However, she did not look back and had her back against Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing caught up to Qing Shu very quickly before coming to a halt as well.

With the sprint earlier, if it were a person from the Pinnacle Realm, they would have died of exhaustion. However, for Lin Wenjing, it was just a warm-up, and he could easily recover from it with a couple of deep breaths.

He stared at Qing Shu's back. In fact, this was his first time being in such close contact with Qing Shu. He could sense Qing Shu's misty aura as though she wasn't a real person. It felt as if she was just a wisp of smoke or a phantom, and she felt mystifying and surreal. It was almost like she could disappear into thin air at any moment.

Suddenly, the atmosphere felt stagnant. There was a ten-meter gap between them, but they remained silent, and everything felt out of place.

Finally, Lin Wenjing broke the silence and asked, "How should I address you?"

Qing Shu did not turn around to face him, and instead, she replied coldly. "The time for you to meet me has not arrived."

Lin Wenjing chuckled while asking her. "In that case, when is the best time for you to meet me?"

Qing Shu replied indifferently, "Meeting me earlier will do you no good."

"Is that so? In that case, all the more reason why I should meet you," Lin Wenjing answered, laughing. He then made his way forward, closing the distance between them

Qing Shu frowned because she was rather surprised that Lin Wenjing's strength had improved so much in a short span of time. Not only was he able to catch up to her, but he was also quite gutsy to approach her and challenge her authority, and it upset her.

"Stop," Qing Shu bellowed when there were three meters between them, stopping Lin Wenjing in his tracks.

Lin Wenjing stopped dead in his tracks for a while before continuing to approach Qing Shu.

Qing Shu frowned deeply, and she moved forward to put some distance between them. "When the time comes, I will bring you to see your mother. There's no use for you to force me right now," she added.

Her tone was filled with anger and arrogance because she felt that Lin Wenjing's actions were disrespectful.

From Qing Shu's point of view, she was almost like an elder to Lin Wenjing, and thus Lin Wenjing should show her respect instead of being rude and offending her.

Lin Wenjing finally stopped in his tracks because he believed Qing Shu's words. However, he thought

that Qing Shu was very disrespectful for being so cold to him. He found it insulting that she didn't even spare a glance at him and had her back against him throughout the conversation.

He wasn't sure what kind of relationship Qing Shu and his mother had; he wasn't sure if she was a servant or a subordinate, or whether she might be an adopted daughter. If she was a servant, it meant that she was looking down on him because it was very rude of her to act so high and mighty. She wasn't disrespecting Lin Wenjing, but she was disrespecting his mother.

Hence, he approached Qing Shu once again because he was determined to have a look at Qing Shu's appearance today. No matter what, he wanted to have a glimpse of her real self once and for all.

Qing Shu's scowl deepened when she realized Lin Wenjing was approaching her yet again, and for some reason, anger surged up inside of her.

"Stop!" she bellowed, and her tone was now icy cold.

However, Lin Wenjing did not stop at all, and soon, he was right behind Qing Shu. He soon overtook Qing Shu and tried to stand in front of her to see what Qing Shu looked like.

Qing Shu understood his motives, and her expression became more morose. Turning her face away, she snorted coldly and warned, "Lin Wenjing, don't push it. If you continue acting like

this, I will get angry."

"Is that so?" Lin Wenjing chuckled softly, and he quickened his movement all of a sudden. Before Qing Shu could react, he was already standing in front of Qing Shu, and he finally saw her face.

Although it was only a glance, Lin Wenjing was mesmerized by the sudden revelation.

She had a breathtakingly beautiful face, so much so that Lin Wenjing had no words to describe Qing Shu's beauty because she looked like God's work of art. Her beauty was unrivalled, and she looked absolutely stunning.

Admittedly, Lin Wenjing had seen his fair share of beautiful women such as Chu Ling, Tao Sanniang, Miss Ouyang, Guo Lingfeng, Ning Xiaohan, and many more. Hence, he was much more level-headed than most people, but when he saw Qing Shu for the very first time, he was stunned and mesmerized. The thought that he had bumped into a fairy maiden couldn't help but flash through his mind.

Without a doubt, the first impression Lin Wenjing had of Qing Shu was that she was a female celestial being instead of an ordinary human female.

Putting aside Qing Shu's breathtaking beauty, it was worth noting that Qing Shu had an extraordinary aura—it was almost ethereal—that other beauties did not possess.

The reason was simple, and that was because Qing Shu was no ordinary woman. She was a master of the Heavenly realm who was already in the top tier. Her body structure had undergone subtle changes; not only did she have a longer lifespan, but her elegance and aura also had an entirely different vibe.

Thus, Lin Wenjing was utterly stunned as he stared at Qing Shu unblinkingly, and he was rendered motionless at that moment.

Qing Shu was furious when she saw this scene, and she scolded him before attacking Lin Wenjing.

Qing Shu was cold and proud in nature, and most people thought that she wasn't a normal woman. She was willing to sacrifice her life to protect Lin Wenjing, but she wouldn't allow Lin Wenjing to disrespect her. In her book, Lin Wenjing was certainly being rude to her by staring at her directly. In fact, she felt that he was insulting her.

She was Qin Yizhi's adopted daughter, and to a certain extent, she was Lin Wenjing's older sister. His current action was disrespectful to her, and so she lost her cool and attacked Lin Wenjing.

In fact, she did not hold back at all.

Lin Wenjing sensed her murderous intent, causing him to come to his senses. He was quick as his upper torso bent backward swiftly to dodge Qing Shu's slap.

"Are you being serious?!" Lin Wenjing asked

angrily.

By the time he took a couple steps backward and looked back at Qing Shu, he realized that Qing Shu had already covered her beautiful face with a white veil, revealing only her stunning eyes.

Qing Shu's eyes flashed in astonishment when she missed because she obviously did not expect Lin Wenjing to dodge her slap as he was in a trance earlier. Although her slap was not aimed to kill, her speed was astonishing, and since everything happened so quickly, even a master of the Heavenly Realm might not be able to dodge it that easily.

She snorted without replying to him and continued to attack Lin Wenjing. It seemed that she was determined to teach Lin Wenjing a lesson.

Lin Wenjing ignored the fact that she had ambushed him, but she didn't stop after he had managed to dodge her slap. On the contrary, her attacks intensified, effectively infuriating him.

You are forcing me!

Lin Wenjing gritted his teeth in fury, and he was so enraged that he disregarded everything and started to counter-attack Qing Shu.

They were soon fighting each other, and Lin Wenjing realized that despite the fact she was a female, Qing Shu's fighting style was especially ferocious. In fact, it was a stark contrast to her appearance that exuded tenderness. In the

beginning, he almost suffered an enormous loss for underestimating her.

Qing Shu was shocked as well because thirty seconds had passed, and she had yet to defeat Lin Wenjing. After all, she was a powerful master in the top tier, and her fighting skills were superb. Even if her cultivation base dropped to the upper tier, her skills and power could not be handled by someone who had just been promoted to the Heavenly Realm like Lin Wenjing.

However, it was apparent that Lin Wenjing could fight her on equal ground. In fact, he was gradually gaining the upper hand. He was slowly defeating and suppressing her, and this came to her as a great shock.

Lin Wenjing was surprised as well. Isn't Qing Shu one of the best in the top tier? Why doesn't she feel particularly strong?

He hadn't anticipated Qing Shu to be in a rare Weakening Period and went from being in the top tier to being in the upper tier; otherwise, Lin Wenjing wouldn't have been able to fight her.

Finally, he found the chance to exploit Qing Shu's weakness, and so Lin Wenjing suddenly quickened his movement. He stretched his left arm out swiftly and tugged Qing Shu's veil away.

With that, Qing Shu's breathtaking beauty was revealed once again.

Qing Shu felt a sudden breeze against her face,



and she was utterly flabbergasted that her veil was taken away without her permission.

The shock caused some fluctuation in Qing Shu's emotions, resulting in a disruption in her breathing and raising her Inner Energy. It rushed to her head all of a sudden, making her dizzy, and she became unsteady. She accidentally stepped into a pothole and lost her balance before falling down.



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Lin Wenjing was dumbfounded because he did not expect such a powerful person like Qing Shu to lose her balance. In fact, her face turned ghostly pale, and her heart raced as a response of losing control of her Inner Energy.

I merely removed Qing Shu's veil. Does she have to react so strongly?

Lin Wenjing felt helpless, but at that moment, he reached out anyway to help Qing Shu because it wouldn't go well if she fell for real.

Hence, he stretched out his arm swiftly, and just as Qing Shu was about to hit the ground, Lin Wenjing grabbed her body just in time. The moment he came into contact with her, he realized that she had a shapely body, and her waist was toned and supple.

By the time Qing Shu came to her senses, she realized that she was now in Lin Wenjing's arms, and all of a sudden, she became even more worked up, glaring furiously at Lin Wenjing. "H-How dare you?!"

She couldn't even finish her sentence, and due to the sudden wave of emotions, her throat constricted as though she was about to cough up some blood. Simultaneously, she lashed out and struck Lin Wenjing's chest hard with her palm.

Her attack was too fast, and since Lin Wenjing was embracing her, he didn't have time to respond at all. Hastily, he had no choice but to shift his energy to his chest area in order to withstand Qing

Shu's strike.

It all happened in the blink of an eye when Qing Shu slammed her palm against Lin Wenjing's chest. A burst of energy gushed out of it, and Lin Wenjing felt as if his chest was about to be smashed into mush.

