

The director of Yellow Thearch Group, Peng Zhuo, asked Sun Liang with a stern and deep voice, "Tell me. What is this huge situation you are referring to that seems to excite you?"

Sun Liang answered excitedly. "It's Instructor Lin, he is back!"

In the entire Yellow Thearch Group, Lin Wenjing had the deepest relationship with Sun Liang because in the past, Lin Wenjing was the one, who recommended Sun Liang to join the Yellow Thearch Group.

When Lin Wenjing was rumored to be dead, Sun Liang was rather upset, and he couldn't sleep for two whole days!

"Which Instructor Lin are you talking about? Sun Liang, can you perhaps be more specific..?" Zhao Xia asked impatiently, and during midsentence, he seemed to realize something, and his eyes bulged wide in shock, but he shook his head immediately. "That is impossible! It's impossible!"

The rest of the group snapped back to their senses as well because the realized that Sun Liang was talking about Lin Wenjing. In an instantad, the somber atmosphere in the conference room turned into somewhat odd because everyone seemed to be in awe while being rendered speechless.

In all honesty, during this period, Lin Wenjing's

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Chapter 646 The Calm before the Storm

name seemed to be a taboo as no one was willing to bring him up.

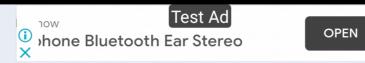
They all had mixed feeling regarding Lin Wenjing because Lin Wenjing was the most powerful person in the Yellow Thearch Group. No one doubted his capabilities, and Lin Wenjing was so young that it almost guaranteed him a bright future. Everyone in the group seemed to have high hopes for him and believed that Lin Wenjing would lead the Yellow Thearch Group to glory.

However, the higher the hopes were, the more horrible the disappointment. Lin Wenjing's actions at Mount Lion was a huge blow to their hearts, and it humiliated the Yellow Thearch Group, which made it impossible for them to face the other groups!

At the same time, they couldn't understand what was happening because Lin Wenjing didn't seem to be the type of person, who would commit such a crime. Lin Wenjing was already powerful enough, and so why would he need to snatch the Colorfulorigin Fruit as it would put him against China. From their point of view, a normal person wouldn't commit such a foolish thing.

The dead silence in the conference room calmed Sun Liang's excitement because it felt as if he was drenched with a bucket of ice-cold water.

Sun Liang finally realized something. That's right, so what, even if Lin Wenjing were to return? Lin Wenjing has committed a huge crime, a



nd it would have been fine if Lin Wenjing had ended up dead because it would have solved everything, but now that Lin Wenjing is back, he would be facing military trial!

"Sun, where did you get this news from?" Peng Zhuo broke the silence finally, and he asked with a scowl.

The rest of the group responded as well. That's right, this is most probably false news, after all, we've all witnessed Lin Wenjing being chased by Jian Rushuang in person, and in the end, he died in the massive explosion.

Sun Liang passed his phone to Peng Zhuo while commenting. "This is true, Instructor Lin has returned, indeed. This is a video of him in Yuan City. He killed both brothers, Lan Xing and Lan Feng from Xuan Dan Sect."

"What...?" Peng Zhuo stood up abrulptly when he saw Lin Wenjing in the video, and he looked shocked to his core as well!

Although the video was slightly blurry, Peng Zhuo could easily recognize Lin Wenjing from the video!

"What is happening? Instructor Lin was dead, for sure. How can he possibly come back from death?!" Peng Zhuo was astonished as well, and when the rest of the group saw his response, they knew instantly that the news wasn't just a rumor, and in fact, Lin Wenjing was back. They

immediately gathered around Peng Zhuo and stared at the video on Sun Liang's phone fixedly.

They knew that it was undoubtedly Lin Wenjing when they saw his figure in the video!

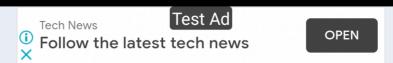
Zhao Xia blurted out. "That is Instructor Lin! But how is this possible? We saw him dying in in the massive explosion in person, and how can a human benign survive an explosion of that amplitude?!"

Xiao Cangmang snapped back to his senses and remarked pointedly. "It's the Colorful-origin Fruit, he must have consumed the Colorful-origin Fruit, and that's why he survived. That must also be the reason how he recovered so quickly from his injuries and return here fully recovered!"

They all came to the same conclusion when they heard that, and so Peng Zhuo let out a long sigh. "Since he survived, why did he return? Besides, he return with such a high profile..."

This was exactly what everyone else was worried about because it didn't seem like a good thing although Lin Wenjing was back now.

