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Chapter 561 I Don't Want You to See Me like This

"Hey, Ling, I'm done with my cultivation in seclusion. Are you home? I'll go back right now." Lin Wenjing was smiling happily.

Chu Ling's voice wasn't immediately heard on the phone; instead, silence ensued, and only the sound of a person's rapid breathing could be heard.

The smile on Lin Wenjing's face immediately froze because he knew that this breathing sound was clearly not Chu Ling's.

Soon, an older-sounding voice spoke, "Wenjing, it's me."

"Dad, where is Chu Ling? How is she?" Lin Wenjing immediately asked nervously.

The person who answered his call was not Chu Ling; instead, it was his father-in-law, Chu Zhenyao. When he heard Chu Zhenyao's voice, he immediately realized that something had happened to Chu Ling.

Chu Zhenyao sighed and said, "It's hard to say. Just come here."

When Lin Wenjing heard this, he became even worried and quickly said, "Okay, where are you? I'll go over immediately!"

On the phone, Chu Zhenyao said that they were at Center Hospital in Hua City. After Lin Wenjing hung up the phone, he hurried over as quickly as possible without a second thought. がは

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He was a little flustered but also a little puzzled. Before cultivating in seclusion, he had specifically checked Chu Ling's body and found that although her life source withering away, she could still last for a month, and the Spirit Fruit only needed half a month to mature, so he still had enough time to save Chu Ling.

Could it be that Chu Ling suddenly became ill, speeding up the loss of her life source?!

Lin Wenjing didn't dare to think about it any longer and could only speed up and rush to Center Hospital as soon as possible.

He was now faster than before because through the cultivation in seclusion, his cultivation base had improved. Although he had not fully reached the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm, it was almost the same.

He was now at the peak of the top-tier Heavenly Realm, which could be regarded as the invincible ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

Particularly, he wiped out his own demons through the cultivation in seclusion, so he became stronger mentally and was free of filth. He even had the confidence to fight a real master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

As a result, he became more confident in getting the Spirit Fruit.

Come on, I need to be faster!

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Lin Wenjing did not drive but hurried over on foot. He quickly ran across the high-rise buildings in the city, and after a while, he was already on the building of the inpatient department of Center Hospital. His appearance also startled a few smokers on the rooftop who thought they saw a ghost.

Lin Wenjing ignored their horrified expressions and quickly located Chu Ling's ward. He took a deep breath before opening the door and walking in.

The ward was very quiet. He immediately saw Chu Ling lying on the hospital bed. She was very quiet and seemed to be asleep.

A single glance was enough to cause him to feel a piercing pain in his heart because half of Chu Ling's hair was white now, and the vitality of her body had become weaker.

If it wasn't for Chu Ling's face, Lin Wenjing would have thought that it was a woman in her fifties.

In just eleven days, Chu Ling had lost so much vitality, and she became so old.

Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen were also there in the ward. When they heard the door opening, they immediately turned their heads and looked over.

Both of their eyes were red and bloodshot, and they also looked very tired. Apparently, they had not rested for a long time. THE PLANT

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"Dad. Mom," Lin Wenjing greeted while walking over.

"Wenjing, you are here." Chu Zhenyao forced a smile, whereas Liu Qiaozhen wanted to smile, but she couldn't. Instead, her eyes reddened even more upon seeing Lin Wenjing.

Seeing the state that his parents-in-law were in, Lin Wenjing grew sadder, but instead of showing it, he smiled brightly and said, "Dad, Mom, I'm here now, so you should go back and rest."

Lin Wenjing had to be calm and strengthen everyone's morale under such circumstances.

Both of them shook their heads, showing that they could still handle it.

Lin Wenjing sighed inwardly and did not speak further.

He walked to Chu Ling's side and felt an ache in his heart after seeing her appearance clearly. He had never seen her look so haggard and weak. She had always been in a very beautiful and healthy state.

"Wenjing, Chu Ling is-"

As soon as Liu Qiaozhen broke the silence, she couldn't help crying. Chu Ling was her only daughter, and it could be said without exaggeration that Chu Ling was everything to her.

Turning around, Lin Wenjing smiled and said to

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her, "Mom, don't worry. Chu Ling will be fine with me around."

"Really?" Liu Qiaozhen's initially hopeless eyes turned hopeful. "But the doctor said that Chu Ling is terminally ill."

Chu Zhenyao also lowered his head, feeling very sad.

Lin Wenjing said seriously, "Even if she is terminally ill, I can cure her. I promise you!"

Liu Qiaozhen was stunned. Staring at Lin Wenjing blankly, she nodded, looking like she had chosen to believe it

However, Chu Zhenyao sighed heavily. He had just talked to the attending doctor and knew that Chu Ling was suffering from a terminal illness. There was no way to cure it based on the current levels of medical care that doctors could provide, and Lin Wenjing was just an ordinary person. How could he cure Chu Ling?

But he didn't say it out loud to avoid being a wet blanket.

Lin Wenjing knew what Chu Zhenyao was thinking, and he didn't explain anything. After all, this kind of thing was too bizarre. Even if he said it, Chu Zhenyao would not believe him and would think he was crazy.

Anyway, the Spirit Fruit would be mature tomorrow, and they would be able to know the outcome by

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then.

At that moment, Chu Ling, who was lying in the bed, suddenly moved. Then, her eyelashes flickered slightly, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Her blurry vision slowly became clearer before she saw familiar faces in front of her, smiling and looking at her affectionately and tenderly.

"Wenjing, is that you?" she whispered softly and extended her trembling hand to touch Lin Wenjing's face.

But she was so weak that her outstretched hand suddenly dropped while in mid-air because she had lost her strength.

Just when she lost her strength, Lin Wenjing gently caught her hand, placed it on his face, and said softly, "It's me. I'm back."

When Chu Ling heard this, she felt Lin Wenjing's gentleness, and her eyes turned red all of a sudden and welled up with tears. She repeated, "Wenjing, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

Lin Wenjing gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said with a smile, "Silly girl, why are you apologizing to me suddenly?"

Seeing Lin Wenjing's affectionate eyes, Chu Ling suddenly realized something and hurriedly covered her face, turning it away to prevent him from seeing her. She then said, "Don't look at me. I don't want you to see me like this!"

Chu Ling finally realized that she was very old now, and half of her hair was white. Her face became pale and sallow, and she was no longer the beautiful wife she was before. Instead, she became an old and ugly woman.

She was ready to die forthrightly, but she just couldn't accept that Lin Wenjing saw her ugliness.

In her opinion, she wanted to leave Lin Wenjing with a lifelong beautiful impression instead of the image that she had now with her white hair and aging face.

She could accept being despised by people all over the world, yet the only thing she couldn't accept was being loathed by Lin Wenjing.

Even if Lin Wenjing didn't loathe her, it would destroy her image that he had in his mind, which was something she would not like happening.

There was a saying stating that a woman would doll herself up for him who loved her. Similarly, a woman also would not want a man whom she loved to see her bad side as it was worse than killing her.

This was exactly what Chu Ling was thinking.

Since she had already looked like this, she didn't want Lin Wenjing to see her being old and ugly. She would rather avoid him before she died than meet him in this state.

Understanding her worries, Lin Wenjing felt more

upset, and his eyes had reddened a lot unknowingly. He took a deep breath and controlled himself not to show his sadness. He held Chu Ling's hand and said in an extremely gentle and affectionate tone, "Silly girl, why are you hiding? In my eyes, you are always the most beautiful girl. I fell in love with you and your personality, not your body."

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Chu Ling covered her face with the pillow and whimpered, her shoulder twitching, "No, I'm so ugly now. I don't want you to see me like this!"

When Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen heard this, their eyes also reddened and couldn't help but cry.

Lin Wenjing hugged Chu Ling directly and said with a smile, "It's useless for you to hide now because I have already seen it."

With a sigh, Chu Ling was in even more pain and cried even louder.

"Why did you come here? I just want to die quietly. Why are you here? I don't want you to see my old and ugly face. God, why are you doing this to me?" Chu Ling was crying, and she was obviously really sad. Sometimes, it was hard to understand the weird thoughts women had. For example, Chu Ling would rather die than let her ugly side be seen by her beloved.

With a lump in his throat, Lin Wenjing hugged Chu Ling tightly and said in an extremely firm, authoritative, and serious tone, "You will be able to restore your beautiful appearance tomorrow, Chu

Ling. You just have to wait for another day, and you'll be fine."

Chu Ling stiffened, but she still didn't dare to show her head and asked with a trembling, slightly hopeful voice, "Wenjing, do you mean what you said? Can I really restore my appearance?"

Lin Wenjing smiled brightly, put his right hand through the quilt, and interlocked his fingers with Chu Ling's. "Of course it is true. You know how capable I am, right?"

Chu Ling fell silent for a while and said, "However, I consulted many famous doctors, and they could do nothing about it. I have a rare and strange disease that cannot be cured."

Lin Wenjing replied, "You're not sick. You're just having some temporary health problems. In this world, there is a miraculous fruit that can restore your health, and it can also make you more energetic, adding decades to your life."