Qing Shu struck with anger this time, and she did not hold back at all.

Luckily, Lin Wenjing's physique was much stronger compared to before, and coupled with his effort of transferring his energy for defense purposes, the strike was not fatal.

Nevertheless, after being struck by Qing Shu, Lin Wenjing spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He felt as though his heart was out of place.

Qing Shu was immediately stumped, and she regretted her action badly. What have I done? How could I hurt Wenjing so severely?!

She breathed rapidly with guilt etched across her face, and at that moment, her Inner Energy was gradually returning to normal.

"A-Are you alright?" Qing Shu asked tentatively. It was very rare to see her so nervous, and she looked like a little girl who had done something wrong.

Lin Wenjing glared at her fiercely and shoved her away. Then, he walked to a nearby stone bench to

take a seat while rubbing his chest. He looked very pale, his breath labored, and he couldn't speak for quite a while.

Qing Shu's sudden strike caused quite an impact. If it wasn't for his strong physique, he might very well be dead by now. He did not expect Qing Shu to attack him so ferociously. Is she truly on my side?

Qing Shu felt even guiltier when she saw Lin Wenjing suffering in silence. Ashamed, she approached him while biting her lip and apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't do that on purpose."

After several deep breaths, Lin Wenjing finally stabilized his breathing, and he waved his hand impatiently at her. "Forget it. I think you want nothing more than to see me dead."

Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly because he realized that he was the one asking for trouble. Everything was perfectly fine just now. Why did I have to provoke this woman?

Qing Shu was a very cold, arrogant person, and ever since she was a child, she never liked owing people favors. In her opinion, making a mistake was worse than owing someone a favor.

She bit her lip hard before she said to Lin Wenjing again, "It was wrong of me to strike you earlier. I know that you will not forgive me, so why don't you just strike me as well? I promise you that I will not dodge it, and we'll be even then."

With that, she straightened her back and shut her eyes, looking as if she was ready for it.

Lin Wenjing was stunned after he heard what she had said, and he stared at her weirdly. This woman must have a loose screw.

However, after Qing Shu said her piece, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but focus on her body, and her enticing curves ignited the lust in his heart.

If I were to strike Qing Shu's body...

Amitabha, that is a sin! It would be too evil.

No matter what happens, Qing Shu is on the same side as my mother, and she is here in Hua City to protect me. After going through all that in his mind, his anger dissipated, and he mostly felt helpless. Hence, he waved his hand while breaking the silence. "Forget it and go. I'll just consider myself unlucky."

Qing Shu opened her eyes and saw Lin Wenjing standing up and preparing to leave, and it made her feel bad.

She caught up to him and blocked Lin Wenjing's way before she explained sternly, "No way. You have to strike me! I, Qing Shu, do not like owing others!"

Lin Wenjing was puzzled. What is wrong with her? I've already forgiven her, yet she's still asking me to hit her. Is she masochistic?

He stared at Qing Shu weirdly, but quickly realized that she was being very serious. In fact, she did not look like she was joking at all. Lin Wenjing then figured his mother had been too generous and forgiving to have sent such a woman to protect him.

"There's no need. I'm fine. I'll be as good as new after some rest," answered Lin Wenjing impatiently. He was a man after all, and he should be more forgiving. Besides, he knew that Qing Shu did not injure him on purpose.

However, Qing Shu was very stubborn, and she blocked Lin Wenjing's way again, her expression somber. "That won't work! You have to strike me back. Otherwise, I will not let you leave!"

Lin Wenjing was dumbfounded now, and he was very confused because he couldn't understand how such a person managed to cultivate and reach such a high realm.

His eyes couldn't help but linger at Qing Shu's chest when he gazed at her. It would have been fine if she's a man, but the main point is that Qing Shu is a woman! How can I possibly hit Qing Shu? I'll be no different from a hooligan.

After letting out a sigh, Lin Wenjing repeated, "I am honestly fine, and I don't blame you. You didn't do it on purpose, so there is no need for you to blame yourself."

Lin Wenjing felt that he was being very direct at this point, and as long as Qing Shu wasn't a fool,

she would give up.

Unfortunately, he underestimated Qing Shu's stubbornness because she shook her head hard and insisted with a serious tone, "No. I injured you earlier, so you will have to hurt me back. I don't want to owe you any favors!"

Argh! Lin Wenjing was about to lose his mind. What favor is she referring to?

Is this woman, whom my mother has sent, not quite right in her mind?

Lin Wenjing was planning to ignore her and escape, but now that he was injured, he wouldn't be able to outrun Qing Shu. He wanted to escape, but Qing Shu stopped him effortlessly, and he was on the verge of tears because of this. He did not expect this turn of events to happen.

Staring at Qing Shu's stubborn expression, Lin Wenjing had no choice but to surrender. He knew full well that if he refused to hit her back, Qing Shu would never let him go. "Okay, fine. I surrender, Your Highness. I'll hit you back, are you happy now?"

"Mm-hmm!"

Qing Shu nodded with a relieved expression before straightening her back. She shut her eyes as if she had accepted her fate and puffed out her chest, waiting for Lin Wenjing to strike her.

Lin Wenjing sighed again as he stared at Qing



Shu's bulging chest. After gazing for quite some time, he still couldn't figure out where to hit.



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Qing Shu's shapely figure was just in front of him, and no matter how or where Lin Wenjing hit her, he would inevitably take advantage of her.

It would have been alright if it were some other woman, but Qing Shu wasn't any ordinary woman. In fact, she was sent by his mother. She could very well be his godsister, and that would be too embarrassing.

Qing Shu was getting impatient from waiting, and so she opened her eyes and complained with a frown, "Hey, can you hurry up? You are a man, but you are so indecisive."

Lin Wenjing was stumped by her words again. How can I not be indecisive when faced with such a situation?

However, to be honest, Lin Wenjing was exhilarated. After all, Qing Shu is a top-tier master of the Heavenly Realm. Besides, she is so beautiful, and it will be quite wonderful if I am able to take advantage of her.

Tsk, tsk! What am I thinking?

Lin Wenjing inhaled deeply and suppressed the voice in his mind. After calming down, he figured out a way to hit Qing Shu back. Since she did not indicate how hard he must hit her, he would just do it for the sake of doing it and be done with it.

Furthermore, he finally found a spot, which would most probably allow him to avoid touching Qing Shu's chest area.

I've decided.

Lin Wenjing's hand shot out suddenly.

His hand went straight for Qing Shu, all the while feeling pleased with himself for being such a gentleman and for not wanting to take advantage of her. However, no matter what his thoughts were, in the eyes of an outsider, his current action would look as if he was taking advantage of Qing Shu, and it appeared especially obscene.

At that moment, Qing Shu felt him approaching her because there was a disruption in the air and space in front of her. Feeling rather nervous, her eyelashes fluttered, thereupon she opened her eyes just in time to witness Lin Wenjing's hand coming toward her.

She was mentally prepared, but when she saw Lin Wenjing's palm, she couldn't help but feel anxious. At that point, she suddenly realized that she had struck Lin Wenjing on his chest, so he would naturally hit her on her chest as well.

But no one had ever touched her around that area before.

Thus, she panicked, causing her whole body to shudder, and in turn, Lin Wenjing's hand landed on the wrong spot, effectively taking advantage of Qing Shu. Initially, he could have avoided taking advantage of her, but now, things had gone sideways.

The air around them became still and eerily silent

all of a sudden.

Qing Shu's eyes widened as she stared at Lin Wenjing in shock.

Lin Wenjing was taken aback as well because this wasn't what he had expected. He already knew where he should strike, and he would definitely not take advantage of Qing Shu, but she opened her eyes at the very last moment, causing him to miss his aim.

This was very embarrassing.

Unfortunately, Lin Wenjing couldn't snap out of it quick enough, and his hand was still lingering on Qing Shu's chest before finally withdrawing his hand.

"It's an accident. It's purely accidental!" Lin Wenjing explained hastily because he saw Qing Shu blushing furiously, and he knew instinctively that something was horribly wrong.

Qing Shu's cheeks were flushed red as though she had just consumed alcohol. Her cheeks were rosy, and her embarrassed expression caused Lin Wenjing's heart to race involuntarily.

"Lin Wenjing!" Qing Shu hissed through gritted teeth as she clenched her fists and stared daggers at Lin Wenjing.

She was especially embarrassed and angry at the moment. Lin Wenjing, how dare you take advantage of me?!

Throughout her life, she had always remained innocent and pure. Even those in the organization would always treat her with respect after laying eyes on her, and no one had ever touched her before. Most importantly, she was a germaphobe; she would never allow men to touch her, and that included Lin Wenjing.

However, right now, not only did Lin Wenjing touch her, but he also touched her at such a private spot, causing her to explode with anger.

Her expression made the hair stand up on the back of his neck. His mouth went dry, and his heart wailed in agony. I had it all planned out. How did it turn out this way? I am a very serious man.

"It's not my fault. It's because you opened your eyes earlier and moved. Otherwise, I wouldn't have touched—"

"Shut up!" Qing Shu glared at him furiously and cut him off rudely before he could finish his sentence.

She couldn't breathe smoothly now, and her chest was rising up and down intensely. Even Ye Xingcheng had never provoked such a violent and emotional outburst from her.

However, she couldn't hate Lin Wenjing; he was her aunt's only son.

She snorted loudly and glared at Lin Wenjing before leaving.

