The audience went silent, shocked by his fierce expression. They stood rooted to the ground, looking pale.

Then, a sharp and angry voice broke the silence.

"F\*ck you! I don't care who you are! You are going to be dead for sure!" President Jiang was so livid that the expression on his face had distorted his facial features. His eyes were about to burst into flames as he pointed at Lin Wenjing and yelled between clenched teeth, "Attack him! Kill him! Finish him off!"

He yelled hysterically, like a lunatic. His chivalrous and suave demeanor just now had disappeared, and he looked very savage and cruel at this moment. Everyone who knew him was shocked by his appearance.

Xu Jing, especially, shuddered fiercely. She entered a panicked and frightened state, thinking that Lin Wenjing had offended President Jiang, and that he was doomed

It was obvious that President Jiang was the leader there—everyone must obey his orders. The other men immediately started rushing toward Lin Wenjing to kill him.

Facing such a situation, the corners of Lin Wenjing's mouth were raised, revealing a disdainful smile. "How dare a colony of ants like you guys fight with the dragon?"

His elegant and easy-going personality had

completely disappeared. Instead, he seemed to have turned into a god of war, dominating the surroundings with an imposing aura that could even shock the gods in heaven!

Letting out a cold snort, he lifted his right foot to a height taller than his waist and then slammed it down!

Immediately, a loud*bang*was heard. Then, something happened, which made everyone there tremble with horror.

With a loud stomping of Lin Wenjing's foot, the ground in front of him split immediately, creating a crack that was half a meter wide. The men who rushed toward him were sent flying sideways by this powerful force. That scene was extremely impressive.

With just one heavy kick to the ground, Lin Wenjing made everyone seriously injured even without touching them. Blood spurted out from their mouths wildly, and they didn't even know how many ribs of theirs were broken.

Upon seeing this scene, a deep horror flashed in Chu Ling's eyes. She knew that Lin Wenjing was very powerful in martial arts, and most people were generally weaker than him, but she didn't expect that his strength had reached this extent. This had completely overthrown her expectations.

It was needless to say that the rest of the people there were completely dumbfounded, thinking they had seen Superman in action.

The crack on the ground had spreaded to President Jiang, who staggered back and finally fell to the ground. His butt was stuck in the crack, and his face turned pale without a trace of blood on them.

In the next moment, he couldn't control it and wetted himself!

His entire body was shaking vigorously—he couldn't possibly stay calm facing such a situation. It was completely beyond his limits.

The other women also shivered with shocked expressions etched on their faces. Xu Jing directly kneeled in front of Lin Wenjing and kowtowed to him. "Please, Chairman Lin, I won't do this again. Chairman Lin, please don't kill me!" she pleaded with Lin Wenjing, sobbing.

She looked disheveled as she sobbed her hearts out, all elegance gone.

Lin Wenjing merely glared at her coldly. Suddenly, she gave a violent jolt and felt as if her brain had exploded. She was so frightened that she had fainted.

In fact, it was not that simple—she had suffered huge nerve damages and had become retarded.

It was not a joking matter at all, seeing that Lin Wenjing was a master of the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm. Some powerful hypnotists were able to hypnotize ordinary people just by looking at them. For a master like Lin Wenjing, it was easy

for him to shock ordinary people until they became retarded.

Chu Ling was invited to today's gathering by Xu Jing. Logically speaking, she was the culprit. So of course Lin Wenjing would not let her go. He could spare Xu Jing's life, but he would make sure that she met a miserable end!

After that, Lin Wenjing scanned through the crowd.

Those who met his eyes did not dare to look at him, and they kneeled before him one by one, begging for his forgiveness.

Lin Wenjing didn't punish the remaining women. Instead, he laid his gaze on President Jiang. It was obvious that this man was the leader here, and he was the bad guy who harmed Chu Ling.

Lin Wenjing was not a person who liked to kill, but the crimes these people had committed against Chu Ling were enough to make him want to kill them!

Chu Ling was his soft spot, his exception. Whoever had the guts to bully her would definitely be killed by him without any mercy!

Feeling Lin Wenjing's murderous intent, President Jiang became even more frightened. He backed away and shouted in a shrill voice, "Y-Y-You you can't kill me! My brother-in-law is Zhong Tao, the instructor of Blue Thearch Group. You can't kill me! Otherwise, my brother-in-law won't spare you!"

Speaking of his brother-in-law, he immediately realized that he had many powerful people backing him up. His brother-in-law was an instructor at Blue Thearch Group and had a high position. If Lin Wenjing indeed killed him, his brother-in-law would definitely avenge his death!

"Blue Thearch Group?" Lin Wenjing frowned slightly when he heard these words. He had joined Yellow Thearch Group for a while, so of course he had heard about Blue Thearch, which was a similar organization as Yellow Thearch, but the former was much stronger. Lin Wenjing had heard Sun Liang mention about them with quite an evident fear on his face.

When President Jiang saw his reaction, he immediately got cocky. "That's right, he is in Blue Thearch Group, one of the most important organizations in this country! It is full of agents with deadly abilities, and my brother-in-law, Zhong Tao, is the ace of all agents. If you dare to hurt me, he will skin you alive! You'd better behave yourself, apologize to me, and compensate me for the loss tonight. Otherwise, I will ask my brother-in-law to deal with you!"

Zhong Tao?Lin Wenjing had never heard of this name. He looked into President Jiang's eyes and could tell that he was not lying. It seemed that Zhong Tao was indeed someone prominent.

But, so what?

Chu Ling had recovered some physical strength, and some color had returned to her cheeks. She

walked slowly to Lin Wenjing from the back and held his arm. With a worried expression, she said, "Wenjing, they didn't manage to do anything to me. Why don't we forget about it this time?"

Lin Wenjing could tell that Chu Ling was worried about him, fearing that he might provoke someone prominent whom he couldn't deal with.

Seeing Chu Ling's weak appearance, Lin Wenjing couldn't help but feel a strong pain stabbing at his heart. He cupped Chu Ling's face with both hands and landed a peck on her pale lips. Then, he said softly but domineeringly, "Ling, don't worry. A mere instructor of Blue Thearch Group is nothing to me. You are the most precious treasure in my life. I can't even bring myself to hurt you, yet this beast dared to have malignant intentions toward you! How can I let him go?"

When Chu Ling heard this, a warm feeling filled her heart. Biting her lips with a pair of slightly red eyes, she called out, "Wenjing..."

"Alright, Ling, if you are scared, close your eyes. I won't allow anyone in this world to bully you and get away with it!" Lin Wenjing blocked Chu Ling's mouth in an extremely affectionate and determined way.

Then, he looked at President Jiang again with murderous eyes.

Meeting Lin Wenjing's eyes, President Jiang trembled violently, and he felt like he was falling into an ice cave!

"You can't possibly kill me! My brother-in-law is a top agent; he even has a license to kill people. If you kill me, you will be dead soon!" President Jiang bellowed. After that, he hurriedly reached into his pocket and took out a cell phone to call his brother-in-law.

Lin Wenjing did not stop him, and he walked toward him slowly instead.

Soon, President Jiang reached his brother-in-law and wailed in horror. "Brother, please save me! Someone wants to kill me! He wants to kill me now!"

On the other side of the phone, Zhong Tao was stunned for a second. Then, he stood up immediately and asked in a deep voice, "Who is going to kill you?!"

"It's-"

Just when President Jiang was about to reply, he only managed to utter one word because Lin Wenjing had already reached him and pinched his neck. He lifted President Jiang up with one hand and broke his neck with a strong squeeze. With a sickening crack, President Jiang died on the spot.

Coincidentally, the sound of his neck snapping had reached Zhong Tao on the other end of the phone.

President Jiang was dead.

His struggling body had suddenly lost its strength and turned into a puppet that had lost its soul. When Lin Wenjing let him go, he fell to the ground.

The audience turned silent.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, their faces etched with horror and disbelief as they stared at President Jiang, who was dead on the ground.

President Jiang had really died in the hands of Chu Ling's husband!

The truth penetrated everyone's minds violently, as if a storm swept through them, making them feel panicked and shocked.

As someone ordinary and plain, they had lived a modest and stable life since young till adulthood. The most intense situation that had happened to them was nothing more than quarreling with others; even a physical fight was rare to them. So of course they had never witnessed a murder with their own eyes!

Suddenly, they were all so afraid that they wet themselves. When they looked at Lin Wenjing again, they no longer treated him with awe and respect; instead, they looked at him with great trepidation, as if they were looking at a devil or a grim reaper. To them, Lin Wenjing was the scariest person in the world!

