

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 121 - 121 121 Successful Configuration

Chapter 121: Chapter 121 Successful Configuration Chapter 121: Chapter 121 Successful Configuration He Tianshui, once the strongest on the Heavenly Origin Continent, had never experienced being chased by a Level 8 spiritual beast.

What a fall from grace!

That anger, he had to vent it somehow.

If it were not for the fact that he was already dead, leaving only a residual soul, a casual slap from him would have killed not just Level 8 spiritual beasts, but a bunch of Level 9 ones as well.

These filthy beasts, daring to chase after him?

Outrageous!

Thus, he seemed even more anxious than Jing Yan.

“But this place is Sinful Canyon, and it’s very dangerous!” Jing Yan looked around at the white fog swirling everywhere, not knowing when a spiritual beast might appear.

Jing Yan frowned and looked at Tianshui.

“Dig a cave!” Tianshui waved again.

Clearly, he was determined to have Jing Yan advance to the Innate Realm within Sinful Canyon and then seek revenge on the Fire Cloud Beast.

Dig a cave!

Jing Yan picked a spot on the cliff and started to dig.

The Flowing Light Sword was too long and inconvenient for digging, so he took out the top-quality short sword he obtained from the Dark Night Assassin.

This short sword was perfect for the task.

Using a top-quality weapon to dig a cave was indeed unthinkable for ordinary people.

Within Sinful Canyon, although there might be some natural caves, with the fog swirling around and visibility limited to less than a hundred meters, how could one easily find a suitable cave?

Instead of wasting time looking for a cave, it was more convenient to dig one themselves.

Jing Yan, with his formidable strength and abundant Primordial Energy, assisted by a top-quality weapon, made quick work of digging.

The hard rock in front of him was as soft as tofu.

In less than four hours, Jing Yan carved out a small cave in the rock face.

After hiding inside, he blocked the entrance with a prepared boulder.

After some disguising, the cave was quite concealed.

Even if there were Human Martial Artists nearby, unless they looked closely, they would hardly discover that there was a hidden cave here.

As for the less intelligent spiritual beasts, they could only rely on their sense of smell to detect anything unusual in the cave.

However, even the most sharp-sensed beasts would have to be close to catch the scent.

Furthermore, even if these sharp-sensed spiritual beasts sensed something odd, it would be hard for them to figure out that a cave was hidden behind the boulder.

Inside the cave, Jing Yan changed into a clean blue robe and took out all the Spirit Grass needed for preparing the medicine.

Except for the Purple Incense Flower, Jing Yan had already acquired all the other Spirit Grass back in Donglin City.

The only missing Purple Incense Flower was now also in his possession.

The preparation of the medicine could begin.

This time, Tianshui stayed by Jing Yan's side the whole time, even when Jing Yan was digging the cave, he did not enter the Qiankun Ring.

Obviously, he was very eager.

“Listen carefully!”

“Remember every step I tell you and execute exactly as I say,” Tianshui, with a serious expression, told Jing Yan.

In fact, preparing the medicine was relatively simple, though it involved complex steps and required some Primordial Energy.

Refining an Elixir was incredibly difficult.

Compared to refining elixirs, preparing medicine was like child’s play.

With Jing Yan’s memory, Tianshui only needed to explain once for him to remember every step in the medicine preparation process.

Of course, although the preparation was relatively simple, there could be no errors.

Even a tiny mistake could lead to the complete failure of the medicine preparation.

And now, Jing Yan had only one chance.

If he failed and wasted the Purple Incense Flower he risked his life to obtain, he didn’t know if he would ever get another chance to acquire it.

Jing Yan had no confidence that he could snatch another Purple Incense Flower from beneath the massive jaws of the Fire Cloud Beast, unless he stepped into the Innate Realm.

However, by the time he entered the Innate Realm, the Purple Incense Flower would have lost much of its value to him.

After memorizing all the steps Tianshui explained, Jing Yan began preparing the medicine.

Various types of Spirit Grass were continuously refined and extracted by his Primordial Energy in a container to combine them.

Jing Yan's movements were slow – it didn't matter if he was slow, as long as there were no mistakes.

Two hours passed!

Four hours passed!

...

After fourteen hours.

“Whew!”

“It's almost done; now it's time for the purification and filtration,” Jing Yan looked at the green solution in the container and let out a slight breath.

Preparing the medicine for the first time was quite exhausting; it wasn't physically demanding, but mentally tiring.

Purification and filtration were the last steps, and also the simplest.

He needed to keep activating his Primordial Energy to evaporate the liquid in the container to a certain extent and then filter out the residue.

That was it.

Another hour passed.

"It's done!"

"The medicine is ready!"

Tianshui personally checked the medicine Jing Yan had prepared, nodded his head, and seemed quite pleased.

"Jing Yan, with the help of this medicine, if you can't advance to the Innate Realm, you're no better than a pig," Tianshui squinted his eyes and said to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan's face darkened upon hearing this.

Advancing to the Innate Realm?

The Innate Realm wasn't that simple.

You should see how many Innate Realm Martial Artists there are in Donglin City.

If advancing to the Innate were that easy, the Jing Family wouldn't just have about ten Innate Realm Martial Artists.

Jing Yan had advanced to the Innate Realm before, but precisely because he had, he truly understood how difficult it was.

How many Martial Artists at the Ninth Layer Heaven spent their entire lives unable to make that step.

It's known that once one steps into the Innate Realm, a Martial Artist's lifespan greatly increases.

Martial Artists at the Ninth Layer Heaven usually live over a hundred years, while those in the Innate Realm, unless they die accidentally, almost all live up to two hundred years.

Several elders in the Jing Family were over a hundred years old and appeared to be in their sixties or seventies.

“Kid, I won’t disturb you any longer, prepare yourself and then begin your advancement,” Tianshui didn’t wait for Jing Yan to respond, leaving these words behind, he disappeared in front of him.

And Jing Yan, after looking at the green medicine he had prepared, closed his eyes and started circulating the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill to adjust his condition.

Advancing to the Innate Realm wasn’t something to be rushed; he must first get his physical condition to its best.

After all, preparing thoroughly doesn’t hinder the progress of work.

Time slipped by unnoticed.

After about a day, Jing Yan finally opened his eyes again.

He knew it was time to try advancing to the Innate Realm.

He took out all the Top-grade Spirit Stones from the Sumeru Ring, totaling twenty-two.

Chapter 122 - 122 122 Promotion to Innate

Chapter 122: Chapter 122: Promotion to Innate Chapter 122: Chapter 122: Promotion to Innate After eliminating the Sky Wolf Gang, Jing Yan had nearly twenty Top-grade Spirit Stones on him.