Before she disappeared for good, she turned

around and warned Lin Wenjing, "Don't you dare reveal what happened today to anybody!"

Lin Wenjing had no comeback for that, so he nodded hastily.

Lin Wenjing let out a sigh of relief after Qing Shu left without looking back again. He rubbed his chest before coughing up a mouthful of blood. It was a good thing that he had a strong physique, otherwise the blow would have been fatal.

Furthermore, the main point was that Qing Shu's abilities seemed to have regressed. This was rather odd because she would have literally destroyed his heart with her strike, based on her abilities.

By the time he returned to the villa, both Liu Qiaozhen and Chu Zhenyao were already awake. Lin Wenjing went to shower hurriedly to get himself cleaned up after greeting them.

By the time he got out, Chu Ling came out as well. Fortunately, Chu Ling was just an ordinary human, and she didn't realize that he was injured; otherwise, she would have been worried sick about him.

The injury this time wasn't too bad in his opinion, but it still required some time for him to recuperate. This was truly an unexpected incident for him.

Qing Shu, on the other hand, had returned to her premises, but her heartbeat was still erratic. Her

heart rate was higher than usual, and she was having a hard time calming down.

Her encounter with Lin Wenjing was an unexpected one. If she had known, she wouldn't have gone to look for him, and the incident after that wouldn't have taken place.

She couldn't help but caress her face while looking into the mirror. "Wenjing seemed to be mesmerized by my face. Am I really that beautiful?" she mumbled to herself.

She soon recalled what happened after that. She remembered Lin Wenjing's presumptuous behavior, her veil being taken away, the anger surging up inside her, her Inner Energy going haywire, and his arms around her.

She was especially bothered by the end of the incident when Lin Wenjing grabbed her chest.

She felt as though she was electrocuted, and the feeling was something completely new to her.

The strange thing was that when it happened, she didn't feel as disgusted as she had expected. On the contrary, she mostly felt embarrassed and anxious.

The more she thought about it, the more it felt wrong to her because this was something she had never experienced before. Certain thoughts that came to her mind made her feel ashamed and scared. Hence, she pushed those thoughts away and sat cross-legged to enter the meditative state.

The night passed quickly, and the next day, she was already back to her usual self. There was only another day left for her before her Weakening Period came to an end, and after today, her cultivation base would return to its original state—the top tier in the Heavenly Realm.

Besides, after going through the Weakening Period this time, her cultivation base had improved. She was confident that she could defeat Ye Xingcheng by the time she had to go against him.

Furthermore, she could soon return to the organization and meet her aunt.

However, she sensed something suddenly, and her expression changed drastically as she turned around swiftly to look in the direction where the sound of footsteps was coming from.

She could hear that the gap between each sound of the footsteps was three times longer than a normal human's. This meant that this person was dashing toward her at a very high speed. By the time Qing Shu realized that she was in danger, the sound of the footsteps had already stopped at her door.

The main door that was directly opposite Qing Shu was kicked open with a loud bang, and after that, a tall and slender figure appeared at the doorway. The figure had an evil smile plastered across his face and was staring at Qing Shu maliciously. "I've heard rumors that the prettiest woman in the Western Region, Qing Shu, has a flaw in her technique because she has a Weakening Period



every once in a while where her cultivation base will decline continuously. Previously, I did not believe in those rumors, but it seems like you're at the mid tier now. So, I guess the rumors are true indeed.

The person was none other than Ye Xingcheng.



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The color drained from Qing Shu's face when she saw Ye Xingcheng. She was in utter shock because she did not anticipate that Ye Xingcheng would have the audacity to come knocking on her door.

Usually, Qing Shu wouldn't be afraid of him, but she was in her Weakening Period now. Yesterday, she was still in the upper tier, but today, she had already regressed to the mid tier, and she was in her weakest state right now.

In fact, his cultivation realm would continue to decline until she was at the lower tier. As long as she managed to get through the lowest point of the Weakening Period, she would be able to recover her cultivation base gradually.

This was the flaw in her technique, but it was also the mystery of her technique because as long as she was able to survive the current Weakening Period, Qing Shu's cultivation base would definitely improve significantly.

Besides, the most important thing was that not many people were privy to this secret of hers. How did Ye Xingcheng know about my secret? The only plausible explanation is that someone has betrayed me, but who could it be?!

Suddenly, countless thoughts flashed through Qing Shu's mind.

She always kept herself hidden and went through the Weakening Period smoothly multiple times in the past. However, this time, Ye Xingcheng found

out, and judging from Ye Xingcheng's expression, he was planning something evil for her!

Despite Qing Shu's usual calmness, she couldn't help but panic right now.

She didn't dilly-dally for too long and turned around to run the instant she saw Ye Xingcheng.

However, she did not run toward the main entrance because Ye Xingcheng was blocking the way. Based on her current ability, she wouldn't be able to defeat Ye Xingcheng at all; in fact, she was completely overpowered. Hence, she had no choice but to run in the opposite direction.

She decided quickly and dashed directly to the balcony before jumping off of it. Her legs were bent during the jump, and she looked like a huge spring as she leaped to the opposite building.

Ye Xingcheng did not chase after her immediately when he realized how determined she was. The corners of his lips turned up in a wicked smile, and he had a playful and fanatical expression. "Qing Shu, I didn't expect that you were truly in the Weakening Period, and you've regressed to the mid tier. In the next few hours, you would continue to regress. Hence, you have nowhere to run as you are meant to be mine. You have a Pure Yin Physique and a top paired training furnace, so as long as I obtain you, I will be able to overcome the top tier and achieve the ultimate tier!"

With that, Ye Xingcheng took a step forward, covering a huge distance while doing it, and in the

blink of an eye, he was already on the balcony. With a leap, he jumped across a gap that was more than ten meters wide effortlessly, and he made it look so much easier, compared to Qing Shu.

This was expected because he was now the strongest in the top tier, whereas Qing Shu had regressed to the mid tier, and her cultivation base was still declining rapidly. Therefore, it was almost impossible for her to escape.

She could clearly feel Ye Xingcheng locking on her aura, which meant that no matter where she went, Ye Xingcheng would still be able to pursue her.

Qing Shu was a very courageous person, and she was also a martial arts genius. She reached the Heavenly Realm at a very young age, so she held a high position in Sumeru Heaven. Coupled with her indifferent and calm personality, it was rare for her to panic. However, she was now starting to panic because Ye Xingcheng made it clear that he wanted her for unthinkable reasons, and if he were to take advantage of her, she would rather die.

Nevertheless, she couldn't die just yet because she still had a lot of things to accomplish. The most important one was that she had not fulfilled her aunt's long-standing wish to meet Lin Wenjing again, and so she had to stay alive.

I have to go. I must run with all I have.

After all, she was a seasoned person. Ater a short period of panicking, she quickly recomposed

herself because she knew very well that panicking would not serve any purpose right now. The most important thing for her to do was to escape.

Today was the last day of her Weakening Period, so as long as she survived today, she wouldn't have to be afraid of Ye Xingcheng tomorrow.

In fact, she could join forces with Lin Wenjing and find a chance to kill Ye Xingcheng.

Ye Xingcheng caught up with her quickly, and he looked as if he was taking a stroll because he appeared especially relaxed. As he looked at Qing Shu who was trying to escape in a hurry, he felt like he was playing a game of cat and mouse with her, and it amused him to no end. He could clearly feel that Qing Shu's cultivation realm was steadily declining.

He had a whole day to be with Qing Shu, and so he did not have to worry at all.

Besides, for the past few years, Qing Shu was rather powerful in Sumeru Heaven, and she would always put on airs around him. Ye Xingcheng had been unhappy with her for quite some time, and now that the opportunity had presented itself, he wanted to make fun of her to his heart's content. Watching Qing Shu's hopeless expression as she panicked entertained him and satisfied his rather sadistic fetish.

"Qing Shu, you wouldn't be able to escape. It's best that you give up resisting, and just go along with me," Ye Xingcheng said with a teasing tone. His

voice sounded like the devil's as it rang behind Qing Shu, wreaking havoc with her emotions.

Qing Shu hissed in anger through clenched teeth, "Ye Xingcheng, I advise you not to go overboard because you are harming a member of the same organization. I am from the Western Region, and if you are to kill me, the King will not let you go that easily when he learns the truth!"

However, Ye Xingcheng was not afraid at all; on the contrary, he started laughing aloud. "Qing Shu, who says that I am planning to kill you? I just want to have a good time with you while training in pairs. From what I've heard, you are still a virgin, right? The Pure Yin Energy inside your body is very intense, and no man has taken it away from you. If I were to be your first man, I would be able to reach the fifth stage, the ultimate tier!"

With that, he increased his speed to shorten the distance between Qing Shu and him, making them less than ten meters apart. He could even smell the Qing Shu's body scent now, and he inhaled deeply while enjoying the moment.

Qing Shu sensed that Ye Xingcheng was approaching her rapidly, and she became even more anxious while feeling especially embarrassed and angry too.

Ye Xingcheng has gone too far. How dare he hit on me? If I were at my peak, I wouldn't have to worry about Ye Xingcheng at all. In fact, if we were to fight, I could even defeat Ye Xingcheng easily.

However, right now, she was at her weakest point, and Ye Xingcheng was taking the chance to bully her.