The one who broke the silence was the phone that

fell on President Jiang. "Jiang Wei? Jiang Wei? Jiang Wei?!"

There was a three-second pause on the line after hearing no response from President Jiang. In the next moment, a monstrous roar broke out.

"Arghhh! Who are you? How dare you kill my brother-in-law? Tell me! Who are you?"

Jiang Wei's call was on speaker, and the sound blasted through the room like a thunderstorm. Even though his voice only came through the phone, one could feel Zhong Tao's extreme wrath and murderous intent.

After Chu Ling heard that, her heartbeat sped up immediately, and she was worried for Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing held her hand and gave her a look that told her not to worry. Then, he walked over and smashed Jiang Wei's phone into pieces with his foot. Zhong Tao's voice was then immediately cut off.

In another hidden base, a beast-like roar rang out loud, followed by various sounds of smashing objects.

"No matter who you are, you killed my brother-inlaw, and I will make sure you die for that!"

A few people who were passing by outside his door shuddered when they heard this voice. "Oh my god, who has offended Instructor Zhong?!"

"I have known Instructor Zhong for so long, yet I



have never seen him so angry."

"No matter who it is, I'm sure he will soon be dead in Instructor Zhong's hands."

. . .

Ten minutes later, Lin Wenjing waited until Han Kunpeng arrived to ask him to deal with the aftermath before he took Chu Ling away.

At this moment, Chu Ling's condition was not as terrifying as it was just now. Some blood had returned to her cheeks, so she was not as pale as she was earlier.

But Lin Wenjing still couldn't relax because he could feel that a lot of the life force in Chu Ling's body was lost. No, it was not as simple as her life force, but her life source itself was depleting. It was as if there was an imaginary hole in her lifespan, and her vitality was ebbing away from her.

If this continued, Chu Ling couldn't live for long.

After getting in the car, Chu Ling felt sad seeing Lin Wenjing's morose. She forced a smile and asked him, "Wenjing, why are you so down? Are you still blaming me for not waiting for you just now?"

Lin Wenjing looked at Chu Ling. Seeing how she tried to keep her spirits up to comfort him, he felt even more upset.

"When did this happen? Why didn't you tell me?" Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and asked.

Chu Ling trembled slightly, and some panic flashed in her eyes. However, she immediately laughed out loud and asked in a confused tone, "Wenjing, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

It was undeniable that Chu Ling's acting skills were quite good, and she lied very naturally. If Lin Wenjing's observational skills were not sharp enough, and if it weren't for him focusing on Chu Ling, he would have been fooled by her.

It was also because of Chu Ling's superb acting skills that he hadn't noticed her problem for so long!

He held Chu Ling's hand tightly. "Ling, you shouldn't have hidden it from me. We are husband and wife, after all. Have you forgotten?"

When Chu Ling heard this, her heart trembled, and a lump was formed in her throat. She wanted to act as if nothing happened, like she used to, but she couldn't do it now because Lin Wenjing's gaze was too powerful. She couldn't hold it in anymore!

Besides, she felt very sorry toward Lin Wenjing as she could imagine how devastated he would be once she was gone!

At this moment, she hoped that Lin Wenjing had not fallen in love with her. If he had hated her, he would not be sad and painful because of her

demise.

She wanted to act relaxed, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she couldn't utter another word. Tears flowed down her cheeks as she apologized to Lin Wenjing. "Wenjing, I'm so sorry, so sorry..."

When Lin Wenjing saw her crying, he panicked, and at the same time, his heart sank. He was not a fool, so he could tell that Chu Ling's reaction had just confirmed that she had a serious disease to the point where it couldn't be cured by the latest technology in medicine!

Some conclusions could be inferred by just a look and a movement, without needing any words.

Lin Wenjing knew Chu Ling very well—she was a strong and capable woman.

When Chu Ling found out that there was a problem with her health, she must have gone to the hospital for an examination immediately. With her current status and financial resources, even without telling him, she could get access to the most advanced medical treatments in the world today.

However, Chu Ling still broke down in front of him desperately, indicating that all the medical treatments in the world today could not save her.

In the end, Chu Ling finally chose to hide this from him just to spend her final days happily.

Thinking of this, Lin Wenjing couldn't help himself from crying as well, no matter how tough he was.

"Silly girl, what are you crying for? What's there to cry about?" Lin Wenjing smiled and wiped the tears from the corners of Chu Ling's eyes. "You should have told me this earlier. Don't you know that your husband is the most powerful person in the world? I am so much better than the doctors out there—I will definitely be able to cure you."

Lin Wenjing forcibly hid all his sadness within him and comforted Chu Ling with a smile.

Chu Ling shook her head and cried. "It's useless. I am terminally ill. Even the top medical team in the world has never seen this disease. I seem to be cursed by God—I am aging every day. And there's not much time left... Wenjing, I'm so sorry, I initially planned to spend my last days with you and leave silently. Why? Why did God make a joke on me like this? Wenjing, you have done so much for me! I really don't want to see you in pain because of me..." Chu Ling burst into tears.

Lin Wenjing clenched his teeth, unable to speak. He was worried that once he opened his mouth, tears would roll down his cheeks!

He could only pull Chu Ling into his arms and take a deep breath. "Ling, you don't have to be sad or be desperate. I promise that I will find a way to cure you! We still have so many things to do together. There are many, many places that we have not gone together, and most importantly, we haven't even had our baby yet! I won't let you go,



# and I won't allow God to take you away from me!"



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Lin Wenjing said those words firmly with grit and determination. There was also a hint of strong unwillingness, as if he was screaming at the gods. To him, even the gods could not take Chu Ling away from him!

Feeling his emotions, Chu Ling was stunned. She raised her head and looked at him blankly for a few seconds. "Wenjing..."

Lin Wenjing once again showed a smile that was gentle enough to melt one's heart. He whispered softly, "Ling, please believe me. I will not let you die."

Chu Ling bit her lip tightly. When she saw Lin Wenjing's confidence and commitment, she was extremely moved, and she nodded vigorously in response. "Alright. I believe in you!"

Lin Wenjing smiled. "That's good."

Although he still saw some sorrow and lack of confidence in Chu Ling's eyes, this did not waver his confidence.

In the next few days, Lin Wenjing didn't go anywhere and merely stayed with Chu Ling. The love between both of them grew even stronger. They seemed to have agreed wordlessly to not mention this matter anymore, as if they had really forgotten about it.

For the first two days, Chu Ling was still morose and guilty, but after a few days, she slowly made peace with it. Since this was her destiny, she had

no way to change it—she could only accept it.

Come to think of it, her life was already much better than many people's. She had a complete and blissful family, as well as a man who loved her deeply. This man was even someone prominent. To be honest, she had no regrets.

In the past few days, Lin Wenjing did not specifically investigate how to cure her, nor did he contact a medical team for her. He stayed with her every day, without ever frowning in front of her. Both of them felt blissful, joyous, and sweet staying together.

Chu Ling was immensely glad that her last days were not wasted on searching for cures after Lin Wenjing found out.

However, she was actually unaware that Lin Wenjing hadn't stopped researching about her illness in the past few days, nor had he stopped trying to find a way. He only started investigating after Chu Ling was asleep.

He didn't tell Chu Ling this; instead, he pretended to be enjoying the time spent together in front of her. He was now trying his best to make her happy—this was his responsibility of being a man.

Through some research, he understood that what Chu Ling had was an extremely rare disease. It was not so much a disease as a physical defect—it seemed to be a curse by God. After a certain age, the body would cease to function. One's life source would begin to drain, and even if one

insisted on exercising, taking medicine, or practicing martial arts, it would not cure the condition.

From many ancient records, Lin Wenjing found some clues. He also realized that such cases had emerged from time to time for the past thousands of years. However, the probability of this disease happening to one was one in a billion.

Unexpectedly, Chu Ling also had such a cursed physique!

Damn it. What the hell?

During this week, Lin Wenjing did his best to look into this defect to find a way. His workload was so heavy that he even felt a little tired with such an insanely powerful physique.

In the middle of the night, he even crossed mountains to the nearest cities and met with many famous doctors. However, it was all for nothing.

In the end, from an old Chinese doctor, he heard some news that this disease could not be cured by ordinary medical techniques. The only way was to find a medicine that was able to supplement the patient's life source and fill in the gap where the life force dwindled away from.

'Supplementing the life source'—when Lin Wenjing heard this, there was a thunder in his mind, like a lightning strike, broad and epiphanic.