"I would truly like to ask him for the reason of doing what he did! He had a bright future ahead of him, but he ruined himself in that manner, and so what if he managed to break through and achieve the Immortal Realm? Can he go against his country?!" Sun Liang asked furiously.



The revelation of this news hindered their focus for this meeting.

In reality, the Yellow Thearch Group was currently facing a challenge because the external forces were steadily penetrating China, and the Yellow Thearch Group were feeling rather helpless.

Hence, they all shared a similar thought. If Lin Wenjing hadn't commit that crime, he would still be a member of the Yellow Thearch Group, and that would have been wonderful!

Unfortunately, there were no such things as 'if's'.

Soon, they heard about what Lin Wenjing did upon returning, and that was when they accepted the fact that Lin Wenjing was truly resurrected.

They were all waiting because they knew that when the upper-levels got wind about this matter, they would take action, and so the Yellow Thearch Group could only hope that it would happen later rather than earlier.

In the chairman office in Purple Jade Studios.

"Chairman Lin, I don't think that upper-levels would let you go so easily with your return this time," remarked Wang Yungian worriedly.

Han Kunpeng added as well. "Wang is right, I heard that the upper-levels are livid after the Colorful-origin Fruit is snatched. Now that they

know you're back, I'm afraid they would send people to capture you."

Lin Wenjing sat on the executive chair while playing with a pair of metal balls between his fingers. His fingertips were swiveling swiftly, as if they had lives of their own, and Lin Wenjing didn't look panicked at all, on the contrary, he had a faint smile across his face. "I know what to do, you don't have to be too worried for me."

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng calmed down when they saw how confident Lin Wenjing was. Although they weren't quite sure why Lin Wenjing was so confident, they had absolute faith in Lin Wenjing. Since Lin Wenjing made that statement, they were sure that it wouldn't be a problem.

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng had outstanding abilities, and within two days, they got matter within the company in order.

Lin Wenjing was never worried about their capabilities.

To be honest, Lin Wenjing went looking for Joker in the past two days, but he realized that Joker was no longer in Hua City, and his number was cut off as well.

Lin Wenjing did not continue searching for him because he knew that under such circumstances, Joker had most probably returned to Sumeru Heaven.

Tonight, Lin Wenjing made an announcement in a demanding tone, and he demanded for anyone, who had tried taking over his business to come forward and ask for forgiveness. Those who did not turn up would be met with death!

The news was met with chaos once it was released, and those who were involved were began to panic, and they were all scared witless.

It seemed as if everyone in G Province had their eyes on this matter as they were curious to see how many people would show up and beg Lin Wenjing for mercy, and they were also eager to find out how many people would decide to fight to their deaths.



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When Ma Kaiyu received the news, he shuddered involuntarily and he was once again overwhelmed by his fear for Lin Wenjing. He immediately phoned Zhong Tao without a second thought and reported the news to him.

Zhong Tao summoned everyone straight away, and he rushed from Blue Thearch Group here together with Luo Hongyang and Red Thearch Group's Fang Xingping and Lu Qisi. With the combined strengths of four masters from the Heavenly Realm's top-tier, even with Lin Wenjing's incredible strength and potential, he might succeed in defeating all four masters!

At that point, Lin Wenjing was already considered a criminal to the country, and they planned to beat Lin Wejing up before ruining him forever. They planned to hand him to the upper-levels for them to have a trial for Lin Wenjing, and by then, Lin Wenjing would wish he hadn't been born because things wouldn't end well for him!

The entire G Province was now roiling in turmoil, but the more chaotic the circumstances were, the quieter everything seemed to appear, so much so the calm and quiet seemed abnormal.

Those who had the ability and status were already in hiding, and they didn't dare expose themselves because everyone was anticipating Lin Wenjing's powerful return. He would either succeed in taking revenge or he might very well be swallowed whole by his enemies.

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Chapter 647 On the Verge of Tipping Over

"Chairman Lin, do you think they would dare to show up tonight?" Wang Yunqian asked softly. He was still feeling jittery because after all, Lin Wenjing was standing alone while going against the entire Hua City! Furthermore, those involved were some major figures from other cities, and every single person had enormous power and influence.

Han Kunpeng was obviously anxious and worried as well.

Apart from that, the rest of his subordinates appeared nervous, as though they were facing a large enemy force.

Tonight was too quiet, and it was so quiet that it felt eerie.

Lin Wenjing was the only calm person there, and he sipped his tea calmly. "They will be here."