Then, after killing Ran Hou on Soul-breaking Cliff, he obtained a few more Top-grade Spirit Stones, totaling twenty-two.

Advancing to the Innate Realm required a lot of Primordial Energy support, so Jing Yan not only took out a large number of ordinary spiritual stones but also brought out all twenty-two Top-grade Spirit Stones.

At this time, Jing Yan was undoubtedly a bit nervous yet also somewhat excited.

Although he had advanced to the Innate Realm before, the Innate Realm of that time and the current one were completely different concepts.

Even now, before advancing to the Innate Realm, Jing Yan could easily defeat his past self who had already reached the Innate Realm.

How strong would he be after successfully advancing to the Innate Realm now?

Jing Yan himself was not sure.

“Let’s begin!”

Jing Yan took the green medicine into his hands.

A flicker of brilliance in his eyes briefly shimmered, then gradually faded.

The medicine was extremely bitter as it entered his mouth, causing Jing Yan to frown involuntarily.

Still, he forced himself to swallow all the medicine.

A burst of flames seemed to ignite in his abdomen.

Primordial Energy in his entire body's Martial Arts Meridians suddenly began to circulate and boil.

It was like adding some water to a pot of boiling oil.

Subconsciously, Jing Yan began to operate the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, nearly losing control of the Primordial Energy.

“Such a terrifying medicine!”

Although Tianshui had said before using it that this medicine would play a very important role in aiding his advancement to the Innate Realm, Jing Yan had never experienced it and couldn't imagine how effective it could be.

Now, Jing Yan understood.

He focused his mind, placing all his consciousness on controlling the Primordial Energy within the Martial Arts Meridians.

As Jing Yan continuously absorbed the effects of the medicine, his momentum was also continually climbing.

Primordial Energy in the Martial Arts Meridians constantly flowed to the abdomen and then gathered and condensed.

Gradually, a vortex formed by mist began to take shape in Jing Yan's abdomen.

This vortex was known among martial artists as the Fog Vortex.

Only martial artists advancing to the Innate Realm could form the Fog Vortex.

The consolidation of the Fog Vortex also represented the most difficult part of the entire advancement process.

During the consolidation of the Fog Vortex, the martial artist absolutely could not make any mistakes.

Once the Fog Vortex became unstable, it would collapse, and the advancement would be a complete failure.

A failed breakthrough would profoundly impact the martial artist's Divine Soul, making it impossible for this person to attempt another breakthrough for a long time.

“Condense!” Jing Yan's thoughts continued to impact.

So far, his Fog Vortex was forming quite smoothly.

With the help of the medicine, there had been almost no obstacles in shaping the initial form of the Fog Vortex.

The medicine Tianshui taught Jing Yan to prepare clearly served mainly to condense the Fog Vortex.

Generally, when a martial artist advanced to the Innate Realm and tried to form the initial shape of the Fog Vortex, it would take at least several days or even more than ten days.

However, Jing Yan only took one day, thanks to the medicine.

Moreover, there were no obstacles during the consolidation process.

Next was to consolidate the Fog Vortex, stabilizing it.

This step was also very important.

The formation of the initial shape of the Fog Vortex was only a halfway success, and failing the subsequent consolidation would likewise lead to complete failure.

Jing Yan dared not relax at all, and he began to absorb the Primordial Energy from the Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Under the operation of Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, the Primordial Energy inside the Top-grade Spirit Stones transformed into a flow-like fluctuation, pouring into Jing Yan's body.

Through the Martial Arts Meridians, it eventually entered the Fog Vortex.

At this point, Jing Yan could clearly see within himself the gradually growing Fog Vortex in his abdomen.

So far, Jing Yan's Fog Vortex was only the size of a thumb.

When the Fog Vortex grew to the size of a fist, it would essentially be stabilized, and this advancement would be considered a success.

Having previously experienced advancing to the Innate Realm, Jing Yan was very familiar with the process.

He knew where he was in his advancement and what he still needed to pay attention to.

One Top-grade Spirit Stone!

Two Top-grade Spirit Stones!

...

The Primordial Energy needed to consolidate Jing Yan's Fog Vortex was obviously far from comparable to that of an ordinary martial artist.

His own Primordial Energy was too robust, added to that the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, a defy-the-heavens Cultivation Technique, the power his Fog Vortex could invoke was also unimaginable to ordinary martial artists.

Consuming Primordial Energy, Jing Yan didn't care.

The more resources he consumed now, the more formidable the strength he would possess after the breakthrough.

Time slowly disappeared.

Sunrise, sunset, day after day.

In a blink, Jing Yan's closed-door cultivation for advancement had already passed a week.

On this day, Jing Yan's meditating body trembled slightly.

It was at this moment that Jing Yan clearly felt the Fog Vortex in his abdomen forming a close connection with his body, becoming an integral part of it.

Primordial Energy flowed smoothly from the Fog Vortex to the Martial Arts Meridians, and from the Martial Arts Meridians back to the Fog Vortex.

Jing Yan knew, he had succeeded.

His advancement was successful.

"Sigh!" Jing Yan breathed out a long sigh of relief, opened his eyes, looked around, his eyes brimming with brilliant Divine Light.

Innate!

Finally, he had once again advanced to the Innate Realm.

Jing Yan clenched his palm.

Previously, when his realm continuously fell from the Innate Realm to just retaining the Martial Arts Third Layer Heaven, that period was undoubtedly very dark for Jing Yan.

Had it been someone else, they might not have accepted such a blow, leading to giving up or even committing suicide.

But Jing Yan had not given up; he had been persisting.

Now back in the Innate Realm, though the realm was the same, his current strength had already surpassed his past capabilities by several streets.

Feeling the robust Primordial Energy in the Fog Vortex and Martial Arts Meridians, a slow smile appeared on Jing Yan's face.

He did not get up; instead, he continued to use spiritual stones to absorb the Primordial Energy.

In front of him, placed heaps of spiritual stones were divided by Jing Yan, consisting of several hundred stones, and he placed his hand above the pile, beginning to absorb the energy within.

Although the Primordial Energy within ordinary spiritual stones was far less pure than that within Top-grade Spirit Stones, for now, Jing Yan could only temporarily use ordinary spiritual stones to continue filling the Fog Vortex in his abdomen.

Because the twenty-two Top-grade Spirit Stones had all already turned to dust.

The resources he consumed for advancing to the Innate Realm were truly terrifying.

