

# The Sword God of the Universe

## Chapter 111 - 111 111 Hand Over the Green-Clothed Martial Artist

Chapter 111: Chapter 111: Hand Over the Green-Clothed Martial Artist Chapter 111: Chapter 111: Hand Over the Green-Clothed Martial Artist “Marquis, the captain of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, Gao Zhan, and others have already reached the cliff top!” the black-clothed Martial Artist replied respectfully.

“Big brother, you must avenge me!

I, Hua Bao, have never suffered this kind of indignity!

That damned little wretch, if I don't strip her bare and play her to death, the hatred in my heart will never subside!” Hua Bao gritted his teeth furiously.

Hua Bao was the sworn brother of Ran Hou.

In fact, Hua Bao's martial prowess was only at the Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven, but around Black Teeth Village, there weren't many who dared to provoke him.

The real reason behind this was the backing of Ran Hou.

High-level Martial Artists might dismiss a Hua Bao, but they could not afford to ignore his sworn brother Ran Hou.

In the Black Teeth Tavern, after Gao Feng had taught Hua Bao a lesson, Gao Zhan was eager to enter Moonlight Forest, also to avoid Ran Hou.

Because Ran Hou was not only the leader of the largest bandit gang around Black Teeth Village, but he himself was a formidable Martial Artist at the Half-step Innate Realm.

Under his command, there were far more High-level Martial Artists than in his own Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

If Fiery Flame truly clashed with Ran Hou Gang, the consequences would be unbearable for Gao Zhan.

“Shut your mouth!” Ran Hou glared fiercely at Hua Bao.

Hua Bao immediately shrank his neck.

Although he was Ran Hou’s sworn brother, he knew that without this big brother, he, Hua Bao, would be nothing in Black Teeth Village.

High-level Martial Artists were a dime a dozen in these parts.

Without Ran Hou's protection, if he continued to be so arrogant and domineering, he might have long been killed and discarded in the wild.

Speaking of which, his blood brotherhood with Ran Hou was also a result of coincidence.

Ten years ago, Ran Hou didn't have the strength he has now, just a common High-level Martial Artist.

Back then, he was being hunted by his enemies and had intended to take refuge in Moonlight Forest for a while.

Passing by Black Teeth Village, he was caught up by his foes, but luckily Hua Bao saved him, allowing him to survive.

Since then, the two became sworn brothers.

Over these ten plus years, Hua Bao remained the same, but Ran Hou became a power of the Half-step Innate Realm and established the strongest bandit gang in the vicinity.

Ran Hou's gang regularly collected a toll from Martial Artists passing through the top of Soul-breaking Cliff.

Of course, Ran Hou was a very astute man.

He always let through those Martial Artists or teams with considerable strength, avoiding any confrontation with them.

It was this caution that allowed him to grow to where he was today.

He knew whom he could offend and whom he could not.

Ran Hou also knew that the Fiery Flame Adventure Team wasn't easy to deal with, so he had never demanded a toll from Gao Zhan's team before.

But this time, his sworn brother Hua Bao had been bullied by Fiery Flame.

Ran Hou couldn't just stand by without showing some response.

His sworn brother had been taught a lesson, and if he, Ran Hou, didn't step up to reclaim respect, how would others view him?

Could he, Ran Hou, continue to thrive here?

So, although Ran Hou also couldn't wait to personally discipline Hua Bao, this man had, after all, once saved his life.

No matter how disagreeable, Ran Hou had to endure.

At this moment, Ran Hou squinted his eyes, his gaze focusing ahead.

He had already seen that Gao Zhan and his companions had come into view.

“Charge!” Ran Hou gave a low command.

“Rustle!”

Dozens of High-level Martial Artists instantly burst out, surrounding Gao Zhan and the others.

Ran Hou and Hua Bao followed close behind.

“Not good!”

“It’s Ran Hou!”

“Damn it, how could they move so fast?”

We left the Black Teeth Tavern straight away and still ran into Ran Hou.” Gao Zhan and others soon spotted Ran Hou’s gang, and their expressions all tightened slightly as they uttered their words in a deep voice.

“Prepare for battle!” Gao Zhan raised his arm and shouted orders to the more than twenty members of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

“Shh!

Shh!”

These twenty-plus members of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team clearly had abundant combat experience.

After Gao Zhan’s words fell, within at most a single breath, they had deployed a defensive formation, everyone taking out their weapons and readying for battle.

“Gao Feng, protect Young Master Jing Yan well!” Gao Zhan commanded Gao Feng in a low tone.

“I know!” Gao Feng replied, concisely and forcefully, as she glanced over at Jing Yan who still appeared cool and collected, and shook her head slightly.

She really didn't know whether Young Master Jing Yan was oblivious to the serious danger due to some problem with his brain or if he truly possessed the composure of “Mount Tai collapsing without his face changing.”

“Captain Gao Zhan!”

Then the bandit martial artists encircled the people from Fiery Flame halfway.

Moving slowly from the rear, he approached and tilted his head slightly towards Gao Zhan.

“Leader Ran Hou, we've always kept to our own waters.

I'm wondering what you mean by this now?” Gao Zhan narrowed his eyes, smiling at Ran Hou as he asked.

“We indeed have no conflicts between us.

But, you should know, Hua Bao is my brother.

To teach Hua Bao a lesson is to disrespect me, Ran Hou!” Ran Hou said in a deep voice, with a glint flashing in his eyes.

“Big brother, why waste so much talk with them?

Just wipe them out, and leave that little bitch Gao Feng alive.

Big brother, you’ve also seen how tempting that little bitch is.” Hua Bao, standing behind Ran Hou, couldn’t help but taunt again, his eyes shimmering with a sinister glow as he stared at Gao Feng, almost drooling.

He had coveted Gao Feng’s looks not just for one day or two.

But previously, he never had the opportunity.

He had also suggested similar things to Ran Hou before, but they were always rejected by Ran Hou.

“Hua Bao, you’re seeking death!” Gao Feng’s temper flared upon hearing Hua Bao’s words, how could she hold it in?

Her delicate body trembled slightly as primordial energy surged through her, almost ready to make a move.

However, she knew her most important task at present was to protect Jing Yan, which was why she didn't rush out and kill that damned Hua Bao right away.

The other members of Fiery Flame also glared fiercely at Hua Bao.

“Hua Bao, shut your damned mouth!

If you dare speak another word of nonsense, I'll personally cripple you!” Ran Hou angrily shouted at Hua Bao.

Ran Hou felt that this pig-headed sworn brother of his would sooner or later become unbearable.

Being furiously scolded by Ran Hou, Hua Bao pursed his lips and truly did not dare to speak further.

“Leader Ran Hou, how do you want to resolve this matter?

Let me make it clear first, my Fiery Flame Adventure Team does not wish to be your enemy.” Gao Zhan lowered his voice and spoke slowly.

Their luck this time was too bad!

Ran Hou must have chanced upon them at Soul-breaking Cliff; otherwise, it shouldn't have been possible for him to catch up with the Fiery Flame Adventure Team here so quickly.

Now that things had come to this point, they could only take it one step at a time.

“Captain Gao Zhan, your thoughts coincide with mine.

How about this, you hand over that young green-clothed martial artist, and let Gao Feng apologize to my brother, and we'll consider this matter settled.” Ran Hou grinned, his gaze ‘swooshing’ to fixate on Jing Yan among the crowd.

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Chapter 112: Chapter 112: The Glory of the Flame Chapter 112: Chapter 112: The Glory of the Flame  
From Ran Hou's words, it was clear that he did not want to completely fall out with the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

The Fiery Flame Adventure Team, indeed, had far fewer members than the gang he led.

But the individuals in Fiery Flame, each and every one of them, were seasoned warriors, rife with combat experience.

Once a fight broke out, Ran Hou felt that even if he could annihilate the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, his own gang would definitely suffer great losses.

Therefore, he was unwilling to start a war unless absolutely necessary.

As long as Gao Zhan handed over the green-clothed Martial Artist named Jing Yan, it would mean that the Fiery Flame Adventure Team had bowed down to him, Ran Hou.

In Black Teeth Village, no one could accuse Ran Hou of being unloyal or cowardly.

“Hehe...”

“Ran Hou, chief, you’re asking the impossible!” Gao Zhan said with a smile, his gaze fixed directly on Ran Hou.

“Everyone knows that Young Master Jing Yan is now our employer at the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, and our responsibility is to ensure his safety.

Now, Chief Ran Hou, you want me to hand over our employer—would our team have any credibility afterward?” Although Gao Zhan spoke calmly, his words carried an undeniable implication that there was no room for negotiation.

Gao Zhan knew that if a fight did break out, it would be a deadly blow to the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

Even if some members behind him might survive, the majority would perish here.

