

The rest of them also didn't believe it, thinking that Lin Wenjing was bragging. Even Peng Zhuo and Xiao Cangmang felt that Lin Wenjing had gone overboard this time. It was undeniable that Lin Wenjing was indeed strong—he was the strongest among them in the top-tier Heavenly Realm.

However, compared with such a skilled master like Jian Rushuang, there was still a great deal of difference between them.

If Lin Wenjing had really fought Jian Rushuang in the spiritual realm, he definitely wouldn't remain unscathed.

Sensing their doubts, Lin Wenjing merely smiled slightly, lazy to explain the entire situation to them.

What happened just now was seen by many people on Mount Lion, and Lin Wenjing's splendid performance had attracted their attention.

Meanwhile, Miyazaki Ryuusei and the others fled in a hurry after being unable to defeat Lin Wenjing and Peng Zhuo. After running for a few kilometers and reaching another hill, they had finally stopped with an extremely upset expression.

Miyazaki Ryuusei looked especially sullen as if one of his immediate family members had died.

He lost his dignity this time and even suffered serious injuries on his body, making him angry.

"The despicable Chinese from Yellow Thearch Group!" he gritted his teeth when he said this. The



kick that Lin Wenjing had given him not only cracked his arms, but his internal organs had also shifted because of that. The pain was making him immensely uncomfortable after running at his top speed for a while.

"Idiots!" He couldn't help cursing out loud, and his hatred for Lin Wenjing had reached newheights.

The other masters in the Heavenly Realm were also very angry, and they were all speaking in Japanese to express their hatred for Lin Wenjing.

"Miyazaki-sama, you are injured now. Tomorrow is the day when the Colorful-origin fruit matures. Are you still able to get it?" a master of the Heavenly Realm asked in a deep voice.

Miyazaki Ryuusei immediately shot him a malicious look. "Sasa Kojiro, are you doubting my abilities?"

Sasa Kojiro bowed quickly and apologized, "Miyazaki-sama, I didn't mean that, but China is very strong this time, and you are hurt now."

At that moment, his implied meaning was already very obvious.

Several other Japanese masters were also worried.

Miyazaki Ryuusei snorted coldly. "You don't need to be worried about this! The Colorful-origin fruit is bound to fall into the Japanese's hands."



"Noted, Miyazaki-sama!"

They expressed absolute obedience to Miyazaki Ryuusei.

In fact, Miyazaki Ryuusei was quite crestfallen. This time around, he had aggregated the top masters in Japan to successfully obtain the Colorful-origin Fruit. Victory originally belonged to them, but now, his confidence had hit rock bottom.

If he had known this long ago, he would not have provoked Yellow Thearch Group just now. He couldn't figure out why such a powerful agent would appear with them, seeing that Yellow Thearch Group was going down.

When he thought of Lin Wenjing's attack just now, fear still lingered in him.

Similarly, several other forces that were waiting to ambush them on Mount Lion also noticed Lin Wenjing.

Despite being directly involved in the situation just now, Lin Wenjing looked very relaxed and calm, but he was actually very nervous deep down. The mission this time didn't allow any room for failure because he could not even afford the price of failure.

Tonight, everyone from the three Thearch Groups camped on Mount Lion, waiting for the Colorfulorigin Fruit to ripen tomorrow.

In fact, for the past few days, many people had



searched through Mount Lion countless times, because everyone wanted to find out the location of the Colorful-origin Fruit in advance. They wanted to wait until the moment it had matured to pick it as soon as possible.

Moreover, with advanced technology, many drones could be sent out to monitor every corner of the Mount Lion at all times.

Lin Wenjing had never fought an unprepared battle. This time around, he was fully prepared. As long as the Colorful-origin fruit had ripened, he would be able to discover it almost instantly.

Undeniably, there were too many people who had their eyes on the Colorful-origin Fruit. If it did not mature around him, the chance of him seizing it would be extremely small. Once the fruit was obtained by Jian Rushuang, he would have no chance at all.

The best outcome was that the Colorful-origin Fruit would ripen around him so that he could be the first to pick it up and escape.

In the middle of the night, snow began to fall from the sky, making the endless peaks of Mount Lion grow thicker with snow. In the vast world, it seemed that human beings appeared so insignificant in front of nature.

The winter season had not arrived, and Hua City was a southern city. In this season, there was no such thing as a heavy snowfall.



However, now that such a heavy snow fell on Mount Lion, it was a spectacular and rare sight.

Lin Wenjing stepped on the snow and walked slowly.ty When the heavy snow fell on him, it was as if an invisible force repelled it, causing his body to be clean and making him look out of place.

It had been less than ten hours since until the Colorful-origin Fruit would ripen. Lin Wenjing felt energetic after sleeping for a while. He wanted to make sure that he was in his best form, so he did not continue to stay in the tents. Instead, he began to walk around.

After passing through many places, he felt the auras of many strong masters of the Heavenly Realm, but none of them could threaten him.

Jian Rushuang was the only person here who posed a threat to him.

The snow was getting heavier, and it didn't stop until six in the morning.

And after a night of heavy snow, the entire Mount Lion was covered with a thick white snow. The thickness of the snow had even reached 1.5 meters!

At that moment, it was less than two hours before the Colorful-origin Fruit would ripen.

The atmosphere of the entire Mount Lion became heavy. Almost everyone who was hiding around Mount Lion had come out and searched



everywhere, hoping to find the Colorful-origin Fruit as soon as possible to become the luckiest person.

"Where is Instructor Lin?" Peng Zhuo frowned and asked after realizing that Lin Wenjing was not found in their group.

Sun Liang said, "Lin Wenjing went out by himself last night."

Peng Zhuo felt a little strange but didn't ask much as he believed Lin Wenjing would not think about taking the Colorful-origin Fruit on his own.

"One hour left!" Zhao Xia announced maturely, and everyone was in a vigilant state. As soon as the Colorful-origin Fruit had appeared, they would react immediately.

As every second ticked by, everyone became even more tense, their concentration had reached the peak. Each of them had some form of professional detection tools in their hands. As long as the Colorful-origin Fruit showed up around them, they would be able to find out at once.

There was half an hour left.

Fifteen minutes, ten minutes, and five minutes passed.

At that moment, there were some sudden changes in the sky. It was still clear and sunny just now, but within half a minute, it suddenly became dark and cloudy. Lightning and thunder flashed in the

clouds, making the surroundings look particularly terrifying as if the skies were brewing some powerful energy.

Even many masters of the Heavenly Realm couldn't help feeling nervous upon seeing this.

In the last three minutes, lightning and thunder became even more frequent, and all kinds of rough thunder and lightning flashed across the sky as if the heavens were angry, not allowing treasures like the Spirit Fruit to appear in this world.

It was the countdown of the final minute.

59, 58, 57...

Deep down in everyone's heart, the countdown had begun.

Lin Wenjing hid in a hidden corner of Mount Lion, staring at a huge stone in front of him. Under the stone, there was a crack that was as long as his thigh. Upon seeing that, his eyes widened, and his breathing quickened.

After searching for one night, he had finally found the place where the Colorful-origin Fruit was born—it was in this inconspicuous crack.

"Five, four, three, two, one!"

Finally, when Lin Wenjing finished the countdown, he could clearly see that a little flower began to bloom between the cracks of the stone.



At the same time, the thunder and lightning in the sky began to hit that particular spot that he was at.



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Even in Lin Wenjing's current realm, he felt fear within him upon seeing the powers of nature. Under the bombardment of both lightning and thunder, he felt that he was insignificant as if any lightning bolt could instantly wipe him out.

He had never seen so much thunder and lightning. This was probably what the wrath of the heavens looked like as they sent lightning bolts down to Earth to punish the world, not allowing things like the Spirit Fruit to be born.

Within a second, there were several lightning bolts that fell around him, accompanied with a deafening rumbling of the thunder. Even with Lin Wenjing's physique, his mind was shocked by the booming sound. Fortunately, his reaction was fast enough as he blocked his ears just in time. Otherwise, his eardrums would have been damaged.

This situation also horrified everyone on Mount Lion.

"Oh my God, what's going on? How can it suddenly become so terrifying? It looks like the world is ending with so much lightning and thunder around us!"

"The power of these lightning is too great. The energy of any one lightning is enough to supply electrical power for a city for one year."

"It must be because the Spirit Fruit is about to mature. It is an extraordinary fruit indeed!"

"Let's quickly find out where the Spirit Fruit is!"

Meanwhile, Lin Wenjing stood there motionless as if everything else in this world didn't matter to him anymore. At that moment, his eyes were only for the white flower in front of him as he watched it change.

Finally, the time was up. Under the roar of the thunder and lightning, the small white flower began to bud at a speed visible to the naked eye. In half a minute, it grew from a small flower that was the size of a thumb to a large, colorful flower that was half a meter wide. At the center of the petals, a colorful, vibrant fruit had bloomed.