"Really? Should we get more people?" Wang Yungan asked tentatively.

Because he already got wind that Ma Kaiyu led other tycoons and combined their power to form a massive force to go against Lin Wenjing!

Lin Wenjing burst out laughing as he asked. "What is this? Do you not trust me?"

Wang Yunqian shook his head hastily. "No, no, Chairman Lin, I don't mean that at all, it's just



Chapter 647 On the Verge of Tipping Over

that..."

Lin Wenjing waved his hand and cut him off with a smile. "You should all relax and not worry because as long as I'm around, no matter how many people there are, they wouldn't even make a dent."

Lin Wenjing was very calm when he said that, and he sounded very casual as though he was talking about the weather. Nevertheless, he seemed confident and sure of his claims as if those were facts, indeed, and it was nothing but the truth, and so everyone present relaxed significantly after his speech.

Not long after, two people came rushing in from outside hastily while looking rather pale. They appeared frightened as if they just witnessed something horrible, in fact, their legs were trembling when they tried explaining. "Chairman Lin, s-s-something bad h-has happened..."

They looked as though they had just seen a ghost, and the finally relaxed atmosphere stiffened immediately. Han Kunpeng frowned deeply before scolding them loudly. "Why are you both panicking? Chairman Lin is here no matter what may come! Don't be spineless!"

Wang Yunqian frowned at them as well. "What is the matter? Spill!"

Both of them swallowed hard before explaining. "There are many people outside, and they are all

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important and powerful people. Besides, they brought along many bodyguards and thugs..."

"What?!" Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng's eyes bulged in shock, and they started panicking again.

They looked at Lin Wenjing instinctively because Lin Wenjing served as the backbone now.

Lin Wenjing was still sipping his tea steadily as he answered. "There seems to be quite a crowd."

With that, there was a thunder of footsteps coming from outside, and it sounded especially organized because each step sounded as if there were thousands of soldiers making their way from all directions while preparing to take over the place!

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were even more anxious when they heard that, in fact, the twenty or so subordinates there turned very pale as they whipped their weapons out involuntarily and held it in front of them in a defensive stance.

Lin Wenjing shook his head when he saw their actions, and he thought that the mental strength of these people were rather disappointing.

Nevertheless, they weren't entirely to be blamed because after sensing the situation, Lin Wenjing realized that there were more than a thousand of people gathered this time, and it seemed that they were determined to go against him.



Chapter 647 On the Verge of Tipping Over

Furthermore, he could feel four extremely powerful auras, and those were undoubtedly masters of the Heavenly realm's top-tier. Without further probing, Lin Wenjing knew instinctively that those must belong to Zhong Tao, Fang Xingping, and their group of four.

This is just in time, and I can have my revenge properly now.

The footsteps got closer and they were getting louder with each step before finally coming to a complete stop.

Their movements were especially synchronized, and it was obvious that they had been trained, hence it was rather shocking. Now, even Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were frightened as well because it wasn't that they did not trust Lin Wenjing. It was due to the fact that there were too many enemies present, and from the footsteps alone, there were most probably more than a thousand people! On the other side, Lin Wenjing had only about twenty people, which meant that it was forty against one, and so Lin Wenjing's side was already on the losing end in terms of numbers.

No matter how capable Lin Wenjing was in fighting, it would be impossible for him to fight a thousand people alone.

They had too high hopes this time, and if they were aware about this, they wouldn't have trusted



Chapter 647 On the Verge of Tipping Over

Chairman Lin so blindly because they would have prepared more people, and it would have given them a better chance of winning.

"Lin! Wen! Jing!"

At that moment, a mocking and contemptuous voice shouted from outside, declaring war against Lin Wenjing.

Soon, the voice became louder as more people joined in the chant. In the end, it formed a deafening sound, almost engulfing the group of more than twenty in the building.

Under such circumstances, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng started feeling even more frightened than before.

However, Lin Wenjing was totally unfazed as he continued brewing his tea as if he didn't hear those voices calling out for him.

Soon, those voices stopped, and they were replaced by a voice, which was filled with contempt. "Lin Wenjing, I, Hu Yan, am here now. I heard that you wanted to fight me?"

Right after that, another fat person came forward. "Lin Wenjing! I, Chen Xiao, am here. I'd like to see if you have the guts to go against me!"

"Lin, I am here as well! I am the one, who took over your company, and stole billions of your funds! I'd

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Chapter 647 On the Verge of Tipping Over

like to see what you can do about it!"