Even his own chances of survival were slim, as Ran Hou was a Half-step Innate, and he had no confidence in surviving under Ran Hou's hands.

But even if most of Fiery Flame were to die here, they would never hand Jing Yan over.

As long as one member of Fiery Flame was alive, Jing Yan must survive.

That was Fiery Flame's pride—it wasn't obsolescence; it was glory.

“Chief Ran Hou, my sister Gao Feng did indeed have some unpleasant conflicts with your brother Hua Bao at Black Teeth Tavern.

Let me have Gao Feng apologize to Brother Hua Bao.

Please, Chief Ran Hou, give the Fiery Flame Adventure Team some face and let this matter slide,” Gao Zhan said.

“Big brother...” Gao Feng stomped her foot.

Apologize to Hua Bao?

That would be like killing her!

“Listen!” Gao Zhan glared sternly at Gao Feng.

In his heart, Gao Zhan did not want his sister to apologize to the detestable ruffian Hua Bao either, but this concerned the survival of the entire Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

If Gao Feng’s apology could resolve the situation, then no matter how reluctant she was, she would have to lower her head and admit her mistake.

Gao Feng clearly understood this too, so she fell silent, her gaze fixating hatefully on Hua Bao behind Ran Hou, as if she wanted to kill him a hundred times over.

“Hahaha...”

Ran Hou, however, narrowed his eyes and laughed.

“Captain Gao Zhan, you want me to give you face, but who will give me, Ran Hou, face?”

I’ve already tried to compromise as much as possible, but you are ungrateful.

I'll be straightforward then—today, if you don't hand over that green-clothed lad, your entire Fiery Flame Adventure Team will die right here!

Let that kid be buried with them!" Ran Hou's whole body radiated murderous intent, his fierce gaze shooting out as he shouted menacingly.

"Prepare for battle, Gao Feng, Fang De, once the fighting starts, escort Young Master Jing Yan away from Soul-breaking Cliff immediately!" Gao Zhan slightly turned his body and whispered instructions to Gao Feng and Fang De.

He knew that this battle could no longer be avoided.

"Captain Gao Zhan, since they want me, just hand me over!

Don't worry, I won't blame you."

Jing Yan said with a light smile.

"If you don't speak, will you die?" Before Gao Zhan could speak, Gao Feng glared at Jing Yan.

"Young Master Jing Yan, once the fighting starts, you must run as fast as you can to the rear.

Sister Gao Feng and I will do our utmost to protect you,” Fang De also whispered in a solemn voice to Jing Yan.

Although he didn't really like Jing Yan, in a critical moment, he too, would risk his life to ensure Jing Yan's safety.

The people of Fiery Flame Adventure Team would undoubtedly take protecting Jing Yan as their most important task.

Jing Yan, in his heart, was also moved unintentionally.

He had not expected that the people of Fiery Flame Adventure Team would have such integrity.

If it were an ordinary adventure team, they might have given in to the threats from the Ran Hou Gang long ago.

Between protecting oneself and protecting the whole adventure team, who would foolishly risk their team's lives?

Jing Yan did not speak again, but he had already started walking forward.

At this time, behind the standoff location between the Fiery Flame Adventure Team and the Ran Hou Gang, many adventurers and martial artists had gathered.

Among these people, some had even witnessed Jing Yan's conflict with Hua Bao at the Black Teeth Tavern.

"It's going to start!"

"Sigh, Captain Gao Zhan really has the spirit, actually going to war with Ran Hou for that kid in green clothes!"

"I think it's not worth it for the Fiery Flame Adventure Team!"

If Ran Hou wants that kid, just hand him over.

Now, it seems they are ready to sacrifice the entirety of Fiery Flame!"

"Hmph, I find that kid displeasing to the eye.

If he had been willing to bow his head at that time, it wouldn't have put Captain Gao Zhan and his men in such a difficult position.

In my opinion, that kid is just seeking his own death; he deserves to die if he does!”

“Exactly!”

Some people whispered among themselves, and many pointed their criticism towards Jing Yan.

These adventurers knew the hardships of the path of martial arts.

They also understood that in places like the Moonlight Forest, even if you’re reluctant, sometimes you must bow your head.

Bow your head, stay alive!

Refuse to bow, and die!

To live is to have hope.

Once a person dies, who will remember a bit of dignity?

“Young Master Jing Yan, what are you doing?”

“Young Master Jing Yan, don’t move, stop right there!”

Gao Zhan, Gao Feng, and others did not expect Jing Yan to step out from among them.

By the time they noticed, Jing Yan had already walked beyond their protective range.

They all anxiously called out to Jing Yan.

Had Jing Yan gone mad?

Gao Zhan had already stimulated the primordial energy in his martial arts meridians, preparing to burst forth.

“Haha, this kid’s brain is really problematic; he’s coming out to court death himself!”

“Big Brother, let me personally kill this little brat!” Hua Bao noticed Jing Yan walking towards them and his eyes suddenly brightened as he spoke to Ran Hou.

Ran Hou frowned as he watched Jing Yan.

He felt that something was not quite right.

Initially, he hadn't paid much attention to Jing Yan, so he didn't have any odd feelings.

But now that Jing Yan had stepped forward, he realized that he couldn't quite see through this young martial artist, Jing Yan.

There seemed to be a mysterious, profound power about him.

What's going on?

Ran Hou even started to feel an uncontrollable nervousness.

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Chapter 113: Chapter 113 Unbelievable Chapter 113: Chapter 113 Unbelievable Seeing that Ran Hou had not responded, Hua Bao took it as implicit consent that he could make his move.

“Boom!”

Hua Bao, after all, was a Martial Artist of the Martial Arts Seventh Heaven Realm.

His Primordial Energy surged, his speed was incredibly fast.

With a fierce push from his legs against the ground, his body charged towards Jing Yan with unmatched swiftness.

“Boy, prepare to die!” A savage smile crossed Hua Bao’s lips.

His attack was meant to put Jing Yan to death.

Today, at the Black Teeth Tavern, Hua Bao had utterly lost face.

And the root of it all was this brat named Jing Yan.

How could Hua Bao be content without killing Jing Yan?

On the other side, Gao Zhan and Gao Feng almost simultaneously leaped into action.

Although their hearts seethed with irritation at Jing Yan’s troublemaking, now was not the time to pursue such matters.

What mattered most was preserving Jing Yan’s life.

The two men soared into the air like arrows released from their bows, wrapped in overwhelming Primordial Energy, rushing towards Jing Yan.

Jing Yan's eyes narrowed slightly, and the hand that had been behind his back suddenly shot forth.

As he pushed out with one palm, a terrifying surge of vast Primordial Energy smashed towards Hua Bao.

A mere Martial Artist of the Seventh Layer Heaven clearly did not warrant Jing Yan drawing his sword.

Of course, there was no need to use any Martial Arts techniques, either.

Just Primordial Energy was enough to crush the fiercely pouncing Hua Bao into a meat patty.

“Not good!”

It was only then that Ran Hou's expression suddenly changed and he bellowed.

He had finally confirmed one thing—that this young Martial Artist, Jing Yan, was indeed not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

The strength of his opponent likely exceeded his own expectations.

Ran Hou, too, rapidly charged from the rear.

But his movement was much too slow.

By the time he had closed some of the distance to Hua Bao, Hua Bao had already let out a miserable scream and was sent flying backward without any suspense.

And Jing Yan, his body had not moved at all; he just stood there quietly in his original spot.

Back at the Black Teeth Tavern, Jing Yan had wanted to kill Hua Bao, and it was only the intervention of Gao Zhan and others from the Fiery Flame Adventure Team that had stalled his hand.

Now, this Hua Bao, oblivious to his impending doom, had still brought reinforcement to ambush Jing Yan and his companions.

How could Jing Yan possibly continue to show mercy to such a villain?

Hua Bao's body hadn't even hit the ground when his breath had already ceased completely; he was dead beyond doubt.

The Martial Arts Meridians within his body were utterly severed, his bones shattered by the tremendous force, his entire body limp, falling onto the distant ground.

“You...

dare to kill my brother!” Ran Hou’s body stiffened slightly as he locked his gaze on Jing Yan.

From his mouth, there came a roar like that of a wild beast.

His face turned incomparably dark.

No matter how disagreeable Hua Bao was, he was still his sworn brother who had once saved his life.

Now, his brother had died before his very eyes.

How could he possibly keep his composure?

Even knowing that Jing Yan’s strength might not be inferior to his own, he could not back down; there was no room for retreat.

“Kill!”

Ran Hou let out a furious roar.

With his roar, dozens of martial artists behind him sprung into action, ferociously charging towards Jing Yan and Flame's team.

Gao Zhan and Gao Feng were somewhat stunned.