There were doctors and nurses in the ward, and they shook their heads when they heard Lin Wenjing's words. With pitiful and sympathetic looks, they thought that Lin Wenjing was simply comforting Chu Ling by even telling such lies.

Similarly, Chu Zhenyao and Liu Qiaozhen cried silently, thinking that Lin Wenjing also learned of Chu Ling's fate and began to coax her.

Chu Ling seemed to believe his words. She showed a bright smile and said, "Okay! Wenjing, I

believe in you!"

Lin Wenjing smiled and nodded.

Next, Lin Wenjing accompanied Chu Ling for another two hours before he left Center Hospital.

For these two hours, Chu Ling kept hiding herself and didn't dare to show herself to Lin Wenjing. It was not until he had left the ward that she showed her face, sighed heavily, and smiled faintly, seemingly satisfied and relieved.

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After Lin Wenjing left Center Hospital, he immediately called Yellow Thearch Group.

When Sun Liang received his call, he jumped up and exclaimed, "Instructor Lin! Thank goodness, you have finally called me!"

His voice was loud and excited, shocking Lin Wenjing. He thought he had caused some kind of trouble, so he quickly asked, "Deputy Director Sun, what's the matter? Did something happen during my cultivation in seclusion?"

"Yes, something serious happened!" Sun Liang said loudly.

Lin Wenjing felt his heart skip a beat when he heard his words. He had a bad feeling and hurriedly said, "Could it be that the Colorful-origin Fruit has ripened in advance?!"

Lin Wenjing widened his eyes, and his breathing became faster. If the Colorful-origin Fruit had matured and had been picked, his efforts would go down the drain, and all hopes would be lost. This was not something he could accept.

Sun Liang was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect such a huge reaction and those words from Lin Wenjing.

He hurriedly replied, "No, the Colorful-origin Fruit hasn't matured in advance."

Upon hearing that, Lin Wenjing was instantly relieved.

Fortunately, the Colorful-origin Fruit did not mature in advance; otherwise, he would really have a mental breakdown.

"That's good," said Lin Wenjing.

Sun Liang added, "No, it's not good. Something happened, and it has something to do with you!"

His words surprised Lin Wenjing a little. What's wrong with me? I didn't do anything.

Wait a minute.

Suddenly, it struck Lin Wenjing as he thought of something, and he asked, "Is Zhong Tao looking for me?"

Lin Wenjing's reaction was quick. He understood at once after he thought for a while. Since the



Colorful-origin Fruit did not mature in advance, there would only be one other possibility that could make Sun Liang so nervous—Zhong Tao from Blue Thearch Group had already identified him and went to Yellow Thearch Group to seek revenge.

As expected, Sun Liang said on the phone, "You know too! Instructor Lin, you're also a smart man, but why did you kill Zhong Tao's brother-in-law? Now that Zhong Tao wants you to pay for it with your life, even Yellow Thearch Group is unable to protect you! Zhong Tao is a top master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm and in the same league as Director Peng is. Moreover, he has so many disciples that they can even exhaust you to death!"

Lin Wenjing was not afraid and laughed instead. "Is that it? I thought it was something more serious."

Sun Liang was speechless when he heard Lin Wenjing's laughter.

After that, Lin Wenjing didn't chat with Sun Liang for too long and went straight back to Yellow Thearch Group first.



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Not long after Sun Liang had ended the call, someone entered his office. "Sun, why are you still here? It's time to go."

The person who had entered was none other than Zhao Xia, and he looked slightly angry and said, "Zhong Tao from Blue Thearch Group is too arrogant. So what if he is in the top-tier Heavenly Realm? What is there to brag about?"

Sun Liang was stunned for a moment when he heard Zhao Xia's outburst. "Zhao, did the brat, Zhong Tao, come again?"

Zhao Xia nodded and replied, "That's right. He started showing off the moment he arrived. By the way, Sun, have you contacted Instructor Lin? The Colorful-origin Fruit will be ripe tomorrow. If he still doesn't show up, he won't get to participate in the mission, and he might be reprimanded by the superiors."

"Sh*t!" Sun Liang smacked his thigh hard. He then picked his phone up hurriedly and dialled a certain phone number, but Zhao Xia was confused when he saw this. "Sun, who are you calling now?"

Sun Liang replied worriedly, "Instructor Lin is on his way back here. It'll be bad if he meets Zhong Tao when he returns, so I'll have to warn him!"

Zhao Xia was shocked when he heard that. "What? Instructor is back? Where was he for the past half a month?"

"He was cultivating in seclusion, but that ended,

so he is rushing back here," answered Sun Liang.
"Oh my God, I can't get through to Instructor Lin,"
Sun Liang exclaimed when the call wouldn't
connect

At that moment, Sun Liang's phone started ringing; it was Peng Zhuo, and he asked for him. Hence, Sun Liang had no choice but to put his phone down and pray that Lin Wenjing would return discreetly and not bump into Zhong Tao.

Otherwise, judging by Zhong Tao's capabilities, Sun Liang wasn't confident that Lin Wenjing could defeat him.

When he went out, Zhong Tao and his group had undoubtedly arrived. Zhong Tao was looking around, obviously searching for Lin Wenjing.

Since Yellow Thearch Group was the nearest to where the Colorful-origin Fruit was, Red and Blue Thearch Groups had arrived at Yellow Thearch Group a day before.

Within the past half a month or so, the higher-ups of all three institutes had had discussions countless times. They formulated many plans while playing out all sorts of different situations just to prepare for the ripening of the Colorfulorigin Fruit.

Sun Liang walked over, and it was obvious that he was slightly nervous at the sight of Zhong Tao because he knew that Lin Wenjing was about to return. If he were to bump into Zhong Tao, he would definitely cause some trouble for Lin

Wenjing.

Apart from Zhong Tao, there were quite a number of masters from Red and Blue Thearch Groups who were all gathered here.

Among them were three masters from the top-tier Heavenly Realm, and their auras were powerful, creating a huge pressure that made those from Yellow Thearch Group suffer breathing difficulties.

"Zhong Tao, I heard that your brother-in-law was killed by a new instructor from Yellow Thearch Group. Is that true?"

Someone was teasing and provoking Zhong Tao all of a sudden—he was one of Red Thearch Group's masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm. The atmosphere turned tense at his casual comment.

Zhong Tao's expression soured, and he snorted. "It's true."

Another master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm chuckled and commented as well, "Yellow Thearch Group is truly gutsy. How dare they make a move on your family members? Nevertheless, based on your personality, I'm sure that fellow must have died a horrible death, right?"

They chatted while ignoring those from Yellow Thearch Group, and they were joking around casually while acting high and mighty.

The first master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm

answered with an evil grin, "That's a wrong guess. The perpetrator is still well and alive because Zhong Tao has yet to meet him."

"Is that true, Zhong Tao? It doesn't sound like you at all. Zhong Tao, are you unable to defeat that person?"

Everyone focused on Zhong Tao while looking shocked. Some seemed to be mocking him, whereas others were gleeful at this turn of events.

Zhong Tao was already angry to begin with, and when faced with such a situation, he became even more upset. Hence, he replied with an icy-cold voice, "Hmph,Yellow Thearch Group must have hid that bastard. Otherwise, I would have ripped his head from his neck!"

After that, he stomped hard on the ground, and the ground beneath his feet immediately cracked, the cracks resembling cobwebs. The cracks spread toward the left where members of the Yellow Thearch Group were at.

Peng Zhuo looked especially upset because they were looking down on Yellow Thearch Group, and, by extension, him as well.

If this were five years ago—before the huge war erupted within Yellow Thearch Group and wiped out their talents—Red and Blue Thearch Groups wouldn't have had the audacity to act this arrogant in front of Yellow Thearch Group.

Peng Zhuo inhaled deeply as he decided to

suppress his anger. The Colorful-origin Fruit was ripe now, and if he succeeded to pluck it, he would have made a great contribution. By then, the higher-ups would treat Yellow Thearch Group well, and they would give more resources to them. Hence, there was still hope for Yellow Thearch Group to rise from the ashes.

Meanwhile, those from Red and Blue Thearch Groups looked down on Peng Zhuo even more because they assumed that he was just timid when he stayed silent despite being bullied on his home turf.

One of Blue Thearch Group's masters in the toptier Heavenly Realm took a step forward and spoke to Peng Zhuo, "Peng Zhuo, I heard that there was a new and powerful master in Yellow Thearch Group. Where is he?"

Peng Zhuo answered indifferently, "Instructor Lin is cultivating in seclusion."

"Cultivating in seclusion? My guess is that he is scared of Zhong Tao, and he is hiding now. Am I right? I don't blame him because this seems to be in line with Yellow Thearch Group's style.

Whenever you guys have problems, you would act all scared and timid. Haha!"

His comment caused the crowd to roar with laughter. Them mocking Yellow Thearch Group on its territory was equivalent to them not giving Yellow Thearch Group face.