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Chapter 123: Chapter 123: Battle Against the Fire Cloud Beast Again Chapter 123: Chapter 123: Battle Against the Fire Cloud Beast Again Jing Yan had been in seclusion to promote his Cultivation to the Innate Realm, after ten days had passed.

“Boom!”

A black sword light suddenly shot out.

“Bang!”

The boulder was obliterated into fine dust without any obstruction, under the gentle stir of the sword light.

Immediately afterward, a cyan figure swiftly flashed out from the entrance of the cave.

“Huff!”

Exhaling a breath, Jing Yan’s gaze swept around the dense white fog, his face also wearing a faint smile.

Having entered the Innate Realm, Jing Yan’s Eye Power had obviously been significantly enhanced.

Previously, when he had not yet advanced to the Innate Realm, he could only see the scenery within a hundred meters in the deeper areas of the Sinful Canyon.

But now, he could clearly see everything within several hundred meters.

All five senses had been significantly improved.

After advancing to the Innate Realm, Jing Yan had consumed a large number of ordinary Spirit Stones, making the Primordial Energy within the created Fog Vortex during his breakthrough become abundant.

Not only that, but he also completely repaired the last three flaws of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique that he hadn’t resolved before.

When tested by the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, the Moon Cutting Sword Technique had a total of eleven flaws.

Jing Yan had repaired six of them while at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

When he became a Half-step Innate, he repaired another two.

At that time, there were only three flaws left unresolved, which he completely fixed after breaking through to become one of the Innate Strong People.

The power of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique had thus been greatly enhanced.

Moreover, Jing Yan's Moon Cutting Sword Technique's integration with the Autumn Wind Falling Leaves Sword and the Condensed Moon Three Waves had further improved, reaching as much as fifty percent integration.

Fifty percent integration was already very astonishing, and Jing Yan could feel that it might be difficult to further intensify this integration in a short period.

Continued integration would require epiphanies during use.

It was no longer merely related to his realm.

Perhaps, a minor epiphany while using it could increase the integration of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique to sixty or even seventy percent.

Martial Arts also required tempering.

“Whoosh!”

Jing Yan swiftly flew toward the location where he had discovered the Purple Incense Flower.

This time, his speed was much faster than when he first delved deeply into the Sinful Canyon because he was now in the Innate Realm.

With his current Cultivation, even if he encountered several level-seven spiritual beasts attacking him together, let alone four, even eight level-seven spiritual beasts, he could easily cope.

Propelling the Sky Wings, he sped wildly along!

Jing Yan remembered that before his advancement to the Innate Realm, he was chased by a level-eight Fire Cloud Beast for about half an hour before he managed to shake it off.

This implied that the distance he had traveled with all his might while propelling the Sky Wings for half an hour was the distance to the location where he found the Purple Incense Flower.

Thus, with his current Cultivation in the Innate Realm, propelling the Sky Wings would allow him to arrive at that location in even less time.

Even if he did not use all his Primordial Energy to the maximum, he could arrive at the Purple Incense Flower's location in less than half an hour.

Propelling the Sky Wings in the Innate Realm was much faster than when he was a Half-step Innate.

Jing Yan had a rough estimate in his heart, and, feeling that it was about time, he began to slow down and observe carefully.

He wasn't sure whether the level eight Fire Cloud Beast was still at its previous location.

If the Fire Cloud Beast was no longer there, he could easily get his hands on the remaining eight Purple Incense Flowers.

Now, personally, Jing Yan no longer needed Purple Incense Flowers.

However, they were an essential ingredient for concocting that particular Medicine, and although Jing Yan was already in the Innate Realm and did not need the Medicine for himself, he could still produce it and sell it.

One could imagine the frenzy that would ensue amongst Martial Artists once the effects of the Medicine were confirmed, and its value would certainly reach an astonishing level.

Although Jing Yan had over two hundred thousand Spirit Stone Gold Card on him, such an amount might seem substantial to an ordinary Martial Artist, but for Jing Yan, it was far from enough.

His advancement from Half-step Innate to the Innate Realm alone had consumed a total of twenty-two Top-grade Spirit Stones, in addition to twenty or thirty thousand ordinary spiritual stones in cash.

The resources he would need for future cultivation would amount to an astronomical figure.

Twenty-two Top-grade Spirit Stones were almost worth ninety thousand ordinary spiritual stones.

Adding the ordinary spiritual stones he had used, the consumption reached an astonishing total of over one hundred thousand.

And this did not even include the several thousand ordinary spiritual stones spent on buying various Spirit Grasses required for concocting the Medicine.

In the future, Jing Yan would have to advance to the Innate Middle Stage, Late Innate, and Peak of Innate, with each step requiring a massive amount of Spirit Stones.

Therefore, producing and selling some of this heaven-defying Medicine would undoubtedly be a quick way to accumulate Spirit Stones.

“Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast had not left the location where Jing Yan found the Purple Incense Flowers; it was still there.

In fact, its lair was nearby the location of the Purple Incense Flowers.

The first time Jing Yan arrived here, the Fire Cloud Beast was resting in its lair.

It was the scent of a human that brought it out of its nest, after which it launched an attack on Jing Yan.

This time, Jing Yan was approaching the place for the second time.

Once again, the Fire Cloud Beast smelled the scent of a human and let out an angry roar instantly.

It wanted to rest, yet humans kept appearing nearby again and again, which made it incredibly angry.

Of course, it wasn't satisfied that it hadn't managed to kill and eat the human intruder the first time.

Despite many days having passed, its anger had not completely dissipated, and it was provoked yet again by the presence of a human near its territory.

With a furious roar, it charged out fiercely towards the source of the scent, moving with unparalleled swiftness.

“Hmm?”

“That mangy beast is indeed still here!” Jing Yan’s eyes focused slightly as he heard the Fire Cloud Beast’s roar.

His Primordial Energy instantly began to circulate, and he stared intently in the direction of the sound.

As Jing Yan had anticipated, within the time it took for a breath to be taken after the roar, the entirely crimson level eight Fire Cloud Beast came into his line of sight—meaning it appeared only a few hundred meters from him.

Given the Fire Cloud Beast’s speed, those few hundred meters could be covered in the blink of an eye, bringing it directly in front of Jing Yan.

“Roar!”

Jing Yan saw the Fire Cloud Beast, and the Fire Cloud Beast identified Jing Yan; it clearly remembered him.

It knew that it was this despicable human who had come here ten days ago to disturb it and had even mocked it.

This tiny human was very fast; even the beast had not been able to catch up with the despicable fellow, who only knew how to escape.

Unexpectedly, this human, who was so quick to flee, had the audacity to venture back into its territory.