As Hua Bao rushed towards Jing Yan, they had already set off, but even though they were fast, Hua Bao was closer to Jing Yan.

They wanted to save Jing Yan, but it seemed out of reach.

They even felt like they had already witnessed Jing Yan being killed or severely injured by Hua Bao.

However, the reality that unfolded was unbelievable.

Martial Arts Seventh Heaven Realm warrior Hua Bao was sent flying with a casual strike from Jing Yan.

Not only that, but the flung Hua Bao was clearly already dead.

That is to say, with just a random slap, Jing Yan had the power to kill a high-level martial artist.

They saw it very clearly; Jing Yan did not even use any weapons or martial arts.

What kind of terrifying power was this?

Could it be that Jing Yan's claim of being a Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist was true?

But even a Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven warrior would have a hard time killing a Martial Arts Seventh Heaven Realm warrior so easily, right?

If martial arts and weapons had been employed, it would be another matter altogether, but Jing Yan did not use any martial arts or weapons.

Gao Zhan and Gao Feng were somewhat dumbfounded.

The rest of Flame's team were equally astonished, their eyes wide, unable to believe what they were seeing in the young martial artist Jing Yan, who appeared to be only about sixteen or seventeen, clad in a green robe.

Fang De, in particular, was almost popping out his eyeballs.

He certainly wouldn't forget that just a short while ago, he had inquired about Jing Yan's realm in order to mock him.

Now, it seemed, Jing Yan's strength was definitely above his, not below.

It turned out that when he said he wouldn't cause trouble for Flame, he was telling the truth!

Meanwhile, the onlookers in the distance had all fallen silent.

Their complexions flushed with excitement, and the gleam in their eyes grew intense.

Because a large-scale slaughter was about to begin.

The inevitable battle between Ran Hou's gang and the Fiery Flame Adventure Team was unavoidable.

Now, Ran Hou, along with his bandit martial artists, had already begun their sprint towards the Fiery Flame Adventure Team members.

In the span of a breath, a fierce collision between the two groups would occur.

Some onlookers started getting crafty.

These people, who often wandered on the edge of death, knew all too well that this was definitely a golden opportunity to get rich.

As long as Ran Hou's gang and the Fiery Flame Adventure Team inflicted heavy casualties on each other, they would then find an opportunity to fish in troubled waters and make a fortune off the dead.

Intense gazes bore down on the two groups of martial artists, which were about to collide.

“Take action!”

After a moment of shock, Flame Captain Gao Zhan also waved his hand and shouted loudly to the members of Flame.

“Kill!” Over twenty high-level martial artists from Flame roared in unison and neatly burst into a chorus of rage.

One martial artist after another activated their Primordial Energy, wielding various weapons as they charged towards Ran Hou's gang.

“Kill my brother, I'll end you!” Ran Hou's primary target was Jing Yan, knowing he was a tough bone to chew, but he left himself no way out.

Moreover, once the unfathomable Jing Yan was taken out, dealing with other adventurers from Flame would be much easier.

Although Gao Zhan and Gao Feng were quite powerful, they weren't much of a threat in front of him, a Half-Step Innate martial artist.

At most, they would just take some time to dispose of.

“Overestimating your abilities!” Jing Yan's brow furrowed slightly.

Seeing Ran Hou, clutching a black giant hammer and fiercely charging at him, Jing Yan casually uttered a phrase.

The reason he frowned was not because Ran Hou's Half-step Innate cultivation posed a threat to him, but because if a chaotic battle were to ensue, there might be casualties within the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, which Jing Yan did not wish to see.

Therefore, he had to eliminate Ran Hou's gang, or at least break them, in the shortest time possible.

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Chapter 114: Chapter 114: Harvest Chapter 114: Chapter 114: Harvest “Sky Wings!”

“Whoosh!”

Jing Yan's body suddenly vanished from its original spot, leaving behind only a residual image.

The Ran Hou Gang had too many martial artists, and to quickly resolve the battle, Jing Yan felt compelled to use Sky Wings.

“Slice!”

The black giant hammer, a weapon summoned by Ran Hou, howled down towards Jing Yan's afterimage.

At that moment, Ran Hou's eyes suddenly brightened; this strike seemed easier than he had anticipated, lacking the powerful resistance he had expected.

“Did I succeed?” A thought flashed through Ran Hou's mind.

However, Ran Hou's joy lasted only an instant.

In the next heartbeat, he realized something was amiss; his weapon felt no resistance at all.

The feeling of a hammer smashing into a body was unmistakably different from hitting thin air.

Looking intently, where was Jing Yan's shadow to be found?

Jing Yan had disappeared.

His speed was so swift that even Ran Hou, a martial artist in the Half-step Innate Realm, failed to catch sight of him within that brief moment.

A chill went through his heart, and Ran Hou hurriedly turned around to search for Jing Yan.

What he saw upon turning, however, nearly caused his eyes to split with rage.

Behind him, in this short span of time, seven or eight of his brothers had fallen.

Their foreheads were all pierced through by a sword; not even a scream for help had time to escape their lips before death claimed them.

“Whoosh, whoosh!”

With the assistance of Sky Wings, Jing Yan’s sword strikes were incomprehensibly fast.

These were not blows that high-level martial artists could withstand.

The Flowing Light Sword was like a scythe of death, leaving behind one lifeless body after another, their foreheads gushing blood.

“Stop!” Ran Hou roared desperately, his voice hoarse with exertion as he turned to lunge at Jing Yan once again.

But his speed, compared to Jing Yan’s, was like that of a snail, completely unable to intercept Jing Yan from slaughtering members of his gang.

Within a breath’s time, at least a dozen members of the gang had fallen to Jing Yan’s sword.

None was a match; this included several martial artists of the Nine Layers Heaven Realm.

Finally, the morale of the gang members plummeted, and they ceased their forward charge, beginning to flee backwards.

Each one of them had blood on their hands, and it could not be said they weren’t fierce.

Many of them might not fear death, but when faced with a power so overwhelming that resistance was futile, even they felt a surge of fear.

No one is completely indifferent to their own life and death!

Their previous actions were as if they were offering up their heads for reaping.

“Stop, for the love of God, stop!” Ran Hou’s eyes were bloodshot.

He had always been cautious, never offending any martial artists of great strength.

He wouldn’t provoke anybody even if there was only a slight chance they were powerful.

That’s how he had managed to continuously expand his gang and develop it into a force that terrorized the vicinity of Black Teeth Village, making people’s skin crawl at its mention.

And now, it seemed he had offended someone he should never have provoked.

Jing Yan, however, did not cease his attacks.

To these evildoers who had committed innumerable offences, death was not undeserved.

Jing Yan felt no pressure in killing them.

Eliminating the Ran Hou Gang was also equivalent to removing a blight from the Black Teeth Village region—it was an act of good.

“Jing Yan, if you’re capable, come at me!” Ran Hou pursued Jing Yan with all his might, his voice roaring in frenzied rage.

“Alright, now it’s your turn.”

Jing Yan finally stopped, turned around, and looked at Ran Hou.

The hoard of martial artists from the bandits all halted their charge towards the members of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, and that was why Jing Yan temporarily stayed his hand.

In his heart, he acknowledged Ran Hou was a man of honor.

Still trying his best to protect his people at this point.

Yet, he had made a fatal mistake; he harbored the intent to kill Jing Yan.

It could be said that if Jing Yan’s own strength hadn’t been formidable, not only would Jing Yan have died today, but nearly nine out of ten of the Flame team would have perished as well.

Thus, Jing Yan had already decided in his heart to eliminate Ran Hou.

Having honor was not reason enough for Jing Yan to show leniency to his subordinates.

“Boom!”

Seeing Jing Yan stop, Ran Hou did not hesitate to unleash his strongest attack on Jing Yan.

The giant hammer in his hand, with terrifying Qi fluctuations, shot towards Jing Yan like a meteor.

“Shhh!”

“Sss!”

With a mere flicker of his Flowing Light Sword, Jing Yan released a fine and subtle sword light.

This sword light did not dazzle with overwhelming power.

With such a light and indifferent approach, it met the black giant hammer head-on.

However, what appeared to be a weak sword light erupted with a terrifying and incomparable force upon contact with the giant hammer.

With a “bang”!

The black giant hammer was instantly deflected to one side.

The sword light did not fade but continued to sweep toward Ran Hou’s head.

At that moment, Ran Hou seemed to calm down, his gaze quietly resting on Jing Yan.

As the sword light was about to engulf his head, the corners of his mouth lifted into a smile.

“Jing Yan, I hope you can spare my brothers and leave them their lives,” Ran Hou said with a smile to Jing Yan, as if in plea.

His voice had just faded when his head was sliced off by the black sword light in the air as effortlessly as cutting through tofu.

