward Yang Guiying and looked at her with lively eyes as he said, "Are you willing to take me as your master?"

Everybody looked at Yang Guiying, thinking that Yang Guiying would surely agree enthusiastically.

However, what Yang Guiying responded with next left everyone in shock.

"No," Yang Guiying shook her head as she spoke.



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Yang Guiying had turned him down with absolute certainty. She had not hesitated just because Zhao Xia was a fighter from the Heavenly Realm. Obviously, she had never thought about becoming an apprentice to Zhao Xia before.

Thus, Zhao Xia's expression darkened immediately. He was the instructor of the Group of Fangs of the Yellow Thearch Faction and a fighter in the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm. He had attended the banquet out of respect for the Yang family. In the end, Yang Guiying had rejected him so directly that the crowd was taken aback. When Yang Fan, who was standing at the side, saw that Zhao Xia was starting to look very unhappy, he immediately panicked and quickly said, "Yang Guiying! You little brat, what nonsense are you spouting? Quick, apologize to Instructor Zhao and then kowtow and bow to him!"

The other fighters in the Heavenly Realm were also very startled. Yang Guiying had actually rejected Zhao Xia. What exactly was the Yang family up to?

Everyone thought that since Yang Guiying was someone from the Yang family and was a young woman, all of her actions had to be approved by the Yang family beforehand.

Zhao Xia had also thought about this, and he instantly swung around to glare at Yang Fan. His gaze was filled with some questioning. He wasn't just some random, low-down cultivator, but the instructor of the Group of Fangs of the Yellow Thearch Faction! He was also a fighter in the

Heavenly Realm! He was practically known by every being under the sky. Naturally, he couldn't just allow himself to get embarrassed like this. If news of this got out, how would he ever face others?

When Yang Fan felt the pressure coming from Zhao Xia, he felt even more enraged toward Yang Guiying.

Yang Guiying straightened her back and said, "I said what I said. I don't want to become Instructor Zhao's apprentice. Honestly, in my heart, I have already started to follow a master."

"What?!" Yang Fan said in shock at once. Zhao Xia became even more unhappy and he straight away said to Yang Fan, "Yang Fan, you had better give me an explanation for this!"

Yang Fan nodded hurriedly. Cold sweat was starting to break out on his forehead and his expression darkened as he scolded Yang Guiying, "How preposterous! What do you mean you already have a master in your heart? Yang Guiying, I know you're stubborn and playful, but can you look at what situation you choose to play around in? Instructor Zhao is the head instructor of the Group of Fangs of the Yellow Thearch Faction. He has already reached the upper-tier in the Heavenly Realm and he is invincible. Today, Instructor Zhao being willing to take you as an apprentice is the blessing of a lifetime. Even if other people wanted to become an apprentice to Instructor Zhao, they might not even have the chance!"

Yang Guiying could feel Yang Fan's rage. She wasn't a totally unreasonable person either, and in this situation, she knew that if she refused to take him as her master, it would heavily affect the Yang family.

Besides, Zhao Xia was indeed a very skilled fighter. She wasn't getting the short end of the stick by any means if she became an apprentice to Zhao Xia. On the contrary, she would be getting lucky.

However, in her heart, she had already taken Lin Wenjing as her master, and she wasn't going to change her mind. She even dreamed about becoming his apprentice at night. Even though Lin Wenjing had turned her down last time, she would keep fighting toward that goal. At this point, it had even become her dream.

Now that she was expected to forget about taking Lin Wenjing as her master, it made her feel extremely unhappy.

So, she gritted her teeth tightly with an expression full of unwillingness and stubbornness. Yang Fan was incredibly enraged. At first, the gathering had been going smoothly. They could use the opportunity to improve their ties with the five fighters in the Heavenly Realm, and in the future, the fighters could also lend a hand in bringing up some martial arts practitioners from the Yang family. If their teaching could produce some fighters in the Heavenly Realm, that would be even better.

However, now, Yang Guiying's actions had indirectly ruined the Yang family's stroke of good luck!

Especially when the person she had offended was the infamous Zhao Xia. This was really a horrible situation.

When Lin Wenjing, who was still sitting in the crowd, saw this, he suddenly felt a sense of dread. Yang Guiying... could that crazy girl have already set her sights on becoming his apprentice?