This time, no matter what, it would not let this human go; it had to be killed and consumed.

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Chapter 124: Chapter 124 Killing the Fire Cloud Beast Chapter 124: Chapter 124 Killing the Fire Cloud Beast “Die, you mangy beast!” Jing Yan glared at the Fire Cloud Beast and shouted in a low voice.

“Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast, although it did not understand human language, had encountered humans not once or twice before and was not unfamiliar with the term “mangy beast.”

It knew that these words from the human's mouth were an insult, and it was extremely enraged.

Hiss!

With a roar, the Fire Cloud Beast ferociously charged at Jing Yan, its fiery red body resembling a burning flame.

Shocking red energy swirled around the body of the Fire Cloud Beast, especially near its sharp claws where the red energy was denser and more distinct.

This red energy looked like flames but was not actual fire; it was a type of elemental power controlled by the spiritual beast.

As an eighth-level spiritual beast, controlling certain elemental powers was normal.

The red energy near the claws instantly approached Jing Yan.

A terrifying light halo of red power burst forth, enveloping Jing Yan's body.

However, at this moment, Jing Yan showed no panic; his calm eyes fixed on the Fire Cloud Beast in front of him as he released his Primordial Energy to fend off the erosion of the red energy on his own body.

“Mangy beast, good coming!

Let’s see how strong you really are,” Jing Yan said.

The Flowing Light Sword in his hand suddenly swung out, the halo formed by the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique resembling a curved moon as it collided with the Fire Cloud Beast’s claw.

The first time Jing Yan encountered the Fire Cloud Beast, he nearly died at the hands of this beast.

Now having stepped into the Innate Realm, Jing Yan was bound to have a fierce battle with this Fire Cloud Beast.

This was also Jing Yan’s first time fighting face to face with an eighth-level spiritual beast.

Although Jing Yan had ascended to the Innate Realm before, even then, he couldn’t possibly battle an eighth-level spiritual beast.

Not to mention an eighth-level one, even facing a regular seventh-level spiritual beast, it was uncertain who would kill whom.

“Boom!”

The claws of the Fire Cloud Beast, swirling with red energy, heavily struck the Curved Moon Sword Light.

“Roar!”

This time, the Sword Light was not easily shattered.

The beast’s copper bell-like red pupils flickered with astonishment; it clearly did not expect that its strike failed to break the Sword Light.

It clearly remembered that during their fight ten days ago, although this human was very fast, he was no match for it in direct combat.

How could it be that in such a short time, this human’s strength had escalated to such a terrifying extent?

Could it not be the same person, just someone who looked similar?

The Fire Cloud Beast, after all, was not very intelligent, and it could not precisely distinguish every human face it had seen.

“Die!” Jing Yan’s Primordial Energy burst forth as he swung increasingly powerful Sword Light, sending waves of sword energy relentlessly onto the Fire Cloud Beast’s body.

The defense of the Fire Cloud Beast was also extraordinarily impressive.

If Jing Yan’s sword energy had fallen on an ordinary seventh-level spiritual beast, it would have left deep wounds, but on the Fire Cloud Beast, it merely left some relatively minor cuts, with very little blood flowing.

“Awoo!

Roar!”

The Fire Cloud Beast roared repeatedly.

Although the injuries on its body were not very severe so far, its rage was sky-high.

To be wounded by a mere human was the greatest humiliation for it.

Enraged, the Fire Cloud Beast’s attacks became more and more ferocious.

Yet, its attacks hardly posed a serious threat to Jing Yan, who could avoid them with Skylight Wings or manage them head-on with his Primordial Energy.

In front of Jing Yan, the Fire Cloud Beast could only get brutalized.

Of course, it was also difficult for Jing Yan to kill the Fire Cloud Beast in a short time, as its defense was too strong and it was extremely fast, finding its weak points needed time.

The battle between the man and the beast lasted almost an hour.

The Fire Cloud Beast's wounds increased, and although each one was not serious, the accumulation was torturous and it had already bled significantly.

It felt that it would eventually be worn down to death.

By this time, most of the initial rage of the Fire Cloud Beast had dissipated.

It realized that the human before it was not as easy to deal with as it seemed, and eating this human would be extremely difficult.

Thus, it gradually wanted to retreat, no longer wanting to continue fighting with this human.

“Trying to leave?”

Jing Yan noticed that the Fire Cloud Beast had reduced its attack frequency and was gradually retreating.

His gaze slightly sharpened.

The Skylight Wings turned slightly, and he instantly chased after it.

Just ten days ago, when Jing Yan was still at the Half-step Innate stage, the Fire Cloud Beast’s speed could at most match the burst speed of Jing Yan.

Now that Jing Yan had reached the Innate Realm, his burst speed far exceeded that of the Fire Cloud Beast, making it impossible for the Fire Cloud Beast to successfully escape under Jing Yan’s pursuit.

“Roar!” The Fire Cloud Beast tried to escape multiple times but was intercepted by Jing Yan each time, causing it to panic and angrily fix its large head on Jing Yan.

“Heh heh...”

the weak point is a piece of soft cartilage on the back!” Jing Yan’s eyes locked onto a patch about the size of a human palm on the back of the Fire Cloud Beast.

After such a long period of trying, Jing Yan had finally found a weak point of the Fire Cloud Beast.

It was known that Jing Yan cultivated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill.

When his realm had plummeted earlier, with only a Martial Arts Fourth Heaven cultivation, he had ventured alone into the Black Stone Mountain Range and quickly hunted a large number of low-level spiritual beasts, all because he could quickly find the weak points of the spiritual beasts.

This Fire Cloud Beast was powerful and heavily defended; finding its weak spot was troublesome, but with some time, Jing Yan still managed to locate it.

“Die!”

The Curved Moon Sword Light quickly slashed towards the back of the Fire Cloud Beast.

The Fire Cloud Beast also sensed the danger it faced, realizing that the human seemed to have discovered its weak point.

It roared low, trying its best to dodge the attack on its weak point.

“Useless,” Jing Yan continued to swing the Flowing Light Sword.

If the first attack was avoided, he could make a second or third.

Despite the Fire Cloud Beast's speed, it couldn't evade every time.

"Hmm?"

"The integration of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique has improved by another 10 percent!" In the midst of the attacks, Jing Yan's eyes flickered slightly as he realized that during the battle with the Fire Cloud Beast, by continuously practicing and refining the swordsmanship, he had unknowingly deepened his understanding of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, enhancing its integration from the original 50 percent to 60 percent.

With a 60 percent integration of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, its power surged once more.