The mountain wind continued to howl fiercely at the top of Soul-breaking Cliff.

Eventually, Ran Hou’s body fell slowly backward.

His head rolled several meters away.

Clearly, Ran Hou knew he was no match for Jing Yan after seeing him effortlessly slaughter his men; he must have realized that Jing Yan was likely a martial artist of the Innate realm, and not just an ordinary Innate, but possibly at the Innate Middle Stage.

So he knew he stood no chance against Jing Yan.

Yet, he chose not to flee right away.

Perhaps he also knew that even if he did run, with Jing Yan's terrifying speed, he would be caught all the same.

However, whatever the reason, the fact that he could ask Jing Yan to spare his subordinates in his final moments, made Jing Yan respect him as a true man.

"He was a man alright, but he chose the wrong profession," Jing Yan said, glancing at Ran Hou's corpse and shaking his head.

Then, with a slight shift of his gaze, he looked toward the surviving members of the Ran Hou Gang, whom he had decimated moments before—about thirty in number.

These men displayed a mix of emotions: fear, anger, and some stood there in a daze, bewildered.

“You all heard,” Jing Yan addressed the surviving bandits, “Ran Hou asked me to spare you.

Now, I’m offering you a way out.” Jing Yan eyed these surviving members of the gang, “After descending Soul-breaking Cliff, leave the vicinity of Black Teeth Village immediately.

If you dare to linger, I assure you, there won’t be a second chance at life.”

“And if you seek revenge for Ran Hou, then let it be now.

If now is not the opportunity, wait until you believe you have the strength, then come after me,” Jing Yan said slowly.

## **The Sword God of the Universe**

Chapter 115: Chapter 115 I’m Indeed at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Chapter 115: Chapter 115 I’m Indeed at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Even if we were to slay all these bandit members, it wouldn’t be excessive.

But Jing Yan, because of the last words of Ran Hou before his death, still decided to give them a chance to live.

“Scram!” Jing Yan bellowed in a deep voice.

The martial artists of the bandits, some reluctant, others gritting their teeth wanting to avenge their leader, but in the end, they all quickly left.

In this world, there might be people who do not care about their own lives, but they are definitely not numerous.

These martial artists of the bandits, even if they wanted to fight Jing Yan desperately, also knew that rushing out now was absolutely a path to death.

Those whose brains weren't broken wouldn't just throw away their lives for nothing.

Gao Zhan and the rest of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team stood petrified on the spot, watching Jing Yan like puppets.

Just now, they had also charged at Ran Hou Gang, but after Jing Yan had slain more than a dozen bandits in a few breaths' time, they unconsciously stopped.

They found no words to describe the shock they felt at this moment.

This Young Master Jing Yan in front of them, was he really the one they thought they needed to escort to Sinful Canyon?

In the end, who was escorting whom?

Especially Fang De, he bowed his head, not even daring to raise his head to gaze at Jing Yan.

He still did not understand Jing Yan, he did not know whether the words he previously spoke would offend this incredibly powerful Young Master Jing Yan.

What if Jing Yan held a grudge, what would he do then?

Thinking of Ran Hou, who was dispatched with a single sword stroke, Fang De felt a cold draft across his neck, wondering if his own head might also be chopped off.

He actually dared to speak to an Innate Realm powerhouse those words tinged with mockery?

Fang De, wished he could slap his own face twice.

He also made a silent vow in his heart that in the future, even if he saw a very young martial artist, he definitely should not underestimate them.

Jing Yan turned to glance at the people from Fiery Flame, a slow smile gradually emerging at the corner of his mouth.

“Captain Gao Zhan, shouldn’t we get going?” Jing Yan said in a light tone, “I really am in a bit of a hurry.”

“..”

Gao Zhan and the others looked at each other in bewilderment.

This young master really seemed to have a good temper!

So young, already in the Innate Realm, and still so easy to talk to, without any airs...

Previously, Fang De was so disrespectful, yet Young Master Jing Yan hadn’t shown any anger.

“Alright, alright, let’s set off!

Hurry and pack up, let’s get moving!” Finally awakening from his shock, Gao Zhan shouted at the Fiery Flame members behind him.

The people from Fiery Flame began to collect the belongings the bandit members carried on their bodies from the corpses.

Then, they buried the bodies on the spot.

People are dead after all; leaving bodies exposed to the wilderness was improper.

And those martial artists in the far back, who had been watching, sweated profusely.

They felt as if they were hallucinating.

They originally thought this fight would result in many deaths, from which they could benefit.

But indeed, many people died, yet it all turned out completely different from what they had imagined.

That young martial artist dressed in green clothes had just like that, crippled the entire Ran Hou Gang, and the leader Ran Hou also died under the longsword of this young martial artist.

It was terrifying!

“Let’s go!”

“Move, move, move!”

These martial artists turned and retreated.

They did not even dare to cross ahead of Jing Yan and the people from Fiery Flame, they wouldn't venture down the Heavenly Ladder leading into Moonlight Forest by Soul-breaking Cliff.

“Young Master Jing Yan, these are the resources collected from the bandit members, all here.” Gao Zhan personally delivered the collected resources to Jing Yan.

The resources on these bandit members were not plentiful.

Including their leader Ran Hou, there wasn't much, except that the giant hammer was considered quite valuable.

Jing Yan randomly selected some from these resources and put them away.

“The rest of these, you brothers can divide it up!” Jing Yan waved his hand.

The remaining resources, translating to roughly two or three thousand Spirit Stones, weren't a small sum.

However, this amount of resources didn't mean much to Jing Yan, sharing it with the people from Fiery Flame could also be considered a reward for them.

“Thank you, Young Master Jing Yan!” exclaimed Gao Zhan happily, not at all shy.

For these adventurers, earning resources was not easy, and Gao Zhan also knew that these resources might not mean much to Jing Yan, but they were a significant amount for Fiery Flame.

The other members of Fiery Flame also looked overjoyed.

Not only was this Young Master Jing Yan easy to talk to and unpretentious, but he was also very generous, dispatching two or three thousand Spirit Stones worth of resources to them just like that.

One should know, if Jing Yan didn't give them these resources, they couldn't have said anything.

The bandits from Ran Hou Gang were all taken down single-handedly by Jing Yan, they had no right to share these resources.

“Young Master Jing Yan, with such strength, why would you need us to accompany you into Moonlight Forest?” Upon entering Moonlight Forest, Gao Feng still couldn't help but ask.

She had wanted to ask on Soul-breaking Cliff but held it in until now.

In her view, Jing Yan going into Moonlight Forest alone would have been much more convenient than entering with the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

If they were to truly encounter a danger that even Jing Yan couldn't handle, there would be little hope even if they took Fiery Flame Adventure Team along.

Not only Gao Feng was puzzled, but the other members of Fiery Flame were too.

They just didn't dare ask.

Only Gao Feng, with her straightforward personality, dared to speak up.

"I am on my way to Sinful Canyon, but I don't know the way.

To save time, I thought to find someone to lead the way," Jing Yan smiled, his gaze shifted as he continued, "Didn't Family Head Liu make that clear to you?"

"Ah, we thought Family Head Liu wanted us to escort you to Sinful Canyon.

Earlier, we even felt Family Head Liu was stingy for offering just a thousand Spirit Stones as a reward.

It turns out...” Gao Feng glanced at Jing Yan.

“This Fang De, before meeting you, kept grumbling that Family Head Liu was stingy and was dissatisfied with the reward!” Gao Feng looked towards Fang De.

“Gao Feng sister, why would you...” Fang De’s forehead suddenly filled with black lines, “I was just saying it in passing, I...”

Fang De tried to explain, but it wasn’t easy to do so, he had indeed thought the reward was too low, and if it weren’t for owing Family Head Liu a favor, Fiery Flame Adventure Team wouldn’t be likely to accept this mission.

“It’s okay,” Jing Yan said smilingly and waved his hands.

“And one more thing, Young Master Jing Yan.

Earlier, Fang De asked about your realm, why did you say it was Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven?

You are clearly Innate, aren’t you?” Gao Feng’s eyes circled widely again.

“I am not Innate, I am indeed in the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm,” Jing Yan replied.

Gao Feng and the others were slightly taken aback.

How could that be possible?

Could someone in the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm single-handedly defeat the Ran Hou Gang like that?

Even Ran Hou, who was at Half-step Innate Realm, was killed by Jing Yan in one move?

Did you say you are Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven?

## The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 116: Chapter 116: Separation Chapter 116: Chapter 116: Separation Jing Yan said he was at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm, but Gao Feng and the others found it hard to believe.

Martial Artists of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm were nothing new to Gao Feng and his companions, yet they never imagined that the strength of a Martial Artist at this level could be so formidable.

Of course, whether or not they dared to believe it, they had to.