At that moment, a middle-aged man with a very strong aura and thick, wild eyebrows walked out of the Yang family with a mighty and dignified air. He scolded Yang Guiying, "Yang Guiying, stop playing around! You're already an adult, yet you still haven't gotten rid of your playful habits! How are you going to marry anyone in the future?"

When Yang Guiying saw this middle-aged man, respect and fear immediately appeared on her face as she shrank into herself, clearly very scared of this person. She called weakly, "Father."

This man was Yang Guiying's father, also known as the master of the Yang household, Yang Lie.

When the crowd saw Yang Lie emerge, they all started to greet him hurriedly. They seemed rather respectful of him. Even Zhao Xia seemed to relax a lot more once he saw Yang Lie, and he no longer looked as angry as before. He nodded toward Yang Lie as a sort of greeting.

As the master of the Yang family, Yang Lie wasn't just any ordinary man. He was way above what Yang Fan could ever be.

When Lin Wenjing saw Yang Lie, he couldn't help but nod subtly. Yang Lie had a king-like aura to him, and he seemed to be feared by both humans and demons. He was rich, authoritative, and had good luck. This type of person could become powerful no matter which era he was in.

To think that Yang Guiying was actually Yang Lie's daughter. Clearly, she was also of a respectable background.

After Yang Lie emerged, he glared at Yang Guiying fiercely before smiling apologetically and putting his fists together to bow to Zhao Xia. "Instructor Zhao, I'm sorry. My daughter has always been very playful. She was just joking earlier, so please don't take it to heart."

Since Yang Lie had already said such things, Zhao Xia had to respect him. However, he couldn't just leave like that either because he would be humiliated. "Why would I take it to heart? However, I am rather curious. Who could this esteemed person to whom she pays such great respect to possibly be? Is that person here tonight?"

As Zhao Xia spoke, his gaze swept across everyone in the room with a strange, undecipherable smile. Anyone whose eyes landed on him couldn't help but feel terrified, and they lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

Of course Yang Lie could tell that Zhao Xia was trying to avoid being humiliated. After all, Zhao Xia was an esteemed fighter. Getting turned down by Yang Guiying, a younger generation, in front of so many people would cause him to get dissed in the future. Even if Yang Guiying still became an apprentice, people would still talk about how he couldn't live up to that respected person in Yang Guiying's heart. This was not good for his reputation.

However, if Yang Guiying told them now who her idol was, and if he happened to be there, Zhao Xia could battle with this idol of hers. That way, all of his worries would be gone. Apart from that, it would even improve his reputation indirectly.

So, Yang Lie immediately said to Yang Guiying, "Tell Instructor Zhao who your idol is."

Yang Guiying understood this as well. She was originally devastated, but she was starting to see some hope. If Instructor Zhao and her idol could fight, and if Instructor Zhao lost, then she would have no need to take him as her master anymore. She could also successfully become an apprentice to her idol. She would be killing two birds with one stone!

"I'll be honest. The fighter in my heart who I have already taken as my master is the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios, Lin Wenjing. He is the number 1 fighter in G Province, and he is also the rumored boyfriend of my best friend, Ouyang Yanran," Yang Guiying announced loudly. As she spoke, her gaze scanned through the crowd,

hoping to find any trace of Lin Wenjing.

When Lin Wenjing who was still in the crowd heard her say this, his heart skipped a beat and he cursed inwardly. *Oh no!*

As expected, he had guessed correctly. Yang Guiying had really set her sights on him.

Wang Yunqian, who was standing to one side, immediately looked at Lin Wenjing in surprise. When he saw the bitter smile on Lin Wenjing's face paired with his strange expression, he turned to look at Yang Guiying again and seemed to have connected the dots. Then, he couldn't help but become excited.

Yang Guiying was Yang Lie's daughter. If Lin Wenjing became Yang Guiying's master, he would be even more influential!

When the crowd heard the name 'Lin Wenjing', they all started to look excited.

That was right. The name 'Lin Wenjing' was no longer an unknown name in the upper class community. Honestly, they were all way too familiar with his name since it was hard to forget everything that Lin Wenjing had done recently even if they tried.

"Lin Wenjing?" Yang Lie and Zhao Xia were taken aback at the same time. Then, they all remembered who Lin Wenjing was.