### The Spirit Fruit!

The other day at Master Grim's place, Qing Shu mentioned that the Spirit Fruit was a product of the energy from the earth and the heavens that had great effects. After one ate it, it would bring great benefits and even increase one's life source. An ordinary person would even be able to reach the Heavenly Realm after eating it!

However, such fruit only bore once in 112 years, so its preciousness was unimaginable.

Next, he immediately went to Joker. However, to err on the side of caution, he didn't mention that Chu Ling had the disease; he just asked him from a curious perspective.

Joker also found a lot of information and confirmed that the Spirit Fruit would surely cure Chu Ling. After hearing that, Lin Wenjing breathed a sigh of relief. As long as there was still a way, there would still be a chance!

Upon noticing Lin Wenjing's relief, Joker immediately frowned and asked, "Young Master, are you thinking of getting the Spirit Fruit?"

When he asked this question, Qing Shu, who was resting with her eyes closed, also listened to their conversation intently, focusing on them.

Lin Wenjing cleared his throat. "Why would I think of getting the Spirit Fruit all of a sudden?"

Joker nodded vigorously. "The Spirit Fruit is a

treasure in this world, and there are too many powerful people eyeing it. Since it is not a necessity, there is no need to fight over it. If you are not careful, you would easily lose your own life. It's not worth it."

Lin Wenjing nodded. He didn't show any expression on the surface, but in his mind, he was already planning out the strategies and tactics to get it. The Spirit Fruit was bound to be in his hands this time!

Only by taking the Spirit Fruit could Chu Ling be cured.

Qing Shu opened her eyes at this time and glanced at him faintly. Then, she said meaningfully, "I advise you not to try to get the Spirit Fruit, for this is not something you are qualified to take part in. The King has already given a deadly order to get this fruit. In addition, there are many other forces participating. Based on your current strength, it is not enough to compete with them."

Lin Wenjing fell silent. He knew that Qing Shu was not trying to scare him. After thinking about it for just a while, he knew that many people would be eyeing such a precious treasure. If it was restricted news, and not many people knew about it, it would have still been manageable.

However, many people knew about it now, and they all had their eyes on it. As someone from the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm, it was immensely difficult for Lin Wenjing to join the hunt for the

Spirit Fruit; the process might even be lifethreatening!

However, he had no other choice. This was the only chance to save Chu Ling, and he would never give up on this.

Time flew, and in a blink of an eye, another week had passed.

During this week, Lin Wenjing carefully investigated the information of the Spirit Fruit and discovered the optimum environment for it to grow, where it might appear, things to pay attention to when picking it, and many more...

Of course, during this period of time, he did not give up on his training. Since he had decided to obtain the Spirit Fruit—which was an extremely difficult task—he would not fight an unprepared battle!

After gradually understanding this, Lin Wenjing slowly became more confident.

On this day, Sun Liang called him and asked him to go back to Yellow Thearch Group's base to coach the soldiers as he hadn't gone back for a while.

Lin Wenjing originally wanted to refuse him, but on the phone, he heard Sun Liang mention about the Spirit Fruit, and that made him change his mind.

When he went to the Yellow Thearch Group, Sun Liang directly asked him to go to the conference room. There were already many executive-level people there discussing some matters seriously.

"Instructor Lin is here. Let's welcome him."

When Sun Liang saw Lin Wenjing's arrival, a smile broke out on his face, and he beckoned to him to sit down.

Lin Wenjing also responded with a smile. He glanced around the conference room briefly and saw Sun Liang and Zhao Xia, but he also found that there were some faces that he had never seen before.

On the phone just now, Sun Liang briefly mentioned the Spirit Fruit to Lin Wenjing, and his interest was immediately aroused. After settling Chu Ling down, he rushed over as soon as possible to understand what was going on.

Lin Wenjing's arrival made everyone in the conference room look at him. The unfamiliar faces were particularly interested in him, and they failed to hide the surprise in their eyes when they saw him in person. It seemed that they didn't expect him to be so young.

Lin Wenjing walked to a seat and sat down next to Sun Liang, who pointed to a middle-aged man in the main seat and said, "Instructor Lin, this is the director of the Yellow Thearch Group, Peng Zhuo."

Lin Wenjing was not surprised to know his identity.

In fact, when he first came in, he had already guessed his background. Come to think of it, this was the first time he met the director of the Yellow Thearch Group in person.

With just a glance, Lin Wenjing could already tell that his strength was extraordinary. He was already at the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm, and his strength was way beyond that of Zhao Xia.

Apart from that, he had a chivalrous and gentlemanly demeanor, unlike Zhao Xia and Sun Liang, who appeared tough and strong. Instead, he looked more like a university professor who was very knowledgeable.

Peng Zhuo took the initiative to stand up and shake hands with Lin Wenjing. With a smile, he said, "So this is the famous Instructor Lin. I have long heard about you."

Lin Wenjing shook hands with him and smiled. "Nice to meet you, Director Peng."

The two of them shook hands amicably and let go of each other after a light grip. From just the short encounter, Lin Wenjing could feel that Peng Zhuo admired him very much.

"Instructor Lin has reached such a realm at a young age. It's a blessing to the Yellow Thearch Group that you are willing to join us!" Peng Zhuo did not hesitate to praise Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing smiled slightly. "Director Peng, you flatter me. I was merely lucky; only with some

lucky chances have I managed to reach the toptier."

Peng Zhuo showered Lin Wenjing with some praises and treated him enthusiastically, while several other people whom Lin Wenjing was unfamiliar with also greeted him politely.

Obviously, they all knew about his strength. After all, he was a powerful man in the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm and had killed Master Sage, Satan and Scarlet Witch with just one attack.

The Yellow Thearch Group was a place where strength was respected, hence Lin Wenjing's extraordinary strength would definitely be respected.

What caught Lin Wenjing's attention was a tall man opposite him—it was Xiao Cangmang, the instructor of the Group of Dragon Blood. His skin was reddish, and the area above his neck, especially, seemed to be full of blood all the time.

From what Lin Wenjing gathered, Xiao Cangmang's strength was more powerful than Zhao Xia's. He was almost the strongest man here in the upper-tier of the Heavenly Realm.

The people in this conference room were the core members of the Yellow Thearch Group. Among them, the strongest person was the director, Peng Zhuo, followed by Xiao Cangmang, Zhao Xia, Sun Liang, and then Chang Hongda.

Of course, Lin Wenjing didn't count himself in. In comparison, his strength was no weaker than

## Peng Zhuo's.

After a simple small talk, the main topic of the day was voiced out. Peng Zhuo was the first to say in a deep voice, "It is less than half a month before the Colorful-origin Fruit becomes mature. This time around, the higher-ups definitely want to get this fruit! The Colorful-origin Fruit is an invaluable treasure that is extremely precious here, and its research value is unimaginable! If we are able to get our hands on the fruit and hand it over to the national laboratory, there will be a huge increase in the power of our country once the mystery of it is discovered and replicated."

The Deputy Director, Chang Hongda, frowned slightly. "There are too many people who are eyeing the Colorful-origin Fruit this time, so it is not so easy for us to complete the mission. Hence, there will definitely be a bloody battle then."

Sun Liang added with a gloomy expression, "Yes, many foreign forces are also eyeing the Colorfulorigin Fruit. They have entered China very early and are already well-prepared. If we only rely on the Yellow Thearch Group, I am afraid that the chances of us winning are not very big."

Several other senior executives also expressed their concerns. The Colorful-origin Fruit was too precious, and it was an understatement to call it a priceless treasure. With Yellow Thearch Group's current strength, it was unlikely that they would be able to retrieve the Colorful-origin Fruit among so many powerful forces.

Peng Zhuo gave a slight smile. "Don't worry about this. The main responsibility for taking the Colorful-origin Fruit this time doesn't lie on the Yellow Thearch Group; instead, the Red Thearch Group and the Blue Thearch Group are responsible for this. We only need to help them and support them."

When the others heard thim, they were immediately overjoyed. "If the Red and Blue Thearch join us, then the odds of winning will be much higher."

"Yes." Peng Zhuo nodded. He was still smiling, but there was a trace of bitterness on his face. Though the burden on his shoulders was lighter, this also meant that the Yellow Thearch Group was simply not strong enough.

When the others realized this, they all showed bitterness and helplessness as well.

Zhao Xia uttered, "It seems that the organization treats the Colorful-origin Fruit very importantly this time. Whoever successfully acquires the fruit will be accomplishing a great achievement."