They also understood that Jing Yan had absolutely no need to deceive them.

If Jing Yan was of the Innate Realm and had already displayed his powerful strength before them, any deception now would be entirely unnecessary.

Having never encountered a Martial Artist from the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven as strong as Jing Yan, they could only conclude that their own experience was limited and their knowledge lacking.

A Half-step Innate was also considered part of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

Previously when Jing Yan activated his Sky Wings, he slew over a dozen members of the Ran Hou Gang in just a few breaths, and his use of Primordial Energy was also quite fierce.

Hence, a faint mist of Primordial Energy formed around his body.

From this, it could be deduced that Jing Yan was a Half-step Innate within the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven, similar to Ran Hou.

However, in terms of Combat Power, Ran Hou was nothing but trash compared to Jing Yan.

The Fiery Flame team members were full of mixed emotions, especially those Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists, who felt a sense of sorrow.

As fellow Ninth Layer Heaven individuals, why was the gap so wide?

After entering the Moonlight Forest, the sky had already darkened.

Now, within the dense woods, the light grew even dimmer.

Even High-level Martial Artists could only see the surroundings within a few dozen meters with their naked eyes.

Traveling in such an environment was obviously very dangerous.

If it wasn't for Jing Yan rushing for time, members of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team, like Gao Zhan, would have chosen to find a place to settle down and wait for daylight, when some light penetrated the forest before continuing on their journey.

Yet now, they had to continue their journey throughout the night.

However, with a strong practitioner like Jing Yan with them, they weren't too worried, especially since they were currently only in the outer perimeter of the Moonlight Forest.

Over twenty Martial Artists dashed swiftly through the darkness.

By the time it was light, they had already ventured dozens of miles deep into the Moonlight Forest.

Sinful Canyon was approximately two hundred miles further into the heart of the Moonlight Forest.

Such a location was within the inner area of the forest, and if there wasn't a task at hand, teams like the Fiery Flame Adventure Team would generally not venture that deep.

Because if they encountered a High-level Spiritual Beast, those above level seven, including level seven Spiritual Beasts, the Fiery Flame Adventure Team could possibly face casualties.

High-level Spiritual Beasts were too ferocious, possessing terrifying Attack Power.

Traveling day and night, in less than four days, Jing Yan and the Fiery Flame Adventure Team had ventured two hundred miles into the depths of the Moonlight Forest.

Along the way, they had encountered numerous Low-level and High-level Spiritual Beasts, which they had casually dispatched.

As for groups of Spiritual Beasts, they had not encountered any.

In fact, it wasn't that they were lucky enough not to encounter any; it was that Jing Yan led the Fiery Flame members to avoid them before meeting them.

This time entering the Moonlight Forest, Jing Yan's goal was clear; he was there to search for the Purple Incense Flowers in Sinful Canyon.

Hunting Spiritual Beasts was not his purpose at all.

Therefore, to save time, Jing Yan tried to avoid the groups of Spiritual Beasts as much as possible.

His senses were so sharp it was terrifying, and if there was a group of Spiritual Beasts on their route, Jing Yan could detect them immediately.

As for this, the people of Fiery Flame were clueless, thinking it was just good fortune that they hadn't come across any groups of beasts.

"Young Master Jing Yan, in ten miles, you will be able to see Sinful Canyon!" Gao Zhan said to Jing Yan.

Throughout this journey, Gao Zhan and the others were undeniably excited.

They entered the Moonlight Forest on average twice a year, and for the most part, they had never ventured two hundred miles in.

Even so, they had never had such an easy experience.

Traveling with Jing Yan was like a delightful journey.

Along the way, the numerous Low-level and High-level Spiritual Beasts they killed here and there were not few in number and were immensely valuable.

And since Jing Yan didn't want any of the resources they acquired, it was a huge advantage for the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

How could Gao Zhan and the others not be elated?

They even thought about how quickly Sinful Canyon had approached and how great it would be if they could keep killing like this.

However, in the end, they would have to part ways.

"Captain Gao Zhan, thank you.

Brothers, thank you," Jing Yan said, clasping his hands towards Gao Zhan and the other members of the Fiery Flame Adventure Team.

At this point, they were very close to Sinful Canyon and it was time to part ways.

“Young Master Jing Yan, let’s accompany you to the edge of Sinful Canyon!” said Gao Feng, a slight excitement in her voice as her cheeks flushed with color.

“There’s no need.

You should start heading back from here!

It’s too dangerous near Sinful Canyon,” Jing Yan shook his head.

On the way here, Gao Zhan had provided him with ample information about Sinful Canyon.

Therefore, Jing Yan knew that high-level Spiritual Beasts roamed frequently near Sinful Canyon.

The Attack Power of High-level Spiritual Beasts was too strong.

If one or two appeared, Jing Yan was confident that he could protect the Fiery Flame members while killing the beasts.

But if there were too many, Jing Yan might not be able to look after everyone.

Thus, parting here was the most appropriate choice.

“Alright then,” Gao Feng pouted her red lips.

The others also felt a bit reluctant.

However, they knew that even if they continued with Jing Yan to the end, they would eventually have to separate.

Young Master Jing Yan was going to enter Sinful Canyon, and naturally, they could not accompany him.

For a regular Martial Artist who had not reached the Innate Realm, entering Sinful Canyon meant almost certain death with no chance of coming out alive.

“Young Master Jing Yan, be careful by yourself!”

“Young Master Jing Yan, take care!”

“...”

Although they had been together for only about four days, the people from Fiery Flame had learned quite a bit about Jing Yan.

They knew that this young and powerful Martial Artist deserved their respect.

So when they said these words, they meant them sincerely.

“Goodbye!” Jing Yan smiled.

“Whoosh!” With a slight movement of his Sky Wings, Jing Yan’s figure disappeared from the Fiery Flame group’s sight.

“I wonder if there will be a chance in this lifetime to meet Young Master Jing Yan again,” Gao Feng said, her eyes a bit wistful as she watched the direction in which Jing Yan vanished.

“It’s simple, little sister Gao Feng.

Young Master Jing Yan is a Martial Artist from Donglin City.

If you want to see him, we just have to go to Donglin City,” said Fang De with a chuckle.

“Looking for a spanking!” Gao Feng glared and chided.

However, the idea of visiting Donglin City seemed appealing to her if there was a chance.

“Whoosh!”

Jing Yan spurred his Sky Wings, and in less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, he reached the vicinity of Sinful Canyon.

Here, the towering trees were even denser.

The lush leaves formed a canopy that blocked out the sky, and even now during the day, the sunlight couldn't penetrate.

The surrounding environment was very still, without any sound.

There were no Spiritual Beasts, nor any Human Martial Artists.

## The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 117: Chapter 117 Entering Sinful Canyon Chapter 117: Chapter 117 Entering Sinful Canyon  
Of course, there weren't actually no spiritual beasts here; rather, the number of spiritual beasts was comparatively low.

Generally speaking, the higher the level of the spiritual beast, the larger the range of their activities.

Many spiritual beasts have a sense of territory, occupying a region as their own domain.

Should any foreign spiritual beasts or humans intrude, they would drive them from their territory, or even kill them outright.

Herding spiritual beasts are an exception.

Therefore, upon arriving here, Jing Yan didn't dare to be careless.

Just because he couldn't see or even sense the traces of spiritual beasts, it didn't guarantee absolute safety.

After cautiously searching for a short while, Jing Yan found the entrance to Sinful Canyon.

The entrance was very small, approximately two meters wide and four to five meters high.

From the outside, it looked more like the entrance to a cave.

At the entrance, there was a mottled black stele, on which the words 'Sinful Canyon' were carved.

Had he not seen these words, Jing Yan wouldn't have been certain that this was indeed the entrance to Sinful Canyon.

Standing outside, he carefully probed for a moment to ensure there wasn't any danger, and then Jing Yan passed through the entrance.

Suddenly, the view before him opened up considerably.

On either side, towering cliffs stretched up into the clouds; the path underfoot meandered, continuously extending forward.

This was Jing Yan's first time entering Sinful Canyon, and he could only proceed carefully.

About two hours later, Jing Yan had ventured only two to three miles deep into Sinful Canyon.

At that time, he frowned, because he noticed that the white fog around him seemed to be getting thicker.

After entering Sinful Canyon, there was light inside, allowing visibility of scenes from a distance.

However, as he ventured deeper, some white fog appeared in the surrounding environment.

Moreover, as he continued deeper, the fog became increasingly dense.

Furthermore, Jing Yan also noticed that the terrain here seemed to be continually descending.

Having traveled two to three miles, the current position seemed to be more than ten meters below the normal ground level.

The downward slope was not steep, almost imperceptible; had Jing Yan's perceptive ability not been extremely strong, he might have overlooked it.