Yang Fan who was standing to one side slapped his forehead forcefully. He had been so busy that he had actually forgotten about Lin Wenjing. He was the one who had sent Lin Wenjing that invite, and he had planned on forming connections with Lin Wenjing. He had even planned on seeing if Lin Wenjing could also choose a younger generation of the Yang family to become one of his apprentices. After all, Lin Wenjing was also a fighter in the Heavenly Realm and had fought for his reputation in G Province.

Yang Lie looked at Yang Fan and asked, "Did you invite Lin Wenjing too?"

Yang Fan nodded. "Yes, I sent an invite to Chairman Lin. However, I didn't personally contact him. Instead, I contacted Wang Yunqian and asked Wang Yunqian to pass the message to Chairman Lin."

Zhao Xia narrowed his eyes. He had already remembered that the instructor of the Fourth Group who had beaten up Chang Feng, Lie Huo and Qing Lang from his Group of Fangs was named Lin Wenjing, and he was also the Chairman of Purple Jade Studios!

He didn't think that Lin Wenjing would attend the Yang family's banquet tonight. Enemies did often cross paths after all.

"The new instructor of the Fourth Group? This is quite interesting." An intriguing smile appeared on Zhao Xia's face. At the same time, his gaze swept across the crowd, trying to find Lin Wenjing.

However, even though he had glanced at Lin Wenjing twice, he still had not managed to recognize him.

At that moment, the whole crowd erupted into a heated discussion.

“Wow, this daughter of Yang Lie’s actually wants to become an apprentice to Lin Wenjing!”

“Lin Wenjing isn’t just any simpleton. He’s known as the number 1 fighter in G Province, and ever since he made his appearance, the world seems to have changed! Even Gu Ze and Wu Meizi have died at his hands. He’s considered the best of the best even among the Heavenly Realm Fighters!”

“This is going to be interesting. So the idol in the heart of the daughter of the Yang family is Lin Wenjing! No wonder she refused to become an apprentice to Zhao Xia. Lin Wenjing’s reputation is definitely above Zhao Xia’s.”

“That’s not for sure, right? Zhao Xia is an experienced fighter in the Heavenly Realm. He’s also the head instructor of the Group of Fangs of the Yellow Thearch Group. He’s privileged and has authority. The number of professionals from other nations that he has killed are uncountable. If they really were to battle, I think Zhao Xia would have the upper hand.”

“Hmph! This is where you all are wrong. Lin Wenjing is a rare genius who only appears every hundred years or so! Gu Ze and Wu Meizi, who both died at the hands of Lin Wenjing, weren’t any

small fry either. No matter what, this is really going to be interesting! Zhao Xia wanting to take the daughter of the Yang family as his apprentice was totally within expectations. In the end, the number one choice of the daughter of the Yang family was Lin Wenjing. Zhao Xia is going to have a hard time. He was even planning on battling it out with his opponent to protect his reputation, but what he didn't expect was that his opponent would be so powerful."

"What if Lin Wenjing isn't here?"

"That's impossible. I saw Lin Wenjing with my own eyes just now! In my opinion, Lin Wenjing came here to purposefully ruin Zhao Xia's reputation."

Zhao Xia's hearing was very sharp and he managed to hear every little thing that the people in the crowd were saying. Immediately, he looked even more furious.

He had complete reason to believe that Lin Wenjing had single-handedly orchestrated everything that had happened just now in order to ruin his reputation!

"So, Lin Wenjing, you're that vicious! How ingenious of you!" Flames of rage lit up in Zhao Xia's chest and slowly filled his entire being.

In his eyes, Lin Wenjing was purposefully going against him. From the very beginning, he had attacked those from the Group of Fangs and called the Group of Fangs useless. Then, he had ignored Zhao Xia's threats and did not personally

find them to apologize and work out the situation. And now, he had orchestrated everything that was happening at the Yang family's banquet!

He was too arrogant and undisciplined!

At that very moment, Zhao Xia made Lin Wenjing his enemy. Even if Lin Wenjing was someone under Sun Liang, he would teach Lin Wenjing a hard lesson.

Yang Fan was also looking for Lin Wenjing. Very soon, he caught sight of Wang Yunqian who was sitting next to Lin Wenjing. He said happily, "General Manager Wang! You came too! Do you know where Chairman Lin is?"

Before Wang Yunqian could speak, Lin Wenjing sighed helplessly and stood up as he said, "Mister Yang Fan, I'm here."