Peng Zhuo agreed. "Yes, the Colorful-origin Fruit is far too important. The tree only bears fruit once in 112 years, so if we miss it this time, we will have to wait another 112 years. By then, we would have already turned into dust."

Lin Wenjing remained silent while listening to them. Peng Zhuo noticed his silence and asked with a smile, "Instructor Lin, is there something on

your mind?"

Everyone's eyes were on Lin Wenjing, and they soon realized that he was an incredibly skilled master in the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm. If Lin Wenjing joined them, they would have a chance of getting it.

On top of that, if they could get the Colorful-origin Fruit and offer it to the country, it would be a great contribution! By then, the entire Yellow Thearch Group would benefit greatly from it.

Lin Wenjing smiled bitterly and replied, "I don't have any thoughts. In fact, I don't even know what the Colorful-origin Fruit that you are talking about is."

Peng Zhuo looked at Sun Liang, who suddenly slapped his forehead. "Oh, my! I haven't had the time to introduce the Colorful-origin Fruit to you, Instructor Lin. Alright, let me fill you in. The Colorful-origin Fruit is..."

Following that, Sun Liang explained and introduced the Colorful-origin Fruit to Lin Wenjing. The introduction was fairly detailed, and there was no difference between what Lin Wenjing had learned.

After Lin Wenjing heard that, surprise flitted across his eyes. "There is such a miraculous fruit in this world? After one swallows it, can it really replenish one's life source?"

Peng Zhuo nodded solemnly. "Yes. The Colorful-

origin Fruit is also known as the Spirit Fruit, and its value is incalculable. Even an ordinary person will be able to reach the Heavenly Realm immediately after swallowing it. Moreover, after eating it, one's lifespan could even be increased by decades; this fruit is almost like the elixir of life!"

Lin Wenjing looked immensely shocked. One could say that his acting skills were perfect as no one realized that he had already known about the Colorful-origin Fruit beforehand, and that he was even thinking about getting his hands on the fruit.

After chatting for a while, Peng Zhuo said with a smile, "Guys, you don't need to be so stressed. This time, our mission is just to support the Red and Blue Thearch Group. Judging by their strength, it shouldn't be too difficult to accomplish the mission."

At this moment, Xiao Cangmang, who had not spoken all this while, voiced out his opinion. "It's not that simple. I found out that a mysterious organization is also aiming for the Colorful-origin Fruit, and that they have even sent out many masters in the Heavenly Realm as they are determined to get it."

Hearing this, the atmosphere in the room suddenly became rigid, and everyone's expression became serious.

Lin Wenjing was stunned for a moment. He felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere, for everyone present was very afraid of this mysterious organization. After thinking of something, his heart sank and he asked, looking puzzled, "What mysterious organization are you talking about, Instructor Xiao?"

Looking at Lin Wenjing, a strong fear flashed across Xiao Cangmang's eyes. Then, he took a deep breath and answered in a deep voice, "Sumeru Heaven!"

### As expected!

Lin Wenjing suddenly realized something. He had guessed it right—Xiao Cangmang was indeed talking about Sumeru Heaven. And, judging from the expression on his face, he was extremely afraid of Sumeru Heaven.

Sun Liang's eyes widened at once. "What? Sumeru Heaven is also eyeing the Colorful-origin Fruit?!"

The others were equally shocked, as strong fear flashed across their eyes. Obviously, Sumeru Heaven was a great threat to them.

This reminded Lin Wenjing involuntarily of when he had just come into contact with Yellow Thearch Group, he had mentioned Sumeru Heaven to Tan Qiuya, but at that time, she was stunned and didn't know anything about it.

At the time, he thought Sumeru Heaven was so mysterious that even the Chinese institutions like

Yellow Thearch Group did not know.

Now, it seemed that this was not the case. The high-level officials of Yellow Thearch Group still knew about it, and they were very afraid of it.

Zhao Xia also frowned deeply and said, "Isn't Sumeru Heaven less active in the country? Moreover, Sumeru Heaven made an agreement with the higher-ups to not go against us."

One after another, several other high-level officials also expressed their thoughts, and Lin Wenjing listened to them to gain a deeper understanding of Sumeru Heaven.

Obviously, the headquarter of Sumeru Heaven was in China, and it was so ridiculously powerful that even China was afraid of it. Lin Wenjing didn't doubt this, because he had dealt with people from Sumeru Heaven—from Lu Dongbin at the beginning to Ye Xingchen and Qing Shu. Even the members of Sumeru Heaven were extremely powerful, not to mention the superior King!

Peng Zhuo took a deep breath and said, "Instructor Xiao, are you sure that the news is accurate? The King of Sumeru Heaven has an agreement with the higher-ups. If they also join in the quest for the Colorful-origin Fruit, they will unilaterally breach the agreement, and the higher-ups won't let him off easily."

The others had the same view. Sumeru Heaven was indeed very strong, especially the King, who was even more unfathomable. Rumors had it that

#### he had reached the Immortal Realm!

Therefore, even in the face of the country's power, Sumeru Heaven was not afraid. Besides, Immortal Realm was the ultimate realm in this world, and the deterrence brought by it was no less than or could be even more than that of the nuclear bombs!

Xiao Cangmang replied, "The King of Sumeru Heaven did have an agreement with the higherups. Although this King has reached the legendary Immortal Realm, he is not absolutely invincible, and he is still afraid of the higher-ups."

Zhao Xia immediately chipped in, "Since this is the case, why does Sumeru Heaven still dare to try to get the Colorful-origin Fruit?"

He asked what everyone wanted to know.

Xiao Cangmang knocked on the table and uttered, "In fact, within Sumeru Heaven, it is called Spirit Fruit. It is the essence of the earth that condenses only once in 112 years. It's made up of the aura of the earth and sky, which is comparable to an elixir of life. Naturally, the King will not let it go easily. So, this time, he will not make the move himself, but will send the masters under him."

"I heard that there are three ultimate-tier masters of the Heavenly Realm under the King. Who did he send this time?" Zhao Xia asked.

Everyone's eyes were on Xiao Cangmang, including Lin Wenjing's. The difference was that

Lin Wenjing already knew who the King sent.

Xiao Cangmang's breathing became faster, and his eyes began to appear elusive, as if thinking of some horrible thing. He took a deep breath and answered, "I heard that this time the King sent Jian Rushuang and three ultimate-tier masters of the Heavenly Realm. They are determined to get this Colorful-origin Fruit!"

"What? Jian Rushuang?" Zhao Xia gasped after listening. His reaction was so big that he even stood up and stared at Xiao Cangmang. "Xiao, are you sure there are no mistakes? Jian Rushuang is a dead ultimate-tier powerhouse!"

There were actually four top masters under the King. Jian Rushuang, who was the strongest one among them, died five years ago.

Others were also shocked with a look of disbelief on their face. Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing frowned when he saw their reaction. He knew that the strongest person sent by Sumeru Heaven this time was Jian Rushuang, but he didn't know much about this man.

It now appeared that Jian Rushuang was an extremely terrifying man!

Xiao Cangmang nodded with a heavy heart and replied, "Yes, it is Jian Rushuang. He did not die five years ago; he escaped and survived. He is now stronger than he was five years ago, so our situation is not optimistic this time. Even if Red and Blue Thearch Group join in, we have little

chance of winning, not to forget that there are many other foreign forces."

After hearing this, a dead silence fell over the conference hall, and everyone looked grave, including Lin Wenjing.

He had made up his mind beforehand that he must get the Spirit Fruit by force, because this was the only way to cure Chu Ling, and he was ready to go against the world. But now, it seemed that the resistance was too great!

Not only numerous masters from Yellow Thearch Group were sent—there were also Red and Blue Thearch Group, as well as many foreign forces, and the most difficult to handle among them was Sumeru Heaven!

He closed his eyes, and he could imagine the brutality that would come.

There was silence in the conference hall for a long time. Finally, Peng Zhuo broke the silence as he knocked on the table vigorously, saying, "Hey, cheer up, so what if it's Jian Rushuang? There are ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm masters in Red and Blue Thearch Group as well. We might stand a chance this time."

Others became uplifted at this, but Lin Wenjing's heart sank deeper instead.

However, no matter how difficult the road ahead, he had no thoughts of backing down. This was the only way to save Chu Ling, and for that, he was

willing to go to the most dangerous places, not to mention turn against so many powerful people!

He would balk at no sacrifice, even if he had to give up his life.