"Could it be that Sinful Canyon extends underground?" Jing Yan's gaze intensified.

"Hmm?"

"Milan Grass?"

As Jing Yan's gaze shifted, he spotted a stalk of spirit grass growing on the cliff face.

Milan Grass, a third-level spiritual medicine, was worth hundreds of Spirit Stones.

With a swoosh, Jing Yan's figure flashed, and in an instant, he was beside the Milan Grass, stretching out his hand to collect it.

With a simple stretch of his hand, he could earn hundreds of Spirit Stones—why wouldn't he be pleased?

Mere martial artists dared not enter Sinful Canyon; this resulted in a relatively high number of spiritual medicines here.

Had this spirit grass been growing in a more conspicuous place outside, it certainly wouldn't have awaited Jing Yan's picking.

"Ssss!"

Just at that moment, a golden streak shot out suddenly from the side of a huge rock, springing towards Jing Yan in an attack.

"Heh!" With a twist of his eyes, Jing Yan's hand released a burst of Sword Light from his Flowing Light Sword, stabbing precisely at that streak of golden light.

"Hiss!"

"Sss!"

The figure, radiating golden light, let out a series of agonized screams before crashing to the ground.

"The Golden Thread Snake, a fifth-level spiritual beast," Jing Yan narrowed his eyes as he glanced at the Golden Thread Snake on the ground, which he had just sliced in two and was still writhing.

Inside Sinful Canyon, the terrain was incredibly complex; even a corner easy to overlook could hide an extremely terrifying spiritual beast.

The Golden Thread Snake was only about half a meter long and as thick as a human pinkie finger, hidden in the crevices of rocks, making it very difficult for human martial artists to detect.

However, Jing Yan, with his exceptional senses, had detected the fluctuation of its aura before it even launched an attack.

One could say Jing Yan was just waiting for it to make the first move.

With a casual swing of his sword, he had killed the Golden Thread Snake – it seemed effortless.

But if a general martial artist had been attacked by the Golden Thread Snake, then even if they were at the Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven or even Eighth Layer Heaven, they would probably have been hit already.

The Golden Thread Snake possessed a very potent venom; once bitten, even if a martial artist had a Detoxification Potion on hand, they would still have more than a fifty percent chance of dying on the spot.

Without a Detoxification Potion, death was almost certain!

The danger of Sinful Canyon was evident from this.

The fangs of the Golden Thread Snake were the most valuable resource on its body.

Their value could reach hundreds of Spirit Stones.

After using his longsword to dig out and collect the Golden Thread Snake's fangs, Jing Yan quickly left and continued to delve deeper into Sinful Canyon.

Time hurried on, and in the blink of an eye, more than ten days had passed.

In these ten-plus days, Jing Yan had killed more than ten spiritual beasts; had he not deliberately avoided some, the number he killed would have been double.

At this point, Jing Yan understood why martial artists below the Innate Realm dared not enter Sinful Canyon.

There were indeed a noticeable number of high-level spiritual beasts here.

Among the spiritual beasts he had slain, there were as many as three Seventh-level Spiritual Beasts.

What concept was a Seventh-level Spiritual Beast?

A Fourth-level Spiritual Beast could match a human martial artist in the Martial Arts Seventh Heaven Realm in terms of attack power.

A fifth-level Spiritual Beast could kill most of the human martial artists in the Martial Arts Eighth Heaven Realm in a fight.

A sixth-level Spiritual Beast was enough to cause a Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artist to fall on the spot.

A Seventh-level Spiritual Beast, to put it bluntly, could nearly rival a human martial artist in the Early Innate Realm.

How could human martial artists below the Innate Realm survive leaving Sinful Canyon alive?

Only if they were exceptionally lucky and didn't encounter Seventh-level Spiritual Beasts or even more terrifying ones; otherwise, it was almost certain death.

Even the numbers of a large adventuring party like Flame's, if they dared venture dozens of miles deep into Sinful Canyon, would at least lose more than half, if not be completely annihilated.

During these ten-plus days, Jing Yan also discovered quite a few Spirit Grasses, about more than ten in total.

However, almost all were low-level Spiritual Grasses, namely First Level, Second Level, and Third-level Spirit Grasses.

Among them, only one was a Fourth-level Spirit Grass and also a relatively cheap kind, valued at only about a thousand Spirit Stones.

Of course, Jing Yan didn't think Sinful Canyon was not worth much, because he could feel that although he had ventured a hundred miles deep, this distance could be only a small part of the entire Sinful Canyon.

By this time, Jing Yan also became somewhat anxious, because he had not yet found the Purple Incense Flower he was looking for.

The Purple Incense Flower, although only a Third-level Spirit Grass, couldn't be bought in the outside market, and Jing Yan himself had to obtain it.

Regardless of its market value, it was priceless to Jing Yan.

And here, Jing Yan became even more cautious with his movements; if an Eighth-level Spiritual Beast appeared, then with Jing Yan's current strength, he would definitely be in trouble.

## The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 118: Chapter 118 Liu Family in Trouble Chapter 118: Chapter 118 Liu Family in Trouble  
Black Wind Town, Liu Family!

"Clatter, clatter, clatter, clatter!"

Over a hundred Armored Warriors dressed in black surged through the street like the wind.

“Everyone, surround the place!”

Following these Armored Warriors, an old man with a black beard quickly approached, his eyes blazing.

He shouted loudly, and the warriors in front of him encircled the entire Liu Family Mansion so tightly that not even water could escape.

Each one of them held a weapon, exuding a murderous aura.

The entire town of Black Wind was stirred.

A large number of Martial Artists watched tensely from a distance, not daring to come closer.

“It’s the Town Mayor!”

“The Town Mayor has come to the Liu Family?”

“What for?”

“Do we even need to ask?”

It’s definitely not for a good reason.

Otherwise, why would he bring so many guards and surround the Liu Family?”

“ ... ”

The murmuring was low.

The old man who had encircled the Liu Family Mansion with the black Armored Guard was indeed the Town Mayor of Black Wind Town, Gao Yan.

He was also the law enforcer of Black Wind Town, under the jurisdiction of the Duyang City Lord Mansion.

Gao Yan himself was a Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artist.

Among his guards, there were eight who had reached the Ninth Layer Heaven, and nearly a hundred others were Seventh or Eighth Layer Heaven Martial Artists.

Even before the Sky Wolf Gang was annihilated, Town Mayor Gao Yan wielded the strongest power in Black Wind Town.

Once the Armored Guard had surrounded the entire Liu Family Mansion, Gao Yan swaggered in, his eyes flickering with a vicious glint.

“It’s terrible, terrible!”

“Master, something terrible has happened!”

The Liu Family Guards quickly started shouting.

Liu Daquan also hurried out.

Before the guards started shouting, he had already heard the noise outside.

Now, his face had turned slightly pale, and his gaze kept darting towards the gate.

“Master, the Town Mayor has come with a large number of Armored Guards,” said the guard with a look of panic toward Liu Daquan.

Before the guard had even finished speaking, Liu Daquan had already seen the Town Mayor, Gao Yan, entering from outside.

He felt a sudden pang of fear in his heart.

He knew that Gao Yan hadn't come to reminisce; otherwise, he wouldn't have brought so many Armored Guards.

In fact, although the relationship between Liu Daquan and Gao Yan wasn't especially close, they were acquainted.

Otherwise, Liu Daquan wouldn't have been able to operate so many businesses in Black Wind Town.

Seeing Gao Yan's menacing approach, Liu Daquan understood that the other party was here to cause trouble.

He quickly plastered on a smile and went to meet him.

"Town Mayor, what brings you to visit me today?" Liu Daquan was a very tactful man, and although he knew the other party had come to find fault, he still acted very politely.

During this period, Liu Daquan had successfully managed the assets acquired from the Sky Wolf Gang through Jing Yan, getting them on the right track.

His abilities were indeed strong.

“Liu Daquan, you’ve got some nerve, colluding with others to murder the Wei Family’s supervisor.

You must be tired of living!” Gao Yan, pointing aggressively at Liu Daquan’s forehead, kept jabbing his finger.

Gao Yan, at this moment, felt an extraordinary pleasure in his heart.

Why pleasure?

Because the Liu Family was in trouble.

Once the Liu Family was finished, Gao Yan could take over the industries they currently controlled.

Those were lucrative prospects, and how could Gao Yan not be tempted?

Ever since Jing Yan had eliminated the Sky Wolf Gang, Gao Yan had already set his sights on the various industries of the Sky Wolf Gang.

He had no thoughts of avenging the Sky Wolf Gang, but those enviable industries, he wanted to pocket them.

However, he had also investigated and found out that it was almost solely the martial artist known as Jing Yan who had wiped out the gang.