More people came forward now, and they were all from Hua City, and that included powerful and famous people of G Province. At first, they were all afraid of Lin Wenjing, when faced with Lin Wenjing, they would be as scared as a mouse, and so they wouldn't have the audacity to go against Lin Wenjing. However, at that moment, they all stood together and combined forces, and that was why they weren't afraid of Lin Wenjing anymore. On the contrary, they were confident that they would be able to defeat Lin Wenjing!

The combined strength of many people would always be powerful, and that was the only thing they could use to go against Lin Wenjing. In fact, this was, to them, a chance to blatantly defeat Lin Wenjing.

In the end, Ma Kaiyu walked out of the crowd and glared at Lin Wenjing. "Lin Wenjing, I'm here now, and I'd like to see what do you have to have the courage to go against so many of us!"

With that, the crowd of a thousand behind him stomped on the ground hard. Three ear-shattering thumps felt like an earthquake, and it truly was a majestic ambient, which sent shivers down one's spine.



At this moment, Ma Kaiyu was full of lofty ambitions with a straight back and imposing aura. He felt that he had reached the peak of his life at this moment, and he had a much greater sense of accomplishment than when he founded the Kun Lun Group and became a top dog!

Lin Wenjing was an absolute demon. In the past two years, he had been a mountain on everyone's head, especially in these two days after knowing that Lin Wenjing had returned, he felt like the time passed torturously slow. He had never felt so suffered like this.

Now that he could finally stand up to face Lin Wenjing, he was feeling extremely excited.

Looking at Lin Wenjing, he was no longer in awe, and was even full of presumption and contempt. He was now very confident and believed that Lin Wenjing had come to an end, and today would be the day Lin Wenjing died!

He was especially looking forward to seeing Lin Wenjing's desperate look. It would definitely be wonderful. He must take a photo of it and take his time to appreciate it. Hahaha.

Ma Kaiyu's current posture was undeniably very scary, and if it was another person, he would indeed be scared.

It' was a pity that the person he met was Lin Wenjing, a peerless powerful man of ultimate-tier



Heavenly Realm, so what Ma Kaiyu did was just a clown in front of Lin Wenjing.

Ma Kaiyu was inexplicably afraid when he saw that Lin Wenjing was actually still unmoved. But soon, he thought of the presence of Zhong Tao and the top masters here, so he was not afraid of anything anymore.

"Lin Wenjing! It's not your time now. You actually dare to come back. You're seeking your own demise!"

"That's right! Lin Wenjing, you even dare to challenge us, do you really think you are invincible in the whole world? Today will be the day you die!"

"Lin Wenjing, you should kneel down obediently and beg us for mercy, and maybe we can let you off if we are happy. Hahaha..."

Other big shots also started yelling at Lin Wenjing. They were somewhat nervous at first, but soon, they clearly saw that there were only more than 20 people behind Lin Wenjing, which was so much lesser compared to them. They immediately calmed down and felt like they could defeat Lin Wenjing.

Moreover, their backers were Zhong Tao and the other three top masters, which was enough to crush Lin Wenjing into pieces!

They kept approaching Lin Wenjing like locusts,





trying to swallow up Lin Wenjing and the over twenty people.

Wang Yunqian couldn't help it anymore, and he stood up and yelled, "Ma Kaiyu, Hu Yan, Chen Xiao! How dare you be disrespectful to Chairman Lin? I think you are tired of living! Do you really think that all you ants can fight Chairman Lin?!"

Han Kunpeng also scolded loudly, "You are seeking your own demise at this time. Chairman Lin initially asked you to come over tonight to give you a chance. Yet, you're so ungrateful. Do you really think Chairman Lin is a pushoer?"

The two of them tried to restrain the fear in their hearts. Now that Lin Wenjing did not speak, they had to speak for him to boost their morale.

"Hahahaha..." Ma Kaiyu burst into laughter immediately, his face full of mockery. "Wang Yunqian, Han Kunpeng, you two lackeys, can you not tremble when you are being arrogant? Tsk tsk, I feel sorry for you! You're obviously so scared, but you're still holding out there. Hahaha."

The others also laughed, making Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng look particularly ridiculous now.

Hu Yan simply mocked, "Wang Yunqian, Han Kunpeng, you two are also some big bosses. But you actually work for Lin Wenjing, the inexperienced boy, as lackeys. I'm ashamed for you both!"





"Well, we know each other somehow, and if you kowtow to us now to admit your mistakes, we can consider letting you off. How about it? What a loyal friend am I, aren't I?"

The others laughed again.

Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng were trembling with anger, but they had no other ways. They were very bitter now, and even regretted it. They felt that Lin Wenjing was too reckless this time, as he only called such a few people over, whereas the other party had thousands of people. This was completely not a battle of the same level.

They couldn't help but looked at Lin Wenjing, and also couldn't figure out what he was thinking when they saw that he was still very calm.

Ma Kaiyu stared at Lin Wenjing closely. He was particularly upset when he saw that Lin Wenjing could still be so calm. "Lin Wenjing! I haven't settled the score of you beating my son last time with you! I think today, you will be unable to es—"

Finally, at this moment, Lin Wenjing spoke.

"Shut up." He just uttered two simple words without any domineering tone, and just spoke drily. However, in Ma Kaiyu's ears, it became very powerful, and immediately made him afraid. He couldn't help but shut up and didn't dare to say any more.



Noticing that other people were looking at him with a slight contempt, only did Ma Kaiyu come back to his senses and furiously said, "Lin Wenjing, how dare you still be so stubborn when you are about to die? I am here now, so what can you do to me?"

Embarrassed, Ma Kaiyu became angry. He boasted tonight that he wanted to make Lin Wenjing wet his pants. But in the end, he was frightened by Lin Wenjing's words. Then how could he convince the others?

Lin Wenjing frowned slightly and said, "So noisy."

After finishing speaking, he took up a drop of water with his middle finger from the table, and then with his thumb, he flicked it toward Ma Kaiyu with a faint buzzing sound. The drop of water quickly flew toward Ma Kaiyu, and almost instantly, it hit the inside of Ma Kaiyu's mouth, causing him to scream and fall to the ground, covering his mouth and rolling on the ground, his face full of pain.

This shocking change stunned everyone present. No one thought that Lin Wenjing would do this. It was just too scary that he would be able to hurt people who were more than ten meters away with just the drop of water.

Ma Kaiyu was screaming now, actually unable to speak.



Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng also widened their eyes, and they were extremely shocked. They knew that Lin Wenjing was very good at martial arts, but the magical trick that he showed just now still scared them, and at the same time they also relaxed a lot.

"Y-y-you..."

The pupils of Hu Yan shrank. He was obviously frightened, and pointing at Lin Wenjing, unable to speak a complete sentence.

The arrogant attitudes of the other people had also subdued a lot at this moment.

Regardless of their large number, they were still ordinary people after all, and they still had instinctive awe for this almost-magical trick.

It also made them realize that although they had more people, it was easy for Lin Wenjing to kill any of them.

Lin Wenjing stood up, squinted his eyes slightly, and glanced at everyone. His imposing manner was constantly being elevated at this moment, and he actually overwhelmed thousands of them, as if he was not the one being besieged, but he alone besieged thousands of them!



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Chapter 649 Those Who Defy Me Shall Die!

"They are just a group of ants. No matter how many people they have, they are no more than ants. How could they fight against the dragon? It's a massive joke!" Lin Wenjing said in a domineering and oppressive tone, standing there like the god of war, making countless people fearful of offending him.

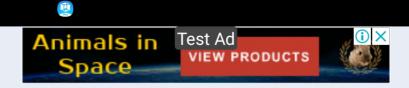
"I called all of you to come over tonight because we used to be acquaintances. As long as you apologize to me sincerely, I will let you go." Lin Wenjing paused when he finished this sentence and swept his eyes through the crowd, glaring at them fiercely. The next words spoken by him were like thunder falling to the ground, punishing people who had done wrong. "But you are looking for death here! How dare you even challenge me?"

This was a very shocking scene. Lin Wenjing was obviously facing thousands of people—who could even drown him with a single spit from each of them—alone, but they were afraid of Lin Wenjing right now. Everyone who met his eyes felt fear creeping into their hearts and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to face him at all!

Some even backed down and thought of retreating.

"Kneel before me right now! Those who obey me will have a chance to live; but for those who defy me, you shall die!"

Lin Wenjing stood with his hands behind his back,



looking at them like a king.

His aura was extremely powerful. It was a great shock and threat to them, weakening their power.

Just like how the saying went—'if it's not completed after giving one's all in the first round, the power will be depleted by the second round and completely exhausted by the third'. At the current moment, their powers had already started to deplete.

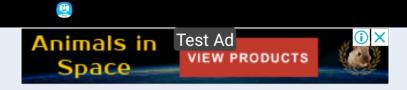
Some of them even completely broke down and were ready to kneel down before Lin Wenjing.

At this moment, a disdainful voice rang from behind the crowd. "Lin Wenjing, you are a sinner who's asking for death! How dare you even put on airs?"