Lin Wenjing widened his eyes and watched this stonily. His heartbeat had almost stopped, and his breathing sped up.

It was too shocking, too dazzling, and too amazing to be able to witness this. He already knew that there would be such a miraculous fruit in the world, but when he saw it with his own eyes, it was still very astonishing. It was a spectacular sight that he had never seen before.

Since the emergence of the Spirit Fruit, the surrounding air had become different—it had become cleaner and more refreshing. Taking a deep breath, Lin Wenjing felt that he had become more energetic as if he had taken some tonic.

The indescribable fragrance smelled so good that it was even better than the most expensive perfume in the world.

Finally, a heavy thunder was about to fall from the sky as if it was aiming for the Spirit Fruit subconsciously, wanting to destroy it.

"Oh no!" Lin Wenjing reacted promptly. Without a second thought, he rushed forward at lightning speed and held the stem of the Spirit Fruit, pulling it out just in time.

It's so heavy!

Lin Wenjing couldn't help but mutter internally. If he hadn't been a master in the top-tier Heavenly Realm, he would not be able to pull out the Spirit Fruit. According to Lin Wenjing's rough estimation, it weighed at least a thousand kilograms.

With a puff, he successfully pulled it out, then his hand felt lighter. It turned out that the Spirit Fruit was not that heavy, but its stem was just too tough. It was almost comparable to a strong composite material.

At that moment, after he pulled out the Spirit Fruit, he immediately rolled aside. Almost instantly, the strong lightning bolt had already struck the stone down, shattering it to pieces.

Several small stones had even hit Lin Wenjing's body with great strength. If it weren't for Lin Wenjing's abnormally strong physique, he would have been injured.

Miraculously, after the final blast of thunder and lightning, a sudden silence fell upon the nature around them, and there were no more reactions

from the sky.

After a minute, the thunder and lightning had ceased, and the dark clouds in the sky slowly dissipated as if the destructive power of thunder and lightning had not appeared before.

Everyone on Mount Lion was surprised by this situation, and many people were still dazed.

"The Colorful-origin Fruit must have ripened!" someone shouted out loud at that moment when the realization hit them.

Suddenly, everyone on each corner of Mount Lion became even more excited to the extent that they almost entered a state of hysteria as they began to frantically search for the Spirit Fruit.

On Yellow Thearch Group's side, Peng Zhuo also opened his eyes wide and said with excitement, "The Colorful-origin Fruit has matured! Let's go and find it quickly. If we can obtain it and send it to the higher-ups, it will be a great achievement for us!"

Sun Liang was also short of breath as he said excitedly, "Yes, let's find it! This time, we are fully prepared, and we will surely be able to get the Colorful-origin Fruit successfully!"

Similarly, Zhao Xia and Xiao Cangmang were also full of enthusiasm, and they stopped their chitchat to look for the Colorful-origin Fruit.

The same situation had also happened with Red

and Blue Thearch Groups.

Fang Xingping widened his eyes and said with great seriousness and excitement, "The Colorfulorigin Fruit has matured on Mount Lion. We must pick it before anyone else does!"

Zhong Tao also said to a group of agents of Blue Thearch Group, "Let's get going, everyone! The Colorful-origin Fruit has finally appeared. There's only one outcome for this mission, and it's going to be successful. No room for failure is allowed, understand? Whoever discovers the Colorful-origin Fruit first will have their contribution be recorded as a great accomplishment at work, and they will be promoted two ranks, understand?"

"Yes, Instructor Zhong!"

With a wave of Zhong Tao's large hand, all the people in Blue Thearch Group began to disperse, using their power to locate the Colorful-origin Fruit.

Meanwhile, Miyazaki Ryuusei and the masters from Japan had gathered together, looking extremely excited and serious.

"Everyone, this time, the Colorful-origin Fruit must belong to Japan! Once we pick it back and dedicate it to the noble heavenly king, then His Majesty will be able to break into the Immortal Realm. When that time comes, under His Majesty's leadership, our country will certainly rise again! This is the only opportunity for our nation, so we must not miss it! Do you guys understand?"



"Yes, sir!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Allright, let's go and find the location of the Colorful-origin Fruit!"

Miyazaki Ryuusei looked at the figures around him who were disappearing one by one with his fists clenched. Then, a bright spark flashed in his eyes. This time, he was bound to get the Colorful-origin Fruit. Once he got it, Japan would be able to rise again as a powerful nation. By then, even China would be no match for them.

With a swish, he also started to leave the place.

There were still many other forces who were also embarking on a fine search for the Spirit Fruit. They all thought that they must be the chosen one and that they could be the first to find it.

On the top of the snow-capped mountain, Jian Rushuang's eyes were as sharp as an eagle, sweeping across the entire Mount Lion. No one was able to escape his search in any corner.

Qing Shu was also searching for it, but her spiritual strength was not as strong as Jian Rushuang, so she could only cover one-third of Mount Lion.

At that moment, Jian Rushuang's expression suddenly changed, and he cursed in a deep voice,



"Damn it, the Spirit Fruit has been picked!"

When Qing Shu heard this, her expression suddenly changed, and she blurted out, "By whom?"



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Jian Rushuang's eyes were fierce, and there was a glow of light in his pupils. His eyes covered the entire Mount Lion, and he wanted to find out the thief who stole the Spirit Fruit.

But after searching through the mountain again, he still couldn't find it, making his expression look extremely morose.

This time, he had promised the King that he would definitely get the Colorful-origin Fruit. Now that someone else got their hands on it first, how could he tolerate it?

He was a powerful master in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm, one step away from reaching the Immortal Realm. If he was unable to obtain the Spirit Fruit this time, who would respect him in the future?

So, he would never allow this to happen.

He didn't answer Qing Shu, but she was not a fool either. Seeing him like this, she knew that he didn't know who picked the Spirit Fruit.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Qing Shu's mind. Could it be that Lin Wenjing was the one who picked the Spirit Fruit?

As soon as this idea appeared, she denied it immediately, thinking that the possibility was too low. There were no fewer than forty masters of the Heavenly Realm gathered on Mount Lion. It was almost like a gathering of powerful masters, and every one of them had come prepared. How was it

possible that Lin Wenjing was the first to obtain it?

On Lin Wenjing's side, a bright and relieved smile was shown on his face after he successfully picked the Colorful-origin Fruit.

"Ling, there's a cure for you now." Lin Wenjing smiled brightly like an innocent child.

At that moment, the flowers that wrapped the Spirit Fruit began to wither slowly, leaving only the fruit in the middle, which shone colorfully, looking extremely bright and dazzling. It was more than just a fruit—it was something that has a life and soul.

Lin Wenjing had never seen such a miraculous fruit. Looking at the Spirit Fruit, he could not help but feel the powers of nature and the extraordinary craftsmanship of the surroundings.

Recalling what Qing Shu had said, the world had indeed changed, slowly becoming different from the past.

That was why such a miraculous fruit was born—to increase one's life source. It could even be called an elixir of life.

The Spirit Fruit was only as big as an adult's fist, and it continuously emitted a rich fragrance that was full of energy with infinite benefits.

Holding the Spirit Fruit, Lin Wenjing could clearly feel the richness of the source of life inside. If Chu Ling ate it, she would definitely be able to go

through drastic changes and become a completely different person. Some of her physical deficiencies could definitely be repaired, and she would directly reach the Heavenly Realm. Other than that, it would add decades to her life.

If Lin Wenjing was the one who swallowed it, the source of life within the fruit could definitely allow him to reach the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm, and it might even be possible for him to reach the Immortal Realm.

The temptation was indeed too strong. Even if it was him, he couldn't help but imagine himself eating it.

However, in an instant, this idea was erased by him. This was Chu Ling's only hope to stay alive—of course he wouldn't swallow it.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to put the Spirit Fruit into his pocket and head home, a man suddenly appeared from his right. When he saw the Spirit Fruit in Lin Wenjing's hand, he was stunned for a second, and he shouted out loudly, "So, you're the one who picked the Colorful-origin Fruit!"

His voice was extremely loud, travelling across half of Mount Lion, making many people look in his direction at once.

Lin Wenjing's heart immediately sank as he thought, *Oh no!* Then, he immediately turned around and ran without another word.

This was bad. He was actually discovered by someone. Now it wasn't going to be easy for him to leave Mount Lion.

Fortunately, he was now in the top-tier Heavenly Realm, so he was absolutely the most powerful person here apart from the people of the ultimate tier in the Heavenly Realm. On Mount Lion, only Jian Rushuang was a master of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm. As long as Lin Wenjing didn't come face-to-face with Jian Rushuang, he still stood a chance of escaping.