Next, they began to discuss the specific plan. The meeting lasted for nearly eight hours before the discussion was over and the meeting ended.

Professional scientists had calculated that there were still 15 days and 13 hours for the Colorfulorigin Fruit to mature. Many forces were now waiting for the moment when the Fruit matured, and they were ready to take it by force.

Unfortunately, the Colorful-origin Fruit would not be revealed until it was fully mature. No matter how powerful a scientist was, he could only roughly calculate where the Colorful-origin Fruit might appear, and it would be within a range of 20 kilometers.

This added a lot of uncertainties.

It was also because of this that Lin Wenjing had a little more confidence; otherwise, if everyone knew the location of the Colorful-origin Fruit, they would be waiting there, and with his current strength, he couldn't win against so many.

Next, in this coming two weeks, he must cultivate in seclusion wholeheartedly and raise his strength to the peak state!



Chapter 556 There Is No Construction Without Destruction

After the meeting, Lin Wenjing returned to the Fourth Group with a thoughtful mind.

He was now completely famous in Yellow Thearch Group, as everyone knew that the instructor of the Fourth Group was a super powerhouse, and even the instructor of Group of Fangs was no match for him.

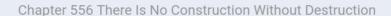
So when he walked on the road, no one dared to despise him anymore; everyone who saw him had to call him 'Instructor Lin' obediently. In addition, the status of the Fourth Group in Yellow Thearch Group had also been greatly raised.

After returning to the Fourth Group, Lin Wenjing temporarily kept his thoughts in his heart and began to train the soldiers of the Fourth Group.

Since being coached by him, the Fourth Group had improved a lot. The strength of the entire group was no longer the poorest, and they even surpassed that of the Third Group. This enabled them to hold their heads high in Yellow Thearch Group even more, and at the same time, they also admired and appreciated Lin Wenjing even more. Without him, they would have never become who they were now.

After coaching for three days in a row, Lin Wenjing left Yellow Thearch Group on the fourth day. He returned to Hua City and was about to begin his final cultivation in seclusion.

Before the cultivation in seclusion, he went sightseeing with Chu Ling for a whole day.



Although he had given her tonic and blocked her acupoints with acupuncture, she was still slowly losing her vitality. Her vitality now was less than one-third of her normal state. She was like a balloon with a hole—no matter how he filled it, it would continue to deflate. If it continued like this, Chu Ling would lose all her vitality within a month, and then it would be the time for her to die.

Hence, Lin Wenjing must succeed this time!

Cultivation in seclusion.

This time, he locked himself up in a sealed space, without any water, light, and food; even air was limited.

The oxygen in this space was only enough for an ordinary person to breathe for three days, and after three days, if the person didn't leave the room, he would suffocate to death.

Lin Wenjing understood that he couldn't make an omelette without breaking eggs.

Scientists had done experiments by locking up an ordinary person in a completely enclosed space with only light and food. Without the concept of time, most people could only stay for two or three days, and only few could stay for five days. Almost no one could stay for a week!

That was because humans had thoughts, and such an extreme closed space would pose enormous challenges to humans psychologically. Generally, people who were not extremely strongPro

willed could not stay for so long.

And Lin Wenjing's goal was to stay for eleven days!

This was a challenging test even for him, and the challenge was even greater than when he was on the edge of the cliff.

This was because the burden on his shoulders was too heavy this time, and it was a make-or-break situation for him!

Because of this, it was even more difficult for him to enter a state of emptiness, not to mention that the oxygen in the space was limited.

As soon as he walked in, he felt that he had entered another dimension that was completely dark, with no light and no sound; it was so quiet that it was frightening!

It was as if he was the only person in the whole world

The sound of breathing and heartbeat, which were originally very subtle, were also infinitely amplified in this situation.

"Hoo-haa... Hoo-haa..."

"Thump, thump... thump, thump..."

In the beginning, there were actually some fluctuations in Lin Wenjing's rock-solid state of mind!



Chapter 556 There Is No Construction Without Destruction

He had entered a similar enclosed space to cultivate in seclusion before, but the last time, an incense stick was lit and weak light was emitted, which was enough for him, with his incredible sight, to see the room clearly.

And there was enough oxygen in the room back then.

But, this time, he locked himself up in an absolutely enclosed space, and not only did he have no food and light, he was deprived of sound and oxygen.

He had ordered Wang Yunqian beforehand to not bother him unless there was something serious, and he was to only come to release him on the eleventh day.

He completely sealed his own way out!

This was the first time he had given the power over his life to someone else; it was because this space was made of steel, and the thickness of the surrounding walls was more than one meter; even he couldn't break it from the inside.

And the most terrifying thing was that the oxygen in the space was limited. Hence, the more vigorous his movement was, the greater the oxygen consumption. When the oxygen was completely consumed, he would be doomed.

What he could do was to calm himself down as soon as possible and to enter a state of emptiness so that his physical consumption



Chapter 556 There Is No Construction Without Destruction

would be reduced a lot, enough to keep him alive for eleven days.

However, this was also based on the assumption that Wang Yunqian would come to him on time to unlock him and let him out. Otherwise, his life would end here. If Wang Yunqian had the slightest idea of betraying him, he would be dead.

The most terrifying thing was that his life was even connected with Wang Yunqian. If Wang Yunqian were to meet with an accident and die, he would also die inside!

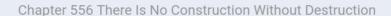
There would be no construction without destruction! This described his state perfectly!

Therefore, when Wang Yunqian heard Lin Wenjing's arrangement, he was so shocked that he was rendered speechless. He couldn't imagine why Lin Wenjing would do this.

Lin Wenjing had no choice. Only through this method could he really achieve the effect of construction through destruction. Otherwise, if one part was overlooked, and he could break himself out, then he would be mentally relaxed, making him unable to realize his potential!

Undeniably, this kind of cultivation in seclusion was still too dangerous. Even with Lin Wenjing's psychological quality, it was quite unbearable, as the pressure was too great—much greater than when he was on the edge of the cliff!

It was because he was racing against time and



# fighting against himself!

The more nervous he was and the more oxygen he consumed, the more disadvantaged he would be at. Similarly, he was also worried about Wang Yunqian. If Wang Yunqian really had the idea of betraying him; or if he accidentally told someone about it someday and was killed after it was found out by people with ulterior motives; or if he had an accident, Lin Wenjing would end up dead too!

Combining various uncertainties, he was really nervous, even panicked.

Since he reached the Heavenly Realm, he had never had this kind of emotion!

And the most terrifying thing was that the more he tried to calm down, the harder it was to calm down; it was already a vicious circle. After an hour, he still couldn't calm down, and he was even so nervous that he started to break out in a cold sweat!

For him, this was something that was hard to imagine, although he was now a top-tier Heavenly Realm master.

"Calm down... Be calm..."

Lin Wenjing didn't know how many times he had said this to himself in his heart, but he still had trouble calming down.

The worst thing was that now, he even began to feel regretful. Why am I looking for trouble like this? If I really die, Chu Ling will definitely die too!

A man's greatest enemy was often himself.

Lin Wenjing didn't quite agree with this sentence before, but now he could fully understand the meaning of this sentence.

Man's greatest enemy was indeed himself, or his own character flaws, his own laziness, greed, jealousy, or his inner demons.

For Lin Wenjing, he was fighting his own demons. Whenever he wanted to meditate, there was a force in his mind that kept him from entering meditation.

This force even had its own consciousness and could have a dialogue with him!

These were his demons.

"You are too arrogant! You actually dared to enter an enclosed space and entrust your safety to Wang Yungian."

"You seem nervous. The oxygen in the space is getting lesser; it is impossible for you to last eleven days here."

"You're done, and Chu Ling will be implicated by your arrogance too. You will never be able to save her."

"You-"

This voice became louder in Lin Wenjing's mind, and finally there seemed to be a thunderous sound

by his ears.

He panicked even more, because this was beyond his plan as well as his expectations. He had never thought that his inner demons would appear in this cultivation in seclusion!

Indeed, he had been too arrogant to think that he was a genius who could break through any difficulties, when in fact, he was just an ordinary person with better luck.

He realized that in the past year or so, his progress was too fast and rapid. In just over a year, he had completed the journey that other Heavenly Realm masters could not even finish in ten years.

As he had gone through things too quickly, his foundation was unstable, thereupon his demons were born. He was strong-willed previously, hence his demons never came out, but his demons showed up immediately when he was panicking now, and it had a huge impact on him!

Conceivably, if he couldn't defeat his inner demons, he would die here as he would definitely not last for three days, let alone eleven days!