"Ye Xingcheng, do you have a death wish?!" Qing Shu scolded him. "Besides, I do not have a Pure Yin Physique, and even if I were to train in pairs with you, there wouldn't be any effects. If you were to touch me, you would be my lifelong enemy, and I would never forgive you! Ye Xingcheng, you know how I am. I'm warning you now, so you better not fool around!"

Qing Shu could feel her cultivation base declining constantly like the sand in an hourglass; this was especially true as she was currently pushing her limits while trying to run away. Her actions were consuming a lot of her physical strength, and so her cultivation base was declining even more rapidly.

She even started getting out of breath now.

If she had been at her peak, this wouldn't have happened at all.

Ye Xingcheng chuckled loudly, and he looked even more devilish now as his expression conorted in some sort of perverted satisfaction. He could have caught up to Qing Shu easily, but he didn't do that' instead, he was dragging things out while enjoying watching her running in panic and distress.

"Is that so?" Ye Xingcheng asked with a chuckle.
"Qing Shu, it doesn't matter even if you do not

have a Pure Yin Physique because I've fallen in love with you at first sight. If I can train in pairs with you, it will be a wonderful thing for me. Hence, I don't think you have to run anymore, and you should just accept my love for you obediently. Besides, with both our excellent genes, I'm sure that our child will be the crème de la crème."

Qing Shu trembled in anger as she heard his claims, and she almost lost her cool several times as she wanted to turn around and fight Ye Xingcheng with all she had.

She simply remained silent while staring at the building in front of her that was getting closer, and a glimmer of hope emerged.

If I am able to hide in there, I might be able to buy some time.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The building in front of her was Master Grim's headquarters, and there was a secret chamber inside. If Qing Shu were to be able to enter the secret chamber before Ye Xingcheng caught up to her, there would still be hope for her to buy some time until tomorrow came.

The most important thing was to get Ye Xingcheng to let his guard down for her to have that chance

I'm almost there. It's less than a hundred meters away now.

Despite Qing Shu's usual calm nature, her heart couldn't help but race, and she could feel the blood pumping through her veins.

Ye Xingcheng noticed something wasn't quite right because Qing Shu's speed had increased, putting an additional dozen of meters between them.

"Something is not right." Ye Xingcheng scowled, but he quickly caught on. He sneered, "Qing Shu, are you still trying to escape at this point? Do you truly think that you will succeed in slipping through my fingers?!"

With that, Ye Xingcheng's speed increased rapidly as he planned to catch Qing Shu right here and now.

Qing Shu immediately sensed a tremendous pressure, and so she released all her potential in a powerful surge while clenching her teeth. She

directed all her energy to both of her legs, effectively increasing her speed all of sudden and putting a larger distance between Ye Xingcheng and her. She was now like an arrow, whooshing toward Master Grim's headquarters, and in less than two seconds, she had entered the building.

It just so happened that Master Grim walked out and witnessed this scene. His eyes widened, and he heard Qing Shu's hushed voice. "Do everything you can with the first line of defense to delay Ye Xingcheng. He wants to take advantage of me!"

The next thing he knew, Ye Xingcheng arrived while laughing aloud, and his eyes gleamed maniacally. Ye Xingcheng emitted a strong and powerful aura like that of a monarch while smiling eerily at Qing Shu. "Qing Shu, you cannot escape me! You've exhausted the last bit of power you had, and so you've regressed prematurely to the lower tier, haven't you? Even if the King were to come now, he wouldn't be able to stop me from having you!"

Qing Shu was fuming, but she had no choice but to trust Master Grim to stop Ye Xingcheng. Even ten seconds would be enough time for her to successfully enter the secret chamber, and by then, Ye Xingcheng wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

Master Grim was stunned for a couple of seconds when faced with this sudden turn of events. He had never seen Qing Shu thrown into a state of panic, and he never expected that Ye Xingcheng would be daring enough to attack her. After all,

she was a member of the Western Region and a powerful figure in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm.

Nevertheless, things were already happening anyway, so he didn't have much time to figure things out and yelled at the top of his voice, "We are under attack! Everyone, be on the defensive, and take down this man!"

In any case, Master Grim was the underground king of Hua City, and so he had a vast number of subordinates. There were more than a hundred thugs guarding the headquarters, and with his order, they started surrounding Ye Xingcheng immediately.

They reacted quickly and got their hands on weapons quickly, effectively presenting their extraordinary professionalism.

Master Grim, on the other hand, took out a flexible sword directly from his waist, and with a jerk, the sword straightened out as he charged toward Ye Xingcheng.

Master Grim was not a master of the Heavenly Realm; in fact, his cultivation realm bad only reached the Pinnacle Realm. Hence, there was a vast difference in terms of abilities between Ye Xingcheng and him. It was a losing game for Master Grim to go against Ye Xingcheng.

However, he did it anyway because he was loyal to Qin Yizhi throughout his life, and she sent Qing Shu, which meant that Qing Shu was half a master

to him. Hence, he attacked Ye Xingcheng without a second thought. He was just like a candle, burning and sacrificing his life for the sake of others

Ye Xingcheng became furious when he saw a person, who was merely in the Pinnacle Realm, had the audacity to attack him. His eyes bulged with rage as he snorted loudly. "This is the end of you!" he scolded.

Ye Xingcheng did not dodge Master Grim's sword attack; instead, he reached out to strike against the blade of the flexible sword. He transferred a ferocious surge of strength into the blade, and the flexible sword, which was forged and tempered using special materials, couldn't not bear it. In the end, the blade shattered into pieces as though it was made of glass, and they fell onto the ground like shards of ice.

At the same time, Ye Xingcheng's second strike landed on Master Grim's chest with a deafening bang, and his chest sank inward due to the impact. Master Grim was thrown backward, and he flew like a feather due to the large impact before smashing hard against the wall, and he threw up mouthfuls of blood.

However, he did not moan or wail in pain; in fact, he smiled triumphantly because he managed to buy three seconds for Qing Shu, and he was leaving the rest to his subordinates.

At that moment, a large group of thugs gathered around, and they were visibly angered as they saw

Master Grim injured.

"Master Grim!"

"Damn you, how dare you hurt Master Grim? I'll kill you myself!"

"Everyone, get him!"

This group of thugs were young men with great physical strength and courage. However, their eyes turned red with tears when they saw Master Grim's deflated chest and how he was hanging by a thread. There was madness in their eyes as not only were they not scared of Ye Xingcheng, but they were filled with hatred and murderous intent while facing him.

Ye Xingcheng frowned slightly when faced with such a situation because from his point of view, even if there were a hundred people who were surrounding him closely in front of him, they were still negligible pawns.

"Get lost!" he yelled as he was too lazy to fight with this huge bunch of pests. Ye Xingcheng emitted an intimidating aura to scare the crowd away because his goal was Qing Shu alone.

Six seconds had passed now, and according to what Qing Shu had said earlier, Ye Xingcheng did not have much time left. If she were to hide in the secret chamber for real, his hands would be tied.

Ye Xingcheng's aura was very powerful, and it suppressed the entire crowd of thugs.

Nevertheless, they did not retreat because Master Grim, who was at the brink of death, mumbled softly, "Avenge me and kill him."

Master Grim was the king of the underground in Hua City, and he got his position not with his martial arts skills but with his personality and charm. He was especially talented in this aspect, and all his subordinates were devoted and loyal to him like how he was toward Oin Yizhi.

"Attack! Avenge Master Grim!"

"Kill him!"

"Hack him to death!"

Suddenly, more than a hundred people were entangled in a bloody fight as they charged toward Ye Xingcheng, and they were stacked on top of him in an instant.

Ye Xingcheng's expression soured by then, and he was clearly upset. It wasn't that he was afraid of this bunch of thugs because they were nothing more than pests to him. He was angered to be delayed yet again, and no matter how high his cultivation base was, he wouldn't be able to defeat every single courageous, normal human being in such a short time.

This also meant that Qing Shu would be able to escape this time.

This wasn't what he was hoping for.

Chapter 475 Master Grim's Loyalty

He became furious instantly, and his eyes gleamed murderously. "You all have a death wish!"

He started his counter-attacks at a blinding speed, far exceeding what a normal human's naked eye could follow or capture.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He attacked continuously with his limbs, and each move would defeat at least one thug. Whomever he hit would sustain a severe injury, and some would even end up dying.

At the corner of the room was Master Grim who witnessed everything and was rendered motionless as he had already completely lost his ability to fight. His eyes bulged in anger as they were filled with hatred, anger, and shame.

He muttered continuously, "My brothers, I've let you all down this time."

His tears started flowing down uncontrollably as his heart clenched in agony.

He then reached his hand into his pocket with difficulty to take his mobile phone out before dialling a number. After a few seconds, fortunately, the phone call was connected, and Lin Wenjing answered from the other end of the line, "What is it?"

Master Grim's voice was weak, and he was clearly sobbing. "Young Master, Ye Xingcheng is here, and he had known about Miss Qing's Weakening



Chapter 475 Master Grim's Loyalty

Period. She is now in danger."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"What?!"

A group of people were eating inside a luxurious private room. They were all leading figures in various fields in G Province, who had specially invited Lin Wenjing to come and join them for dinner.

After Lin Wenjing received the call from Master Grim, he was instantly shakened and stood up abruptly, shocking everyone present.

Lin Wenjing was in a good mood today and came over for a meal out of respect for the big shots present, but he had never expected that he would receive such a call from Master Grim.

He had never heard such a weak voice coming from Master Grim on the phone before. His hair stood on end as a result of the content of the call, and he felt a feeling of rage surge up inside him.