However, as soon as he thought about this, he immediately felt a sharp gaze that was filled with a murderous intent staring at him. Despite being projected from far away, it caused Lin Wenjing's mind to feel pain in that instant.

He hurriedly looked back and saw that on the top of the snow-capped mountain, a powerful figure stood there like a god, sending him warnings. That person was none other than Jian Rushuang.

Suddenly, Lin Wenjing's heart sank. In the end, he was still discovered by Jian Rushuang who had his eyes locked on him, making it difficult for him to escape.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing did not panic; on the contrary, he calmed himself down as he went through various strategies in his mind quickly.

He knew that he couldn't afford to panic especially at times like this. He had to tackle it calmly.

If it were someone else, Lin Wenjing was confident that he was able to escape, but now that Jian Rushuang had his eyes on him, it would be difficult for him to get away. Even if he could manage to run away, his chances of succeeding were not great. Once he was stopped by Jian Rushuang, he knew he could not beat Jian Rushuang with his current cultivation base.

Taking a deep breath, he took out his phone and called Joker. "Hey, Joker. Take my wife, Chu Ling, to the foot of Seven Ridge. Don't ask why. Just do it, and bring her there as soon as possible."

After ending the call, Lin Wenjing showed a relieved smile. Based on Joker's capabilities, he believed that Chu Ling could be brought here in a short time.

Then, he only had to survive through the short period of time before he rejoined Chu Ling. After that, he just had to let her eat the fruit.

Fortunately, Jian Rushuang was on the top of the snow mountain that was more than ten kilometers away from him, so he would not be able to catch up to him for a while.

After he was done thinking it through, Lin Wenjing had no other thoughts. He only had one goal in his mind—escape. He must protect the Spirit Fruit.

And he believed that he was able to do it.

He broke into a quick sprint. However, in front of him, two tall, blond, blue-eyed foreigners

appeared. Both had guns in their hands, and they pointed them at Lin Wenjing with a blazing look in their eyes.

In poor Mandarin, he said, "Chinese man, if you give us the Tears of Earth, we will spare your life."

The two foreigners were in the lower-tier Heavenly Realm, which was also known as rank S masters. On top of that, they even had guns in their hands. If they were in any other places, they were considered quite powerful.

But facing Lin Wenjing, they were no different from a kid holding a gun.

Lin Wenjing sneered, and without wasting any time, he ran to them directly like a tiger pouncing on two fragile lambs.

"Go to hell!"

"I think you are tired of living!"

Furious, they began to shoot Lin Wenjing. They were already masters of the Heavenly Realm, so both their reaction and strength were far beyond the ordinary people's. The guns in their hands even added to their strength. Not only did they open fire at lightning speed, but they also suffered almost zero recoil.

They fired six shots in a row, trying to hit all the deadly spots in Lin Wenjing's body.

They didn't panic at all. Instead, they had a sneer



on their faces, thinking that Lin Wenjing had a death wish and that after this fight, the Spirit Fruit would belong to them.



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However, in the next second, the smiles on their faces froze because they felt that Lin Wenjing's imposing aura was too powerful. In their spiritual world, it was like seeing a tsunami heading toward them. It possessed the weight of a few mountains, crushing them down and almost engulfing them. They had no other options than to die.

They had indeed fired six shots with superb marksmanship, hindering all of Lin Wenjing's movement. No matter which direction Lin Wenjing dodged, he would end up being shot, and once he was shot, he would end up dead.

However, what happened next completely subverted their expectations.

Lin Wenjing made an action they didn't expect at all. In an absolutely weird posture, he managed to dodge all six bullets that they fired, and his speed had not slowed down too. When they wanted to shoot again, Lin Wenjing had already reached them.

"Oh no!"

"Why is he so fast?"

They realized that it was a bad situation for them, and a chill ran down their spines. When they were about to fight back, unfortunately, they still underestimated Lin Wenjing. Maybe they didn't even know who they were facing.

Before they had time to react, Lin Wenjing took out both his palms and slapped their foreheads

separately.

With two loud bangs, their bodies suddenly stiffened, and their pupils suddenly enlarged, projecting immense fear and pain. Then, blood began to fill their eyes, dyeing their corneas red. Then, blood flowed out of their noses and ears. They fell backward and died on the spot.

When they fell, Lin Wenjing was already a hundred meters away from them. His speed could be described as extremely fast.

Kill one man in ten steps and never stay for a thousand miles.

After the matter is gone, he will hide his merit and fame.

At that moment, Li Bai's poem 'Xiang Ke Xing' was demonstrated by Lin Wenjing completely.

At the same time, when several other foreigners in other places saw this, consternation and fear flashed across their faces as they did not expect Lin Wenjing to be so strong. Two rank S masters with guns in their hands couldn't even resist Lin Wenjing at all, and they were killed by him easily.

"How can this Chinese man be so powerful that even an S-rank master couldn't stop him?"

"He must be a 4S master. This is too terrifying!"

"Hmph,so what if he's a powerful 4S master? With Tears of Earth in his hands now, he will definitely be the

target of other strong masters. He's almost as good as dead now!"

"True, there are too many strong people on Mount Lion."

"We must quickly tell Mr. Zeus. He is also a 4S master who is almost as powerful as Superman. He will surely be able to take the Tears of the Earth from him!"

Several foreigners began to pass the news to Mr. Zeus.

Soon, Zeus received the news from them. With a bloodthirsty smile on his face, he looked in the direction where Lin Wenjing was running toward. "Chinese 4S master, you are mine."

With that, his figure disappeared immediately. When he reappeared, he was already more than ten meters away. His speed was also extremely fast, and he rushed toward Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing realized that Zeus was after him instantly, but he didn't dodge or tried to take another route. Instead, he faced Zeus head-on and wasn't afraid of him at all.

He had a cold look in his eyes and didn't regard Zeus as someone worthy at all. Feeling his disdain, Zeus became furious. "What an arrogant Chinese! You shall die!"

His body was extremely burly and tall, and he was almost two meters tall. He had massive bone

structure, and he probably weighed more than 300 kilograms, looking like a big brown bear. The visual impact he had on people was extremely huge.

Lin Wenjing was much smaller in front of him, and they were totally different in terms of size.

Many people had their focus on both of them, seeing that they were about to fight. Many foreigners were especially excited, thinking that Zeus would definitely kill this Chinese and take the Tears of Earth away from him.

If he succeeded in taking the Tears of Earth away and escaping so many talented masters successfully, it would be an immensely proud feat. When that happened, the dignity and pride of the Chinese would be trampled on.

In their minds, they had looked down on the Chinese, thinking that they were inherently weak and small and that they were not worthy to be their rivals of the distinguished white people.

Lin Wenjing and Zeus were both very fast. The distance of about one kilometer was shortening rapidly, and they met in just over ten seconds.

To everyone else, this was a duel between two equally powerful masters.

Zeus clenched his fist tightly. One stride from him could cover a distance of almost ten meters—it was really terrifying. After charging at Lin Wenjing, he threw a punch that slammed into Lin Wenjing's

head heavily.

Along with the power of inertia of him rushing over from afar, the strength of this punch was extremely huge. Even an iron plate could be punched through by him.

Facing this punch, Lin Wenjing did not even dodge. Instead, the corners of his mouth twitched into a meaningful smile, and he made a move that shocked everyone.

He didn't even budge an inch and started fighting Zeus head-on.

"He must be crazy! Is he actually going to fight Mr. Zeus?! Doesn't he know that Mr. Zeus is famous for his punches?"

"He is not a lunatic but an idiot! This Chinese is dead. Does he think that he is invincible just because he is a 4S master?"

"Just wait and see! This arrogant Chinese will be punished!"

Before they could finish discussing, Lin Wenjing's fists had met Zeus. No one tried to dodge or use some fancy attacks—they just fought each other head-on. It was a direct confrontation between real men.

The smile on Zeus's face froze on his face in an instant. He initially thought that he would be the winner without a doubt, and he had already imagined how his punches would dislocate the

Chinese man's arms.

However, at the moment of the collision, he felt an overbearing force enveloped his fist as if he was hit by a high-speed train instead of a person. The force was not something he could bear at all, causing him to scream out loud and stagger backward. "This is impossible!"

He couldn't help screaming out.

The Chinese man in front of him had taken his punches with his fists, yet he did not show any painful expressions. His body just trembled slightly, and he did not retreat at all. Within half a second, Lin Wenjing continued to attack Zeus.

How was this possible?

Lin Wenjing was a head shorter than him, and he wasn't even of the same size. How could Zeus be forced back with just a punch from Lin Wenjing?

He couldn't believe that this was really happening.

Of course Lin Wenjing was not unscathed. He also felt pain when he fought Zeus, but it was nothing more than that. The pain didn't affect his actions at all, and he was able to completely crush Zeus.