Such a person was too formidable, even he, as the Town Mayor of Black Wind Town, could not afford to offend.

Therefore, he had been biding his time, waiting for an opportunity.

Now, the opportunity had finally arrived.

The Wei family from Duyang City had sent him a message, instructing him to find the murderer who had killed the Wei family's manager and then escort them to the Wei family in Duyang City.

Gao Yan dared not offend that Jing Yan.

But now, with the Wei family backing him, what was there to fear?

Thus, upon receiving the letter, he immediately led a large group of men and went straight to the Liu Family Mansion.

In his eyes, both the Liu Family and that martial artist called Jing Yan were about to face great calamity.

This was nothing short of a great opportunity for him.

As for who Jing Yan was, he also knew that Jing Yan was from a prominent family in Donglin City, the Jing Family.

But what did the families of Donglin city have to do with him, the Town Mayor of Duyang City?

Even if the Jing Family wanted to cause trouble, they would have to seek out the Wei Family in Duyang City, not trouble him, the Town Mayor of Black Wind Town.

Gao Yan looked at Liu Daquan with fervent eyes.

“Town Mayor, this is a misunderstanding!” Liu Daquan immediately tried to explain.

His heart was also somewhat panicked.

He had anticipated that the Wei Family would eventually uncover the murder of their manager, but he had not expected it to be discovered so quickly.

Now, the Wei Family had clearly taken action.

What should he do?

“Misunderstanding, my ass!

Liu Daquan, you better hand over that lad named Jing Yan immediately, or I will flatten your Liu Family,” Gao Yan said fiercely, waving his hand.

He had known Liu Daquan for a while, but now, turning his face showed no pressure.

“Town Mayor, please calm down.

Young Master Jing Yan is really not here, he has already left.

Town Mayor, Young Master Jing Yan belongs to a major family from Donglin City,” Liu Daquan intentionally pointed out Jing Yan’s identity, “The properties of the Sky Wolf Gang now belong to Young Master Jing Yan, which are considered the Jing Family’s properties as well.”

Liu Daquan, of course, could see what the Town Mayor was truly after.

Wasn’t it those properties?

Upon hearing Liu Daquan's words, Gao Yan immediately laughed sinisterly.

Regarding Liu Daquan's words, he had of course known about them long ago.

If it weren't for this connection, how could he have waited nearly twenty days before making his move?

Were the properties of the Sky Wolf Gang something that Liu Daquan could swallow?

"Liu Daquan, spare me your nonsense!

Since you say that Jing Yan is not here, then I'll believe you.

However, you must immediately notify that lad named Jing Yan to come here.

As for how to deal with your Liu Family, we'll not discuss it now and save it for later," Gao Yan said, the corners of his mouth curling into a cold smile.

"Bring someone in!" Gao Yan shouted.

“Thud, thud, thud!” A group of Armored Guards quickly walked in.

“Take Liu Daquan’s daughter, Liu Xiaoyue, and send her to the Wei Family in Duyang City!” Gao Yan commanded, waving his arm.

“Town Mayor...” Upon hearing that Gao Yan was actually going to take his daughter to the Wei Family, Liu Daquan was greatly alarmed and tried to stop it.

“Get the hell out of my way!” Gao Yan fiercely lifted his foot and kicked Liu Daquan.

Being a Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist, Liu Daquan was no match!

Liu Daquan’s body was directly kicked and sent flying.

The Armored Guard immediately took action.

The Liu Family had some guards who tried to intervene, but the Armored Guard outnumbered and overpowered them.

The Liu Family Guards were all injured in a brief confrontation, including two Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists.

# The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 119: Chapter 119 Discovering the Purple Incense Flower Chapter 119: Chapter 119 Discovering the Purple Incense Flower Sinful Canyon, over a hundred miles away.

Thick fog had become so dense that it was nearly viscous.

Here, even with Jing Yan's Eye Power, he could only see the scenery within a hundred meters around him.

By this time, Jing Yan had been advancing within Sinful Canyon for nearly twenty days.

The search for the Purple Incense Flower was proving to be much more difficult than he had anticipated.

In the nearly twenty days, Jing Yan had also encountered a very dangerous situation.

That time, he came across four powerful Level Seven spiritual beasts.

If it had been one or two, Jing Yan could have killed them.

But four Level Seven spiritual beasts forced Jing Yan to flee.

Only by relying on Sky Wings was Jing Yan able to escape the combined pursuit of the four Level Seven spiritual beasts.

Four Level Seven spiritual beasts!

Even a Martial Artist in the Innate Middle Stage would possibly meet their demise here when facing an attack by four such creatures – too dangerous!

That experience made Jing Yan even more cautious.

His senses were constantly stretched to their limits, always alert to any irregularity.

Even the slightest possibility of danger would prompt Jing Yan to avoid it at the first opportunity.

“Hmm?”

On this day, as Jing Yan was carefully navigating, his eyes suddenly trembled slightly.

“Purple Incense Flower!”

“It’s the Purple Incense Flower!”

His eyes lit up with excitement.

Such a Third-level Spirit Grass was incredibly hard to find.

No wonder there were no Purple Incense Flowers for sale in the market.

Martial Artists below the Innate Realm dared not enter here, and those in the Early or Innate Middle Stages found it difficult to penetrate this deep.

More powerful Martial Artists in the Late and Peak Innate stages might not be enticed by the less valuable Purple Incense Flower even if they reached this place.

Upon discovering the Purple Incense Flower, Jing Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

For him, time was of the essence!

If he had ample time, he was confident he could advance to the Innate level again without concocting any Medicine.

However, how much time that would require was hard to say.

Jing Yan needed to grow stronger quickly; the burden on his shoulders was heavy!

To take revenge for his grandfather, his current strength was far from sufficient.

Even stepping into the Innate Realm would not be enough.

However, once in the Innate Realm, at least he would have a greater reliance on self-preservation.

Staring at the Purple Incense Flower nearly a hundred meters away, Jing Yan held his breath.

Although he was eager to pick the Purple Incense Flower immediately, he did not rashly rush forward.

In such a place, a single moment of carelessness could mean death before even touching the Purple Incense Flower.

After several breaths, not sensing the presence of any powerful spiritual beasts nearby, Jing Yan carefully approached, holding the Flowing Light Sword.

A hundred meters!

Fifty meters!

Thirty meters!

Ten meters!

The Purple Incense Flower was now within arm's reach, and Jing Yan could confirm that this was indeed the Third-level Spirit Grass, Purple Incense Flower.

What caused Jing Yan's pupils to suddenly contract was the realization that not just one Purple Incense Flower grew in this area.

After a quick count, there were actually nine Purple Incense Flowers here.

“Fantastic!”

Feeling his heart beating a bit too fiercely, Jing Yan took a deep breath and continued to move forward.

“Roar!”

Just at that moment, a sudden change occurred—a thunderous roar came from beside Jing Yan.

“Not good!”

Jing Yan was taken aback, his body leaping up in a continuous bound as the Flowing Light Sword in his hand instantly unleashed a beam of sword light, sweeping towards the direction of the sound.

The sword light pierced through the white mist with terrifying speed.

Jing Yan also tensely watched in that direction.

“Roar!”

At last, a red shadow appeared within Jing Yan’s line of sight.

This red shadow had an alarmingly fast speed, and from the first roar, Jing Yan could tell it was at least hundreds of meters away.

But after Jing Yan released a beam of sword light, the red shadow had already closed in to within a hundred meters.

“Fire Cloud Beast?” Jing Yan’s eyes narrowed, and he gripped the Flowing Light Sword even tighter.

The Fire Cloud Beast was a powerful type of level eight spiritual beast.

“Damn it!” Jing Yan cursed inwardly.

He had already found the Purple Incense Flower, but at this critical moment, a level eight spiritual beast had appeared.

Since entering Sinful Canyon, Jing Yan had never encountered a level eight spiritual beast, let alone fought one.

To think, if a level seven spiritual beast was already so fierce, how much more powerful and astonishing a level eight spiritual beast would be.

“Boom!”

“Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast stood about three meters tall and was about four meters long—if one included the tail, it stretched to a good seven or eight meters.

The creature had four hooves, and its whole body was fiery red, looking like a rolling mass of flames at a glance.

Compared to humans, the body size of the Fire Cloud Beast could be considered extremely massive.

Jing Yan could clearly see that as the Fire Cloud Beast charged, the surrounding white mist was sent flying away by a wave of air.

There wasn't the slightest bit of white fog around the body of the Fire Cloud Beast, allowing Jing Yan to observe it more clearly.

After a loud noise, the Fire Cloud Beast raised its sharp claws and simply smashed Jing Yan's sword light into fragments.

A chill immediately ran through Jing Yan's heart.