Everyone from Yellow Thearch Group gritted their



teeth while seething in anger. However, they couldn't do anything because there was too much of a gap in terms of strength and power. During the Thearch Competition in the past few years, Yellow Thearch Group was tortured by Red and Blue Thearch Groups, so everyone was still haunted by that.

Zhong Tao laughed disdainfully before he said to Peng Zhao, "Peng Zhao, you don't have to be so stubborn. Aren't you just afraid that I might go overboard and kill your new instructor? Isn't that why you've hidden him? Why are you pretending that he's away cultivating in seclusion? Let me tell you something—I investigated him. His name is Lin Wenjing, isn't it? He is a businessman from Hua City, and he killed Gu Ze and Wu Meizi, those two useless fellows. In fact, he is known as the top master in G Province, which is utterly ridiculous!"

Peng Zhuo's expression soured, and he clenched his fists tightly. He was furious, but he couldn't do anything about it because he knew very well that he wouldn't be able to defeat Zhong Tao. Even if Peng Zhuo were to duel Zhong Tao, he might not be able to defeat Zhong Tao, let alone the other three masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm behind the latter.

Hence, he suppressed his emotions and remained tight-lipped.

Zhong Tao chuckled coldly, and he looked down on Peng Zhuo even more now. He shifted his gaze and glanced at everyone in Yellow Thearch Group.

The contempt and disdain in his gaze made it seem like he was facing a bunch of nobodies.

Everyone from Yellow Thearch Group was very angry, but they were helpless; in fact, most of them hoped that Lin Wenjing would return soon to teach Zhong Tao a lesson and reclaim dignity for Yellow Thearch Group.

At that moment, a clear voice spoke from behind the crowd. "Who said that I was in hiding?"

The voice sounded loud, but it sounded obscure as well as if it came from far away.

Those from Yellow Thearch Group were thrilled when they heard this voice because they recognized whom the voice belonged to.

Peng Zhuo, Sun Liang, and the more senior members' expressions changed drastically as they became worried.

With that, everyone looked behind them, and they immediately saw a tall man walking toward them casually at a distance.

Who else could it be other than Lin Wenjing?



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Chapter 564 Zhong Tao with His Raging Temper

"Damn it, why is Instructor Lin back at a time like this?!"

Peng Zhuo's heart skipped a beat.

The rest of Yellow Thearch Group's higher-ups looked worried as well because they did not expect Lin Wenjing to come back at such a critical moment. He is walking right into the lion's den.

On the other hand, the rest of the members of Yellow Thearch Group became excited at the sight of Lin Wenjing. Many started to cheer, and the members of Fourth Group were especially pumped up.

"This is terrific! Instructor Lin is back!"

"I told you so! Of course a capable man like Instructor Lin is fearless. Why would he be scared of an instructor from Blue Thearch Group?"

"It's awesome that Instructor Lin is back because he can now teach Zhong Tao a lesson! I've always found him annoying since he's so arrogant!"

Anger was already surging up inside them after those from Red and Blue Thearch Group mocked them. However, due to the difference in their capabilities, they could only endure everything without revealing their feelings and place their hope in Lin Wenjing. Now that Lin Wenjing was back, everyone from Yellow Thearch Group was excited and thrilled.

Meanwhile, members of Red and Blue Thearch

Group figured out that Lin Wenjing was indeed the perpetrator who murdered Zhong Tao's brother-in-law from their conversation. Their eyes lit up in anticipation right away as they focused on Lin Wenjing. They were curious to see what capabilities Lin Wenjing possessed for him to have the audacity to go against Zhong Tao.

When Zhong Tao laid eyes on Lin Wenjing, his eyes bulged in anger, and his breath hitched. He had eyes like saucers, and they stared unblinkingly at Lin Wenjing.

Zhong Tao clenched his fists, cracking his knuckles, and everyone present could feel his anger and murderous intent.

"Is this the new instructor of Yellow Thearch Group? He doesn't seem that impressive at all."

"Yeah, he looks ordinary. Well, I suppose he is tall, but that's no reason to offend Instructor Zhong. I wonder what is wrong with him. Does he have a death wish or something?"

"Well, judging from Instructor Zhong's personality, he will definitely hold this fellow to account for having the audacity to act so high and mighty in front of him."

"Instructor Zhong can't be thinking of killing him off, can he?"

"I wouldn't be too sure about that because Instructor Zhong is well known for his raging temper."

With Lin Wenjing's arrival, the atmosphere started to sizzle, and everyone had their eyes glued on him.

The other three masters from the top tier of the Heavenly Realm were gazing at Lin Wenjing unblinkingly as well. They were interested to find out how high Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was.

However, no matter how much they tried, they couldn't seem to figure out or estimate Lin Wenjing's capabilities. They sensed that he was very mysterious and seemed to be very powerful, but at the same time, it felt as if it was all a front.

Lin Wenjing had actually just arrived, but when he heard Zhong Tao's threats, he immediately presented himself without thinking twice.

This was his first time meeting Zhong Tao, but he didn't need any introductions because he recognized him immediately. It was undeniable that Zhong Tao was rather strong, and his power far exceeded that of Ye Xingcheng.

Furthermore, Lin Wenjing noticed that the other three men were in the top-tier Heavenly Realm.

"This is quite interesting."

The corners of Lin Wenjing's lips turned up in a small smile when he sensed the contempt and hostility from these people, which unleashed his fighting spirit.

Lin Wenjing had just come out of seclusion after

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his cultivation, and he was rid of any negative thoughts in his entire being. He felt as if he was reborn, and his capabilities had increased leaps and bounds. Coincidentally, he was looking for a master to check out how much his capabilities had improved. Hence, the timing of the appearance of Zhong Tao and these three masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm looked impeccable.

"Lin Wenjing!" Terrifying hatred flashed across
Zhong Tao's eyes the moment he saw Lin Wenjing.
His entire aura peaked, and his hairs were all
erected like the porcupine's quills, making him
appear horrifying.

He did not bother hiding his bloodlust for Lin Wenjing, and everyone present could feel his terrifying murderous intent. They couldn't help but shiver involuntarily and started to pity Lin Wenjing.

"This is bad. Zhong Tao is going to kill Instructor Lin!" someone from Yellow Thearch Group cried out loud after realizing what was happening.

Peng Zhuo stepped forward immediately and blocked Zhong Tao's path. "Zhong Tao, don't act recklessly! The Colorful-origin Fruit is ripening soon! The mission is more important, so you can't harm Lin Wenjing!" Peng Zhuo warned with a dangerous tone.

Glaring at Peng Zhuo, Zhong Tao took a step forward and said coldly, "Step aside!"

He did not attack Peng Zhuo, but his aura was very powerful. Even Peng Zhuo, who was already

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in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, couldn't help but tremble with fear.

Peng Zhou did not back down; instead, he endured Zhong Tao's overwhelming force and continued with a rumbling voice, "Zhong Tao, you better think this through. Do you know how important this mission is? How can you attack your own comrade for your personal vendetta?! If the mission fails, will you be able to bear the consequences?!"

Peng Zhuo's voice was loud and majestic; he sounded stern, and his booming voice was rather shocking and deafening.

As expected, Zhong Tao frowned slightly after listening to his speech. A trace of hesitation flashed across his eyes because this mission was extremely important. The higher-ups were hell-bent on procuring the Colorful-origin Fruit. If Zhong Tao were to jeopardize the mission due to his personal vendetta, he wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if the superiors were to find fault with him.

However, while he was hesitating, a voice that came from the side said, "Zhong Tao, are you starting to feel scared now? The mission is indeed important, but there are so many powerful masters here to help, so there's no need to worry about failing. Besides, as long as we accomplish this mission, it'll be a great achievement for us. Who cares if you kill an instructor from Yellow Thearch Group?"

It was an instructor from Red Thearch Group who spoke up while smiling indifferently. He seemed particularly calm.

Zhong Tao's eyes glinted after listening to his comment, and he looked delighted. "That's right. As long as the mission is accomplished, the higher-ups will be to reward us, so why would they even blame me?"

While they were chatting, Lin Wenjing had already made his way toward them, and he had an indifferent smile plastered across his face. He didn't look afraid at all as he obviously didn't take Zhong Tao seriously. This in turn made Zhong Tao angrier.

"Peng Zhuo, I'll repeat this for the last time. If you don't get lost, don't blame me for attacking you!" Zhong Tao threatened Peng Zhuo, losing his cool.

With that, Zhong Tao's eyes turned icy-cold, and Peng Zhuo knew instinctively that he meant business. He cursed in silence, and his heart sank when he saw the look in Zhong Tao's eyes. However, Peng Zhuo did not step back and warned Zhong Tao, "Zhong Tao, as the director of Yellow Thearch Group, my position is higher than yours, so I'm considered half your superior. Do you dare to attack me?"

At that moment, Peng Zhuo had no choice but to oppress Zhong Tao with his position.

According to their positions, Peng Zhuo was a Director, whereas Zhong Tao was a Deputy

Director; thus, Peng Zhuo had a higher position indeed.