"Where are you now? I'll go over immediately!" Lin Wenjing said in a deep voice.

On the other end of line, Master Grim's weak voice replied, "H-Headquarters!"

At the same time, Lin Wenjing also heard the sound of fighting in the background, which was so hair-raising.

"Okay, wait for me. I'll be there in five. No, in two minutes!" Lin Wenjing said decisively with unprecedented seriousness.

Master Grim's relieved voice was heard from the phone. "Okay, Young Master Lin, we will wait for you."

With a snap, Lin Wenjing crushed the phone directly. Then, he took a deep breath and said to the people in the room who were looking at him with a surprised expression, "Excuse me, everyone. Something has happened, and I need to leave now and deal with it right away."

They also saw the serious look on Lin Wenjing's face just now. A great misfortune must have taken place, and so they didn't dare to ask him to stay. They quickly stood up, waved their hands, and said that it was okay.

Lin Wenjing nodded and didn't say anything else. To him, time was of the essence now.

He didn't choose to take the elevator down. It was too slow. Even taking the stairs was slow. There was only one fastest way, and that was to jump out of the window

So, he made a move that stunned and even scared everyone in the room.

He walked toward the window and stood on it.

"What..."

Everyone in the room was stunned when they saw his action and, for a while, couldn't understand it.

It was not that they didn't have enough

imagination, but they were at the twenty-eighth floor, which was nearly a hundred meters high. Even Iron Man would die if he jumped down.

"Chairman Lin,um,the door is in that way."

Before he finished speaking, Lin Wenjing jumped straight down.

In an instant, there was an uproar in the room, as everyone was shocked, and their hair stood on end.

"Oh my God, Chairman Lin is killing himself!"

"Chairman Lin is crazy!"

"Oh no, Chairman Lin jumped off the building!"

All of them exclaimed, including Wang Yunqian who came with him. He was also dumbfounded now. He hurried to the window and looked down, only to find that Lin Wenjing hadn't fallen to his death.

Currently, Lin Wenjing was on the high-rise building across from them, running at an extremely fast speed. After a short while, he went farther until he became a small black dot and disappeared.

Everyone in the room went to the window and saw this scene. All of them had their hair standing on end, and their faces were much paler. The expressions on their faces were full of horror as though they had seen a ghost.

They knew that Lin Wenjing was very good at fighting, and he was known as the top master in G Province. However, this was nearly thirty floors, which was almost 100 meters from the ground. People with acrophobia would even feel scared, and their legs would tremble when they looked down.

But Lin Wenjing actually jumped down like this, and he was still safe, shuttled between the buildings in the city, and disappeared from their sight in less than twenty seconds.

This kind of thing was too shocking for them.

It could be said that it completely subverted their exceptions.

At the same time, they had a deeper understanding of Lin Wenjing, and they became more in awe of him and practically regarded him like a god.

Lin Wenjing was not a high-profile person, and he didn't like to show off. If time was on his side, he would not choose to jump out of the window.

But the situation now was too critical. He had no room for delay and could only race against time to reach Master Grim's headquarters in the shortest possible time.

He didn't know what had happened exactly or what Qing Shu's Weakening Period was, but he could be sure that Ye Xingcheng, that bastard, had made a move. Qing Shu's condition was very

critical, while Master Grim had been seriously injured and was even in a life-threatening condition, so he must rush there to rescue them.

"Ye Xingcheng!" Lin Wenjing shouted the name through gritted teeth. He was now extremely angry with Ye Xingcheng. He hoped that Master Grim was still alive, and Qing Shu had not been killed; otherwise, he would tear Ye Xingcheng, that animal, into pieces himself!

He kept speeding up, but he still had to go faster.

He exerted all his strength and ran quickly.

Dressed in white, he jumped around various buildings in the city, and after locating Master

Grim's headquarters, he rushed straight over there.

This was the only way that he could rush over in the shortest time.

Otherwise, it would take at least half an hour to reach there if he drove there like an ordinary person would.

If those so-called parkour masters saw what he was doing now, they would be so shocked that they couldn't speak and would admire him very much. Any parkour master was rubbish in front of Lin Wenjing.

A step from Lin Wenjing could cover a distance of more than ten meters, but when he shuttled between two buildings that were thirty meters away from each other, he propelled himself into the air with all his strength and landed perfectly.

This was his highest speed. Fortunately, there was no one on the top of the building. Otherwise, his action would definitely cause a commotion or even panic.

However, although he was at the top of the building, someone noticed him.

Someone saw him from the several windows on the side

"Mom, look! There is a Superman in white flying!"

"Baby, there is no Superman in this world. You've watched too many cartoons."

"Mom, I'm serious. Just look!"

This was a conversation between a child and his mother.

Besides, a white-collar worker in an office building noticed him too and spat out a mouthful of coffee, wide-eyed. "S-Superman! Come and see! It's Superman!"

His huge outburst shocked everyone else in the company.

"Wang, what an old trick. I stopped pulling this trick in junior high."

"Yeah, what Superman? Why don't you say the Monkey King?"

"I'm serious, and I'm not lying to you! On the

opposite building, there is a Superman wearing white clothes and moving at high speed. He flew by at a speed even faster than Spider-Man! Just see it for yourself!"

Wang was very excited, and his face was flushed. He grabbed the two colleagues closest to him and looked outside together, but Lin Wenjing had already gone by now, so they couldn't see him.

Similar things were happening in several places, and even a small part of people on the ground saw him when they looked up.

However, since Lin Wenjing was so fast, no one could take a photo of him. So, all the sightings led to a legend about Superman in Hua City.

Lin Wenjing didn't know that he had caused a small commotion. He was now in a mysterious state and was running constantly at a speed that was over 300 yards per hour. The extremely great wind resistance made him squint. At the same time, he leaned his body forward and put his arms close to either side of his body to reduce some resistance and increase his speed a little.

This was much faster than when he chased after Qing Shu that day. He could feel that his physical strength was being consumed rapidly, and at the same time, the cells in his body began to burn.

Finally, a minute and a half later, he arrived. Lowering his head, he saw the headquarter across from him.

For Lin Wenjing, a minute and a half passed by so quickly, but he felt that time had stopped.

But for Master Grim, it was an unprecedented suffering.

He watched his men flock to Ye Xingcheng like a moth to a flame and get hit by him without any ability to fight back.

In the end, all of his loyal men fell, and more than a dozen of them even died on the spot.

They were too weak, compared to Ye Xingcheng. Even if they had weapons in their hands, they were no match for him at all.

After a while, the ground was full of Master Grim's men, and the situation looked very pessimistic.

Besides, Ye Xingcheng didn't sustain any injuries. At most, some sweat broke out on his forehead, and he exerted a little force, but as he took a long breath and breathed it out, he had returned to normal.

He lowered his head and glanced around with a disdainful look. "Hmph,you've overestimated your ability. Pests will always be pests, and no matter how many there are, you are still just pests."

When Master Grim heard Ye Xingcheng's words, he sighed heavily, feeling extremely angry and painful. Closing his eyes, he felt more helpless. He was too powerful, and he was not someone whom a small potato like him could fight.

The only thing he could count on now was for Lin Wenjing to reach here in time.

But he knew that it was almost impossible.

Ye Xingcheng fixed his clothes briefly, and when he saw that his clothes were actually stained with blood and dirt, he frowned deeply, feeling especially annoyed.

He was a clean freak and cared about his own image. Yet, his body was now stained with the blood of these pests, which made him very angry.

"Damn, you pests!" Ye Xingcheng said fiercely and frowned after realizing that he actually couldn't feel Qing Shu's aura anymore as she had run away.

At the thought of this, he became even angrier and punched a hole into the wall next to him.

"Qing Shu, I know you must still be here. You can't escape! Come out now, or I'll kill them all!" Ye Xingcheng said coldly toward the surroundings with an icy expression.

But Qing Shu did not come out, and only the screams and wails of the men at the scene were heard. The expression on Ye Xingcheng's face became even more sullen. He thought for a while and began to walk toward Master Grim, grinning. "You are Qing Shu's subordinate. She told you to buy her some time just now, so you must know where she's hiding!"

In a blink of an eye, Ye Xingcheng was already in

front of Master Grim. He stepped on his leg and stared at him condescendingly.

Master Grim was in pain, but he neither screamed nor begged for mercy. Closing his eyes, he even smiled and said, "Ye Xingcheng, you won't be able to find Miss Qing. When she returns tomorrow after recovery, it will be your turn to die—argh!"

Ye Xingcheng abruptly exerted more force on his leg, causing Master Grim to finally scream as he couldn't bear the pain.

"You asked for it!" Ye Xingcheng stared at Master Grim fiercely with a twisted face and a pair of murderous eyes. "I will give you one last chance. Tell me where Qing Shu, that b*tch, is hiding. Otherwise, I'II—"

Before he finished speaking, Qing Shu's voice was suddenly heard from a speaker in the corner. "Ye Xingcheng, you animal! How dare you kill your fellows? When I go back to the organization, I'll tell the King, and you'll be doomed!"

When Ye Xingcheng heard this, he looked in the direction of the speaker, and with his sharp eyes, he saw a camera next to the speaker. He instantly understood that Qing Shu was still here and could see what was happening in the hall through the camera in the corner.

Ye Xingcheng stared straight at the camera and said. "Qing Shu, you really are still here. Come out here on the count of three, or I will kill him!"