Instantly, everyone in the crowd looked toward Lin Wenjin, and Lin Wenjing immediately felt the pressure from them. But in just one breath, he had dissolved that pressure away. His face remained calm and cheerful.

When Yang Guiying noticed Lin Wenjing, she instantly became excited. She tugged at Yang Lie's sleeve and said as she pointed toward Lin Wenjing, "Dad, he's Lin Wenjing! He's my idol! I only want to become an apprentice to him!"

Yang Guiying had said this very loudly, and the eyes with which she looked toward Lin Wenjing were full of passion.

Zhao Xia looked even angrier. As the head instructor of the Group of Fangs, he had never been this humiliated! Lin Wenjing had already become the thorn in his side.

When Yang Lie saw that Lin Wenjing was so young and not even 30 years old, he was amazed because Lin Wenjing was practically the same age as his daughter, Yang Guiying!

Before this, he had heard of Lin Wenjing's reputation. He knew that Lin Wenjing was very talented and was named the number 1 fighter in G province. However, he had never seen pictures of Lin Wenjing and had never imagined him to be so young. This completely exceeded his expectations.

After all, most of the fighters in the Heavenly Realm were at least forty years old. Zhao Xia, for example, was already 42 years old. As for the four other fighters in the Heavenly Realm, they were all almost 50 years old.

When Lin Wenjing felt Zhao Xia's rage, he felt even more helpless. It wasn't because he was scared of Zhao Xia, but because he had never had any sort of rivalry with Zhao Xia in the first place. Both of them were also instructors of the Yellow Thearch Group, so becoming enemies like this was truly unnecessary.

In a second, Yang Fan had already walked up to Lin Wenjing. When he saw how young Lin Wenjing was, he couldn't help but gasp inwardly. However, he did not reveal his emotions on his face. He

shook Lin Wenjing's hand and said slightly apologetically, "Chairman Lin, I apologize for the inconsiderate welcome. Please forgive me."

One should never hit a smiling man. Lin Wenjing smiled as he replied, "No worries, Mister Yang."

Lin Wenjing's appearance brought on a strange change in the atmosphere around them. The crowd had silently set their gazes on Lin Wenjing and Zhao Xia, waiting for them to battle it out.

Yang Guiying had walked up to Lin Wenjing as well and was slightly shy, but more than that, she was determined. She took a deep breath and said, "My idol, please accept me as your apprentice! I will not let you down!"

Lin Wenjing immediately felt vexed when he looked at Yang Guiying. He had seen many stubborn people, but it was his first time meeting someone as stubborn as Yang Guiying who didn't care about what situation they were in. More importantly, Yang Guiying was a woman, yet she was so interested in martial arts. He had never imagined such a thing.

He could only act as if he hadn't heard that. Yang Lie looked at him and asked, "Mister Lin, when did you take my daughter as an apprentice? How could you not tell the Yang family about such an important occurrence?"

Yang Guiying was so excited that she gripped her fists tightly. It was her dream to become Lin Wenjing's apprentice.

Lin Wenjing could only smile bitterly as he answered, "Master Yang, this is all a mistake. Actually, Yang Guiying and I..."

However, before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by a loud voice filled with hostility and anger. "Lin Wenjing! How dare you challenge me again and again?! You must have the guts of a hundred men to dare to challenge me like this! Are you tired of living?"

It was Zhao Xia. His figure resembled that of an iron tower and he strode toward Lin Wenjing aggressively. The expression on his face was icy and scary, and he stared at Lin Wenjing unflinchingly as if he was his prey. The moment he wanted to, he could instantly attack Lin Wenjing with the power of a thunderstrike.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly. He really hadn't imagined bumping into Zhao Xia here and in this way.

When faced with Zhao Xia's jabs, Lin Wenjing wasn't very happy either. Seeing as everyone was servicing the Yellow Thearch Group, he decided to control himself and explain patiently, "Instructor Zhao, I think you are mistaken. I've never thought of challenging you."

Zhao Xia reacted as if he had heard the world's funniest joke and started laughing loudly. "Lin Wenjing! To think that you even dare to call yourself the number 1 fighter in G Province! Do you not dare to admit to the things that you have done? You're not that good after all! In Yellow

Thearch Group, you were the one who attacked my soldiers first. You were the one who called the Group of Fangs trash. I let you go and didn't teach you a lesson because you were under Sun Liang. I only asked you to apologize and everything would be over. However, you were the one who acted all high and mighty and ignored my words! Now, you want to embarrass me? Since you don't respect me, I want to see just how capable you are to dare to challenge me like this!"