Zhong Tao burst into laughter as though he had heard a ridiculous joke. "Peng Zhuo, you are rather thick-skinned for using your mere position as the director of Yellow Thearch Group to get me to submit to you. It seems that you prefer to do things the hard way, huh? Well, I'm going to make my move. Let's see if the higher-ups will take your side or mine!"

With that, Zhong Tao attacked Peng Zhuo immediately.

Peng Zhuo was furious as well because he was a director after all, and Zhong Tao was being disrespectful.

"You truly have a death wish!" Peng Zhuo did not retreat and counter-attacked Zhong Tao head-on.

The impact brought a huge bang, resulting in a massive vibration, which caused the ground beneath them to quake audibly. It was apparent how profound and ferocious their skills and strengths were.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Peng Zhuo took several steps backward, and his face was flushed red. During that short exchange, Peng Zhuo found himself on the losing end.

Peng Zhuo suppressed his *Chi*straightaway, and as he was preparing to attack again, a hand shot out to stop him. "Director Peng



, it's just Zhong Tao after all. There is no need for you to tire yourself, so let me do the honors," a pleasant voice suggested.



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Chapter 565 Knocking Down Zhong Tao with a Strike

Peng Zhuo had actually mustered up his strength and was prepared to attack Zhong Tao. However, he was rendered immobile once Lin Wenjing grabbed hold of him.

Lin Wenjing was still smiling indifferently, looking very relaxed, and Peng Zhuo was utterly shocked. Why is Lin Wenjing so powerful?!

Others looked over at Lin Wenjing upon his arrival, whereas Zhong Tao's gaze was intense as he glared at Lin Wenjing unwaveringly. He smirked and bellowed at the top of his voice, "Lin Wenjing, I see that you are finally here! Who gave you the permission to kill my family?!"

Lin Wenjing left Peng Zhuo's side, and he turned to peer at Zhong Tao indifferently. Lin Wenjing seemed unfazed and unafraid; he was clearly unperturbed by Zhong Tao.

"You should know very well what kind of man your brother-in-law was. Trash like him deserves to be punched to death by me," replied Lin Wenjing nonchalantly, and he smirked disdainfully.

Zhong Tao was angered by this scene, and he screamed, "You're dead meat!"

Without waiting for another second, Zhong Tao charged at Lin Wenjing immediately with a thunderous attack, planning to kill Lin Wenjing with a single blow.

It was undeniable that Zhong Tao was a ferocious fighter, and he was rather intimidating. He was



able to cover a distance of more than ten meters with only two steps and arrived in front of Lin Wenjing, bringing about an overwhelming amount of mental distress. Everyone present felt as if Zhong Tao was not a person but the Monkey God who was over a hundred feet tall and held a massive, earth-shattering metal rod while charging at Lin Wenjing.

They were sure that Lin Wenjing would soon be pierced through the heart and would die instantly.

"Crap, Instructor Lin is in danger! Zhong Tao is too horrifying!"

Everyone from Yellow Thearch Group had goosebumps all over their body because they thought Lin Wenjing couldn't defeat Zhong Tao at all, and he would most probably be killed instantly by Zhong Tao's attack.

However, for Lin Wenjing, in his spiritual world, he didn't see a hundred-foot-tall Monkey God. Instead, he saw an ape that was about two meters tall. Undoubtedly, it had a powerful aura, but it was far from capable of stabbing Lin Wenjing to death.

When Zhong Tao's punch was an inch away from him, Lin Wenjing finally moved.

Whoosh!

Lin Wenjing did not force himself to endure Zhong Tao's punch; instead, he took a step to the right at an incredible speed. In the blink of an eye, a crack that was almost twenty centimeters deep



appeared due to Lin Wenjing's ungodly speed, which transferred his strength to his feet. His strength morphed into something akin to a knife, and it sliced the ground, forming a crack.

It was also due to his ungodly speed that he was able to dodge Zhong Tao's punch.

"Hmm?" Zhong Tao cried in surprise. He was obviously shocked because he did not expect Lin Wenjing to dodge his attack under such circumstances because his punch could be almost considered as a sneak attack.

Zhong Tao did not stop after missing the first punch. In fact, he started a series of continuous attacks against Lin Wenjing.

One punch came after another, and each punch was quicker and more aggressive than the last. Soon, Zhong Tao's punches looked as though they had enveloped Lin Wenjing, and suddenly, a punch came whooshing toward Lin Wenjing's face. If Lin Wenjing were to suffer even a single punch, he would have been seriously injured.

Zhong Tao's punches were like cannons because he didn't believe that Lin Wenjing would be able to dodge every attack that was so intense and quick.

Their fight whipped up a huge surge of energy, and it resulted in a very strong wind out of nowhere very soon. The wind blew in all directions, whereas the sturdy, hard ground looked as if it was run over by a bulldozer with their trampling, and everything seemed terrifying.

Apart from the three masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm and Peng Zhuo, everyone else did not dare go too near, including Zhao Xia and the rest of the masters. They quickly scurried away as they were afraid of being dragged into the fight.

There was no other choice because they couldn't possibly get involved in fights involving masters at this level.

Lin Wenjing attacked Zhong Tao, and Lin Wenjing's eyes gleamed triumphantly as his mood improved significantly.

"Good move!" Lin Wenjing screamed before letting out a long and cheerful howl.

After he finished cultivating in seclusion, Lin Wenjing felt reborn, and was eagerly looking for a powerful master to have a brawl with.

Lin Wenjing continued dodging, and no matter how fast Zhong Tao was, he couldn't land a strike on Lin Wenjing. After some time, Zhong Tao became furious, and he yelled, "Lin Wenjing, do you know nothing but dodging?! Face me head-on if you dare!"

'Head-on'?

Lin Wenjinng's smile broadened as he replied, "Sure, as you wish."

"Hmm."

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing's aura changed drastically,

and it was no longer gentle and calm as before; instead, it happened so quickly, and it felt as if he was a completely different person as his aura became ferocious, savage, and aggressive.

Initially, Lin Wenjing's figure that was retreating backward came to a sudden halt, and his gaze no longer looked calm. His gaze was steely and savage, and his eyes were like bright stars, shining with blinding raysz

He uttered, "Zhong Tao, take this!"

It felt almost instant because just as Lin Wenjing finished his sentence, his fist was already an inch away from Zhong Tao's face. His attack was almost entirely silent and didn't make any shocking sound one might expect. It felt as if Lin Wenjing's fist did not whizz through the air; instead, it appeared out of a void—quiet but powerful and mysterious.

Zhong Tao sensed the horrifying strength of the strike, and his pupils instantly dilated. His heart skipped a beat, and he finally yelled, "Oh no!"

However, he didn't retreat because he was extremely confident in himself and knew he was strong. He did not believe that Lin Wenjing's fist would have been more powerful than his.

Hence, he did not back down and steadied his right leg behind him, exerting some force from his core and going to endure with Lin Wenjing's strike.

I'd like to see how powerful you are! Zhong Tao smirked, but his smile did not last lo



ng. Soon, his smile stiffened because he sensed how horrifying Lin Wenjing's strike was.

He felt as if he was colliding against a high-speed train. This powerful force couldn't possibly be blocked by a human even if he was a master in the top-tier master Heavenly Realm.

Bang!

An ear-shattering sound thundered when the two men came into contact, and the next thing they knew, Zhong Tao's tall and well-built body flew backward.

On the other hand, Lin Wenjing, remained motionless. The scene looked as if Zhong Tao was hit by a train, and it felt illogical to everyone present.

Puff!

Zhong Tao couldn't help but spat out a mouthful of blood while being in mid-air.

However, compared to the pain he felt, Zhong Tao's shock was more intense.

I lost to Lin Wenjing in a fight, but how is that possible?

He wasn't the only one who had that thought because everyone from Red and Blue Thearch Groups was stunned and stood rooted to the spot as this was absolutely shocking and unbelievable for them.



They were well aware of how Zhong Tao was as a person, and they were very sure of how strong he was. However, it appeared that he was coughing up blood after being knocked down by Lin Wenjing with a single strike.

Lin Wenjing did not chase after him for the next attack; instead, he stood still, smiling indifferently. "You are too weak, but you have the audacity to face me head-on?" Lin Wenjing asked while gazing at Zhong Tao.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 566 Enormous Pressure

"You!"

Anger surged up inside Zhong Tao's chest when he heard that, and he coughed up another mouthful of blood.

As an instructor in Blue Thearch Group, he held an important position and had many powerful disciples with him. Zhong Tao was also a great master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm, and he was obviously the crème de la crème of humanity in general. So, when had he ever been humiliated in such a way? The point worth noting was that his opponent was his enemy, so this feeling he had now felt worse than the feeling of being killed.

This was a rather shocking matter to most of the special agents in Blue Thearch Group, so much so that they suspected if they were hallucinating.

But this is Zhong Tao! He is easily one of the most powerful people in China, so how can he be defeated so easily by the new instructor from Yellow Thearch Group?

They weren't the only ones because everyone in Yellow Thearch Group were dumbstruck as well. They knew that Lin Wenjing was very strong, but they did not know that Lin Wenjing was that strong that a powerful person like Zhong Tao could be a single punch.