At this moment, due to his tension and the completely enclosed space, the surroundings started to become hot and dry, making him sweat a lot, and thus consuming his physical energy even more.

What do I do? What do I do?!

Lin Wenjing opened his eyes, and his breathing also quickened.

And in his mind, his demons' voice became louder and more delighted. "You have lost since you panicked. Lin Wenjing, you thought yourself to be very powerful, when in fact you are just a coward."

Then, in his mind, there were even the voices of Gu Ze, Wu Meizi and Ye Xingcheng, who were all cursing him viciously and mocking him with a sneer.

Lin Wenjing panicked even more, and he even felt terrified at this moment.

Meanwhile, his stamina was also being consumed very quickly...

He actually used up one third of the oxygen in the space in just two hours, which meant that he had directly consumed one day's worth of oxygen!

Just as his consciousness was being invaded, a bright light appeared in the depths of his mind, which aroused yet calmed him down a little.

He saw a person in that bright light.

It was Chu Ling.

It was her in a wedding dress on the day that she married him.

He was stunned, thereupon the corners of his mouth slowly rose, showing a sincere smile.

In his ears, the voice in his mind was still very loud, but deep in his heart, there was already a hint of clarity, just as there was a hint of light in the darkness, and this light represented himself.

Relying on this trace of clarity, he allowed himself to sit still, and then slowly adjusted his breathing, no longer paying attention to the noise of his demons, while he began to meditate.

"It's impossible. Lin Wenjing, how can you regain clarity?"

"Lin Wenjing, you are just an orphan, a rubbish that the Lin Family doesn't want, the live-in son-in-law of the Chu Family, and you have no right to be a top dog!"

"Lin Wenjing, you can't succeed, and you are destined to die here..."

"Lin Wenjing..."

Lin Wenjing turned a deaf ear to the voice of his demons. In his consciousness, he received a faint light, which became stronger and stronger. In the end, he drove out the darkness and brightened the entire depths of his consciousness.

At the same time, there were no more voices in his ears and mind.

The demons disappeared and were overcome by him.

The moment his demons completely disappeared,

Lin Wenjing felt unprecedentedly invigorated and relaxed, and it was as though he had come back to life!

Especially in terms of his spirit, it was as if it was liberated, like a wild horse, which had improved a lot in an instant.

Previously, he progressed too quickly, which led to the appearance of his demons. Now that the demons were eradicated, he became completely different.

Conceivably, if he hadn't eliminated his demons through this cultivation in seclusion that caused his will to weaken and his demons to take advantage of it, but instead wait until his demons showed up only when he was breaking through to the Immortal Realm from the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm, he would be doomed then!

Now, he suddenly felt a lot more enlightened, and he could also see the future path more clearly!

He had completely touched the threshold of the Heavenly Realm's ultimate-tier instead of feeling so unrealistic like before. As long as he was given more time, he would definitely be able to break through to the ultimate-tier.

Even the Immortal Realm was no longer a wild wish.

There was a faint smile on his face, and then his consciousness gradually dissipated. If it were described concretely, it would be that his

consciousness was initially like an artificial lake. Yet now, the lake was slowly becoming smaller. In the end, it became a tank of water, then a bucket of water, and finally reduced to a small glass of water.

After he completely went into meditation, his body slowly stiffened and remained motionless. In the end, his breathing rate even dropped a lot, and he only took a breath almost every ten seconds.

Even his heartbeat slowed down slowly, and only beat once after more than ten seconds. If someone was here, he could find that his body temperature had also gradually dropped. In the end, his body was so stiff that it was as if he had passed away while sitting cross-legged!

He successfully went into meditation, on the basis of complete closure and entrusting his life to others.

Not only was this extremely difficult, it was almost impossible!

If news of this spread out, it would definitely shock countless people!

This was because, in fact, a lot of people had tried this method of construction through destruction, but they had all failed without any exceptions.

Some of them were not determined enough and left a way for themselves, such as escaping the space autonomously after oxygen was used up; some were determined enough, but they were

unable to defeat their own demons, and thus died in the space.

There would be no construction without destruction. It was impossible to be done so easily.

There were only a few who had enough determination and could defeat their own demons like Lin Wenjing did!

After he successfully went into meditation, the benefits that came along with it were enormous.

After three days, Lin Wenjing condensed his consciousness into a dot, a small drop of water, while his body was completely stiff. He only took a breath every hour, and his heartbeat was also the same, being completely in the state of a living dead.

At the same time, on the seventh day of his cultivation in seclusion, a group of menacing people visited the Yellow Thearch Group.

The person leading the group was Jiang Wei's brother-in-law, Zhong Tao, the instructor at the Blue Thearch Group.

More than a dozen people followed behind him, with half of them actually being the masters of the Heavenly Realm!

Peng Zhuo came out to greet Zhong Tao in person and said with a smile, "Instructor Zhong, you're here. Welcome!"

Pro

### Chapter 557 Defeat Your Demons

Behind Peng Zhuo, Sun Liang, Chang Hongda and other high-level officials were also present. They had a bad feeling when they saw Zhong Tao's sullen face.

Even after being greeted by Peng Zhuo's enthusiasm, Zhong Tao didn't give him any face, and he took out his mobile phone, found a video, and played it in front of Peng Zhuo.

It was a surveillance video with a person facing away from it, and the person was none other than Lin Wenjing!

And what was shown in the video was the scene of Lin Wenjing killing Jiang Wei in that villa.

Peng Zhuo felt his heart skip a beat immediately after he saw this video.

Zhong Tao said immediately, "Director Peng, this person in the video is your instructor at the Yellow Thearch Group, right?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zhong Tao was expressionless, but his pupils were flaming with anger. Anyone could see that he was here to seek revenge, and he was full of hate.

Sun Liang, Chang Hongda, and the others in the back felt Zhong Tao's hatred and murderous intent, and their hearts skipped a beat as they began to feel nervous.

Zhong Tao was the chief instructor of Blue Thearch Group, and his cultivation base was unfathomable. He had reached the top tier of the Heavenly Realm. Even Peng Zhuo was not 100% sure he could defeat him.

Plus, there were still several Heavenly Realm masters behind Zhong Tao.

They were not stupid. From the video surveillance footage that Zhong Tao had shown, it was obvious that Lin Wenjing must have killed his men, and that was why he was here to seek revenge.

Although Lin Wenjing was also a powerhouse in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, he offended Zhong Tao, and his life would definitely not be easy in the future. Moreover, Zhong Tao was very famous and influential, and he had many disciples. They didn't think that Lin Wenjing could beat him.

Peng Zhuo didn't answer immediately; instead, he smiled and asked, "Instructor Zhong, I wonder who you are talking about."

Zhong Tao snorted heavily and said, "Director

Peng, cut the crap. I'm talking about the murderer in the video! He is your new instructor in Yellow Thearch Group, right? How impressive of a person he is to kill those ordinary people!"

The expression on Peng Zhuo's face remained unchanged. He was still smiling, but his eyes said otherwise, and he replied, "Instructor Zhong, watch your mouth. Only the back of the murderer can be seen in your footage. Is there any proof that he's the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group?"

Sun Liang also walked up to him and said,
"Instructor Zhong, the Colorful-origin Fruit will
ripen soon, yet you've come here to call for one's
head. Are you sure that this is the time to do this?"

Looking at them, Zhong Tao suddenly burst out laughing, changed the subject, and said, "I heard that you have a new instructor here. He is very young and less than 30 years old, but he's already in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm. What a genius. He also killed three top assassins—Sage, Satan, and Scarlet Witch—and successfully protected Munlisa, bringing in a 300 billion investment to China. That's a great contribution! I wonder where this new instructor is. I'd like to meet him."

After hearing his words, everyone knew that Zhong Tao had already known that the person in the footage was Lin Wenjing.

They really never expected such a thing to happen. It would be very troublesome now that Lin Wenjing had actually provoked the demon, Zhong Tao.

Peng Zhuo said with a smile, "I hate to break it to you, but Instructor Lin just happens to be away right now."

Zhong Tao's brows furrowed, and he sneered, "Really? It just so happens that I haven't visited Yellow Thearch Group for a long time. Since I'm here today, I will go in and pay you guys a visit."

He deliberately emphasized the word 'visit,' and when he finished speaking, he strode directly inside.

A dozen masters behind him also walked in formidably and tyrannically.

Yellow Thearch Group and Blue Thearch Group had always been rivals, and there were even some feuds. Unless there were necessary tasks, both groups would rarely cross paths.