When he said this, it felt like thunder had struck them. His voice boomed and shook the whole hall, and it seemed to have shaken the entire cruise as well as it was swaying in a big magnitude.



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In that instant, everyone started to panic. They looked at Zhao Xia with eyes full of horror, and some of the more timid women even started screaming involuntarily.

In their opinion, Zhao Xia was too terrifying. To them, he was almost like a god! Just a sentence from him could cause the cruise ship to vibrate—only gods had such abilities!

However, they had actually overestimated Zhao Xia. Even though Zhao Xia was powerful, he was only a master in the Heavenly Realm. He was still human after all, so how could he cause a huge cruise ship to sway with just a sentence? The reason why the cruise ship shook was due to the ship having met turbulent waves on the surface of the sea. Besides, the amplitude of the movement was not large.

Lin Wenjing could tell at a glance that Zhao Xia knew in advance that a huge wave was going to arrive from a distance, and that he had fully utilized the wave to create such an illusion.

In other words, if Zhao Xia really had the ability to cause the ship to sway, Lin Wenjing would have devised a plan to escape right now.

Seeing Zhao Xia's expression, Lin Wenjing knew that he would not give up easily, so he asked directly, "What do you want, then?"

Zhao Xia let out a cold snort. "It's very simple. Don't you claim to be the most powerful man in G Province? You bullied my soldiers at Yellow

Thearch Group and embarrassed me at the banquet held by the Yang Family. Since you had the guts to do so, let's fight and see if you're indeed that capable!"

With that, his fighting spirits increased in power, and he concentrated his attention intensely. Everyone felt that his fighting spirit was almost condensed into something solid, making them difficult to breathe.

Many people got excited as it was a great honor to see two masters from the Heavenly Realm fighting each other. Not everyone was able to encounter opportunities like such.

Meanwhile, Yang Guiying widened her eyes, looking so excited that her face flushed red, and she was staring at Lin Wenjing intently. Being a fanatic of martial arts, she had no interest in dressing up whatsoever; she had only loved martial arts all her life.

Lin Wenjing shook his head. "I can fight you, but not right now. When we reach the shore, let's fight."

Zhao Xia laughed disdainfully. "Why? Are you scared? With such 'courage', how can you be proud enough to claim that you are the most powerful person in G Province?"

After all, Lin Wenjing was also an accomplished master in martial arts; he was not someone insignificant. After being mocked by Zhao Xia over and over again, he was already angered. If he refused to fight Zhao Xia, everyone would think

that he was afraid of him, and this would tarnish his reputation greatly.

Although Zhao Xia was powerful, his cultivation base had only reached the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Compared to Lin Wenjing, there was still a huge gap between them in terms of strength. At this moment, Lin Wenjing was already in the top-tier. In addition to that, the life-and-death fights with Gu Ze, Wu Meizi and Ye Xingcheng had built up a lot of fighting experience in Lin Wenjing, making his combat instincts a lot stronger.

“Zhao Xia, I’ve tolerated and respected you because you are the instructor of the Group of Fangs, and you have contributed a lot to the country. Do you think I am really afraid of you?” Lin Wenjing retorted coldly. “Zhao Xia, let me tell you this—you are not even worthy to be my opponent.”

After he finished the sentence, the look in Lin Wenjing’s eyes suddenly changed, becoming sharp and ferocious. At the same time, his aura also changed drastically. He no longer looked plain and ordinary like he used to. Instead, he was full of dominance and violence, as if he was the God of War.

Sensing Lin Wenjing’s changes at that instant, Zhao Xia’s pupils shrank immediately, and he didn’t look as contemptuous as before; instead, he looked more solemn and serious. Nevertheless, he still sneered, “Lin Wenjing, you are quite skilled, indeed. No wonder you have the guts to fight me! Now this is even better, as I haven’t met a worthy opponent in a long time! Today, I shall see if you

really have the capabilities."

With that, Zhao Xia ignored everything and directly launched his attack at Lin Wenjing.

His attack was fierce and powerful right from the start, and it couldn't be stopped!

Everyone there felt Zhao Xia's power. In their spiritual realm, what they saw was not just Zhao Xia's figure, but a hundred-meter-tall titan with strength that was powerful enough to take down the planets and destroy all beings.