The three masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm opened their eyes wide in shock as well; their pupils constricted in shock while staring at Lin Wenjing unblinkingly. They had just experienced

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Lin Wenjing's savage aura, and they, too, weren't confident to get away unscathed after receiving a punch from Lin Wenjing.

After a complete five-second silence, the crowd started cheering.

"Instructor Lin won!"

"That's awesome!"

"Long live Instructor Lin!"

"Haha!"

Everyone from Yellow Thearch Group were excited, and even members of Groups of Fangs and Dragon Blood couldn't help but admire Lin Wenjing as well.

Nevertheless, it was a completely different story for those from Red and Blue Thearch Groups.

"How did this happen? Did Instructor Zhong lose?"

"Oh my God, I'm not hallucinating, am I?"

"No, this must be an illusion. Yellow Thearch Group is so small and weak, so how is it possible that they have such a powerful instructor?"

Lin Wenjing stood with his hands behind his back while staring at Zhong Tao coldly. "I killed Jiang Wei indeed. If you want to take revenge on me, I'll be waiting for you whenever you want. However, since we are both instructors of China, I shall let

you live this time. If there's a next time, it will end on a different note."

With that, Lin Wenjing looked away and walked toward Peng Zhuo while greeting him and holding his fists out. "Director Peng, I am sorry for cultivating in seclusion for the past half a month. It is the reason why I wasn't able to greet you all properly, and I apologize for worrying you all."

Peng Zhuo peered at Lin Wenjing, and his lips twitched involuntarily. Initially, Lin Wenjing disobeyed the rules of Yellow Thearch Group, and he should receive his punishment accordingly. However, Peng Zhuo noticed how calm and steady Lin Wenjing was, and his aura was more powerful than Peng Zhuo's. Hence, Peng Zhuo couldn't even oppress Lin Wenjing with his position as a superior.

In the end, Peng Zhuo waved an arm and answered, "It's fine as long as you're safe and well."

"Mm-hmm."

Sending Sun Liang and the rest of the group staring at him, Peng Zhuo cleared his throat and added, "No more next time."

Lin Wenjing nodded with a smile and agreed, "There will not be a second time."

Peng Zhuo let out a sigh of relief. Thank God, Lin Wenjing is smart, and he didn't embarrass me.

Zhong Tao gritted his teeth in anger because for the past half a month, he had been thinking of ways to avenge his brother-in-law. He had plans to torture Lin Wenjing, and never once did he anticipate losing to Lin Wenjing so thoroughly.

Zhong Tao had never been so embarrassed before, and this was an extremely unpalatable turn of events.

He glared at Lin Wenjing dead in the eyes, and he wanted nothing more than to fight with Lin Wenjing for several rounds again, but he did not have the courage to do so. In all honesty, Lin Wenjing's strike earlier was too strong and savage, and it was apparent that Lin Wenjing was much stronger than Zhong Tao. Even if Zhong Tao were to fight with Lin Wenjing again, it would surely embarrass Zhong Tao further.

He couldn't understand why Lin Wenjing's cultivation base was so high despite his young age. This doesn't make sense at all!

With Zhong Tao's defeat, it was a great encouragement for Yellow Thearch Group, and their spirits and auras increased rapidly. In fact, they no longer felt as hopeless as before. On the other hand, the fight was a huge blow to Red and Blue Thearch Group, and their spirits and arrogance went downhill.

"Zhong Tao, is Lin Wenjing's cultivation base so high that even a person of your stature can't endure a single strike?" asked Luo Hongyang in a deep voice. He was an instructor from Blue

Thearch Group who was a master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm.

At that point, two instructors—Lu Qisi and Fang Xingping—from Red Thearch Group, who were masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm, approached him as well. They both looked somber while walking toward Zhong Tao.

Zhong Tao looked very upset as he peered at Lin Wenjing with hatred and fear before he spat, "It's unfathomable!"

Luo Hongyang's eyebrows shot upward as he asked, "He couldn't have possibly achieved the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm, could he?!"

Lu Qisi and Fang Xingping were both astounded as well because it was terrifying if Lin Wenjing had achieved the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. The most important thing was the fact that Lin Wenjing was so young, and in time, he might very well reach the Immortal Realm.

Zhong Tao sighed deeply before he added, "I can't confirm, but his strike earlier was savage, and when I made contact with him earlier during the fight, it felt as if I was being run over by a train. It was an unstoppable force! Based on what I've experienced, even if he isn't in the ultimate tier, he must be at the pinnacle of the top-tier Heavenly Realm!"

Fang Xingping frowned and exclaimed, "Who would have thought that after going through that war five years ago, Yellow Thearch Group would

still be able to nurture such an insanely powerful master?!"

Lu Qisi advised meaningfully, "Zhong Tao, I don't think you should try avenging your brother-in-law anymore."

Zhong Tao snorted and replied with an intimidating expression, "What do you mean by that? I will definitely come up with a way to kill him!"

A terrible light gleamed in both his eyes, and they looked like wildfires, which sent chills down people's spine.

Meanwhile, after Lin Wenjing returned to Yellow Thearch Group, they had a short meeting to understand the mission for tomorrow. Lin Wenjing changed his clothes and left with the group.

After some calculations, the Colorful-origin Fruit would ripen in less than twenty hours. Hence, there must be many forces ready and in hiding, waiting for the ripening of the Colorful-origin Fruit before snatching it away.

According to the deductions of some top scientists, they concluded that the Colorful-origin Fruit would ripen on Mount Lion.

Mount Lion was a very high mountain located between Hua City and Feng City. It had a very high elevation and an area stretching over more than a hundred kilometers. It was always covered with snow all year round, so it had a biting-cold

temperature.

Usually, according the locations where the Colorful-origin Fruit had ripened the last few times, they all were found in extreme cold places. It was either in Antarctica or the Arctic, but this time, there were some changes for the Fruit since it would ripen on Mount Lion.

Lin Wenjing followed the group to Mount Lion, and he realized many powerful auras that were hidden among them were powerful masters of the Heavenly Realm. There were more than thirty of them, which was quite an exaggerated number.

It should be mentioned that no matter where it was, it was rare to have Heavenly Realm masters, and now that there were more than thirty of them aggregated in the same location, their combined destructive power would be comparable to a medium-sized country.

With the addition of Lin Wenjing and the rest of the group, there were now more than forty masters of the Heavenly Realm who were aggregated on Mount Lion.

There were quite a few incredibly powerful masters of the top-tier Heavenly Realm.

Lin Wenjing scowled as he sensed multiple strong and powerful auras because even with his current cultivation base, he felt a vast sense of pressure.

Fortunately, Lin Wenjing had yet to detect the aura of powerful masters in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. Otherwise, his chances of snatching the Colorful-origin Fruit would greatly

In any case, Lin Wenjing was hell-bent on procuring the Colorful-origin Fruit, and he was determined to achieve it no matter how challenging it would be.

"There are many powerful and insanely strong masters here!"

Apart from Lin Wenjing, the rest also sensed the auras of many powerful people around the area, and even Peng Zhuo frowned deeply.

Zhao Xia, Sun Liang, and the rest of the group looked very worried as well because they sensed countless auras on Mount Lion that were more powerful than them.

Chang Hongshen commented in a hoarse voice, "This mission doesn't seem easy to accomplish."

A higher-up from Yellow Thearch Group agreed, "I don't think it's as simple as not being able to accomplish our mission. If worst comes to worst, many lives might be sacrificed!"

Someone burst out laughing at their comments. "You guys have just reached Mount Lion, and the Colorful-origin Fruit has yet to ripen yet. Why are you guys already sighing and complaining?"

"Haha, isn't that the norm for Yellow Thearch Group?

Were you expecting their boldness and courage otherwise?"

Their conversation resulted in a roar of mocking laughter from members of Red and Blue Thearch Group.

At this moment, a master in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm commented with contempt, "If any of you from Yellow Thearch Group are afraid, you guys can hide in a corner. After all, no one is expecting you guys to help in this mission."

"That's right. With your limited abilities, you're just here to make up the numbers. This mission mainly relies on our Red and Blue Thearch Groups."

"Why don't you guys go back first? It's going to be embarrassing if you guys piss your pants tomorrow during the fight, hahaha!"

Their continuous mocking and jeering soured the mood of those in Yellow Thearch Group; Peng Zhuo and the higher-ups from the group looked rather upset.

Red and Blue Thearch Groups were being too much as they continuously mocked Yellow Thearch Group.

Peng Zhuo snorted loudly and said, "I think it's best that you guys take care of yourselves! This mission is very important, and maybe our Yellow Thearch Group might even succeed in picking the Colorful-origin Fruit!"

Luo Hongyang guffawed and asked rhetorically, "Are you relying on the lousy capabilities you have in Yellow Thearch Group? Peng Zhuo, are you dreaming?"

Blue Thearch Group jeered and made fun of them; they were clearly unfazed by Yellow Thearch Group.

At that point, Fang Xingping stood up and tried to smooth things over by advising, "All right, that's enough. Our mission this time is to pick the Colorful-origin Fruit, and that's the main task."