The booming voice was extremely loud, like a thunder in the sky that resounded through the entire arena, reaching the ears of everyone there with a loud rumble, as if thunder and lightning had landed on the ground, making them feel shocked and fearful at the same time.

Lin Wenjing's men, especially, felt the infinite pressure on them, as if thunder had erupted in their ears, making them blanch in extreme fear.

As the voice fell, a tall figure wearing a uniform stood in front of them, looking tough and strong as if he was made of iron. It was none other than



Zhong Tao.

He glared at Lin Wenjing intensely with a terrifying expression in his eyes, looking very intimidating.

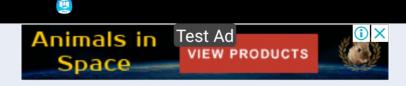
When Lin Wenjing saw him, the corners of his mouth rose slightly, showing half a smirk. "No wonder the group of ants dare to defy me. It turns out that you are the mastermind behind this."

Zhong Tao realized that he could not see through Lin Wenjing anymore. In his spiritual realm, Lin Wenjing stood in front of him like an unpredictable black mist. Before this, he could gauge 80% of Lin Wenjing's strength. But now, he couldn't even see 50% of his strength.

This was not a good omen. The reason for this result was most likely due to Lin Wenjing's realm having surpassed him too much. However, he was already in the top-tier of the Heavenly Realm; if Lin Wenjing was more powerful than him, he had to be in the ultimate-tier of the Heavenly Realm. This was simply impossible!

In any case, he called Fang Xingping and three other people this time. Even if Lin Wenjing was really in the ultimate-tier of Heavenly Realm, he could only resent them once he was defeated.

"Lin Wenjing, you probably wouldn't be scared until you're almost dying. The last time at Mount Lion, you've already made an unforgivable mistake by eating the Colorful-origin Fruit. I think you probably



don't know how much trouble you're in after coming back! I'm going to capture you back to face the military hearing!" Zhong Tao said threateningly, narrowing his eyes at the same time.

When Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng heard this, they both became nervous. After all, Zhong Tao was not someone ordinary—he was a prominent figure in the government office, and his strength was immensely powerful as well. If he attacked Lin Wenjing, it would be difficult to tell who would win.

When Hu Yan and Chen Xiao saw Zhong Tao appear, their anxious mood began to calm down and they quickly said, "Instructor Zhong is right. Lin Wenjing has done something incredibly heinous. He should be captured back to the base to be tortured to death!"

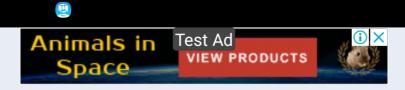
"Lin Wenjing, you are doomed! Let's see how you shall die this time!"

They started yelling again, no different from a lunatic screaming on the streets.

Annoyed by the ruckus they made, Lin Wenjing glared at them coldly. "Whoever speaks again, I will cut his tongue."

The ruckus stopped abruptly as they were still afraid of Lin Wenjing.

When Zhong Tao saw Lin Wenjing dare to be so



arrogant, he became even more annoyed and snorted loudly. "You're already doomed, yet you still put on airs? Lin Wenjing, last time you dared to kill my brother-in-law, thinking that you are from the Yellow Thearch Group. Even though I've spared your life, you have the guts to openly disobey the orders of your superiors. This time around, I'll make you suffer a miserable death!"

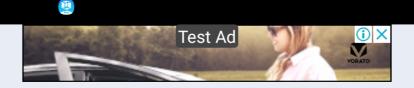
Faced with his loud confrontation, Lin Wenjing immediately retaliated, "Mentally retarded."

"How rude!" Zhong Tao became so livid until his face flushed red with anger. From his perspective, Lin Wenjing had no way out at this moment, so his wisest choice was to kneel down and beg for mercy; yet, he was still so arrogant at this moment! Lin Wenjing was clearly looking for death!

Zhong Tao waved his hand and shouted in a commanding tone, "Charge! Take Lin Wenjing down!"

His command was full of power, igniting the anger in the people who had already hated Lin Wenjing. Their blood began to boil as they became furious, rushing toward Lin Wenjing menacingly. They were planning to use their overwhelming number of people to tear him apart!

It was undeniable that the scene was quite impactful when hundreds of people rushed over like locusts in that instant. Feeling unprecedented



Chapter 649 Those Who Defy Me Shall Die!

pressure at this moment, Wang Yunqian and Han Kunpeng, who were behind Lin Wenjing, began to break down. Many people's legs started to tremble, and their final trace of resistance was gone.