"Spurt!"

"Roar..."

The pitiful roar of the Fire Cloud Beast echoed through the canyon.

Although it was powerful, capable of challenging even a Late Innate Realm martial artist, it ultimately died at the hands of Jing Yan, who was merely in the Early Innate stage.

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Chapter 125: Chapter 125 Red Soul Crystal Chapter 125: Chapter 125 Red Soul Crystal Several streaks of sword light pierced into the back of the Fire Cloud Beast, and with a final mournful howl, it collapsed.

Its huge, red body crashed to the ground, making a 'boom' sound.

Jing Yan also let out a slight breath of relief.

Wrestling with an eighth-level spiritual beast was not an easy task for him at this stage.

Thankfully, he had the Sky Wings Body Technique Martial Arts.

Without the Sky Wings, Jing Yan would have found it extremely difficult to kill the eighth-level Fire Cloud Beast, even after advancing to Innate.

Jing Yan increasingly realized the power of movement technique Martial Arts like Sky Wings.

At the beginning, he was fortunate that Tianshui had reminded him to choose Sky Wings.

This type of martial arts was far more useful than any Upper Grade or even Top-grade Martial Arts.

“Hm?”

Suddenly, Jing Yan’s pupils shrank slightly.

“Soul...

Soul Crystal?”

He saw a red Soul Crystal slowly emerging from the body of the deceased Fire Cloud Beast.

The fist-sized Soul Crystal exuded a bright crimson hue.

Strands of energy pulsed from the crystal, radiating out into the surrounding space.

“Hahaha...”

“Is my luck too good?” Jing Yan couldn’t quite believe his own eyes.

Not even in his wildest dreams had he expected to suddenly come across a Soul Crystal.

This was a Soul Crystal!!

And it was a crystal nurtured and born from a High-level Spiritual Beast, no less.

It’s known that the chances of a Soul Crystal appearing are about one in ten thousand.

In other words, under normal circumstances, you might have to hunt down ten thousand spiritual beasts to possibly find one Soul Crystal.

The difficulty in acquiring one was thus self-evident.

Jing Yan had been in Moonlight Forest for almost a month now.

During this time, he had not hunted more than a hundred spiritual beasts.

To obtain such a precious Soul Crystal from an eighth-level Fire Cloud Beast after hunting down so few beasts...

his luck could only be described as defying the heavens.

After laughing, Jing Yan swiftly pocketed the Soul Crystal.

He sensed the energy within the crystal for a moment; it was definitely a High-level Soul Crystal, far superior to the Low-level one he had obtained from a Wind Shadow Wolf in the Black Stone Mountain Range earlier.

Jing Yan couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

With this Soul Crystal, he could break through to the Innate Middle Stage or even the Late Innate Realm in a very short time.

Jing Yan felt that if he could reach the Peak of Innate strength, he might be able to confront the Dao Spirit Realm Family Head of the Zhao Family head-on.

Then, he could begin his revenge!

"It won't take long!" Jing Yan's gaze sharpened.

He had previously used a Low-level Soul Crystal and knew all too well how terrifying the cultivation speed could be when using one.

Next, Jing Yan quickly gathered the remaining eight Purple Incense Flowers growing in the region into his Sumeru Ring.

“What kind of price should I sell this medicine for?” Jing Yan muttered to himself softly.

The cost of concocting this medicine, with all the different Spirit Grass required in addition to the Purple Incense Flower, would be around two thousand Spirit Stones.

The cost wasn't high.

But once the medicine was prepared and ready for sale or auction, its value could conservatively be estimated to increase tenfold.

Why?

Because it was a medicine that could assist Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists in advancing to Innate.

Every family in Donglin City would wish for more Martial Artists of the Innate Realm within their ranks.

It is within this boundary, the Innate Realm Martial Artists, that true combat power lies.

Should a family have too few Martial Artists of the Innate Realm, no matter how many possess Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Cultivation, that family could never become a great clan, nor even hope to firmly root itself within a city.

Martial Artists of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm are nothing in front of those of the Innate Realm, unable to withstand a single blow.

Even if dozens of Martial Artists at the Ninth Layer Heaven Realm were to join forces against one of the Innate Strong People, it is highly likely that the dozens of Martial Artists would be worn down and defeated in the end.

In this world, there are those like Jing Yan who could fight head-on with Martial Artists of the Innate Realm even at the boundary of Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

However, such individuals are exceedingly rare, otherwise Jing Yan wouldn't be called a freak or a monster.

One could imagine that once the higher-ups of these families have confirmed the terrifying effects of the medicine Jing Yan concocted, they would spare no expense to snatch it.

An additional Martial Artist of the Innate Realm within a family could vastly strengthen the whole family's overall power.

Inside Donglin City, a small family that has one Innate Realm Martial Artist could barely establish itself.

If they have two Innate Realm Martial Artists, then the small family could hold a significant status within the city.

If your family were not to compete for this medicine, then your rival family could obtain it.

Should your rivals acquire the medicine, they might swiftly produce an Innate Strong Person.

If you compete, then the chances of your rivals obtaining the medicine diminish.

The high-ranking members of these families would easily discern the logic within.

Refreshed, Jing Yan gathered all eight Purple Incense Flowers he found.

Then, he collected the entire body of the Fire Cloud Beast, and after confirming there were no other valuable resources in the vicinity, Jing Yan prepared to leave Sinful Canyon.

“Boom!”

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Just as Jing Yan was about to depart, an astonishing shockwave swept through from the depths of the canyon.

With that shockwave came terrifying, thunderous noises.

The frequency of these noises grew higher and higher.

Moreover, with every sound, Jing Yan could feel it drawing closer to him.

“What the hell?”

Jing Yan’s expression shifted slightly, anxiety apparent as he stared in the direction of the sounds.

“Bang!”

Another booming sound echoed, and this time, Jing Yan felt it was very close, perhaps only a kilometer away.

Furthermore, he saw changes in the white mist.

The surrounding white fog, which had returned to normal after his fight with the Fire Cloud Beast, was eerily churning once again.

“Such speed...

could it be some formidable spiritual beast?” Jing Yan’s brows furrowed tightly.

“Whoosh!”

Without much hesitation, Jing Yan immediately activated the Sky Wings and sped towards the canyon’s exit.

Regardless of what was producing those sounds, Jing Yan knew it was something beyond his reach.

His understanding of this was clear.

Though he had not seen with his eyes, the tremors he could feel through the air told him that whatever was causing the immense noise was far beyond a mere eighth-level Fire Cloud Beast.