Members of Yellow Thearch Group thought that Fang Xingping was trying to help them, but the latter immediately added, "Nevertheless, what you guys said is true; there will be fights and killings tomorrow, so it's going to be very dangerous. Why don't those from Yellow Thearch Group go back first? We will not report that to the superiors, hence you guys don't have to worry about it. After all, you guys won't be much help sticking around."

Members of Yellow Thearch Group flushed red at that comment.

Zhao Xia, who had a bad temper, was the first one to lose his cool. He stood up abruptly and yelled at Fang Xingping, "Fang Xingping, what are you saying?! Since when are we, Yellow Thearch Group, afraid of death?!"

Unperturbed by Zhao Xia's anger, Fang Xingping didn't even bat an eyelash; instead, he grinned at him and uttered indifferently, "Zhao Xia, if you are

not happy with me, why don't you practice with me then? I'll fight you with one hand."

With that, Fang Xingping placed his left arm behind his back and made a come-hither motion with his fingers at Zhao Xia to egg him on. Clearly, he was looking down upon Zhao Xia and didn't think much of him.

Zhao Xia had a hot temper, and he was a very prideful man. Seeing how Fang Xingping humiliated him, Zhao Xia was already blinded by rage, thereupon he took a step forward, ready to duel with him.

Although Zhao Xia had yet to reach the top-tier Heavenly Realm, he wouldn't allow Fang Xingping to humiliate him in that manner.

However, he was quickly stopped by Lin Wenjing. "Zhao, focus on the bigger picture here!"

"Instructor Lin!" Zhao Xiao gritted his teeth as he stared at Lin Wenjing. "It's not that I'm not focusing on the bigger picture here, but Fang Xingping is being too much!"

Lin Wenjing turned to Fang Xingping and asked him, "Fang Xingping, do you feel powerful and strong spitting those words while hiding among your comrades? Do you know how many forces are observing us while laughing at our stupidity? Is that how the Red Thearch Group handles matters?"

Fang Xingping's expression changed drastically at

that. After all, Lin Wenjing's words had a strong impact.

Those from Yellow Thearch Group started an earnest discussion immediately .

"What Instructor Lin said is true indeed. When faced with powerful enemies, there you are trying to brag to your own comrades. If you are as powerful as you claim you are, why don't you try targeting external enemies? What good will you do by bullying your own comrades?"

"I suppose that's his only capability, and he can do no better than bullying his own comrades. If he were to face external forces in real life, he might just run away."

"If we were in a war, this kind of person would be the first to betray their country."

"It's surprising to him as the instructor of Red Thearch Group, since he really is a piece of work."

The members of Yellow Thearch Group commented and teased continuously, thereupon Fang Xingping's face fell when he heard those comments. Many people from Red Thearch Group shot him odd looks as well.

They were all special agents nurtured by China, and they had a much stronger sense of nationalism, compared to that of normal folks. Currently, everything that the members from Yellow Thearch Group said was true. Now that they were facing external enemies, Fang Xingping

was here bullying his own comrades instead, and that was rather unreasonable.

Fang Xingping's expression soured as he didn't anticipate Lin Wenjing to be so sharp with his words. In all honesty, it was common for the three Thearch Groups to compete among themselves while trying to outwit each other. Hence, throughout the years, this had been the norm. However, now that they were on Mount Lion, the Thearch Groups were facing countless external forces and enemies, so it was rather preposterous for Fang Xingping to pick on Zhao Xia earlier.

"Lin Wenjing, don't you dare try to accuse me! I was just joking around with Zhao Xia," Fang Xingping snorted and countered.

Lin Wenjing smiled indifferently, and he looked past Fang Xingping, focusing on something farther.

At that moment, the sound of applause sounded from the front, and within Lin Wenjing's line of sight, eight people appeared. It turned out they were all masters of the Heavenly Realm, and three of them were in the top tier.

"Haha, is this the way you Chinese people interact? Tsk, tsk, no wonder China's capabilities have been going downhill for the past few years."

That man was speaking broken Mandarin, and even though he didn't look tall, he had a rather large build. His clothes were large and snowywhite, and there was a very long sword attached to T.

Chapter 567 To Brag Among Comrades

his waist. He looked similar to a Chinese; he could possibly be Asian as well. Nevertheless, there were still some subtle differences, and it was obvious that he was a Japanese.

Fang Xingping's eyes turned sharp when he heard that voice, and he turned around to look behind. When he saw the man, he hissed through clenched teeth, "Miyazaki Ryuusei!"

Though Miyazaki Ryuusei was walking on the snowy ground, he left no footprints on the ground, as if he was flaring across the snow. It was apparent that his cultivation base was very high.

Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes when he saw this man. This is a very powerful master, and his cultivation base has reached the peak of the top-tier Heavenly Realm!



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Fear flashed across the rest of the group's eyes when they saw Miyazaki Ryuusei, and even Zhong Tao, who was usually arrogant, had his eyes bulged while glaring at Miyazaki Ryuusei with animosity and caution.

Peng Zhuo, Sun Liang, and the rest of the group had an especially drastic change of emotions upon laying eyes on Miyazaki Ryuusei. They all gritted their teeth in anger while peering at Miyazaki Ryuusei, and their eyes were ablaze with hatred and hostility. Xiao Cangmang, who had been exceptionally calm all the while, clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles cracked loudly. It was clear that he wasn't trying to hide his hatred and murderous intent toward Miyazaki Ryuusei.

Lin Wenjing noticed that, and he was a very smart man, and so he understood immediately that this man, Miyazaki Ryuusei, must have killed quite a number of special agents from Yellow Thearch Group. It was possible that during the war five years ago, Yellow Thearch Group had lost countless elites thanks to Miyazaki Ryuusei.

Apart from Miyazaki Ryuusei, the Heavenly Realm masters behind him shouldn't be underestimated as well.

In all honesty, since Lin Wenjing entered the Heavenly Realm, it was a first for him to meet so many masters of the Heavenly Realm.

To begin with, if one were to take a global count, there were only a measly sum of masters of the Heavenly Realm. Hence, no matter where they

were, they had a very high and respectable status. However, at that moment, there were so many of them on Mount Lion.

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing had a feeling that these masters of the Heavenly Realm were slightly worthless now.

Nevertheless, this wasn't the truth; it was rather due to the fact that the Spirit Fruit posed too much of a temptation this time, attracting almost all the masters of the Heavenly Realm.

This was undoubtedly a spectacular scene.

However, Lin Wenjing did not expect for just a small country like Japan that had limited land and could nurture and cultivate such a top master, such as Miyazaki Ryuusei. In fact, there were three of them altogether, it was truly a terrific feat.

Miyazaki Ryuusei was not nervous at all despite facing so many people regarding him with animosity. He appeared very calm while smiling indifferently.

Xiao Cangmang came forward while glaring at Miyazaki Ryuusei unblinkingly, and he hissed through clenched teeth, "Miyazaki Ryuusei, how dare you set foot upon China?! You must have a death wish, huh?"

Miyazaki Ryuusei stared at Xiao Cangmang without fear nor anger; instead, he smiled politely at Xiao Cangmang with a nod before he greeted him courteously, "Cangmang-kun, we've met

again. Your cultivation base has increased significantly. Congratulations to you."

He spoke casually, and he sounded polite at first, but when coupled with his tone and demeanor, it was apparent that he was extremely arrogant and regarded Xiao Cangmang with disdain.

Xiao Cangmang became even more furious as he stared unwaveringly at Miyazaki Ryuusei, and his eyes were raging with flames of anger.

Peng Zhuo stood up as well. "Miyazaki Ryuusei!, you escaped from the war five years ago with your cunning ways. How dare you show up in China today? You must have a death wish, huh?!"

With that, more than twenty people from Yellow Thearch Group dispersed themselves and surrounded the group of eight with Miyazaki Ryuusei.

Peng Zhuo addressed Zhong Tao, Fang Pingxing, and the rest of the group, "Let's attack them together, and capture Miyazaki Ryuusei! We should avenge our comrades who died in the war!"

He yelled with passion and eagerness, and his enthusiasm was contagious, but those from Red and Blue Thearch Groups did not go along with him, which further embarrassed Peng Zhuo.

Miyazaki Ryuusei burst into laughter when he witnessed the outcome. "Peng Zhuo-kun, it seems that your comrades do not take instructions from you."

Peng Zhuo's expression darkened, and he was not alone as the rest of the members from Yellow Thearch Group appeared very upset while looking lost and disappointed. They were disappointed and furious by the way Red and Blue Thearch Groups acted as if this did not concern them at all.

Lin Wenjing scowled deeply because as a Chinese, he had a very strong sense of nationalism, so he had never fawned over foreigners. Whenever his fellow countrymen faced troubles, he would be the first to offer help.

"Zhong Tao, Fang Xingping, Luo Hongyang, Lu Qisi, why are you guys just standing there?! Attack together, and capture the entire gang!" Sun Liang bellowed, his face flushed red.

However, Zhong Tao and the other three barely moved an inch as if they didn't hear a thing.