Not far away, Zhong Tao, who rushed over to them, saw this scene. Then, his pupils shrank suddenly and he cursed, "Damn it, this is how it feels! Lin Wenjing is way too powerful! He can't possibly be human!"



Apart from Zeus, he was the only one who had fought Lin Wenjing, so he knew this feeling very well.

Lin Wenjing didn't stay any longer. In the blink of an eye, he had reached closer to Zeus. This time, he didn't choose to punch Zeus, but he wanted to crush Zeus using his powerful martial arts skills.

Zeus was indeed a master of the top-tier Heavenly Realm. His strength was great, even surpassing Zhong Tao and Peng Zhuo's, but it was also because of this that his martial arts weren't skillful enough. He simply was not in the same league as Lin Wenjing was, so he was completely crushed and beaten by Lin Wenjing.

He roared again and again, unable to accept that this was reality. When he saw the raging murderous intent in Lin Wenjing's eyes, he began to feel fearful.

The Chinese man in front of him was going to beat him to death.



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This was not the first time that Zeus had dealt with the Chinese. In fact, many Chinese people had died in his hands. In his impression, Chinese were inherently weak in physique and had relatively weak personalities, so they could be easily bullied.

This led him to think that all Chinese people were like this, including Lin Wenjing as well. However, Lin Wenjing's performance had completely thrown him off guard, and he finally began to feel scared.

At that moment, he thought of running away.

He's crazy powerful! Once this thought crossed his mind, it could no longer be stopped.

Zeus tried to fight back, but it didn't work. Not only was Lin Wenjing stronger than him, he was also much more skilled in martial arts than him. If he didn't run, he would really be killed by Lin Wenjing.

At the thought of that, he stopped hesitating and turned around to run away.

However, Lin Wenjing could see through him easily, so of course he wouldn't let Zeus escape just like that. Moreover, when he ran away, he showed his back to Lin Wenjing, which was even more dangerous.

"Planning to escape? Too late!" Lin Wenjing sneered and took another step. In a blink of an eye, he had caught up with Zeus and slapped him using his palms with such great power that Zeus felt the terrifying attack without even turning

around. A chill ran down his spine, and the muscles of his whole body were tense. At that moment, he felt that he was just inches away from dying, and he completely panicked.

"Chinese man, I'm wrong. Please don't kill me," he begged, but Lin Wenjing ignored him. He slapped his palm directly onto Zeus' back. With a loud bang, Zeus's burly body flew forward suddenly, spurting a huge mouthful of blood into the air.

When he finally fell down, he was already seriously injured. His clothes were smashed into pieces behind his back, and there was even a palm print on his back with blood oozing out from its edges, showing how powerful Lin Wenjing's attack was.

Zeus fell to the ground with an extremely painful expression on his face, and he was filled with panic and regret. Why did he provoke this Chinese man in the beginning?

His physique was already very powerful to the extent that even bullets couldn't kill him, but Lin Wenjing's palm directly displaced his internal organs, and he would feel severe pain if he moved an inch.

Zeus turned around and saw Lin Wenjing approaching him coldly with a callous look in his eyes. At that moment, he had already lost his dignity as a master and began to beg for mercy. "Please, Chinese man, I don't want to die yet. Please don't kill me. Please—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Wenjing

stepped on his neck with one foot and killed him without a second thought. Despite the fact that death was approaching, Zeus still couldn't believe that a powerful 4S master like him had actually died at the hands of a Chinese man.

"Ha!"

The total time spent for Lin Wenjing to kill Zeus was less than 30 seconds. Although it looked like Lin Wenjing had an easy win, he actually used quite a lot of physical strength.

Fortunately, he had still had plenty of stamina left. After taking a deep breath, he had regained his energy. Instead of continuing on his journey to Seven Ridge immediately, he glanced at the people around him warningly, letting them know that he wouldn't show mercy for whoever blocked his path with his eyes.

After being warned by him, the people present did not dare to act rashly. It wasn't because they were timid; it was because the strength that Lin Wenjing showed was too terrifying. In terms of their capabilities, they would die if they tried to attack him.

Lin Wenjing let out a cold snort, taking advantage of this moment to restore his peak state. After feeling a few powerful auras behind him, he continued to run.

"Damn it, the Colorful-origin Fruit has actually been taken by Lin Wenjing!"

Not far away, when Fang Xingping found Lin Wenjing, his face immediately became gloomy. Lin Wenjing was with Yellow Thearch Group, so the credit would also go to the group. Originally, the main executors of this mission were Red Thearch and Blue Thearch Groups. Yellow Thearch Group were only here to play a supporting role. If the people from Yellow Thearch Group were the ones who got the Colorful-origin Fruit, they would definitely lose face.

He would never let this happen.

Meanwhile, Zhong Tao discovered this too. He frowned with a strong hostility in his eyes. "Damn Lin Wenjing and Yellow Thearch Group! What kind of luck do they have? How are they the first to get the Colorful-origin Fruit? F*ck!"

Standing next to him, Luo Hong said sadly, "We must not let Yellow Thearch Group get this credit. Let's take action together and grab the Colorfulorigin Fruit from them! This credit must belong to Blue Thearch Group!"

The two of them exchanged glances, and without any hesitation, they rushed toward Lin Wenjing's direction together.

At the same time, when Yellow Thearch Group discovered that Lin Wenjing had picked the Colorful-origin Fruit, they were immediately overjoyed.

Peng Zhuo clapped his hands and said, "Excellent, Instructor Lin is amazing! He is the first person to

take the Colorful-origin Fruit! This time, Yellow Thearch Group has made some great contributions!"

Sun Liang also widened his eyes, looking extremely excited and agitated. "Haha!Yeah, Instructor Lin is powerful indeed. This time, he had really made the director of the Yellow Thearch Group proud!"

Zhao Xia, Xiao Cangmang, and the others were also extremely excited.

"Let's go and meet up with Instructor Lin. We can't let him fight alone!" Zhao Xia said with a flushed face.

The others nodded and started to chase after Lin Wenjing.

Meanwhile, Miyazaki Ryuusei also had his eyes locked on Lin Wenjing, who was dashing across the snowy ground. There was an intense glint of anger and contempt in his eyes. "Damn the Chinese! They have actually discovered the Colorful-origin Fruit first! Damn it!"

But he immediately smiled. "So what if they are the first? The Colorful-origin Fruit is a very dangerous treasure right now. On this snowcapped mountain, everyone wants to kill him. Hmph!"

He touched the long sword at his waist as a cold murderous look flashed across his eyes. After a night of rest, he had now recovered a lot.

Yesterday, he was defeated by Lin Wenjing because of his sneak attack. Besides, he lost because he fought with his bare hands. If he was well prepared and had unsheathed his long sword, he was confident that Lin Wenjing would be defeated by him.

However, he wasn't in a hurry now. Once Lin Wenjing was exhausted by the other masters, he would make his move and stab Lin Wenjing to death with his sword to wash away yesterday's humiliation.

The clouds were rolling in quickly, and the wind was howling.

At that moment, the sky had changed again. Clouds were moving fast, and strong winds were beginning to hit Mount Lion.

In no time, other masters of the Heavenly Realm had come to besiege Lin Wenjing and asked him to surrender the Spirit Fruit. However, they were all defeated by Lin Wenjing.

Now, Lin Wenjing had placed a part of his focus on Jian Rushuang. Throughout the entire Mount Lion, he was most afraid of Jian Rushuang.

Fortunately, Jian Rushuang still had quite some distance from him, so he still had a chance to escape.

Not long after, two people appeared in front of him, looking at him with a huge smile on their face. "You're very heroic, Instructor Lin! You have



reached this cultivation realm at such a young age, and you have even taken the Colorful-origin fruit. This is a great contribution! Now, give us the Colorful-origin Fruit so that you won't be hunted down by the rest."

These two people were Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi; they were pretending to be friendly and show concern for Lin Wenjing's current predicament.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was impossible that someone like Lin Wenjing could be hoodwinked by these two people.

"It's fine. I will protect the Colorful-origin Fruit myself," Lin Wenjing said indifferently without slowing down as he continued to run.

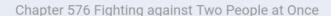
Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi immediately raised their eyebrows as annoyance flashed across their faces. Not willing to back down, they directly blocked Lin Wenjing's path. "Instructor Lin, this is for your own good. You should hand over the Colorful-origin Fruit to us obediently!"

"Instructor Lin, the Colorful-origin Fruit is a treasure that the higher-ups must get. There is simply no room for failure, so you better give it to us for safekeeping."

They condemned him righteously with their faces full of solemness and sacredness as if they were really trying to protect the Colorful-origin Fruit.

Lin Wenjing burst out laughing. "Come on, both of you are obviously trying to take credit for my effort, yet you pretend to be so noble. Don't you find your behavior disgusting?"