Jing Yan felt that the creature was at least a ninth-level spiritual beast, or perhaps an even more terrifying entity surpassing such beasts.

If Jing Yan continued to stay put, wasn't that seeking death?

“Boom!”

“Bang, bang, bang!”

The colossal noise persisted, following closely like a buzzing pest.

“Damn it, what is this thing, to be so fast!” Jing Yan's expression grew grim, his joy from slaying the Fire Cloud Beast and finding the red Soul Crystal and eight Purple Incense Flowers completely vanished.

Even though he had pushed the Sky Wings to their limits, Jing Yan could still sense the sound getting ever closer.

This meant that whatever was making these noises was even faster than him at full speed with the Sky Wings activated.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 126: Chapter 126 Blue Skirt Martial Artist Chapter 126: Chapter 126 Blue Skirt Martial Artist “I’ll run!”

Jing Yan felt a terrible pressure approaching from behind, pushing the Primordial Energy within his Fog Vortex and Martial Arts Meridians to the limit.

“Phew!”

Suddenly, a strong gust swept across from behind, clearing the white fog within a thousand meters of the surrounding space; the white fog was forcefully blown away.

That meant, within a radius of a thousand meters, there was no white fog at all.

One could see clearly everything within a kilometer.

Jing Yan spun around instantly, directing a cluster of Primordial Energy in front of his body to block the terrible gust coming from behind about a meter away from him.

“What is that...”

Jing Yan was immediately stunned.

In his sight, a fearsome black spiritual beast, as large as a small hill, appeared.

This enormous spiritual beast continuously swung its dark, gloomy palms as if it was slapping something in the air.

“Whoosh!” Jing Yan inhaled sharply, his eyes slightly dazed.

The Fire Cloud Beast that Jing Yan had slain was minuscule compared to this spiritual beast.

“Boom!”

Jing Yan saw the giant spiritual beast swipe its palm, striking the air.

However, in that space, an equally powerful force miraculously emerged, repelling the massive palm forcefully back.

“What’s going on?” Jing Yan was stunned once again.

“Huh?”

“Is that a Martial Artist?” Quickly, Jing Yan noticed that in front of the giant spiritual beast’s body, there was a figure floating in the air, a woman dressed in a blue long dress.

A woman was fighting with that immensely terrifying spiritual beast.

Jing Yan couldn't determine what level the spiritual beast was, but he was sure it was at least a nine-level spiritual beast.

No!

The possibility of it being a nine-level spiritual beast was slim; it was more likely to be a formidable entity surpassing the nine-level spiritual beasts.

Jing Yan felt that even the breath exhaled by the spiritual beast made him, standing a kilometer away, sense immense danger.

And there, a female warrior was fighting head-on with this spiritual beast.

How powerful must the female warrior be?

“Bang!”

“Boom!”

In the air, the female warrior, while fiercely battling the giant spiritual beast, was also knocked backwards.

At this time, Jing Yan realized that the loud noises he had heard before were caused by the female warrior fighting with the giant spiritual beast.

Moreover, it was evident that while fighting the spiritual beast, the female warrior was also retreating toward the mouth of Sinful Canyon, making Jing Yan feel as though something was chasing him.

The duo, one person and one spiritual beast, moved incredibly fast, approaching within five hundred meters of Jing Yan in a blink.

The female warrior in the blue dress, her gaze sharp, glanced at Jing Yan, her eyes revealing a hint of surprise.

It seemed she also hadn't expected to find another young human Martial Artist here.

"Run fast!" The female warrior glanced at Jing Yan before redirecting her focus on the giant spiritual beast and loudly urged, clearly speaking to Jing Yan.

In fact, she didn't need to remind him; before she even spoke, Jing Yan had already taken off running again, propelling his Sky Wings to desperately flee.

The female warrior could fight with the giant spiritual beast, but Jing Yan was not capable of such a feat.

Jing Yan felt that he probably couldn't withstand even a single slap from the giant spiritual beast.

If that palm were to strike him, Jing Yan believed he would likely be smashed to death.

And at that moment, the spiritual beast was getting closer to his location, Jing Yan did not believe that hiding behind a huge rock would keep the spiritual beast from finding him.

Although the spiritual beast was immensely large, it didn't mean that its vision or sense of smell was poor.

If that had been the case, it would not have been able to attack the female warrior in the blue dress with such accuracy every time.

"Damn it, how unlucky!" Jing Yan felt helpless in his heart.

The huge spiritual beast was definitely hiding deeper in the Sinful Canyon.

Originally, he had already obtained the Purple Incense Flower and planned to leave the Sinful Canyon; it shouldn't have been likely to provoke such a terrifying spiritual beast.

However, unexpectedly, he came across a female warrior fighting this terrifying beast, drawing it out from deeper within the Sinful Canyon.

For Jing Yan, this was an uninvited disaster.

'Swish!' As thoughts raced in his mind, Jing Yan sprinted away.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw that the female warrior in the blue dress, who seemed to have a reasonably good heart, had changed direction in mid-air, seemingly trying to lead the spiritual beast back towards the depths of the Sinful Canyon.

Initially, she had drawn the spiritual beast towards the mouth of the Sinful Canyon, but her sudden change of direction was clearly because of Jing Yan.

The female warrior did not want to see an innocent man like Jing Yan die under the massive paws of the spiritual beast.

"You've got some conscience," Jing Yan muttered to himself.

Seeing the female warrior directing the gigantic spiritual beast back, Jing Yan felt slightly relieved.

"What's this situation?" But this slight relief lasted only a moment before Jing Yan tensed up again.

Because Jing Yan saw that the spiritual beast, with its black body, was charging towards his location.

Indeed, that beast had stopped paying attention to the female warrior in the sky and was barging straightforwardly towards Jing Yan, even allowing a small bothersome mountain peak to collapse.

“You’ve got the wrong target!” Jing Yan’s eyes bulged as he tightened all his muscles.

“Damn it!” Jing Yan cursed.

However, even though he pushed his speed to the limit, the gigantic spiritual beast was still closing in on him rapidly.

Previously, the female warrior had been retreating while fighting the spiritual beast and was moving faster than Jing Yan at full speed.

Now, this black gigantic spiritual beast, having abandoned the female warrior, was chasing Jing Yan.

How could Jing Yan’s speed possibly exceed that of the huge spiritual beast?

“Damn beast, do you think the young master is easy to bully?” Jing Yan’s face turned iron blue.

He spun around and came to a stop.

Because, even if he continued to flee, he would be caught by the gigantic spiritual beast within a breath's time.

Rather than running, it was better to stop and face the attack of the gigantic spiritual beast.