The punch that Zhao Xia threw on Lin Wenjing was like a meteorite that was capable of smashing a hole in a continent!

Facing Zhao Xia's punch, Lin Wenjing looked just like a weakling. He looked completely vulnerable and would soon be defeated by Zhao Xia's punch, so everyone thought he was doomed.

Lin Wenjing also looked solemn, but not because he was afraid of Zhao Xia. It was because they were on a cruise ship right now, and the ship definitely couldn't bear the full power of two masters in the Heavenly Realm. Though the deck was quite sturdy, it was entirely incomparable to fighting on land.

Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was already stronger than Zhao Xia's. Facing his punch, Lin Wenjing had simulated in his mind no less than twenty methods to calmly take that attack. However, the price of the counterattack was at the

cost of damaging the cruise ship. Now that there were thousands of people on the cruise ship, he really didn't want to do that unless he was forced to.

In that split second, Lin Wenjing chose to dodge the attack.

With a whoosh, Lin Wenjing's figure disappeared instantly. His speed was as fast as lightning, and no one could see his movements. When Lin Wenjing reappeared, he was already more than ten meters away. To the audience who was watching their fight, he seemed to have teleported.

"Zhao Xia, stop it right now. This cruise ship can't withstand the destruction that the two of us would cause," Lin Wenjing said in a deep voice.

However, Zhao Xia ignored Lin Wenjing's warning and assumed that he was scared. He let out a cold snort and said, "*Hmph!* I think you are just scared of me! I don't need to put in a lot of effort to teach you a lesson!"

With that, he rushed to Lin Wenjing again with a speed that was also extremely fast. Lin Wenjing was a sore in his eye right now, so he did not bother to hold back his attacks. He launched furious and fierce attacks on Lin Wenjing mercilessly, determined to defeat him and show off his strength!

Besides, he didn't believe that Lin Wenjing was able to fight him on an equal footing.

Lin Wenjing dodged his attacks for a few more times, yet Zhao Xia still did not stop. Instead, his attacks became increasingly fierce. Quite a few parts of the hall in the cruise ship had been destroyed by his attacks.

Zhao Xia's violent attacks had caused a lot of damage to the cruise ship. The huge hull began to sway again, this time not because of the impact of the waves, but because of Zhao Xia's destruction.

"Zhao Xia, enough is enough! Don't think that I'm really afraid of you!" Lin Wenjing was getting pissed.

Zhao Xia sneered disdainfully, "Lin Wenjing, is this the strength of the so-called most powerful person in G Province? Do you only know how to dodge my attacks? Why don't you change your title from 'the most powerful' to 'the most timid'? Hahaha!"

When the people there saw Lin Wenjing dodging Zhao Xia all the time, looking as if he was on the receiving end of the attacks, they thought that he did not dare to confront Zhao Xia, and that his title was just fake news. Yang Guiying, especially, began to feel very disappointed in Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing let out a loud snort. He was already showing Zhao Xia enough respect, but the latter didn't even appreciate it at all. Instead, he even increased the intensity of his attacks, thinking that Lin Wenjing was really afraid of him!

Lin Wenjing knew that no matter how much he

tried to dodge his attacks, Zhao Xia would not give up, leaving him no other choice than to fight!

His retreating figure suddenly came to a standstill. Facing Zhao Xia, who was pouncing at him, he opened his eyes wide. With a flash of divine light in his eyes, he slapped Zhao Xia.

Zhao Xia laughed loudly. "Good one!"

Then, he attacked Lin Wenjing head-on.

However, he had still underestimated Lin Wenjing. His huge body, which almost reached two meters, retreated backward after being slapped by Lin Wenjing. Then, he slammed into a wall behind, making it crack open.

Zhao Xia's expression suddenly changed, revealing an intense horror. Obviously, he did not expect Lin Wenjing to be so strong!

This collision had caused even greater damage to the cruise ship. A huge dent was formed on the steel floor at the spot where they collided, and their surroundings were also in chaos.

This was only the beginning. If they continued to fight until a winner emerged, the cruise ship would be seriously damaged, and the entire ship might be damaged beyond repair. If that happened, the people on the cruise ship would be doomed.

Zhao Xia let out a loud yell. It was a great humiliation for him to stagger backward after just one hit from Lin Wenjing.

“One more time!”