When they heard that, their expressions immediately became hostile, and their attitudes worsened. They no longer tried to put on an act. Instead, they immediately shouted, "Lin Wenjing, we treated you politely because you are the instructor of Yellow Thearch Group, yet you're putting on airs!"



"Lin Wenjing, I'm warning you now. Stop being so arrogant, and just follow our orders! In this mission, Red Thearch Group is the main force, and Yellow Thearch Group is just here to assist us! Now, I command you to give us the Colorful-origin Fruit. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Both of them didn't bother putting up a friendly facade anymore and tried to grab the Colorfulorigin Fruit.

Undeniably, when both of them got angry, the pressure brought by them was still quite strong. If this happened to other masters of the top-tier Heavenly Realm, they would be shocked by them and surrender.

But this was nothing to Lin Wenjing.

He merely sneered, "Idiots."

The two of them became even more furious when they heard that Lin Wenjing actually dared to insult them. On top of that, Lin Wenjing was someone who was at a lower rank than them. It was an unforgivable act.

"You're dead meat!" the two of them roared at the same time and attacked Lin Wenjing.

Both of them were skilled masters in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm, and they had already been in this cultivation realm for several years, so their combat power was very terrifying. When both of them joined forces, they posed a great threat.

In an instant, Lin Wenjing felt the tremendous pressure, causing him to breathe a lot faster. It was as if two mountains were weighing down on his shoulders, slowing down his movements.

However, Lin Wenjing wasn't scared or worried. On the contrary, his entire body was aroused. The fighting spirit in his body was surging, and the cells of his body became alive. He shouted out loud, "Haha!Great move!"

Facing the attack from both Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi, Lin Wenjing strode forward and counterattacked instead of retreating.

From a distance, Peng Zhuo, Sun Liang, and the others, who were rushing over, were furious when they saw this scene. "Oh no, Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi, the two sly men, are planning to snatch the Colorful-Fruit away from Lin Wenjing!"

"It's too much! They've crossed the line this time!"

"This is going against the rules! How dare they attack their own allies?"

"Stop!"

At that moment, Lin Wenjing had already gotten into a fight with Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi.

Despite the fact that he was fighting two opponents alone, he wasn't on the losing side at all, and he even retaliated valiantly.

Once one reached their cultivation realm, the

destructive power of just a punch and kick was extremely huge. Even though they were on the snow-covered mountain, the fight between the three of them had already caused huge damage.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everything that they touched—the rocks and the trees—were all destroyed as if a lot of explosives went off continuously. The heavy snow nearby was even blown away by the breeze formed by their punches and kicks. The image was quite unsettling.

He is so powerful!

This thought flashed through both Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi's minds as they were shocked by the strength that Lin Wenjing had displayed.

Although Lin Wenjing was in the same cultivation realm as they were, the strength that he had demonstrated exceeded theirs.

Even though both of them were working together now, not only were they unable to defeat Lin Wenjing, they were also on the losing end. It was quite terrifying for them.

Standing at the distance, Peng Zhuo and the others, who were rushing over, were shocked when they saw this scene.

"Instructor Lin is so powerful that even Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi can't defeat him while working together?"

"Yeah, and he is still so young! It's almost terrifying to see him possess such a powerful cultivation base."

"Why do I feel that Instructor Lin is even more terrifying than before?"

"No matter what, we have to go and meet up with him."

They ran in the direction of Lin Wenjing as fast as they could.

Other than them, all the masters on Mount Lion were rushing toward Lin Wenjing with all their might.

In the meantime, there was a figure running at lightning speed while a fiery red figure trailed behind him. They were none other than Jian Rushuang and Qing Shu.

"This son of the previous Saint is incredible. He could even fight two masters who are in the same cultivation realm as he is in," Jian Rushuang said meaningfully while running.

Only by using her fastest speed could Qing Shu barely catch up to Jian Rushuang. She bit her lips as she also found Lin Wenjing's current cultivation base to be incredulous. After all, a few months ago, Lin Wenjing was only in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm. After training in pairs with her, he had barely reached the top tier, but now, he was already at the peak of the top tier. Even she was no match for Lin Wenjing.

To experience such growth in cultivation was completely unheard of.

"He is indeed a miracle." Qing Shu could only give such replies.

Jian Rushuang glanced at her and said meaningfully, "You have quite a good relationship with him, huh?"

After a pause, Jian Rushuang added, "It is rumored that you have a Pure Yin Physique, and training in pairs with you can be extremely beneficial."

At that moment, he stopped immediately, and it was obvious to see what he was trying to imply.

Panic flashed across Qing Shu's face. This is my biggest secret. Did Joker spread the news?

No, he would not dare to do so, and he also couldn't be in touch with such a prominent figure like Jian Rushuang, so it was highly probable that this was just Jian Rushuang's guess.

After understanding this, Qing Shu snorted.
"Master Jian Rushuang, I don't understand what you are talking about."

Doubt flashed across Jian Rushuang's eyes. Could it be that he had guessed wrongly?

At that moment, the battle between Lin Wenjing, Fang Xingping, and Lu Qisi had reached a fierce stage.

Now, Lin Wenjing had gained the upper hand, driving the two of them into a corner. Lu Qisi whose cultivation base was not as strong as Fang Xing's panted heavily as he couldn't endure Lin Wenjing's attack anymore.

They couldn't believe this was real, but this was really happening. So, they had no choice but to accept that they were no match for Lin Wenjing, and they were still astounded by this turn of events.

Seeing that Peng Zhuo and others were getting closer, a hint of hesitation flashed across Lin Wenjing's eyes. He didn't give Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi a deadly blow; instead, he pushed them backward and ran away again.

With two loud smacks, he slapped Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi respectively, forcing them to stagger backward and spurt out a mouthful of blood.

Lin Wenjing didn't take advantage of the victory. Instead, he stopped and glared at them coldly. "Seeing that you have done great service to this country, I will spare you your lives this time. If you dare to stop me again, you'll receive more than a simple slap! "

After he finished speaking, his figure was already tens of meters away.

Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi's faces darkened immediately as they were overwhelmed by shock and fear. Lin Wenjing's strength had really scared them, causing them to exchange glances. They



couldn't suppress their curiosity and wondered, "What kind of monster is he?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Hey, how long will it take us to reach Seven Ridge?" Chu Ling asked weakly as she sat in the back seat of a speeding car.

Looking weaker than yesterday, she grew more white hair, and her face was so pale that there was hardly a hint of red in her cheeks. It was very difficult for her to even ask the question because her breathing quickly turned ragged after that.

Ten minutes ago, the man in front found her in the hospital and took her away forcefully. Even the hospital didn't dare to stop him. At first, she was reluctant, but soon, she calmed down after hearing his explanation.

"Miss Chu, please don't worry. I work for Young Master Lin, and he asked me to bring you away," the man explained and played the recording of the phone call when Lin Wenjing had called him earlier.

Chu Ling thought for a while and accepted his explanation. Apart from Lin Wenjing, no one would be interested in her anyway, considering how she looked like right now.

The person who brought her away was Joker.
After receiving Lin Wenjing's call, he didn't dawdle
and immediately dropped everything to send Chu
Ling to Seven Ridge. "Miss Chu, we will reach
Seven Ridge very soon."

Chu Ling nodded and asked, "What is Wenjing doing? And why does he want me to go to Seven Ridge?"

Joker shook his head. "I'm sorry, Miss Chu, but Young Master did not elaborate on that. He only asked me to bring you to Seven Ridge. I believe that he is already waiting for you there."

"All right," Chu Ling replied and looked out of the window. For some reason, she had a bad feeling about all of this. Her right eyelid kept twitching, and she muttered to herself, "Wenjing, what exactly are you up to?"

Chu Ling was not stupid. Seeing that Lin Wenjing chose to cultivate in seclusion for eleven days even after knowing that she had the disease, she could already sense that something was wrong now that she was being brought to Seven Ridge.

Seven Ridge was a mountain not far from Mount Lion. As there was a huge moat separating the two places, it was impossible for a master of the Heavenly Realm to cross the natural barrier without any equipment.

Since Lin Wenjing was already well-prepared, he could use some equipment to directly cross the moat.

This allowed him to buy himself more time to successfully give Chu Ling the Spirit Fruit.

Currently, Lin Wenjing was rushing toward Seven Ridge. According to his calculations, Joker should be arriving at Seven Ridge with Chu Ling soon, so he had to be quick.

But of course, he was not stupid enough to run in

a straight line. Instead, he started to take a Sshaped route to prevent those behind him from discovering that he was going to Seven Ridge.

All the skilled masters in Mount Lion had begun to gain on him. Along the way, he had lost count of the number of people he had already defeated. Some were in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm; some in the lower tier of the Heavenly Realm; and some were only in the Pinnacle Realm.

Other than the powerful masters in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm who could slightly slow him down, the others died in less than three seconds after encountering him.