Xiao Cangmang spat angrily, "Are you guys even Chinese?!"

Zhong Tao snorted coldly. "How are we not Chinese? Xiao Cangmang, you better watch your mouth!"

Xiao Cangmang's eyes bulged in anger, and his chest heaved as he breathed rapidly in fury. If he had the ability, he would have slaughtered Miyazaki Ryuusei and his gang himself.

Zhao Xia lost his patience as well, and he reprimanded them loudly, "You guys know very well that Miyazaki Ryuusei is the enemy of China

and that he has killed countless countrymen of ours. Now that you guys refuse to work together to attack and capture Miyazaki Ryuusei, how can you still claim you're Chinese?!"

"Nonsense!" Fang Xingping screamed. "You have absolutely no say on whether or not we are Chinese! In fact, Yellow Thearch Group does not have a say in it at all!"

Luo Hongyang added as well, "The higher-ups gave us a mission to obtain the Colorful-origin Fruit, not to be the thugs of Yellow Thearch Group! You should get your priorities straight first!"

"From where I stand, it seems like Yellow Thearch Group is too selfish and arrogant. They would rather discard the higher-ups' orders and seek revenge!" Lu Qisi remarked.

Zhong Tao smirked and said,. "If we were to fight Miyazaki Ryuusei prematurely for the personal vendetta of Yellow Thearch Group, which then impacts our chances and capabilities, will you guys from Yellow Thearch Group be able bear the consequences if we fail the mission?!"

Four of them yelled louder one after another as they countered, and now they were blaming Yellow Thearch Group instead. This infuriated Yellow Thearch Group members.

Even Lin Wenjing, who had just joined the Yellow Thearch Group, couldn't suppress his anger anymore. Initially, he assumed that the Groups were usually competing against each other, but

when faced with an external enemy, they would work together to fight the external force. After all, this was a basic principle and a common understanding among Chinese.

However, the attitudes of those four people angered and disgusted Lin Wenjing. Naturally, he hoped that Zhong Tao and the other three people's behavior did not represent everyone from Red and Blue Thearch Groups; otherwise, Lin Wenjing would be utterly disappointed and disheartened.

When faced with such a situation, Lin Wenjing had nothing much to comment because he had always been a man of few words. When he was upset, he would always get physical immediately—and at that moment, he was very upset.

He snorted dismissively, and without another word, he immediately launched an explosive and violent attack against Miyazaki Ryuusei.

Whoosh! Bang!

Lin Wenjing shocked everyone with his sudden move. He was hiding his aura earlier, so Miyazaki Ryuusei completely ignored him, but now that Lin Wenjing came at him with such a strong and powerful aura, it shocked Miyazaki Ryuusei to his core.

In that instant, Miyazaki Ryuusei's pupils dilated as a chill ran down his spine. He felt goosebumps all over his body, and just like a cat that was in danger, his hair stood on end.

Everyone else was stunned as well because no one expected Lin Wenjing to attack Miyazaki Ryuusei without even so much as an introduction.

Miyazaki Ryuusei was extremely quick to respond, but he was not as fast as Lin Wenjing, and in the blink of an eye, Lin Wenjing appeared in front of him. Lin Wenjing attacked with a strike, and it felt as if the atmosphere morphed and shifted. With a loud bang, Lin Wenjing's strike seemed to compress and squash the air above Miyazaki Ryuusei, giving rise to a loud rumble.

In such a short notice, Miyazaki Ryuusei couldn't possibly dodge the attack, so he had no choice but to block the strike with both his arms and counter Lin Wenjing's strike forcefully.

Lin Wenjing smirked coldly when he saw Miyazaki Ryuusei's actions. Then, Lin Wenjing's earth-shattering strike landed on Miyazaki Ryuusei's arms directly, multiple cracking sounds could be heard.

Something shocking happened right then, stunning everyone present. It seemed that both Miyazaki Ryuusei's arms couldn't withstand Lin Wenjing's strike as they made cracking sounds. It sounded as if all his joints were exploding, whereas two-thirds of Miyazaki Ryuusei's body had impaled into the ground due to Lin Wenjing's attack. Since the ground was covered with snow that was more than ten centimeters thick, the only thing visible was Miyazaki Ryuusei's head that was barely above the accumulated snow.

Everyone only returned to their senses when they saw Lin Wenjing hit Miyazaki Ryuusei until he went deep into the ground, leaving only his head visible.

In fact, they were not ordinary people. The weakest person here was already halfway through the Heavenly Realm. Everyone there had experienced a lot in their lives, yet they had never seen someone as strong as Lin Wenjing. Without any warning, he hit Miyazaki Ryuusei until he went into the ground in one go.

Undeniably, the visual impact from this scene was too strong.

Miyazaki Ryuusei was also dumbfounded. He totally had no idea that there was such a crazy strong person in Yellow Thearch Group who would attack him without any warning. Wait a minute, this was an ambush! The Chinese people are so despicable.

"Argh!" he roared angrily. "You despicable Chinese, how dare you attack me? I'm going to kill you!"

It was extremely humiliating for Miyazaki Ryuusei to be hit by Lin Wenjing until he entered the ground. Since he had successfully honed his fighting skills, he never experienced such a disgrace.

"Idiot." Lin Wenjing snorted contemptuously. He never had a good impression of the Japanese. On top of that, Miyazaki Ryuusei had killed many Chinese agents. Of course Lin Wenjing wouldn't let him go that easily.

With that, Lin Wenjing did not stop and continued to attack Miyazaki Ryuusei, launching a kick on his head.

There was another sonic boom even before Lin Wenjing's kick landed on Miyazaki Ryuusei who felt an impending doom—his heart had almost jumped out of his throat and goosebumps rose all over his body as he used his hands again to block Lin Wenjing's attack.

He had no other choice but to do this because he knew that Lin Wenjing's kick could kill him; if he was defenseless, his life would end here.

Lin Wenjing let out a sneer. So what if Miyazaki Ryuusei's reaction was very fast? Even if he couldn't kill Miyazaki Ryuusei, this was enough for him to suffer serious injuries.

With a loud bang, Lin Wenjing kicked Miyazaki Ryuusei's arms strongly. Another loud crack was heard before a painful expression appeared on Miyazaki Ryuusei's face. He spat a mouthful of blood and flew out from the ground.

"Idiot!"

"You despicable Chinese!"

"It is unforgivable to attack the respected Miyazaki-sama!

"Let's kill him!"

The remaining seven masters of the Heavenly

Realms were livid after they returned to their senses, and they immediately attacked Lin Wenjing together.

Two of them were even masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm. In that instant, Lin Wenjing felt tremendous pressure.

The pressure surpassed what he had been through—it was ten times greater than the moment he faced Ye Xingcheng when he was in the upper-tier Heavenly Realm.

However, he did not back down or look fearful at all. On the contrary, he was full of pride and laughed out loud. "Useless people like you dare to think you can kill me? What a joke!"

At that moment, Lin Wenjing's powerful aura went through the roof, looking like the God of War who fought bravely. The skies seemed to be moved by him as thunder rolled in the clouds, making him look even more impressive.

"How can this bastard be so powerful?"

"Can it be that he has reached the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm?"

"Impossible! He is still so young! Even if he started to train when he was a baby, he couldn't possibly reach the ultimate tier!"

"He defeated Miyazaki Ryuusei with just a punch and fought bravely against seven masters of the Heavenly Realm. Who else can do this if they're

not in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm?"

Zhong Tao, Luo Hongyang, Fang Xingping, and Lu Qisi were all stunned at that moment, looking at Lin Wenjing incredulously.

It was not just them—Peng Zhuo, Zhao Xia, and the others also reacted in the same way. They knew that Lin Wenjing was very powerful, but they didn't expect him to be so skilled.

At that instant, after Lin Wenjing kicked Miyazaki Ryuusei, he had already started fighting with the seven masters of the Heavenly Realm.

Even though he was fighting against seven people, he hadn't even lost yet, depicting how terrifying his powers were.

However, the pressure that Lin Wenjing faced was still extremely huge. Fighting seven masters of the Heavenly Realm was no joke, especially when there were two extremely strong people in the toptier Heavenly Realm, which was the same level as he was in. The fight was too difficult. No matter how good he was, he wouldn't be able to handle it for too long, and he would lose sooner or later.

After half a minute, he immediately fell into a disadvantageous position.

"This Chinese hasn't reached the ultimate tier yet. He has become weaker! Let's kill him!"

"His potential is limitless. We must not allow him to develop his skills further, so we must kill him



now!"

Feeling the strong power of Lin Wenjing and his limitless potential, the seven masters of the Heavenly Realm had a strong murderous intent against him because they knew that once people like Lin Wenjing were given time to improve themselves until they reached the Immortal Realm, they would pose a great threat to Japan. Hence, they must be eliminated.

Upon seeing such a situation, Peng Zhuo immediately reacted and let out a roar without any hesitation, indicating that he had joined the battle.

With him as a comrade, Lin Wenjing's pressure immediately decreased.

At the same time, Zhao Xia and Xiao Cangmang also joined in immediately.