With that, he continued to pounce at Lin Wenjing. This time around, he didn't hold back his strength, and his power was even stronger than before!

Lin Wenjing's expression changed. If they continued fighting in this manner, the cruise ship would really sink.

Is there any way to stop it?

Suddenly, a stroke of inspiration hit Lin Wenjing—he could find another spot for the fight!

Since fighting on a cruise ship was not appropriate, they could fight on the sea!

After thinking about it, he turned around and ran without any hesitation before he jumped off the deck with one stride and landed on the sea.

Shocked by his action, everyone stood there, stunned. *What is going on? Could it be that Lin Wenjing is so afraid of Zhao Xia that he is willing to jump into the sea and commit suicide?*

Zhao Xia was also shocked upon seeing Lin Wenjing's sudden action. Even though he was a skilled fighter, he didn't understand Lin Wenjing's movement at that instant.

However, just when everyone was in shock, Lin Wenjing's voice came from the sea. “Zhao Xia, aren't we going to fight? I'll give it my all on the sea!”

Chapter 519 Poseidon

What is going on?

While everyone was in a daze, Yang Guiying was the first to rush to the deck and look down. She immediately saw an unforgettable scene in her life.

Lin Wenjing stood calmly on the surface of the sea with his hands behind his back. The sea breeze blew at his clothes, making them sway along in the wind. At this moment, Lin Wenjing looked just like Poseidon!



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"Poseidon..." Yang Guiying muttered to herself, completely dumbfounded.

At the same time, other people in the cabin also came out. When they saw the scene on the sea, they were also shocked!

People who hadn't witnessed this with their own eyes wouldn't have been able to comprehend the shock brought by this scene. Lin Wenjing stood on the sea, just like that. His ankles were submerged in the sea, but his entire body stood on the sea steadily. He did not even budge due to the waves or the breeze.

This had completely exceeded their cognitive understanding. Throughout their entire lives, they had never seen anyone standing on the sea like this. Such an action was equivalent to a person using all his strength to fight against the entire ocean!

Some older people even kneeled in Lin Wenjing's direction with a passionate expression on their faces, looking religious. "Poseidon! Poseidon is here!"

Even Yang Lie, who was usually impassive, showed a completely different expression right now when he saw Lin Wenjing standing on the surface of the sea.

Before this, he had seen masters of the Heavenly Realm who could walk on a lake, but that was only for a short period of time. On top of that, the person was only walking quickly on the surface of

a lake which was only knee-deep.

However, it was extremely difficult to be standing on the turbulent sea like what Lin Wenjing was doing right now. On top of that, only his ankle was submerged in the water. This was the first time Yang Lie had witnessed such a feat!

At this moment, they even thought that Lin Wenjing was Poseidon.

Not to mention the ordinary people; the pupils of the few masters from the Heavenly Realm had even shrank as they were filled with horror and awe. Since they were masters of the Heavenly Realm, they knew how difficult it was for Lin Wenjing to do this.

Though they were also masters of the Heavenly Realm, they could only manage to stand on the surface of the sea for not more than ten seconds. They definitely couldn't achieve the calmness and stability demonstrated by Lin Wenjing!

This showed that Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was far beyond theirs.

Zhao Xia's eyes were also wide open as he stared straight at Lin Wenjing, looking visibly shocked. He had never thought that Lin Wenjing would be able to stand on the sea in such a stable manner.

He could also stand on the sea, but it was still quite difficult for him to do it as easily as Lin Wenjing.

Could it be that I've underestimated Lin Wenjing's strength?

When he thought of that, his face darkened instantly.

When Lin Wenjing saw Zhao Xia's expression, he also looked contemptuous. "Zhao Xia, are you afraid?"

With a cold expression, Zhao Xia did not speak; instead, he just glared intently at Lin Wenjing.

"On the cruise ship just now, I have been avoiding you because many people are there, not because I was afraid of you. If skilled people like us got into a fight, the cruise ship would have sunk within minutes." At this moment, Lin Wenjing did not look as mediocre and tolerating as he did on the cruise ship. Instead, he unleashed his aura, looking very dominant and confident. Even the endless sea was unable to hide his charm.

Lin Wenjing laughed out loud. "Zhao Xia, weren't you very domineering just now? Not anymore now? I think you are just an amateur! Hahahaha..."