This damn beast was originally fighting fiercely with the female warrior, but suddenly changed its target to chase him, obviously thinking the female warrior was too tough and that it should first kill him, an easier target.

“Get away quickly!” The female warrior in the blue dress, clearly not anticipating that the spiritual beast would suddenly abandon her and chase after Jing Yan, called out anxiously to Jing Yan when she finally caught up.

“Can I even run?” Jing Yan truly wanted to reply like this, but at that moment, he had no energy to respond.

“Whoosh!”

The gigantic spiritual beast, like a huge mountain, rushed up to Jing Yan and then roared as it lifted its paw and swung it down viciously at him.

Jing Yan could see the thick yellow halo of light swirling around the giant beast's paw.

It exuded a terrifying power, vast as a sea of smoke, difficult to resist.

Instinctively, Jing Yan unleashed the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, striking fiercely at the paw.

“Bam!” The sword light condensed by the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was like a piece of tofu hitting a rock.

In an instant, it shattered to pieces.

The gigantic black paw, on the other hand, merely paused briefly in the air before resuming its alarming speed and slammed down towards Jing Yan again.

Chapter 127 - 127 127 Stunning Beauty

Chapter 127: Chapter 127: Stunning Beauty Chapter 127: Chapter 127: Stunning Beauty The terrifying storm contained an astonishing oppressive force, ravaging the space around it.

One could see that many rocks around, simply by being touched by the earthen yellow Light Halo carried by the black giant palm, were instantly reduced to dust.

And at this moment, under the black giant palm, Jing Yan was enduring unimaginable pressure.

Jing Yan felt as if the entire sky had collapsed!

The heavens seemed to smash down upon his body, with brutal force.

The Primordial Energy swirling around his body to protect himself was under extreme pressure; it was compressed to its limit, making it difficult for the Primordial Energy within Jing Yan's Martial Arts Meridians to circulate.

"Sky Wings!" Jing Yan gritted his teeth fiercely.

The Fog Vortex in his abdomen, despite tremendous oppressive force, was still spinning rapidly.

A surge of Primordial Energy channeled through all of Jing Yan's body's Martial Arts Meridians.

In an instant, Jing Yan executed the Sky Wings and narrowly escaped from the coverage of the black giant palm.

Although he was not directly hit, the terrifying air waves caused by the giant palm still sent Jing Yan flying out.

All he could see was darkness before his eyes, his chest nearly unable to breathe, on the verge of passing out.

But he knew he absolutely could not lose consciousness at this time; otherwise, without the protection of Primordial Energy on his body, the rampaging energy storm around would crush his body into dust.

Jing Yan did not believe for a moment that his Physical Body was harder than the rocks around him.

The female warrior in blue, upon seeing Jing Yan overshadowed by the spiritual beast's giant palm, couldn't help but sigh softly in her heart.

Though she didn't wish to see this innocent young Martial Artist die, she was too late to rescue him, and could only watch helplessly as everything unfolded.

But just when she thought Jing Yan was undoubtedly doomed, Jing Yan's blue figure miraculously escaped from beneath the black giant palm.

Seeing this, a hint of unusual brilliance flashed in the beautiful pupils of the female warrior in blue.

This young Martial Artist, his movement technique was indeed very fast.

She had bitterly fought with this giant spiritual beast for countless hours, and naturally knew the terror of the giant spiritual beast—its attack speed was incredibly fast.

But, the young Martial Artist had actually managed to evade the giant spiritual beast's palm strike, which was a truly amazing feat of agility.

“Beast, meet your death!”

The female warrior in blue quickly glanced over Jing Yan with a shout, and her eyes erupted with a burst of cold Sword Light.

In her hand, the dazzling, golden Sword Light from the golden Longsword she held lanced out.

The golden Sword Light, piercing through space, eventually landed on the giant spiritual beast's neck.

“Guack!”

The giant spiritual beast, with its immense black physique, trembled violently after its neck was struck by the golden Sword Light, and at the same time, it issued a wretched scream.

Jing Yan, at this time, breathing heavily, landed off to the side, his eyes fixed on the mountain-sized giant black spiritual beast, with the Flowing Light Sword in his hand constantly flashing Black Sword Light, ready to dodge again at any time.

But the giant black spiritual beast did not continue to attack Jing Yan.

Finally, it shifted its attention back to the female warrior.

With wretched screams from its mouth, it viciously turned its body, swinging its palms, attacking the female warrior.

“Hmm?” Jing Yan’s gaze became sharp.

From the time he heard the sounds of battle between the giant black spiritual beast and the female warrior, he had never heard the spiritual beast make any noise; now, it emitted this piercing scream.

“Injured?” Jing Yan’s eyes flashed.

Immediately, Jing Yan confirmed that the black spiritual beast was indeed injured because he could clearly feel that its aura had weakened significantly from before.

Clearly, the female warrior’s recent strike had hit a vital spot on the black spiritual beast.

In this world, almost all spiritual beasts had vital points, fatal weaknesses.

If one could hit its vital points, then hunting spiritual beasts would be much more effective.

“Monstrous beast, accept your death already!” the female warrior’s attacks grew increasingly fierce.

The golden Sword Light dyed the entire sky gold.

Originally, before this black spiritual beast was injured, the battle between the female warrior and the black spiritual beast was evenly matched.

But now, with the beast critically wounded, its energy was fading fast, making it apparent it was no longer a match for the female warrior.

“Quack!”

The black spiritual beast’s cries became more frequent and more piercing.

It seemed to want to escape, but the female warrior wasn’t about to give it that chance.

Each time the black spiritual beast attempted to flee, the female warrior was one step ahead, blocking its path.

Gradually, the black spiritual beast became more and more overwhelmed.

Its vulnerable neck was hit more and more often by the female warrior.

“Pfft!”

“Boom!”

The black spiritual beast finally staggered and collapsed.

As its massive body fell, the ground shook intensely.

It seemed like the entire Sinful Canyon might cave in.

At that moment, Jing Yan also flashed forward, arriving in front of the massive black spiritual beast.

He had never seen such a spiritual beast before; it was a hundred meters tall with legs and arms, its skin was dark with short black fur.

Each strand of hair seemed like a sharp sword.

“It’s too big; my Sumeru Ring probably can’t contain it!” Jing Yan thought to himself.

The corpse of this spiritual beast was definitely of astonishing value!

“Swish!”

The female warrior in the blue dress also landed next to the black spiritual beast’s body at that time.

Jing Yan naturally turned to look and was momentarily stunned.

The appearance of the female warrior in the blue dress was incomparably stunning.