With the addition of the two of them, the situation had been reversed. Lin Wenjing had now changed from being at a disadvantageous position to an offensive position. On the contrary, the seven masters of the Heavenly Realm couldn't hold on any longer.

This change in the situation made everyone from Red and Blue Thearch Groups extremely surprised as they obviously did not expect that Yellow Thearch Group to be this powerful.

Soon, they realized that the main key was Lin Wenjing.



"Let's retreat!"

"These Chinese people are too despicable. We can't continue the fight anymore!"

The masters from Japan exchanged glances, thinking of retreating. Then, they stopped fighting and started to flee.

Peng Zhuo, Xiao Cangmang, and Zhao Xia wanted to chase after them, but their speed was not fast enough to catch up.

Lin Wenjing was confident about his speed, but he didn't chase them because he felt an unprecedented powerful person had arrived. On top of that, the person had targeted him.

In an instant, a chill ran down his spine, and his heart palpitated fiercely. Deep in his heart, he even felt fear.

This was very abnormal for him. Since he had entered the top-tier Heavenly Realm, his mental strength was so strong that it was intimidating. It became even stronger after cultivating in seclusion because he had eliminated the demons in his mind, making his mental powers pure and strong. Even facing great difficulties and obstacles, he would not be afraid.

However, right now, fear crept into his heart.

Then, there was only one possibility—the person who had targeted him was someone immensely powerful.



He was at least a master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

"This is the son of the last Saint? He really is extraordinary."

On the top of a distant mountain, two people stood on the snow. One of them was a very young man. He looked at Lin Wenjing from a distance and made such remarks with a slight smile.



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This man looked unusually young like he was seventeen or eighteen. Even though he seemed like a high school student, his eyes were incredibly profound and full of wisdom, looking like he had been through all vicissitudes of life. It seemed weird to have such an expression on such a young individual.

He was dressed very plainly with his long hair curled up, looking like he was from ancient times. Standing on the top of the snow-capped mountain, he exuded elegance and uniqueness.

A fiery red figure stood beside him. It was none other than Qing Shu who looked bright and charming as usual. Standing beside this man, her aura was being overpowered by his.

When Qing Shu heard his words, she raised her brows slightly and replied, "Yes, his name is Lin Wenjing."

"Lin Wenjing. What a good name." The man smiled slightly, and he kept staring at Lin Wenjing. An indifferent smile appeared on his face, making it difficult for others to guess what was going on in his mind.

Frowning slightly, Qing Shu looked at the man and asked in a low voice, "Master Jian Rushuang, are you going to attack Lin Wenjing?"

When Jian Rushuang heard this, he withdrew his gaze from Lin Wenjing and looked at Qing Shu with a wider smile on his face. "Qing Shu, you have some feelings for Lin Wenjing."

Qing Shu's expression suddenly stiffened and became unnatural. She snorted and said, "Master Jian Rushuang, don't be joking. I merely see Lin Wenjing as a younger brother, and he has never thought of going against Sumeru Heaven."

This time around, Sumeru Heaven sent both of them to perform a task. Originally, Sumeru Heaven wanted to send three masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm and Jian Rushuang to carry out this mission, but Jian Rushuang only asked for Qing Shu to come with him.

The two of them would suffice, seeing that Jian Rushuang was already in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

Being in the top-tier Heavenly Realm was already very rare in the world, and people in the ultimate tier were even rarer. With Jian Rushuang carrying out the mission this time, there was no need to worry about having any problems in retrieving the Spirit Fruit.

"Is that so?" Jian Rushuang smiled, but he did not elaborate. Instead, he looked at Lin Wenjing again, finally realizing that Lin Wenjing had spotted him and looked back at him.

Immediately, he felt Lin Wenjing's aura and knew he was not afraid of him at all.

"The son of the previous Saint is quite interesting," Jian Rushuang said with a smile when his gaze met Lin Wenjing's. They stared at each other despite the distance.

When Qing Shu saw that Lin Wenjing dared to provoke Jian Rushuang, a chill ran down her spine, and she scolded Lin Wenjing who had a death wish internally. This man was Jian Rushuang, the second most powerful master after the King. His powers were not something of Ye Xingcheng's level at all.

When Lin Wenjing felt Jian Rushuang's gaze for the first time, he immediately stopped chasing the Japanese people and turned around to look at Jian Rushuang.

As soon as he met Jian Rushuang's gaze, he immediately felt a pain in his eyes. Feeling Jian Rushuang's sharp gaze, it made his eyes hurt.

In Lin Wenjing's spiritual world, the first sight he saw was not a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old boy, but a sharp sword. Even if Jian Rushuang was nearly ten kilometers away, his aura was still strong.

"A master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm!" Lin Wenjing exclaimed in a deep voice, and he immediately sensed that the only people who had such a strong aura and were able to oppress him were definitely masters in the ultimate tier of the Heavenly Realm.

There was a fiery red figure standing next to him. Even though Lin Wenjing was ten kilometers away, he could still recognize that she was Qing Shu.

Needless to say, this young man was Jian Rushuang, the top master second to the King in

Sumeru Heaven.

He was also the biggest obstacle for Lin Wenjing to take the Spirit Fruit.

During the five seconds that Jian Rushuang and Lin Wenjing exchanged glances, there were imaginary sparks flying in the air. Ordinary people probably couldn't tell much, but they had already fought with each other mentally.

With a roar in Lin Wenjing's mind, it was as if a mountain in his consciousness had collapsed and was flattened by Jian Rushuang's swordlike consciousness!

Immediately, his face turned pale. If he had not defeated his inner demons, making his spiritual realm many times stronger, blood would have oozed out from his mouth right now.

He retracted his gaze and was no longer looking at Jian Rushuang. Waves of countless emotions had already washed over him.

"Is this the spiritual strength of a master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm? It is really terrifying!" Lin Wenjing muttered to himself. He was not afraid from this experience; instead, a strong fighting spirit and determination had risen within him. He must reach the ultimate tier in the Heavenly Realm.

No, being the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm wouldn't be enough. He wanted to reach the legendary Immortal Realm to stand on the

pinnacle of mankind and take a good look at what it would be like.

According to the rumors, the King from Sumeru Heaven was already in the Immortal Realm, making Lin Wenjing wonder what that would be like. Apart from nuclear weapons, there probably was no weapon in the world that could harm him.

It was equivalent to being invincible.

Jian Rushuang also retracted his gaze and murmured 'good' three times as the smile on his face became even more mysterious.

When Qing Shu saw this, she was worried about Lin Wenjing. At the same time, she also felt that Lin Wenjing was really courageous—he even dared to offend Master Jian Rushuang in the ultimatetier the Heavenly Realm.

As Lin Wenjing's current physique was extremely strong, he adjusted himself to his optimum state in just a single breath. All the mental damage he suffered just now had recovered, making ordinary people unable to tell that he had just fought with a powerful master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

"Damn it!"

When Peng Zhuo, Xiao Cangmang, and the others watched Miyazaki Ryuusei and others run away, they cursed angrily and gritted their teeth.

"Instructor Lin, why did you stop just now? If you

continue your pursuit, you can definitely catch up to them!" Zhao Xia said, a little displeased.

The other people also looked at him. After witnessing Lin Wenjing's performance just now, no one dared to look down upon him anymore, and they even feared him.

Lin Wenjing took a deep breath and let it out slowly. "Jian Rushuang is here."

Everyone was stunned when they heard this. Many of them had never heard of Jian Rushuang. Only Zhong Tao, Luo Hongyang, Peng Zhuo, Xiao Cangmang, and other masters of the top-tier Heavenly Realm knew him, and their eyes widened immediately.

"What? Jian Rushuang has arrived?"

"Where is he?"

"Jian Rushuang is an extremely powerful person in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm! We will be in trouble if he's here!"

"I thought Sumeru Heaven had an agreement with the higher-ups? Why is Jian Rushuang here to take the Colorful-origin Fruit?!"

"Could the King be here too?"

They suddenly became nervous. Obviously, Jian Rushuang was someone immensely powerful. If the King was also here, they would have no chances of winning at all.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing explained, "It's just Jian Rushuang and Qing Shu. The King is not here."

His words made Zhong Tao, Peng Zhuo, and the others heave a sigh of relief, but they immediately became worried. Even if the King did not come, Jian Rushuang was enough for them to deal with.

Immediately, Luo Hongyang frowned and asked Lin Wenjing with a peculiar expression, "How do you know that Jian Rushuang is here?"

His words immediately aroused other people's doubts. After looking around and spreading their consciousness, they didn't feel his existence.

Lin Wenjing said indifferently, "Jian Rushuang is on the top of a snow-capped mountain ten kilometers away. I've just fought him in the spiritual realm."

"Ha!"

Zhong Tao immediately snorted disdainfully, thinking that Lin Wenjing was bragging, trying to get everyone's attention. Jian Rushuang was a master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. His spiritual strength must have been extremely powerful as well. If Lin Wenjing really fought Jian Rushuang, he would have been injured. It was impossible that he looked so calm right now.