Nevertheless, such activities exerted a lot of physical stamina, and even with Lin Wenjing's abnormally powerful physique, it proved to be a little too much for him to handle. Currently, he was sweating and panting a lot.

No matter how strong he was, he was still a human being who had his limits.

However, the kind of strength and tenacity he had shown shocked countless people; even Jian Rushuang had become even more solemn.

"The son of the previous Saint has so much physical strength. It's amazing indeed!" Jian Rushuang exclaimed emotionally. However, his speed did not slow down. His one small step could cover a distance up to twenty meters, displaying his terrifying strength.

Qing Shu's eyes were also full of shock as Lin Wenjing had really brought her a lot of surprises; she never expected him to become this powerful.

However, no matter how strong he had become, he was still in the top tier of the Heavenly Realm. Facing a powerful master like Jian Rushuang, he was still too weak, and he had no chance of winning at all.

"What a talented man! If he was willing to join Sumeru Heaven, it would be great," Jian Rushuang added.

Qing Shu didn't speak because judging from Lin Wenjing's character, she knew that it was practically impossible for that to happen.

Meanwhile, Peng Zhuo and the other members of Yellow Thearch Group were shocked by Lin Wenjing again.

Sun Liang was only a master in the mid tier of the Heavenly Realm, so his speed was not as fast as that of Peng Zhuo and Zhao Xia. He stared at Lin Wenjing from a distance, looking very excited. He believed that under the leadership of Lin Wenjing, Yellow Thearch Group would definitely regain its former glory.

I'm almost there!

From Lin Wenjing's perspective, he could already see the several-hundred-meter-wide moat between Mount Lion and Seven Ridge, thereafter various emotions rose within him.

Suddenly, several figures wielding samurai swords appeared in the snow in front of him and attacked him. It was the group of samurai from Japan!

Facing their siege, the corners of Lin Wenjing's lips turned up in a disdainful smile. "You guys have overestimated yourselves!"

Using just his bare hands, he was not afraid at all. Even though he had already exhausted nearly half of his physical strength now, he was not someone who could be easily taken down by this bunch of Japanese samurais.

In less than ten seconds, he had already resolved the battle.

Among the five Japanese samurais, two of them were masters in the upper tier of the Heavenly Realm, while the other three were in the mid tier of the Heavenly Realm. Despite wielding a samurai sword in their hands, they were all killed by him.

However, he paid a price for that as well by enduring two slashes on his body. Fortunately, the wounds were not fatal; they merely caused his blood to flow out and stain his clothes red.

His reaction was quick; he immediately tapped the acupoint and sealed it, stopping the bleeding.

Although he defeated the five Japanese samurais within ten seconds, his physical condition had deteriorated, his breathing became more rapid, and he sweated profusely. Moreover, his movements had slowed down a lot.

The rest of the people were surprised when they saw this scene.

"He has consumed too much energy; he is going to die!"

"This is our opportunity! Let's catch up to him and grab the Colorful-origin Fruit!"

Meanwhile, Peng Zhuo and the others sped up and stopped Lin Wenjing.

"Instructor Lin, well done! You've actually managed to obtain the Colorful-origin Fruit! We've made great contributions to Yellow Thearch Group this time. Instructor Lin, you've made a great contribution!" Zhao Xia said excitedly.

Xiao Cangmang also widened his eyes while looking at Lin Wenjing with great excitement and admiration. "That's right, Instructor Lin! You have brought pride to Yellow Thearch Group this time! Moreover, you even killed five Japanese! Haha!"

Peng Zhuo also smiled and said, "Instructor Lin, don't worry. Now that we have united with you, you'll have us protecting you, hence things won't be so difficult for you anymore!"

Xiao Cangmang continued, "Instructor Lin, you're injured. Why don't you give us the Colorful-origin Fruit first? Don't worry, we won't take the credit from you!"

"Yes, Instructor Lin, if you give us the Colorfulorigin Fruit, other people won't take action against



you," Peng Zhuo coaxed and began to stretch his hand out to Lin Wenjing.

Lin Wenjing looked at them with a complicated expression in his eyes. Then, he took a deep breath and said, "Director Peng, Instructor Zhao, Instructor Xiao, I'm sorry, but I have to let you guys down this time; I have an extraordinary use for this Colorful-origin Fruit!"

When they heard Lin Wenjing's words, they were stunned.

At that moment, Lin Wenjing bypassed them, and his speed increased.

Shortly after that, he reached the moat.

Peng Zhuo came to his senses and saw Lin Wenjing jumping toward the sky, thereupon he shouted out loud, "Instructor Lin, you will fall to your death if you jump!"

However, as soon as his words fell, Lin Wenjing jumped down the moat with his arms outstretched. In the blink of an eye, two wings sprouted from his back, and he soared.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Wenjing came prepared this time—he wore a high-tech suit. With just a gentle pull, two wings made of composite materials sprung out of his back, allowing him to leap far and landed successfully on Seven Ridge.

His action had made everyone on Mount Lion, who were chasing after him, widen their eyes.

"Damn, he is getting away!"

"Sh*t, he managed to escape!"

"I refuse to accept this defeat."

Many people stood on the cliff of Mount Lion and watched Lin Wenjing fly to Seven Ridge to escape. They were so angry that they gritted their teeth and stomped their feet on the ground, but they could do nothing about this.

They did prepare a lot of things this time, but they didn't prepare any suits that could make them leap and fly away.

The expressions of Peng Zhuo and the others changed immediately. "This is bad! Instructor Lin, h-he will need to face a military hearing after this!"

Zhao Xia was also very anxious and confused. "Why did Instructor Lin do this? He is already a strong man in the top-tier Heavenly Realm. Is it worth it for him to betray the country for the Colorful-origin Fruit?"

Xiao Cangmang's eyes were blazing as he stared

at Lin Wenjing's flying figure. He had relatively little contact with Lin Wenjing, so he didn't know Lin Wenjing that much. He said in a deep voice, "Instructor Lin is still too young. He couldn't resist the temptation and thought he would be able to reach the Immortal Realm by swallowing the Colorful-origin Fruit. Little did he know that the Immortal Realm is just a hoax."

When he said the last sentence, his voice became much quieter. Neither Peng Zhuo nor Zhao Xia heard him.

At that moment, Jian Rushuang had finally arrived.

As soon as he appeared, he immediately brought huge pressure to the people around him. Some people with relatively low cultivation bases couldn't face his wrath and kneeled before him.

Jian Rushuang was the only person in the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm here. His aura was the most powerful. Even Peng Zhuo felt tremendous pressure being in front of him, and he dared not make a mistake.

"Lin Wenjing!" He glared intently at Lin Wenjing who had already flown to Seven Ridge that was opposite of Mount Lion with a callous expression. His killing intent had almost condensed into a solid.

Qing Shu also felt his anger. She looked at Lin Wenjing who was across from her and frowned, looking worried and angry at the same time. She had never expected that Lin Wenjing was so

courageous that he would dare to steal the Spirit Fruit.

Moreover, Jian Rushuang was here too, yet he still had the guts to do so. It seemed as if he had completely given up his life.

She knew clearly how powerful Jian Rushuang was. Now that Jian Rushuang had the intentions to kill Lin Wenjing, it could only end one way for him—death.

"Master Jian Rushuang, I think Lin Wenjing is just tempted. I don't think he would dare to swallow the Spirit Fruit. I hope that Master Jian Rushuang can spare his life. After all, he is the only son of the previous Saint," Qing Shu said in a pleading tone, biting her lips hard.

However, Jian Rushuang just stared at her coldly and snorted. "It depends on whether he wants to die or not!"

Qing Shu understood his meaning. If Lin Wenjing hadn't swallowed the Spirit Fruit, there would still be a way to settle everything; however, if he had swallowed the Spirit Fruit, his life could only end right then and there.

Although Lin Wenjing was very strong, and his improvements were almost a miracle, Qing Shu absolutely did not think that Lin Wenjing could escape from Jian Rushuang.

Now, she could only pray that Lin Wenjing did not eat the fruit.

On the other hand, a weird smile appeared on Zhong Tao's face. "Lin Wenjing, how dare you eat the Colorful-origin Fruit? You're doomed, and no one can save you now!"

Finally, Lin Wenjing had successfully landed on Seven Ridge. He took one final glance at everyone on Mount Lion from a distance.

He saw everyone's expressions—most of them were full of hatred and looked livid, whereas some felt sorry for him. He had mixed feelings at that moment.

Of course he knew the consequences of taking the Spirit Fruit for himself—there would be a huge bounty on his head from now onward.

But he couldn't care less because he had no other choices. This was what he had decided for himself, and he had no regrets.

At that moment, a genuine smile appeared on his face—it was a relieved and relaxed smile. There's finally a cure for Chu Ling.

He stopped looking back and entered the forest of Seven Ridge.