Zhong Tao was about to enter Yellow Thearch Group with a dozen masters when Peng Zhuo and the others stopped him immediately. "Instructor Zhong, stop right there. It is inconvenient for Yellow Thearch Group to entertain you right now."

Zhong Tao immediately sneered, "Really? What if I insist on going in?"

Peng Zhuo's face also began to cloud over, and he said, "Zhong Tao, I advise you not to do this. You're not welcomed here."

Zhong Tao began to laugh. "So, you have admitted that the murderer who killed my brother-in-law is

one of your men?!"

Peng Zhuo stepped forward and said, "I don't know what you're talking about, Zhong Tao. You have no proof, so it's best not to talk nonsense! You can't simply slander Yellow Thearch Group!"

Zhong Tao stared at Peng Zhuo with an icy look and fumed, "Peng Zhuo, you're determined to turn against me, aren't you?!"

Zhong Tao's body now exuded a powerful aura so overwhelming that it felt like it was condensing the air around them.

His aura was so great that everyone present felt the pressure as if they were being crushed by a mountain that appeared out of thin air, and even masters like Sun Liang and Chang Hongda's breathing turned erratic.

Only Peng Zhuo remained unaffected because he was also a master of the top tier of the Heavenly Realm.

He snorted coldly, and the powerful aura was emanating from him like a tide, colliding with Zhong Tao's.

They were diametrically opposed to each other.

Peng Zhuo said, "Zhong Tao, it is you who have come here to cause trouble. I admit that we're not as strong as Blue Thearch Group, but Yellow Thearch Group is not some place that you can come and go as you please!"

Then, Sun Liang, Chang Hongda, and the others took a step forward with a solemn face and stared at Zhong Tao coldly, expressing their stance on this.

Feeling the determination of Yellow Thearch Group, Zhong Tao couldn't help but frown. He came here with a menacing aura this time, thinking that Yellow Thearch Group would definitely not dare to offend him directly. He never thought of killing Lin Wenjing directly and only wanted to teach him a lesson first. After this mission was over, he would have many chances to get even with Lin Wenjing.

However, unexpectedly, Peng Zhuo and the others took such a tough stance against him.

"Peng Zhuo, you can protect him for now, but you can't protect him forever! This guy killed my brother-in-law, and it is impossible for me to let him off the hook. Is it worth it for you to go against me for him?" Zhong Tao said in a low, muffled voice

His words made Peng Zhuo hesitate for a while, but soon, he began to laugh and said firmly, "As long as he still stays with Yellow Thearch Group, I will protect him until kingdom come."

"You!" Zhong Tao was completely enraged now, thinking that Peng Zhuo was behaving too arrogantly and didn't even respect him. After all, he was the chief instructor of Blue Thearch Group and the top powerhouse of the top tier of the Heavenly Realm.

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### Chapter 558 Zhong Tao Seeks Revenge

"Very well then!" He was so furious that he smiled and clapped his hands. He stared at Peng Zhuo deeply and said, "Peng Zhuo, you've got guts, but let's see how long you can protect him!"

With that, he turned around and strode away.

The dozen of masters who came with him also left in a hurry, and soon, they disappeared from Peng Zhuo and the others' sights.

Seeing them leaving, Peng Zhuo's face sank, and he let out a long sigh before he said to Sun Liang, "Contact Instructor Lin."

Sun Liang nodded and made the call immediately. However, he made several consecutive calls, and he still could not get through to him. "I can't reach him. His phone has been switched off."

Peng Zhuo frowned. "Go to Fourth Group and ask them to contact him. No matter what, we must get in touch with him."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After a little while, Sun Liang came back from the Fourth Group with a ghastly expression.

Peng Zhuo immediately had a bad feeling and quickly asked, "How was it? Did you get in touch with Instructor Lin?"

Sun Liang sighed and said, "No."

"What?" Peng Zhuo said with a frown. "As the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, why is he playing hide-and-seek during this critical juncture when the Colorful-origin Fruit is about to ripen? This is downright outrageous!"

He was quite furious when he said those words. One is considered a statesman upon entering Yellow Thearch Group and should no longer be an undisciplined, ordinary person in society! Hence, their phone must be kept on at all times!

Sun Liang added, "Actually, Instructor Lin's cell phone was turned off since a week ago."

Peng Zhuo's frown grew deeper. "The Colorfulorigin Fruit will soon ripen; this is a top-priority matter, yet Lin Wenjing is still nowhere to be found! Is he disobeying the orders?"

The phrase 'disobeying the orders' was a serious matter in an organization like Yellow Thearch Group, and it might even be brought to court.

Since Lin Wenjing was recruited by Sun Liang, the latter quickly explained, "Based on what I know



about Instructor Lin, he definitely won't disobey the orders! I'm guessing that he might be cultivating in seclusion."

"Cultivating in seclusion?" When Peng Zhuo heard this, his face looked a lot better. Obviously, he thought that it made sense.

After a short pause, Peng Zhuo said, "Continue to contact Lin Wenjing, and tell him about Zhong Tao so that he can take precautions. After all, Zhong Tao is not only strong, but petty as well, and since Instructor Lin killed his brother-in-law this time, he is definitely not going to let it go just like that."

Sun Liang nodded, looking worried as well. Zhong Tao was too strong, and he had too many powerful disciples; Lin Wenjing was definitely no match for him.

He sighed heavily and said, "Why did Lin Wenjing have to kill Zhong Tao's brother-in-law? This matter can't be easily resolved!"

A worrying look also flashed across Peng Zhuo's face. Yellow Thearch Group had finally recruited a promising genius who could restore the group's glory, yet it didn't take long for him to incur the wrath of Zhong Tao.

In his opinion, Lin Wenjing was too reckless. Even if he had already reached the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, he was still a young man in essence—one who was impulsive, combative, and did things without considering the consequences.

Meanwhile, after coming out of the Yellow Thearch Group, the expression on Zhong Tao's face looked sullen and ghastly.

Next to him, a master of the mid-tier Heavenly Realm said, "Instructor Zhong, are you going to let him go just like that?"

Zhong Tao stopped walking and suddenly threw a punch, splitting a banyan tree—which was more than half a meter in diameter—in half. He scoffed. "Let him go? That's hilarious! He killed Jiang Wei, so he must pay with his life!"

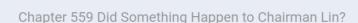
The master replied, "Peng Zhuo has already made it clear that he is determined to protect this man. If he keeps hiding in Yellow Thearch Group, I am afraid it will be difficult for us to make a move."

Moving his big eyes a few times, Zhong Tao said coldly, "He can't hide. The Colorful-origin Fruit will ripen in a week, so he must participate by then. I know a lot of ways to have it in for him!"

At the thought of this, Zhong Tao felt that his plan was getting more feasible, and a cruel smile appeared on his face. "Hmph,Peng Zhuo, you think you can protect him with your abilities? I'm going to beat him to death in front of you to avenge my brother-in-law!"

His heart ached when he mentioned his brother-inlaw.

Although Jiang Wei was just his brother-in-law, they had spent many years together and had a



very good relationship; he was almost like a biological younger brother to him. But now that Jiang Wei had been beaten to death, and his wife was in tears all day, how could he let Lin Wenjing off the hook that easily? Even if Lin Wenjing was the new instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, he was going to kill him no matter what. There was no way around it.

Although Yellow Thearch Group and Blue Thearch Group were nominally equal, in reality, the strength of Yellow Thearch Group was too poor. It was not in the same league as Blue Thearch Group was, hence Zhong Tao didn't have to respect Peng Zhuo at all.

In a blink of an eye, a week had passed by.

During this week, Lin Wenjing had never showed up. It was as if he had disappeared from the face of the earth. His phone remained turned off, so he could not be reached at all.

There was only one day left before the Colorfulorigin Fruit ripened, and Yellow Thearch Group was very anxious.

Besides Yellow Thearch Group, Wang Yunqian was also nervous.

In fact, he had been very restless for the past two weeks. After all, the task Lin Wenjing had assigned him was too important; he put aside most of the work at hand for fear of delaying the execution of Lin Wenjing's direction.

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Later, he discovered that Lin Wenjing was cultivating in seclusion without bringing anything. As such, every day was a torment for him. There were a few occasions where he almost couldn't help it and wanted to open the door for Lin Wenjing in advance.

As far as he knew, a normal person couldn't even handle it if they didn't eat and drink for two days, let alone eleven days without food and water.