"Hmph." Lin Wenjing snorted coldly without making any large-scale movements. He just lifted his right foot and stomped on the ground heavily. Instantly, a loud bang could be heard, and the power was so strong that even the ground started to shake!

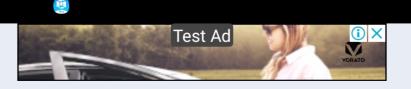
With an unstoppable force, as the vibrations radiated forward, the people who were rushing to him seemed like they had stepped on a landmine. The huge impact from the ground had thrown them backward. When they landed on the ground, they knocked into the people behind him who were rushing forward as well.

All of a sudden, loud groans and wails could be heard.

Upon seeing this, Zhong Tao's eyebrows began to twitch furiously, and there was uncontrollable horror and fear in his eyes.

He knew that Lin Wenjing was very powerful, but he didn't expect that his strength was to this extent. He became even stronger than the time when he was on Mount Lion!

But how was this possible? Only a short period of



Chapter 649 Those Who Defy Me Shall Die!

time had passed since then, and Lin Wenjing was seriously injured back then.

Could it be that the Colorful-origin Fruit had really brought upon such a tremendous improvement?

At this moment, with a glare from Wenjing, Zhong Tao swallowed heavily, feeling a little nervous unexpectedly.

"Zhong Tao, are you scared?" Lin Wenjing looked at him, not hiding his contempt at all. He even pointed his finger at him, motioning to him over. "Come on, I will go easy on you by not using one of my hands to fight you."



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Arrogance, dominance, and invincibility—Lin Wenjing was now exuding an aura that included all of those.

Zhong Tao gritted his teeth in anger—he didn't expect that Lin Wenjing would survive being attacked by more than forty masters of the Heavenly Realm. On top of that, he actually managed to escape from Jian Rushuang. What was even more absurd was that his cultivation base had become even stronger. All of this simply didn't make any sense.

How could there be someone who was this powerful? How would the rest even survive at this point?

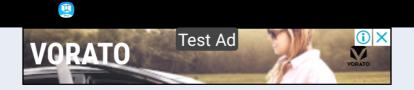
Zhong Tao stared at Lin Wenjing fixedly as his murderous intent reached an all-time high. He came to a realization that if he didn't kill Lin Wenjing this time, the higher-ups might not punish him after realizing his potential.

After all, in this era, the most precious of all was talented people.

Moreover, technically speaking, what Lin Wenjing had done was not considered treason; he was merely defying his superiors' orders.

Therefore, at that moment, Zhong Tao had made up his mind to kill Lin Wenjing tonight at all costs.

Fortunately, he had gathered Fang Xingping and



the others.

Zhong Tao laughed out loud; his laughter shot straight into the sky and shook the entire world. Then, he glared at Lin Wenjing intently. "Lin Wenjing, do you really think that you are invincible after eating the Colorful-origin Fruit? And you even wanted to go easy on me by just using one of your hands? You're too arrogant! Since you are so arrogant, I shall fulfill your death wish!"

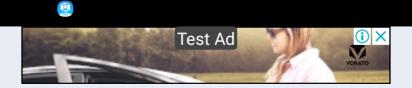
With a snap of his fingers, three people immediately appeared beside him almost at the same time—they were Fang Xingping, Luo Hongyang, and Lu Qisi.

Looking at them, Lin Wenjing narrowed his eyes without the slightest fear; instead, he showed a relentless fighting spirit.

In fact, he had been waiting for the three of them to appear.

The four of them were masters of the top-tier Heavenly Realm. In this entire country, their powers were something that should not be underestimated. If they were in some small country, their strength would overwhelm the country, and the four of them could even destroy it.

But in Lin Wenjing's opinion, they were just four punching bags that suited him the most.



Chapter 650 One Against Four

"You guys have finally showed up. Good!" Lin Wenjing's imposing aura increased steadily. At that moment, he was no longer a mortal; instead, he had become the God of War—a god that was born just to fight.

Zhong Tao and the four of them exchanged glances when they felt Lin Wenjing's imposing aura. When they looked into each other's eyes, they saw the intense murderous intent and deep jealousy within them.

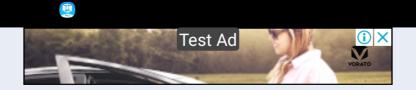
Undoubtedly, they were extremely jealous of Lin Wenjing. When they looked at him, bitterness rose within them.

After all, they were all the top geniuses in their ranks, but compared to Lin Wenjing, they seemed very dull, and he was overwhelmingly greater than they would ever be.