At the foot of the Seven Ridge, a black car was parked there, and Joker was smoking outside the car. He had brought Chu Ling here two minutes ago, but he still hadn't seen Lin Wenjing.

Just as he was thinking about whether or not to call Lin Wenjing, he suddenly heard sounds

coming from behind him. He quickly looked back and immediately saw a disheveled figure rushing down from the mountain.

It was none other than Lin Wenjing.

Joker was stunned upon seeing this as Lin Wenjing looked like a mess. Not only was he in ragged clothes, half of his clothes were stained with blood, and his face was full of mud and sweat. At first glance, he knew that Lin Wenjing had gone through a huge battle and suffered some major injuries.

"Young Master Lin?!" Joker stepped on his cigarette immediately and greeted Lin Wenjing.

Upon seeing Joker, Lin Wenjing was immediately relieved. Fortunately, Joker had arrived on time, so he didn't have to wait for him. Otherwise, he might not be able to wait until Chu Ling arrived.

"Is my wife here?" Lin Wenjing asked straightforwardly without dawdling.

Joker nodded. "She's in the car."

When Lin Wenjing saw that Chu Ling was in the car, his anxious heart immediately relaxed. He patted Joker on the shoulder heavily and said, "Joker, thank you so much!"

His solemn attitude shocked Joker, and he immediately replied, "Young Master Lin, you are too polite! This is my responsibility."

"Hmm." Lin Wenjing nodded and opened the car door to get into the car.

Chu Ling also spotted Lin Wenjing just now. She was immediately surprised when she saw Lin Wenjing entering the car, but her expression immediately changed when she saw his injuries and his disheveled appearance.

"Wenjing, why are you hurt?" Chu Ling immediately felt distressed seeing the two deep knife wounds on Lin Wenjing's body as they must have been really painful for him. Her eyes immediately reddened.

When she became frantic, her body began to tremble violently, and her expression was full of pain.

Lin Wenjing quickly supported her and said, "Ling, don't get agitated. I'm fine. It's just a little scratch."

"Wenjing, you're lying! You are badly injured, and your clothes are covered with blood." Chu Ling was sobbing sadly, but she was so weak that tears couldn't even flow out. She was emaciated, and it seemed that there was no more moisture within her.

"You silly girl, there's no need to cry. This is other people's blood, so I'm fine." Lin Wenjing held her face. He did not feel disgusted with her even though she was now old and wrinkled, and his eyes were still full of infinite affection.

"Wenjing, promise me that you won't do dangerous



things anymore, okay?" Chu Ling seemed to use all her strength to hold Lin Wenjing's hand. "I'm going to die soon. Wenjing, promise me that after I die, you must forget me and look for a new partner."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A pain stabbed at Lin Wenjing's heart when he heard that, and a lump formed in his throat. He didn't even blink when he was pursued by so many masters just now. However, because of Chu Ling's words, he couldn't hold it in anymore and was even about to cry.

He could not imagine how much pain and torture he would have to experience if he hadn't picked the Spirit Frui as he would have to watch Chu Ling leave him with his own eyes.

Fortunately, this was not going to happen as he had achieved his mission.

At the thought of this, his face involuntarily showed a bright and blissful smile that was expressed on the corners of his mouth and in his eyes.

He gently wiped the faint tear streaks on the corners of Chu Ling's eyes and said affectionately, "Silly girl, didn't I tell you that I won't let you die? I have a way to restore your health and stay young forever. Have you forgotten about what I told you?"

Chu Ling sobbed even harder when she heard his words. "Wenjing, stop it. I am already mentally prepared, and I know that I don't have much time left. I might not even be able to last until tomorrow. After I am gone, you must find someone else who makes you happy. Promise me!"

Lin Wenjing did not speak anymore. Instead, he held Chu Ling's face and kissed her lips deeply.

However, Chu Ling resisted his kiss because she didn't want him to kiss such an ugly woman.

But her strength couldn't resist Lin Wenjing's powerful hold, so she was kissed by him still.

Then, Lin Wenjing didn't dawdle and took out the Spirit Fruit that he had worked so hard to obtain.

"Ling, what do you think this is?" Lin Wenjing showed Chuthe Spirit Fruit in front of Chu Ling as he said with a bright smile.

Chu Ling was stunned when she saw the Spirit Fruit in front of her that was filled with different colors and magical power.

Even if she had never heard of the Spirit Fruit, she could still feel its extraordinariness. "What is this?"

Lin Wenjing smiled and continued, "This is the Spirit Fruit, also known as the Colorful-origin Fruit. It is a treasure that has gathered the power of the earth and the heavens, and it takes 112 years for it to ripen. This fruit has infinite magical effects. As long as you eat it, you will be healthy again."

"What?"

When Chu Ling heard that, she froze.

"I-Is it true?" Chu Ling looked at Lin Wenjing.

"Of course it's true! When have I ever lied to you?" Lin Wenjing smiled and pinched Chu Ling's nose lightly. "Let's stop wasting our breaths. Eat this

quickly, and you will feel better afterward. Once you've recovered, we will go back to our previous days."

With that, Lin Wenjing began to pry open the Spirit Fruit that had a tough crust. If it weren't for Lin Wenjing's strength, it would have been difficult to open it. In fact, it might not even open if an ordinary person used a knife to cut it open.

Peeling it layer by layer, the Spirit Fruit that was the size of a volleyball was now the size of a child's fist, and its aromatic smell filled the entire car.

"It smells so good!" As soon as Chu Ling smelled its fragrance, she became more energetic, and there was more vigour in her expression that was filled with despair at first.

Feeling the rich life source of the Spirit Fruit, Lin Wenjing smiled happily and quickly let Chu Ling eat it.

Chu Ling saw that Lin Wenjing was very serious, and she also felt that the Colorful-origin Fruit in front of her was really extraordinary. She was a knowledgeable person, but she had neither seen a fruit in this form before nor heard of it.

After she had successfully taken two or three bites, she immediately felt a warm feeling enter her throat and melted into her stomach. It was so comfortable that she couldn't help but moan out loud.

On top of that, the effects were almost immediate.

After she had eaten the Spirit Fruit, she felt better.

"Wenjing, I feel so much better, and I'm not tired anymore!" Chu Ling opened her eyes wide and said in surprise.

Lin Wenjing also saw her changes. Showing a heartfelt smile, he said, "That's good to hear."

Chu Ling closed her eyes and felt the power in her body that went from the stomach to all parts of her body. She felt as if her internal organs had melted away. This was an experience she had never had before.

Lin Wenjing gently stroked her hair, and when she closed her eyes, there was joy, relief, happiness, and reluctance in his eyes.

He knew very well what was waiting for him next.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was exchanging his own life for Chu Ling's.

At first, it seemed like he was making a grave mistake. After all, he was a strong master of the top-tier Heavenly Realm who had a bright and limitless future ahead of him. Chu Ling, on the other hand, was just an ordinary woman. This was not a profitable transaction at all.

However, he didn't regret his decision at all; instead, he even felt it was worth it. If he were given a hundred chances to do it all over again, he would make the same decision each time.

Based on his calculations, Jian Rushuang was about to arrive soon, so he had to bid farewell to Chu Ling now.

He looked at Chu Ling deeply as if he wanted his soul to remember her forever. Even if he died and reincarnated, he would never forget her.

Suddenly, Chu Ling opened her eyes and saw the abnormal look on his face. "Wenjing, I feel like I'm __"

However, she immediately stopped speaking. Equipped with a woman's sixth sense, she felt that something was wrong with Lin Wenjing.

"Wenjing, what's wrong?" Chu Ling asked, shocked. She felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't figure it out that quickly.

Lin Wenjing shook his head and hid his conflicted feelings deep within him before flashing her a smile. "Nothing's wrong. I'm just happy for you!"

"Is that true?" Chu Ling felt that Lin Wenjing was lying to her.

"Of course it's true!" At that moment, Lin Wenjing used his superb acting skills on Chu Ling. Holding her face again, he smiled and said, "Silly girl, when have I ever lied to you? All right, time's up, and it's late. You should go back to the hospital quickly so that your parents will not worry about you."

Chu Ling nodded as she was also worried about her parents. Moreover, she wanted to tell her



parents the good news of her recovery so that they would be happy too.

"Yeah, let's go back together then!"

However, Lin Wenjing shook his head and said with a smile, "I have something else to do, so I won't go back with you now."

"What? Why?" Chu Ling asked puzzledly.

Lin Wenjing didn't even blink as he said naturally, "There's just something else I have to deal with. Don't ask too many questions, all right? Don't worry. I'll meet you after I'm done. By the way, don't tell anyone about what happened today, including your parents, okay?"

When Chu Ling was about to nod her head, Joker, who was outside the car, answered a phone call. Then, his expression immediately changed, and he looked at Lin Wenjing in the car in disbelief and horror.