Then, Ye Xingcheng grabbed Master Grim's head with his right hand. He could break his head like a watermelon once he applied some pressure.

It was true that Qing Shu hadn't left yet. She hid in a secret chamber that she asked Master Grim to make. It was made of thick steel plates. Even a master of the ultimate tier in the Heavenly Realm would not be able to demolish it by force.

Even a laser gun could not penetrate it, and only those at the legendary Immortal Realm could break it open.

Looking at the dying Master Grim who was at the mercy of Ye Xingcheng now, she was so distressed that her heart was aching.

She knew how Master Grim helped her to stall him just now, especially those men who were so ready to sacrifice their lives. Even if she was cold and hard-hearted, she now felt touched.

At the same time, her hatred for Ye Xingcheng became even stronger.

Faced with Ye Xingcheng's threat, Qing Shu bit her lips and bellowed, "Ye Xingcheng, he is also a member of the organization, a servant of the Saint of the previous generation. If you kill him, you are killing people from the same organization, and the King will definitely not forgive you!"

When Ye Xingcheng heard this, a hint of dread flashed across his face, but it disappeared immediately, and he laughed loudly. "Qing Shu,

how dare you scare me when you're about to die? What about the previous Saint? Qin Yizhi is now a sinner who is the disgrace to the organization! If it weren't for the King's appreciation for their past relationship, Qin Yizhi would have been killed! As for Qin Yizhi's servant, he is a nobody. Even if I kill him, it will not be considered a murder of people from the same organization but a ridding of the scum of the organization!"

With that, he exerted more force, and Master Grim was trembling in pain.

But he still held back from screaming and roared, "Miss Qing, don't worry about me! Take care of yourself, and take revenge for me after you recover tomorrow! It's a pity that I'll be unable to see the day Young Master Lin grows up."

Two lines of regretful tears streamed from the corners of his eyes.

Ye Xingcheng's expression became even gloomier. In his eyes, Master Grim was just an annoying pest, yet he actually even dared to resist him. What a foolish man!

"Since you want to die, I will grant your wish!" Ye Xingcheng said coldly and started to squeeze Master Grim's head directly in order to break it.

Master Grim closed his eyes without any fear or panic on his face, looking very indifferent. Reluctantly and shamefully, he murmured in his heart, Miss, I'm incompetent and unable to complete the task you've assigned.

"Enough!" Qing Shu exploded and yelled suddenly, her breathing shallow. "Ye Xingcheng, you want me to train in pairs with you to increase your cultivation base and reach the ultimate tier in the Heavenly Realm, right? I'll do it!"

In the secret chamber, Qing Shu spat out this sentence through gritted teeth. After she finished speaking, she seemed to have emptied all of her strength. At the same time, her current cultivation base had declined so much that she was in the Pinnacle Realm.

"Haha!" Overjoyed, Ye Xingcheng let go of Master Grim and began to laugh. "Qing Shu, if you promised me long ago, nothing like this would have happened."

Suddenly, he felt something. He turned around abruptly and looked in the direction of the door. He immediately saw a tall, slender figure standing there and staring at him murderously.

It was none other than Lin Wenjing.

He finally made it.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Indeed, Lin Wenjing made it. He saw the mess all over the place with hundreds of people lying on the ground; they looked miserable, groaning in pain after suffering serious injuries. A dozen of them had breathed their last and became corpses.

Master Grim, whose chest had sunken, was breathing weakly too as if he would die at any time. His head was still held by Ye Xingcheng who was constantly tightening his grip to break Master Grim's head.

Seeing this, a seething rage instantly swept over Lin Wenjing.

Crack!

He clenched his fists tightly like never before; it was so tight that even a piece of stainless steel could be crushed by him.

Rage surged up inside him, making his eyes red and bloodshot, while staring at Ye Xingcheng. If looks could kill, Ye Xingcheng would have been dead by now.

Ye Xingcheng was stunned when he saw him here. Then, he let go of Master Grim and said with a smile, "Oh, Chairman Lin is here. *Tsk*, *tsk*, you are here in time. It seems that Qing Shu, that bitch, had tipped you off."

Turning his head to look at Lin Wenjing, Master Grim smiled happily and whispered softly, "Young Master Lin, you're here."

In the secret chamber, Qing Shu's heart was immediately in her mouth when she saw Lin Wenjing was here.

"Oh no, why is Wenjing here?"

Qing Shu looked worried and couldn't calm down because she fought with Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingcheng before, and she knew that, with Lin Wenjing's current strength, he was no match for Ye Xingcheng at all.

When it came to the Heavenly Realm, the disparity between each tier was huge, especially after the upper tier, the disparity was even greater. Lin Wenjing was only in the upper tier and would be no match for Ye Xingcheng no matter how talented he was.

"Wenjing, get out of there. You are no match for him!" Qing Shu screamed instantly.

Upon hearing her voice, Lin Wenjing looked up at the camera on the wall, shook his head, and took a deep breath. In an instant, he suppressed his anger, restored his calmness, and said, "I'm not going to leave because I must kill Ye Xingcheng today!"

After he said the last word, his eyes suddenly widened and lit up. They were like two initially dim oil lamps that suddenly turned into two overcharged car lights, causing Ye Xingcheng to shut his eyes tight.

Of course, Lin Wenjing's eyes could not shine. He

used psychic powers to make Ye Xingcheng hallucinate. In fact, as long as the people present were conscious, they could feel Lin Wenjing's eyes were emitting an appalling light, and there was a terrifying energy in his body that was enough to destroy the world.

The expression on Ye Xingcheng's face changed. He didn't expect that Lin Wenjing could actually interfere with his spiritual world and bring him a sense of crisis.

This was something he could not tolerate.

He roared and soon returned to normal. Faced with Lin Wenjing's attack, he did not dodge but chose to face him head-on, trying to defeat him in a crushing manner.

Then, he would use Lin Wenjing to threaten Qing Shu to make sure that she would come out.

He had a very good plan, but he still underestimated Lin Wenjing's ability.

Lin Wenjing's blood was boiling. Indeed, Ye Xingcheng's behavior had already greatly aroused his intent to kill him. He would spend his entire life in regret if he did not kill him.

He knew that Ye Xingcheng's cultivation realm was higher than his, but so what? Since he reached the Heavenly Realm, he had always been challenging opponents that were stronger than him.

So, he had confidence in himself that he could definitely defeat Ye Xingcheng.

Even though Lin Wenjing was currently in the upper tier in the Heavenly Realm, his strength was getting infinitely closer to the top tier. In addition, he constantly trained himself by the cliff some time ago, and his will had become so strong that it was incomprehensible to ordinary people.

To put it bluntly, the pressure Ye Xingcheng brought onto him now was far more inferior than the one that he had by the cliff.

Therefore, he could give full play to his strength, and he had absolutely no fear of Ye Xingcheng.

Lin Wenjing's martial arts skills were exquisite and suitable for close combat. Some Wing Chun techniques were incorporated but not entirely. The punches were extremely fast and extraordinarily powerful. Each punch carried tens of thousands of pounds of energy, which was very terrifying. Ye Xingcheng even felt a great pressure.

With fists like arrows, Lin Wenjing lunged at Ye Xingcheng and launched an overwhelming attack.

The corners of Ye Xingcheng's mouth turned up in a playful smile, and he said, "Interesting. It seems that I've underestimated you."

Then, Ye Xingcheng also began to fight back. His martial arts skills were of feminine style. Faced with Lin Wenjing's continuous attacks, his main focus was on defense, which could absorb Lin

Wenjing's fierce attacks like a mud.

Lin Wenjing immediately felt that all his attacks were hitting the mud, and he was also affected by Ye Xingcheng. It was as if there was a whirlpool in front of him emitting an invisible force that buffered his power a lot.

Lin Wenjing knew that this was why Ye Xingcheng's technique was so great.

No matter how fierce his attacks were, Ye Xingcheng could calmly iron them out, and over time, he would consume more energy than Ye Xingcheng would. Once it reached a certain extent, Ye Xingcheng would launch a fierce counter-attack, and by then, he would be defeated.

Undeniably, Ye Xingcheng was really an extremely strong man and the most powerful person Lin Wenjing had encountered so far. Gu Ze and Wu Meizi couldn't last more than two rounds while facing Ye Xingcheng.

Lin Wenjing tried to crack through Ye Xingcheng's technique, but all his attempts were to no avail. He even felt that he was consuming more energy, and Ye Xingcheng was like a whirlpool, constantly absorbing his energy.

Ye Xingcheng began to laugh. "Lin Wenjing, you bastard, is that all you can do? You can't even break my defense. *Haha!*"

Lin Wenjing didn't say a word as the wheels in his mind were turning frantically. All techniques had

flaws, and Ye Xingcheng was no exception.

The damage caused by the two of them was tremendous, and the place was soon in a mess. Those who were originally lying on the ground also hurriedly tried their best to stay away from them for fear of being injured.

Master Grim was also moved aside with much difficulty by two of his men. He stared closely at Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingcheng, feeling extremely nervous. Suddenly, he regretted calling Lin Wenjing over. If he was no match for Ye Xingcheng, he would be implicated by him.

He was not thorough enough.

But at that moment, he could only pin his hopes on Lin Wenjing, praying that he could defeat Ye Xingcheng.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Their fight was so fierce that it was going to directly surpass the one between Lin Wenjing and Wu Meizi. After a while, they were fighting at a small warehouse on the opposite side. In less than a minute, the entire warehouse was demolished by them and had collapsed, making a huge sound and the air dusty. Meanwhile, their figures soon sprang out of the ruins.