They couldn't imagine how Lin Wenjing was able to escape the dangerous situations that day and became powerful to this extent.

There was only one possibility—the power of the Colorful-origin Fruit. Because Lin Wenjing had swallowed the Colorful-origin Fruit, not only did he manage to escape, but his injuries also healed very quickly.

Lin Wenjing's talents were terrifying enough. In addition to that, after eating the Colorful-origin Fruit that only ripened once a century, his future



was truly limitless. If they allowed Lin Wenjing to be left alive tonight, they would be the ones who would be facing a terrible fate in the future.

Hence, without a doubt, Lin Wenjing must die.

"Lin Wenjing, today will be the day you die!"

"You treasonous sinner! Today, we are going to obliterate you for everyone's sake!"

"Lin Wenjing, go to hell!"

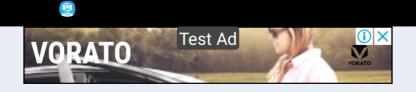
"Let's attack together!"

The four masters of the top-tier Heavenly Realm launched an offensive attack against Lin Wenjing simultaneously with the momentum and destruction that was tantamount to landslides and tsunamis to the other people there. Even at that moment, they thought that the world could not handle their strength and was about to collapse.

Of course, this was impossible. They were still strong enough to cause such destruction only because their spiritual strength was so strong that it posed a pressure that was much stronger than usual for ordinary people to take it.

Besides, even Lin Wenjing felt an unprecedented pressure at that moment, causing his mind to freeze for a moment.

In a blink of an eye, the four masters had already



arrived in front of Lin Wenjing and launched a deadly attack on him from four different directions.

"Good one!" Lin Wenjing bellowed without the slightest fear or restraint; instead, he was ecstatic. This was the most exciting battle he had since he reached the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

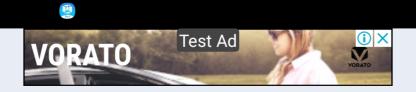
After all, opponents that were only in the top-tier Heavenly Realm were now far weaker than him.

The sound of punches reverberated throughout the entire arena, making everyone feel the power that surpassed what normal human beings had. If any of them touched the masters who were fighting right now, they would be wiped out immediately.

Despite going against four opponents at the same time, Lin Wenjing was not panicking at all. His fighting techniques were perfectly exquisite, resolving the attacks from the four of them flawlessly.

Zhong Tao and the others were petrified internally, almost letting out yells of horror. After all, they were all extremely powerful masters in the top-tier Heavenly Realm, and their powers had almost surpassed the rest of humanity.

They had never joined forces before as the four of them were all prominent figures and powerful masters. If this matter was spread, what would



others think of them?

It also showed the terrifying strength of their powers. However, at that moment, even though the four of them had joined hands, they still couldn't take down Lin Wenjing. On the contrary, Lin Wenjing had even gained the upper hand of the fight. What the hell was going on?

This meant that Lin Wenjing's martial arts skills had reached an inhuman state.

It was almost at the level of the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm.

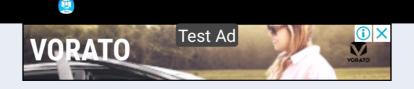
As soon as this thought flashed through their minds, all four of them were shocked. Could it be that Lin Wenjing had really reached the ultimatetier Heavenly Realm? This had defied all laws.

"Lin Wenjing, what kind of monster are you?!"

"Your skills are definitely not of the top-tier Heavenly Realm. Could it be that you have already reached the ultimate-tier Heavenly Realm?" Luo Hongyang and Fang Xingping blurted out at the same time with a dumbstruck tone.

Lin Wenjing laughed out loud. "Why? Are you scared now? What a pity; it's too late!"

With that, Lin Wenjing's speed suddenly accelerated, and he immediately punched Luo Hongyang.



The momentum of this fist was so great, and the speed was so fast that it directly blasted through the air. A hot air current formed around Lin Wenjing's fist like a meteor falling from the sky, blasting the air apart.

In Luo Hongyang's eyes, what he saw was a huge ball of fire that was as deadly as it looked. If he took this punch, he would immediately die, and his body and spirit would be destroyed.

His nerves tensed up at that moment as he let out a bitter roar. "Argh!"

He raised his arms in front of his chest, trying to block Lin Wenjing's punch.

However, Luo Hongyang still underestimated Lin Wenjing's strength; the latter's punch directly broke his arms as his fists hit his chest heavily, and his 100-kilogram body flew backward like a rubber ball.



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