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"Young Master, did you really manage to snatch the Spirit Fruit?!"

Joker opened the car door while staring at Lin Wenjing in utter shock.

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly as he was upset with Joker's actions. He finally got to spend some time with Chu Ling during her last moments, and every second was precious to him, but it was ruined by Joker now.

Lin Wenjing merely nodded calmly as an acknowledgement before instructing, "Get out and close the door."

With some quick calculations, Lin Wenjing knew that he had less than a minute to be with Chu Ling, and he didn't want to waste such precious time on Joker.

However, Joker didn't listen to him, and instead he exclaimed in excitement, "Young Master, the Spirit Fruit is a treasure that the King is hell-bent on procuring. In fact, he sent out Master Jian Rushuang and Miss Qing to snatch it away. However, you've succeeded in snatching the Spirit Fruit instead, and based on Master Jian Rushuang's personality, he will never let it go so easily!"

Lin Wenjing remained expressionless as he replied, "Are you done? If you are, close the door."

Chu Ling realized something wasn't right, thereupon she chipped in hastily, "Hang on!

Wenjing, did you snatch that fruit you gave me earlier from someone else?"

Lin Wenjing shook his head while answering, "No, I plucked it myself. It doesn't belong to anyone."

"But that person said-"

"Ignore him. He is babbling nonsense."

Joker remarked urgently, "Young Master, why did you snatch the Spirit Fruit away? It is a great taboo! The Spirit Fruit is something the King must have, and the Chinese government wants to procure it as well. If you don't give up the Spirit Fruit, there will be horrible consequences!"

"What?!" Chu Ling's eyes bulged in shock when she heard that, and she grabbed onto Lin Wenjing's arm. "Wenjing, what is happening? Why didn't you tell me about that?!" she asked in panic.

Furious, Lin Wenjing glared at Joker before he tried to calm Chu Ling down. "Don't listen to his nonsense. This matter isn't as severe as it sounds. Ling, you don't have to worry about it; I'll be just fine."

Joker exclaimed anxiously, "Young Master! This isn't a joke! Just now, Miss Qing phoned me and said that this is a very serious matter. If you don't hand the Spirit Fruit over, Master Jian Rushuang will kill you to vent his anger! Besides, the government forces are chasing after you now! Young Master, I think it's best that you hand over the Spirit Fruit as soon as possible. Otherwise, you



will be done for!"

Chu Ling's face turned ghostly pale when she heard that; she was utterly stunned as she did not expect such a situation.

"Enough! Shut up!" Lin Wenjing was fuming, and he glared at Joker angrily because the latter had just hindered his plans!

Lin Wenjing was rather upset when he saw how guilty and panicked Chu Ling was; this wasn't what he wanted at all. He then lifted Chu Ling's face before speaking to her seriously. "Ling, trust me, I'll be fine. Don't feel guilty even for a second, because this is my choice, and this is my responsibility. I will never let something bad happen to you. Alright, it's late now, so you'd better return to the hospital as soon as possible. I will visit you later."

Lin Wenjing then instructed Joker sternly, "Send my wife back to the hospital, and you are not allowed to reveal what happened today! You are not allowed to talk about it to anyone at all. Do you understand me?"

Joker was very smart; he knew instinctively that Lin Wenjing was bidding farewell. As such, he gritted his teeth without answering Lin Wenjing, and instead he cried aloud, "Young Master! How can you do this? Don't you know that you are Madam's only son? Aren't you aware that Madam has sacrificed her entire life for your sake? How could you face her if you do this?!"

Joker clenched his jaws, and his eyes were red and swollen with tears as his emotions rose.

Lin Wenjing's eyes turned red instantly when he heard that. He then shut his eyes and murmured, "Mother, I am sorry."

Doing some quick math in his mind, Lin Wenjing knew it was almost time. Hence, he got out of the car immediately before grabbing Joker by his shoulders while staring into his eyes. "Joker, I know I've disappointed you immensely with this incident, and I am now apologizing to you. If I really can't make it back, please apologize to my mother on my behalf for letting her down. I hope you know that Ihaveto do this, and if you still see me as your Young Master, please help me one last time! Help me send Chu Ling back and protect her in secret for three years. Help me keep the secret, and don't let anyone else know that she ate the Spirit Fruit; that includes Qing Shu and my mother!"

Lin Wenjing stared into Joker's eyes unwaveringly as he begged him sincerely and somberly. In the end, Lin Wenjing even bowed before Joker. "I'm begging you."

Joker started shaking involuntarily due to his drastic emotional changes, and he stared at Lin Wenjing in front of him.

He had been serving Qin Yizhi throughout his life, and it was an exaggeration to say that his life belonged to the latter. Moreover, Lin Wenjing was Qin Yizhi's only son, and she had ordered him long

ago to take good care of him. Hence, protecting Lin Wenjing was Joker's life mission, and he was well aware of the fact deep in his bones and soul. However, at that moment, Joker had to witness the fall of Lin Wenjing in person, yet he couldn't do anything to help him. No one could ever understand how overwhelmed Joker was with the pain and helplessness he felt now.

Joker started crying, his tears rolling down his cheeks freely. Back then, when he was against Ye Xingcheng, he didn't even bat an eyelash, but now, he was crying uncontrollably, and he couldn't even recall when was the last time he cried.

"Young Master..." He sobbed.

Lin Wenjing felt tears well up in his eyes as well. After all, he had a connection with Joker since he knew him a long time ago. In fact, Joker was the one who taught him martial arts skills. Hence, to a certain extent, he was just like half a master to him, and he was the one who guided Lin Wenjing into the world of martial arts.

"Joker, I am sorry." Lin Wenjing inhaled deeply before beaming at Joker. "I will leave the rest to you. There's not much time left. Please don't let all my efforts go to waste, alright?" Lin Wenjing begged him.

Joker lowered his head, for he did not have the courage to meet Lin Wenjing's eyes. He could only nod with a stab in his heart and replied through clenched teeth, "Alright."

Lin Wenjing broke into a bright, wide grin before turning around to speak to Chu Ling, "Ling, go back with Joker first."

Since Chu Ling had overheard everything, she knew what Lin Wenjing had done for her. Not being able to help it, her tears came streaming down her cheeks.

"No, I won't!" Chu Ling had a violent reaction, and she hugged Lin Wenjing tightly while screaming at the top of her voice, "I will not allow you to do this, and I will never let you disappear from my sight!"

Lin Wenjing was at the brink of tears, and he tried all he could to hold his tears back while flashing a grin at her. He then caressed Chu Ling's silky hair gently to sooth her. "Don't be silly. I told you that I will be just fine. Why would I disappear? You should wait obediently for me in the hospital for now, alright?"

Chu Ling's cheeks were streaked with tears, and she shook her head adamantly. "No, no, no, I won't! You are clearly lying to me! I heard your conversation earlier—many people are coming after you, and those are all powerful people that you can't defeat. You're going to die! You're going to die... You..."

Chu Ling choked on her words and couldn't continue as her tears streamed down her face. She hit Lin Wenjing's chest hard, feeling sad, disheartened, grief-stricken and angry all at once. "Lin Wenjing! You selfish brat! Why did you do this? You did not get my permission, so who asked

you to do this?! I should have been the one to die! Who are you to die in my place?! I hate you, I hate you! Argh!"

Lin Wenjing gritted his teeth in silence as he stood motionless, allowing Chu Ling to hit him.

"Ling."

He held onto Chu Ling's hands and gazed into her eyes deeply. "Listen to me. Don't ever reveal what happened today, and that includes your father and mother. You must never tell anyone. If I really can't come back, wait for me for a year, at most, and if I'm still not back then, do not wait for me anymore. Just forget about me, alright?"

Chu Ling was reduced to a puddle of tears, and she couldn't even form a proper sentence. If it weren't for the fact that she had just consumed the Spirit Fruit earlier, which gave her a vast life source that replenished her strength continuously, she would have lost her balance by now.

However, she hated how energized she felt, for this wasn't what she wanted. She did not want this, because it was exchanged with Lin Wenjing's life!

At that moment, Lin Wenjing could sense Jian Rushuang's aura that was just a few kilometers away, and it meant that he would arrive here very soon. He couldn't delay any longer, and he held Chu Ling's face in his hands before kissing her lips deeply for three seconds. He then pressed on her acupoint ruthlessly, effectively knocking her out.



He then placed Chu Ling in the car gently and put the seatbelt on for her. "It all depends on you after this. Please don't disappoint me!" Lin Wenjing beseeched Joker.

Joker knew that at that point, nothing he said could possibly stop Lin Wenjing, and so he had no choice but to gaze sincerely into Lin Wenjing's eyes. "Young Master, you must stay alive. I will be waiting for your return!" Joker exclaimed.

Lin Wenjing flashed a dazzling smile again before replying simply, "I will."



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