Moreover, it was an absolutely enclosed space, which meant that the air inside was limited, and Lin Wenjing had been inside for so long that Wang Yunqian was really afraid that he was already dead.

He wanted to open the door in advance to see how Lin Wenjing was doing inside, and whether he was still alive.

If Lin Wenjing was really dead, he would be doomed as well because to this day, all his status and power came from the former. If Lin Wenjing really ended up dying, Wang Yunqian would not only suffer a sudden decline in status, but he would also be killed by his rivals.

Due to the expansion during this period of time, he had offended many, many people. However, those rivals dared not harm him simply because of the fact that he had the strong backing of Lin Wenjing.

It was no exaggeration to say that his fate was already intertwined with that of Lin Wenjing.



"Wang, what's the matter with you? Your face is so pale and your body is sweaty. Have you been playing too much lately to the point of exhaustion?"

Han Kunpeng came over and saw Wang Yunqian's pale and uneasy look. He then patted Wang Yunqian on the shoulder with a smile and teased him. Unexpectedly, his pat made Wang Yunqian fall to the ground, and it startled him.

"Wang, are you okay?!" Han Kunpeng immediately helped Wang Yunqian up.

Wang Yunqian was on edge. He had been fixing his eyes upon the clock on the wall—checking the time fervently—so that he could open the door for Lin Wenjing on time. After being patted by Han Kunpeng, he was so shocked that he almost lost his soul, thereupon he trembled all over. When he realized it was Han Kunpeng, he cursed, "Han, you scared me to death!"

Seeing him like this, Han Kunpeng immediately realized something was wrong and asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Wang Yunqian swallowed hard and said, "Chairman Lin..."

Han Kunpeng screamed, "What? Did something happen to Chairman Lin?!"

"No, of course not! Who told you that something happened to him?! It started out like this..." Wang Yungian made the decision to tell Han Kunpeng

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about it since there was only less than an hour left before the time as agreed upon by Lin Wenjing came.

After Han Kunpeng heard his explanation, he was shocked and suddenly said, "Damn, eleven days? Chairman Lin is crazy, and you are too! Quickly open the door for him! If something happens to him, both of us would be finished!"

Trembling, Wang Yunqian immediately ran over and opened the door for Lin Wenjing.



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After walking for more than ten minutes, they finally reached a dark basement. Han Kunpeng saw a cube-shaped object that was made of steel in front of him—it was as huge as a house.

Han Kunpeng widened his eyes and said to Wang Yunqian, "Is Chairman Lin in there?"

Wang Yunqian nodded and replied, "Yes, he has been in there for eleven days."

An aged man like Han Kunpeng couldn't help but use profanity in a situation like this. "Are you saying Chairman Lin has been staying in a completely enclosed space without any food, water, and gaps for eleven days?"

Wang Yunqian forced himself to nod as he had only just realized the seriousness of the matter. When Lin Wenjing told him about it that day, he looked very relaxed as if he was just doing something minuscule. Besides, Wang Yunqian had an almost blind faith in Lin Wenjing, so he didn't think too much of it and did what Lin Wenjing said.

But now, after being reminded by Han Kunpeng, he realized how wrong he was. No matter how strong Lin Wenjing was, he was still a human being. As long as he was human, he would have basic needs. The most important thing was that every human needed oxygen at all times. In this enclosed space, the oxygen would be limited and absolutely insufficient for Lin Wenjing to breathe for eleven days.

Han Kunpeng scolded, "Wang, you are so silly! No

matter how strong Chairman Lin is, he is still a human. How could he last eleven days without eating, drinking, or breathing? Did you really think he is a god?"

Wang Yunqian's lips twitched twice before he said bitterly and nervously, "It's none of my business. Chairman Lin asked me to do so."

Suddenly, Han Kunpeng thought of something. He widened his eyes and said, "Don't worry! Chairman Lin is so good at martial arts. Even if it is a room made of steel, it won't be able to contain him. Maybe he has already come out by now."

Wang Yunqian said with a wry smile, "I'm afraid he will be unable to do so. This room was designed and built by Chairman Lin himself. The thickness is more than one meter. Even a machine gun can't shoot through it. He can't get out of it no matter how powerful he is."

Han Kunpeng's mouth twitched fiercely when he heard his words. He glared at Wang Yunqian fiercely and scolded, "Wang, I really want to f\*cking slap you in the face. Why didn't you tell me about such a serious thing? Have you ever thought about what will happen to both of us if something really happens to Chairman Lin?"

The thought of that made Wang Yunqian's face turn paler, and his body began to tremble.

The expression on Han Kunpeng's face was ghastly, and he said in a deep voice, "Let's stop talking nonsense, and quickly open the door.

Maybe Chairman Lin is still alive inside!"

Although that was what he was saying, there was no trace of confidence in his face, and he was not optimistic. In his opinion, there was an 80% to 90% chance that Lin Wenjing had likely died inside.

Soon, Wang Yunqian opened the iron door, trembling. As the iron door was very heavy, it was impossible to open it with the strength of only Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng, so they had to use the machine next to it to open the door.

"Th-The door is open," Wang Yunqian uttered the words with difficulty and swallowed hard.

Han Kunpeng also nodded, and they shifted their gazes to look inside. It was very dark, and they vaguely saw a man sitting cross-legged inside like a statue—it was Lin Wenjing.

Han Kunpeng sniffed the air, but he didn't smell any stench; he was a little relieved. If Lin Wenjing died inside, his body should have started to smell bad by now.

He didn't dare to rush in immediately and just whispered, "Chairman Lin, are you okay?"

Nothing happened.

Wang Yunqian also muttered, "Chairman Lin, you have been inside for eleven days, so I'm here to let you out."

Still, nothing happened.

The two of them felt their hearts skip a beat, and they exchanged glances, noticing the anxiety in each other's eyes.

Oh no, something has happened to Chairman Lin!

Just when the two of them felt a chill run down their spines and were about to rush toward Lin Wenjing, he broke the silence.

"It's been eleven days? That's fast."

There was an obvious emotional sentiment in Lin Wenjing's voice, which had become a lot more battered.

When the two of them heard his voice, they immediately stopped. Their expressions looked humorous as shock and surprise flashed across their faces. They also had a strange feeling that the one inside was not Lin Wenjing. This was because the voice just now sounded so worn out that, to them, he sounded like an old man who had lived for hundreds of years, not someone who was younger than them.

In the past, Lin Wenjing had a very imposing aura, but he never gave them this kind of feeling—it was as if they were not facing their superior but the elder of the family.

"Um..."

The two of them looked at each other again, and both saw the shock and doubt in each other's eyes.

Then, Lin Wenjing moved. He exerted force with his toes and stood up directly to walk toward Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng. Every time he took a step, his body made a cracking sound that was similar to the sound of a person frying beans; it gave the impression that he was reborn.

When they walked out of the iron room, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng met Lin Wenjing's eyes that were actually as bright as the sun at noon. The sight sent tears to their eyes with just one glance.

So, they immediately lowered their heads and didn't dare to meet Lin Wenjing's eyes, feeling an emotional storm stirring within them. Why were Lin Wenjing's eyes shining?

When they raised their heads again and looked at Lin Wenjing, they found that the sight wasn't overbearing, but they immediately discovered something different about him—he was visibly taller than before. He seemed to have grown four or five centimeters taller, causing them to tilt their heads up even more to look at him.

They subconsciously looked at his feet, only to find that he did not wear height-increasing shoes, and he even walked out with bare feet.

"Chairman Lin, are you okay?" Han Kunpeng swallowed hard and asked cautiously. He found that Lin Wenjing seemed to be more dignified than before. He could feel the terrifying aura around him all the time as if he was facing an impressively ginormous mountain.

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Wang Yungian also felt the same.

Seeing their uneasiness, Lin Wenjing smiled faintly and said, "Did any problem occur during the past eleven days?"

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng both shook their heads no.

Then, Lin Wenjing bypassed them and left the basement.

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng had no choice but to leave as well. Anyway, Lin Wenjing was alive, and they were relieved.

After that, Lin Wenjing went to take a shower, changed into new clothes, and had a meal. Other than the fact that he was a few centimeters taller, everything else seemed to be the same. Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng didn't know what had happened to him inside and weren't sure whether he was stronger than before after coming out of seclusion

There was less than a day left before the Colorfulorigin Fruit ripened. After his meal, Lin Wenjing immediately called Chu Ling to tell her that he was back.

However, when he got through to Chu Ling on the phone, what he heard was not her voice.