By now, they were both injured and didn't look as glamorous as they were from the start.

Some blood oozed from the corner of Lin

Wenjing's mouth. He was punched by Ye Xingcheng just now, whereas Ye Xingcheng was kicked by him.

They stopped temporarily and stared at each other. Ye Xingcheng looked down at a footprint on his stomach, his face looking a little pale. Lin Wenjing's kick just now hurt him a lot, and his intestines almost turned to mush. Lin Wenjing's vigor travelled around in his stomach, and it took him a lot of work to 'digest' this energy.

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing was punched on the shoulder. It was dislocated at the time of impact, but he popped it back in. Nonetheless, he was also injured, which affected his strength.

The two of them stopped tacitly and quickly adjusted their state so as to deal a fatal blow to each other.

Ye Xingcheng stared at Lin Wenjing and said, "Bastard, I've underestimated you. I didn't expect you to reach this cultivation realm. However, your days are over, and today will be the day you die!"

His constant name-calling made Lin Wenjing angry, and he said, "Ye Xingchen, I heard that your father never showed up on the day your mother gave birth to you. Your mother still doesn't know who your father is up until now because there were so many men who had a relationship with your mother back then like the number of stars in the sky. That's why she has named you 'Xingcheng.'Tsk, tsk, Ye Xingcheng, no wonder you often say the word 'bastard,' it seems that you yourself are the biggest bastard whose fathers are as many as the stars in the sky."



Lin Wenjing's words were so vicious that it made Ye Xingcheng flare up immediately, and he shouted, "Lin Wenjing, do you want to f*cking die?"

Blinded by anger, he couldn't bother recuperating and wanted to kill Lin Wenjing immediately.

Lin Wenjing sneered in his heart when he saw that Ye Xingcheng was fuming with rage. Now that he had recovered, and Ye Xingcheng's Inner Energy had been messed up by him, he would definitely be no match for him over time.



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Ye Xingcheng's techniques were very intricate, but they were not without flaws. Soon, Lin Wenjing had developed a way to deal with them.

Through the fierce battle just now, Lin Wenjing had already figured out Ye Xingcheng's fighting pattern.

Ye Xingcheng's fighting style shared similar characteristics as a non-Newtonian fluid—the greater the external force, the harder and more indestructible he was. Some non-Newtonian fluids were strong enough to resist the penetration of bullets shot from guns. On the contrary, if the external force was weak, a non-Newtonian fluid would become softer and could be pierced easily. It was quite mystifying.

Therefore, the stronger Lin Wenjing's attacks were, the more relaxed Ye Xingcheng was, and it was even more difficult to break through Ye Xingcheng's defense. In the end, one would exhaust all his energy in attacking.

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing was smart enough—he quickly found a way to properly deal with him, so that was why he was able to hurt Ye Xingcheng just now.

At that moment, he knew that he shouldn't be attacking vigorously; instead, he had to become more passive so that Ye Xingcheng would not be able to use the exquisiteness of his attacks to his advantage. On the contrary, Lin Wenjing could even imitate Ye Xingcheng's attacks.

Ye Xingcheng grew up in Sumeru Heaven, so he genuinely thought that royal blood flowed through his veins and that he was the descendant of the gods in this world. To him, Lin Wenjing was just a mortal. Even though he had reached the Heavenly Realm, he was no different from a pest. The difference between Lin Wenjing and him was no better than the difference between a beggar and a prince.

But now, he was actually insulted by a pest—this was absolutely unacceptable for his arrogant self.

His movements were very fast. It happened in a blink of an eye when he crossed a distance of seven or eight meters to reach Lin Wenjing and punched him. His punches and kicks were no longer feminine but fierce and strong. He did not hesitate to use his physical strength to crush Lin Wenjing with his powerful destructive force. He wanted to humiliate Lin Wenjing and make him buckle down under his feet.

Facing Ye Xingcheng's attacks, Lin Wenjing also felt a great deal of pressure. No matter what, Ye Xingcheng was still a level higher than him and had been in the Heavenly Realm much longer than him. The gap here between their experiences couldn't be evened out easily.

"Great attack!" Lin Wenjing laughed loudly. At that moment, he looked extremely suave and courageous—his black hair stood on its end, and his clothes were blown up by his aura. In an instant, he suddenly looked as if he had grown a lot taller—a few meters taller—and become a

giant.

Of course, this was just an illusion. Lin Wenjing's aura became stronger as time went by.

Now, he had entered an excited state. It was rare for him to meet an opponent like Ye Xingcheng, so he wanted to have a good fight with him.

At that moment, Ye Xingcheng began to make a move and launched a fierce attack on Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing did not take it head-on, but he started to defend himself by actually copying Ye Xingcheng's tactics and absorbed all of his fierce attacks.

However, the tactic that he used was not very well-practiced—he almost failed to defend himself against Ye Xingcheng's attacks for a couple of times, and Ye Xingcheng almost broke through his defense. Fortunately, he reacted very quickly. After a few fights, he had mastered the skill. There seemed to be a whirlpool in front of him that absorbed all Ye Xingcheng's attacks.

Seeing this, Ye Xingcheng widened his eyes instantly and shouted out in horror, "This is impossible!"

Lin Wenjing smiled. "Nothing is impossible, Ye Xingcheng. You are nothing after all."

Frankly speaking, great trepidation washed over Ye Xingcheng as he was really shocked by Lin Wenjing.

After all, the Whirlpool Technique was one of his killer moves. It took him several years to master it, but Lin Wenjing had learned it during this fight. Apart from that, Lin Wenjing was a little unfamiliar with the technique only in the beginning. After a while, he was able to use it smoothly. How could this not shock Ye Xingcheng?

He even had a trace of fear and deep jealousy after realizing that Lin Wenjing's fighting talent was abnormally strong—he could copy the opponent's skills during the fight. This was something extremely difficult to achieve.

But now, Lin Wenjing was able to accomplish this amazing feat.

In that instant, Ye Xingcheng's murderous intent toward Lin Wenjing became even greater. He definitely could not allow Lin Wenjing to grow stronger. He knew he had to kill Lin Wenjing once and for all.

Lin Wenjing sneered when he felt Ye Xingcheng's sudden increase in his killing intent. It was the same case with him as well as he, too, wanted to kill Ye Xingcheng.

"Ye Xingcheng, do you have any other ultimate techniques? Just use them. Otherwise, you probably won't have the chance later," Lin Wenjing said.

Ye Xingcheng's face darkened. He became a little anxious now and let out a cold snort. "This is just a small trick! I shall show you what true power

looks like!"

With that, his eyes started to darken as if they were dotted with ink. Even the whites of his eyes had become black, making him look very eerie at that moment. Meanwhile, Ye Xingcheng took a step back and retracted his right fist. Then, he turned around, utilizing the air around him and formed a mini tornado in front of his lower abdomen. Then, he dashed toward Lin Wenjing.

Whoosh!

His speed was so fast that even Lin Wenjing couldn't see him clearly, but he felt an unprecedented sense of danger, which made a chill run down his spine.

As it was a powerful attack, he couldn't take it head-on.

Suddenly, a thought crossed Lin Wenjing's mind, and he had an idea of how to avoid the attack.

He could also tell that Ye Xingcheng had used a certain secret technique to stimulate his potential to the maximum. At that moment, Ye Xingcheng's cultivation base had directly broken through the top tier in the Heavenly Realm, reaching the ultimate tier.

His brain's capacity had peaked up to 25%, which was something that Lin Wenjing could not take, so he chose to dodge this for the first time in their fight.

However, Ye Xingcheng's speed was so fast that Lin Wenjing could not dodge him at all. In a hurry, he quickly raised his arms and blocked his chest.

Boom!

The punch had hit him just underneath his elbows. It was very painful; it was as if he got hit by a cannonball. The huge impact caused Lin Wenjing to stagger backward continuously. A series of loud thumping sounds could be heard as he took many steps backward, and every footprint he left was at least five centimeters deep. After taking exactly six steps backward, Lin Wenjing stood still.

A shocked expression was etched on his face as he didn't expect that Ye Xingcheng's punch could be so powerful. Fortunately, his fighting instincts were very strong, allowing him to make the perfect response in time. Otherwise, if the punch hit his body, he would lose all his fighting ability immediately.

In contrast, the horror Ye Xingcheng felt was even greater. He had no idea that Lin Wenjing could evade this punch of his. After all, his punch had reached the ultimate tier of the Heavenly Realm. Even he himself found it difficult to take this attack.

"Damn it!"

Ye Xingcheng couldn't help cursing out loud. His breathing began to quicken as he panted heavily and sweat broke out on his forehead. He couldn't help it as the punch just now consumed too much

of his physical strength. Even if he was a master of Heavenly Realm, it was too much for him to handle.

He looked at Lin Wenjing and gritted his teeth. Then, he cursed internally, What kind of monster is Lin Wenjing? He is only in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, yet he has such strong fighting capabilities.

Lin Wenjing discovered that the attack had taken a toll on Ye Xingcheng's body. His eyes lit up, and he shook his arms vigorously, realizing this was his chance. After that, he quickly pounced at Ye Xingcheng to counter-attack.

Ye Xingcheng became slightly bitter and annoyed. He had never thought that he would not be able to defeat someone as insignificant as Lin Wenjing was after putting so much effort into it.