His laughter shook the entire space around him and shot straight to the sky, spreading across the vast sea. He even seemed to have alarmed the creatures under the sea. In that instant, whales had reached the surface to expel their water, and dolphins leaped past him, making the scene extremely spectacular.

Lin Wenjing was in a great mood now—he felt

jubilant. It had been a while since he had been in such good spirits. When he stood on the surface of the sea, the endless sea made him feel comfortable and powerful.

Everyone present was affected by his mood and felt emotional. They were full of envy for Lin Wenjing, thinking that the right way to live should be like that!

No matter how much money they made, they were just mere mortals, and they merely led an ordinary life. However, Lin Wenjing was different. For him, social status was the most unimportant pursuit as he was only interested in breaking past human limits and pursuing excellence.

Even Yang Lie couldn't help but envy Lin Wenjing at this moment.

In that instant, everyone's gazes were fixated on Lin Wenjing. There was even a little contempt in them when they looked at Zhao Xia.

Zhao Xia's expression became even more sullen as he did not expect that Lin Wenjing would make such a move. Although he was extremely arrogant and thought that Lin Wenjing was not worthy of being his opponent, he was not so sure anymore now that Lin Wenjing had moved their battleground to the sea.

However, facing Lin Wenjing's taunts, Zhao Xia had to accept the challenge. If the others thought that he was afraid of Lin Wenjing, his dignity and honor would be ruined.

Besides, with his strength, Lin Wenjing might not be able to defeat him even on the sea.

In his opinion, the reason Lin Wenjing was able to stand on the sea was because of his lighter body weight. And he thought that that was just the extent of Lin Wenjing's strength.

After understanding that, he laughed out loud. "Hahaha, Lin Wenjing, since you are so anxious to die, I shall fulfill your death wish!"

With that, he jumped directly into the sea with his legs springing out mid-air, quickly attacking Lin Wenjing's face with his feet.

Lin Wenjing sneered. How could he be hit by Zhao Xia? His body suddenly sank until he was knee-deep in the sea water. Zhao Xia's feet then flew over his head and crashed into the sea behind him, causing a huge wave to rise to the sky, showing the intensity of Zhao Xia's attack.

Then, Lin Wenjing's body immediately rose as he returned to being ankle-deep in the sea. People with a sharp eyesight were able to see that under Lin Wenjing's feet, there was an undercurrent beneath him due to his toes moving quickly, as if they were propellers to generate resistance to support him standing on the sea steadily. Of course it was untrue that he had the ability to control the sea.

Soon, Zhao Xia also jumped into the sea and stood firmly on the surface. However, he was not as relaxed as Lin Wenjing, and the sea water

reached his calf, equivalent to ten centimeters away from his knee. In terms of physical strength, he was not as strong as Lin Wenjing.

Even though Lin Wenjing was lighter than Zhao Xia, the difference between them was not much—the weight difference was only ten kilograms, but Zhao Xia looked much taller and bigger. In fact, Lin Wenjing's bone density and muscle density were much higher than Zhao Xia's. Even though there was a difference in body shape, there was not much difference in their weight.

When Lin Wenjing saw Zhao Xia accepting his challenge, he looked content and happy. It was quite a pleasant experience for him to fight against a skilled master like Zhao Xia!

The stronger he had become, the harder it was to find an opponent. Moreover, Lin Wenjing was someone who liked to fight, so to him, Zhao Xia was no more than a toy.

Feeling Lin Wenjing's emotions right now, Zhao Xia snorted. Without further ado, he immediately started to attack Lin Wenjing. On top of the surging sea, he ran toward Lin Wenjing. Every time he took another stride, he would create a loud explosion under his feet, sounding as if a bomb was tied to his feet, blowing up the sea.

On the deck of the cruise ship, everyone opened their eyes wide and looked closely at the two people on the sea. For them, this was a once-in-a-lifetime battle!

Chapter 520 Lin Wenjing VS Zhao Xia

Facing Zhao Xia's offense, Lin Wenjing flashed a bright smile and yelled out loud, "Good attack!"

Immediately afterward, he moved forward instead of retreating, and he sprinted toward Zhao Xia. When he was around ten meters away from Zhao Xia, he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Compared to Zhao Xia, Lin Wenjing caused a larger impact. Every time he stepped on the sea surface, there was a huge sound of explosion before the sea water under his feet blew up to more than 20 meters before falling again. The scene was extremely shocking to all the bystanders!



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