Such a terrifying force.

He knew very well that the power contained within his own sword light was something even experts in the Innate Realm had to be wary of.

Yet, the charging Fire Cloud Beast casually waved its sharp claws and shattered his sword light.

After destroying Jing Yan's sword light, the Fire Cloud Beast did not show any hesitation; it opened its huge maw and continued to pounce fiercely towards Jing Yan.

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

With Primordial Energy within his body driven to its limit, his strongest New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was suddenly unleashed with a thunderous blast.

“Rumble!”

As the two collided, a horrific boom sounded.

Then, the sword shadow formed by Jing Yan's Moon Cutting Sword Technique collapsed with a roar.

Jing Yan's body was sent flying backward.

Jing Yan felt his blood churning, narrowly avoiding spewing out blood.

In mid-air, he hurriedly deployed Sky Wings to adjust his body.

Only upon nearing impact with the cliff face did he manage to regain control.

It was certain that had it not been for the extraordinary movement technique of Sky Wings Martial Art, Jing Yan would have suffered a brutal collision against the cliff.

“What terrifying power!” Jing Yan’s eyes were fixated on the fiery red Fire Cloud Beast.

The strength of both sides was not on the same level.

Jing Yan was acutely aware that if it weren’t for his Sky Wings Martial Art, the collision would have undoubtedly resulted in severe injury.

Even a martial artist at the Innate Middle Stage realm could not withstand such a ferocious blow.

For a martial artist in the Early Innate Realm, they would most likely have been directly killed by the impact.

The ferocity of a level eight spiritual beast was too terrifying; even warriors at the Late Innate Stage may not be certain to kill a level eight spiritual beast.

“Roar!” The Fire Cloud Beast let out another roar, its massive head tilting slightly, its red eyes like copper bells, staring at Jing Yan.

It seemed to be puzzled that this tiny human had not been killed by its direct impact.

## The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 120: Chapter 120 Perilous Chapter 120: Chapter 120 Perilous High-level spiritual beasts possess wisdom comparable to that of a two or three-year-old child.

This Fire Cloud Beast had killed more than just one or two human martial artists, so it was aware of the devastating power of its own pounce to humans.

It imagined that this strike would smash the small human before it into a meat patty, just like those it had killed before.

So when it saw Jing Yan being knocked away but still standing there unharmed, it felt very surprised.

“Damn it!” Jing Yan was equally angry.

Had it been a seventh-level spiritual beast, he would have been able to slay it.

But facing a high-level eighth-rank Fire Cloud Beast, one that was relatively strong among its kind, he had no means at all.

His gaze then shifted to the Purple Incense Flower not far away, and his anxiety increased.

Yet, no matter how anxious, without dealing with the Fire Cloud Beast not far ahead, it would be very difficult to obtain the Purple Incense Flower.

“What should I do?”

“Damn it, let’s give it a try!”

“Whoosh!” Jing Yan’s Flowing Light Sword vibrated slightly, and his figure turned into an afterimage as he rushed toward the Fire Cloud Beast.

He came to Sinful Canyon specifically to obtain the Purple Incense Flower.

If he were to retreat now, Jing Yan definitely wouldn’t be content.

He had to give it a try, no matter what.

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

The Moon Cutting Sword Technique, which integrated the Autumn Wind Falling Leaves and Condensed Moon Three Waves, unleashed a terrifying black sword light that pierced through space.

This strike was powerful enough to kill most martial artists in the Early Innate Realm.

It was, so far, Jing Yan’s attack that contained the utmost power.

“Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast, seeing Jing Yan daring to charge at it, let out a fierce roar, and its hooves forcefully kicked off the ground.

Its huge crimson body charged at Jing Yan like lightning.

It thought that Jing Yan was challenging it to a decisive death battle!

Of course, it would not retreat.

This insignificant little human dared to provoke it, and it intended to tear him into pieces.

“Roar!”

“Roar roar!” The Fire Cloud Beast let out continuous roars.

Waves of scorching hot air spread around, causing the distant white clouds to roll like ripples on water.

“Beast, meet your end!” Jing Yan channeled his Primordial Energy to its limit, sweeping the fierce sword light towards the Fire Cloud Beast.

Simultaneously.

“Sky Wings!”

The Body Technique Martial Arts, Sky Wings, was also activated to the extreme.

One could see that Jing Yan’s body, while charging forward at an incredible speed, abruptly changed direction.

In an instant, with an eerily abnormal posture, he veered to the right.

“Pff!”

The black sword light, charged with the power of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, was viciously shattered by the beast’s sharp claws.

Still, Jing Yan’s strongest attack was obviously not something that the Fire Cloud Beast could completely ignore.

Although it shattered the sword light of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, the immense power within the sword light still caused its body to slightly step back.

One might even say that it slowed the beast’s charging speed a tad.

Jing Yan’s purpose for launching this attack was precisely to achieve this—he never intended to slay the Fire Cloud Beast.

With his current realm, it was impossible for him to slaughter the eighth-level spiritual beast, the Fire Cloud Beast.

His purpose was merely to slow down the beast’s movements.

With the aid of the Sky Wings, Jing Yan's body instantly drifted down in front of the nearest Purple Incense Flower, and without any hesitation, he plucked it and, in the next instant, stored it inside the Sumeru Ring.

“Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast had clearly seen Jing Yan's actions.

It knew his previous attack was simply a feint, the human's real target was the Spirit Grass growing on the ground.

Although the Spirit Grass was not precious, the beast was enraged beyond measure, feeling that it had been toyed with by this human.

After a mad roar, the Fire Cloud Beast, fueled by boundless rage, mustered all its strength and lunged towards Jing Yan, determined to bite off the deceitful human's head!

“Swoosh!”

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!”

Jing Yan felt the terrifying force approaching from behind and, without even turning around, pushed the Sky Wings to their limits.

His body changed directions multiple times at an unbelievable speed.

Now that he had the Purple Incense Flower, he obviously could not afford to stay and fight to the death with the Fire Cloud Beast.

After dodging the beast's lethal claws and gaping maw, Jing Yan bolted like lightning toward the exit of the Sinful Canyon.

At this time, Jing Yan could not afford to hold back.

The Primordial Energy in his Martial Arts Meridians surged like a torrential river under the influence of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill.

Similarly, he pushed the Sky Wings to their limit.

Jing Yan, like a bolt of lightning, raced madly through the Sinful Canyon.

The Fire Cloud Beast, too, was in hot pursuit, letting out roars from time to time.

Along the way, there were many other spiritual beasts, but upon hearing the roar of the Fire Cloud Beast, they all hid immediately, causing no trouble for Jing Yan.

After running wildly for half an hour, Jing Yan finally let out a breath of relief.

The Fire Cloud Beast was too fast; he had actually worried that if it kept on chasing, his robust yet rapidly depleting Primordial Energy would not last.

Jing Yan couldn't maintain such a frenetic pace indefinitely.

Hence, if the Fire Cloud Beast really had pursued to the death, Jing Yan might have been caught before he could escape the Sinful Canyon.

Thankfully, after half an hour of frantic fleeing, the damn creature, the Fire Cloud Beast, had finally given up the chase.

Gradually coming to a stop, Jing Yan gasped for breath a few times, his mouth curving into a slight grin, feeling much lighter in his heart.

“That was really dangerous!”

“One slip, and I could have died here.

Lucky for me, I had the Sky Wings.

Otherwise, I would've been doomed without a doubt," Jing Yan thought with a chilling sense of gratitude in his heart.

Had he not chosen a movement technique like the Sky Wings, and instead chosen an attack-oriented Top-grade Martial Arts, he would not have escaped the Fire Cloud Beast's lethal claws, even if he had fully mastered the Top-grade Martial Arts.

Jing Yan finally understood the importance of having a movement technique Martial Arts specifically for escape.

"Senior Tianshui?"

Jing Yan opened his eyes wide.

The figure of Tianshui emerged from the Qiankun Ring, not far from him.

"Find a place to concoct the medicine!" Tianshui said while waving his arm.

"Now?" Jing Yan was momentarily stunned.

His plan had been to leave the Moonlight Forest before concocting the medicine necessary for his advancement to the Innate Realm.

“Yes, right now.

That damned beast dared to chase after me?

How can I tolerate this?” Tianshui’s face was dark, and he fiercely gritted his teeth.

Hearing this, Jing Yan suddenly realized something.

Tianshui had clearly been provoked by the Fire Cloud Beast.

Although the beast was chasing Jing Yan, Tianshui had been inside the Qiankun Ring on Jing Yan’s person the whole time, meaning Tianshui felt as though he himself had been chased out by the Fire Cloud Beast.

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(Four chapters burst!

Asking for your votes!

Hmm, it would be even better with some rewards!

Thank you!)