"What kind of monster is this bastard?"

Facing Lin Wenjing's offense, Ye Xingcheng didn't dare to fight him head-on any more and began to retreat.

He wanted to use the Whirlpool Technique again to absorb Lin Wenjing's attacks, but he had already figured out his trick and didn't give him a chance to use it. After withstanding some attacks, Ye Xingcheng had consumed even more physical strength.

Ye Xingcheng was completely at a disadvantage now. Seeing that Lin Wenjing was about to defeat



him, he appeared panicked and regretful, but when he lowered his head, Lin Wenjing didn't notice that a cunning and wicked look flashed across his face.



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Lin Wenjing broke through Ye Xingcheng's defense with a kick on the waist that sent him flying backward and deep into the headquarters, landing in front of Master Grim.

It was a hard kick. Even with his powerful body, Ye Xingcheng couldn't help but spat out a mouthful of blood.

Lin Wenjing looked appeased right now as he had the upper hand now. He was not worried anymore.

He took two deep breaths and breathed out evenly. He, too, consumed a lot of physical strength just now. At that moment, after focusing his mind, thousands of pores all over his body had opened up and radiated heat, evaporating the sweat on the surface of his body. Slowly, a mist formed around him.

This scene was quite shocking.

Lin Wenjing had recovered a lot of stamina even though only a few seconds had passed, and he began to walk toward Ye Xingcheng.

"Ye Xingcheng, you are doomed."

Lin Wenjing walked into the building and stared at Ye Xingcheng coldly.

Ye Xingcheng's face was full of horror and panic. He struggled to get up to beg Lin Wenjing for mercy. "Lin Wenjing, I am a member of Sumeru Heaven after all. You can't possibly kill me!"

"Is that so?" Lin Wenjing sneered as his killing intent rose.

Ye Xingcheng seemed to panic even more and said quickly, "Lin Wenjing, I know where your mother is. If you let me live, I can take you to see your mother!"

When Lin Wenjing heard this, his steady thoughts immediately wavered.

But at this moment, when Ye Xingcheng saw this opening, a trace of joy and ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. Then, he suddenly took out a few darts and threw them toward Lin Wenjing, instantly sealing all possible directions of possible escape routes for him!

When Lin Wenjing came to his senses, it was already too late.

"Sh*t!"

Lin Wenjing's pupils suddenly shrank. He never thought that Ye Xingcheng would be so despicable, deliberately using his vulnerability to distract him to fire hidden weapons to hurt him.

He felt great danger for the first time, and in an instant, he even felt that he was on the brink of death.

Ye Xingcheng had been waiting for the right moment to fire these hidden weapons for the longest time, and he had attacked all of Lin Wenjing's blind spots. In that case, Lin Wenjing

would not be able to dodge the attacks completely.

At that critical moment, Lin Wenjing had once again unleashed his potential. In that split second, he seemed to have entered the top tier in the Heavenly Realm. His spiritual strength increased sharply, and the speed of the darts that was flying toward him decreased twofold.

Apart from that, he had also made the most apt response reflexively. He dodged most of the darts. Unfortunately, there was one dart he was unable to dodge, and it landed in the center of his thigh. The intense pain made him groan.

"Ye Xingcheng!" Lin Wenjing bellowed out Ye Xingcheng's name through clenched teeth, and his hatred for him had reached an unprecedented level.

Master Grim, who was standing at the sidelines, immediately widened his eyes, showing a terrified expression. Initially, he thought that Lin Wenjing was about to win, but he had never expected that the situation would be reversed in such a way. Ye Xingcheng, who was an extremely strong person in the Heavenly Realm, was so despicable that he resorted to using hidden weapons.

When Qing Shu, who was in the secret chamber, saw the dart on Lin Wenjing's thigh, her expression changed drastically as she knew that the darts contained poison.

Lin Wenjing roughly pulled out the dart from his

thigh. When he was about to pounce at Ye Xingcheng and kill him off with one strike, he found that as soon as he exerted his strength, a stabbing pain shot through his thigh. The pain was so sudden that he almost lost his balance.

Ye Xingcheng burst out laughing at that moment. "Lin Wenjing, you're as good as dead! My deadly darts have struck you, yet you still want to attack me? Let me tell you something—my dart is coated with poison. The faster your blood flows, the more deadly it will be. Soon, you will be poisoned to death."

Lin Wenjing's expression suddenly changed when he heard this. Currently, he did feel the pain and numbness in his thigh, and the sensation had slowly spread throughout his entire body.

He stared at Ye Xingcheng and cursed through gritted teeth, "Ye Xingcheng, you despicable and shameless man! How dare you actually use hidden weapons?"

Ye Xingcheng stood up straight, and all traces of panic from just now disappeared. Now, his face appeared smug and mocking, looking at Lin Wenjing as if he was looking at a pile of trash.

"Haha!You're hilarious, Lin Wenjing! Don't you know that all is fair in love and war? If you don't even understand this, how can you fight me?" Ye Xingcheng said proudly, and his expression looked so infuriating.

Lin Wenjing was furious, but there was nothing he

could do about it. He was indeed too careless just now—he didn't expect Ye Xingcheng to be so despicable.

It was mainly because he was distracted when Ye Xingcheng had mentioned his mother.

His mind was racing wildly, trying to suppress the poison in his thigh with his Inner Energy, but he soon found that it was too difficult to do so as the poison was too strong. In just a few minutes, he couldn't feel half of his leg already.

Just when he gritted his teeth and decided to die with Ye Xingcheng, a tunnel suddenly appeared behind him, and a red figure showed up. She shouted out loud, "Lin Wenjing, come here quickly! Come to the secret chamber with me!"

Lin Wenjing looked back immediately and found that it was Qing Shu.

Qing Shu's power had obviously weakened a lot. Right now, she had actually fallen directly out of the Heavenly Realm—she was only in the Pinnacle Realm now.

Her sudden appearance made Lin Wenjing and Ye Xingcheng stop dead in their tracks as they had never expected that she would appear.

In the end, Lin Wenjing was the first to come to his senses, and he had no other choice at that moment. Without a second thought, he used the last bit of his strength and rushed toward Qing Shu.

Soon, Ye Xingcheng also came to his senses. His expression suddenly changed, and he ran toward Qing Shu too.

However, a pistol appeared in Qing Shu's hand, and she fired a few shots at him.

When Ye Xingcheng saw Qing Shu shooting at him, a chill ran down his spine as he felt an imminent danger. If he didn't dodge the bullets, he would definitely get shot. Since he had not reached the Immortal Realm, he would still die if he was hit, so he reacted promptly and stopped chasing after them to dodge the bullets.

Undeniably, his reaction was very quick. Qing Shu fired several shots at him, and they were all dodged by him. There was even one shot where the bullet grazed his cheek.

It was a pity that he was not hit, but Qing Shu was not surprised at all. After all, her current cultivation realm had fallen to the Pinnacle Realm, so both her reaction and spiritual strength had been reduced tenfold.

However, even if she didn't hit Ye Xingcheng, it was enough to stop him and buy Lin Wenjing more time.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing was already in front of Qing Shu.

Qing Shu didn't say much and pulled him over before running into the passage behind them. Immediately, the passage was closed.

"Damn it!" Ye Xingcheng became furious when he watched them disappear in front of him. He kicked the table in front of him, and he rushed over to kick the iron door of the passage open, giving chase.

Pulling Lin Wenjing along with her, it was a race against time. When she heard Ye Xingcheng kick the iron door of the secret passage open, her heart tightened, and she sped up once more.

The time she had just bought for them proved to be enough because they went into the secret chamber successfully, and they locked the door as quickly as possible.

She sat down, taking in large gulps of air.

The secret chamber was intricately built by her. The walls were made of alloys that were half a meter thick. Even machine guns could not penetrate the walls.

Hence, they were absolutely safe inside.

Soon, they could hear Ye Xingcheng kicking the door outside, but the bangs were not that loud when they reached the secret chamber.

Lin Wenjing lay on the ground and heaved a sigh of relief. However, he broke into a bitter smile right after—his leg injury was too serious right now. Even though a short time had passed, his injured leg had become swollen and jet black. Black blood continued to ooze from the wound.

Seeing his injury, Qing Shu's expression suddenly changed, "You are poisoned! This is the famous poison of the Eastern Region. Once you are hit, you will die within an hour."

When Lin Wenjing heard this, intense pain, reluctance, and despair flashed across his eyes, but soon, he showed a relieved smile. "Really?"

He closed his eyes, and tears streamed down from the corners of his eyes.

He was not afraid of death, but he was afraid that his death would be worthless.

Right now, there were still too many things that he had not done and were still worried about. He couldn't imagine how sad Chu Ling and Tao Sanniang would be once they knew that he had died. Apart from that, he hadn't even met his mother and hadn't saved her.

Seeing his desperate expression, Qing Shu bit her lips tightly. Her breathing quickened, and a wild look flashed across her. In fact, she had a way to save Lin Wenjing, but it was too much of a sacrifice for her.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing opened his eyes and smiled at Qing Shu. "Qing Shu, you're somewhat my sister, right? Qing Shu, if you see my mom in the future, please tell her that I really miss her. Tell her that I miss her very much even though I will never see her again."

When Qing Shu heard this, her body gave a fierce



jolt as she was extremely moved by him. At the same time, she had already made that difficult decision.



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