Before, he never had the chance to get a clear look, but now she stood just a few meters away from him, he could see clearly.

In comparison to Ran Qi, the manager of the Extreme Combat Association in Donglin City, the blue-dressed female warrior’s face and figure were even more exceptional.

In Donglin City, many martial artists called Ran Qi the city’s most beautiful woman.

Yet this blue-dressed female warrior in front of him was even more extraordinary than Ran Qi.

This showed just how dazzling her beauty was.

Of course, when Jing Yan saw her, he was only slightly taken aback for a moment, then quickly returned to normal.

Inside, he was still seething with anger.

He hadn't forgotten that he had almost died at the hands of this black spiritual beast just a moment ago.

Had he not kept his cool at the last second and deployed his Sky Wings just in time to avoid the beast's attack, he would be nothing but a pancake by now.

And the reason he had been attacked by the black spiritual beast was precisely because this blue-dressed female warrior had lured it out from the depths of the Sinful Canyon.

Though he held a bellyful of rage, Jing Yan didn't dare to blame her out loud.

He had seen with his own eyes how the black spiritual beast was slain by this blue-dressed female warrior.

Such strength, to kill him, would only take a single sword strike, no need for a second.

Naturally, Jing Yan didn't dare to provoke such a formidable being.

The more beautiful the woman, the more dangerous she was.

One careless word could lead to unthinkable consequences.

Therefore, Jing Yan stood to the side, not speaking first, pretending to be ignorant.

Chapter 128 - 128 128 What kind of egg is this

Chapter 128: Chapter 128 What kind of egg is this?

Chapter 128: Chapter 128 What kind of egg is this?

The female warrior in the blue dress, Liu Mei, also slightly moved her eyebrows.

Because when Jing Yan saw her face, he only showed an extremely brief moment of distraction.

This was enough to prove that this young martial artist possessed an extremely strong ability for self-control, even stronger than some of the older martial artists.

“The spiritual beast is called Golden Throne Guard!” the woman in the blue dress broke the silence and spoke first.

“Oh,” Jing Yan nodded.

Although he didn’t know exactly what the Golden Throne Guard was as a spiritual beast, it wasn’t important right now.

What needed to be made clear was how the resources on the beast should be divided.

If it were just an ordinary spiritual beast, even a level eight spiritual beast, Jing Yan wouldn’t have cared much.

But this spiritual beast in front of him was clearly something beyond a level nine spiritual beast!

Such a huge fortune was lying right there, would one not reach out for it?

That would be foolish.

“My name is Bai Xue,” the woman in the blue dress looked at Jing Yan and said, frowning slightly as she continued.

“Oh, I’m Jing Yan,” Jing Yan responded.

Hearing Jing Yan’s words, Bai Xue’s very attractive eyebrows furrowed again.

Because it seemed that this young martial artist didn’t seem to recognize her name at all.

It seemed that he was not a warrior from Duyang City.

If he were from Duyang City, he probably would have heard her name.

“The Golden Throne Guard is a type of spiritual beast unique to the area near the Golden Throne Nest, existing solely to defend the nest of the Divine Beast Golden Throne.

However, although the Golden Throne Guard is a spiritual beast, it is far from comparable to an ordinary level nine spiritual beast.

Inside the body of the Golden Throne Guard, there is the bloodline of a Divine Beast, so it is also considered a Demigod Beast, somewhere between a spiritual beast and a Divine Beast,” Bai Xue continued to explain to Jing Yan.

“Uh-huh, no wonder this fellow is so powerful.

It almost slapped me to death just now.

Lucky I dodged quickly,” Jing Yan nodded, commenting on the strength of the Golden Throne Guard.

He felt that the words of this female warrior named Bai Xue should be true.

About the Divine Beast Golden Throne that she mentioned, Jing Yan also knew that it was an extremely powerful Divine Beast, very rare in number, and not commonly seen on the continent.

Additionally, Golden Throne was known to have a relatively mild temperament, typically not launching attacks against humans unless it was provoked and irritated.

Bai Xue’s mention of the Golden Throne Guard appearing near the Golden Throne Nest meant that in the depths of Sinful Canyon, there must be a Golden Throne Nest.

The Golden Throne Nest was a coveted location; countless martial artists drooled at the thought of it.

Jing Yan's gaze shifted to Bai Xue.

This Golden Throne Guard was lured out from the depths of Sinful Canyon by Bai Xue, and considering the way it pursued Bai Xue, it was possible that this female warrior named Bai Xue had entered the Golden Throne Nest.

Otherwise, as the Golden Throne Guard's duty was to defend the nest, it shouldn't have pursued Bai Xue for so long.

So, what treasures had Bai Xue taken from the Golden Throne Nest?

The Golden Throne Nest was a massive treasure vault, filled with a large amount of resources.

Just taking one or two items from it could make anyone envious.

"Your strength is impressive, and you contributed to the killing of the Golden Throne Guard," Bai Xue did not deny Jing Yan's contribution.

The fight between Bai Xue and the Golden Throne Guard had been intense and closely matched.

In fact, Bai Xue was at a disadvantage.

Why?

Because although Bai Xue was powerful, her Primordial Energy had its limits.

If the fight dragged on, Bai Xue couldn't keep at her peak condition indefinitely.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have kept retreating toward the exit of Sinful Canyon.

Jing Yan's intervention successfully drew the attention of the Golden Throne Guard, exposing its weakness, which allowed Bai Xue to strike decisively, injure the Golden Throne Guard severely, and eventually kill it.

One could say that without Jing Yan's arrival, Bai Xue truly would have had a difficult time killing the Golden Throne Guard.

In the end, Bai Xue might have managed to escape, but whether she would have been injured in the process was uncertain.

Hearing Bai Xue's words, Jing Yan felt quite relieved.

It seemed that this stunningly beautiful female warrior had no intention of denying him credit.

Then it should be easy to discuss the distribution of the resources on the Golden Throne Guard.

Jing Yan smiled, looking at Bai Xue.

But before he could speak, Bai Xue said again, “This Golden Throne Guard, I have use for it, so I’ll be taking it.”

Bai Xue said, swinging her arm, a surge of Primordial Energy erupted and enveloped the entire body of the Golden Throne Guard.

Then, the colossal figure of the Golden Throne Guard disappeared from Jing Yan’s sight.

It was obvious that Bai Xue had just collected it.

The Sumeru Ring on Jing Yan might not be able to hold such an enormous corpse of a Golden Throne Guard, but Bai Xue clearly possessed a superior Sumeru Ring.

Collecting the corpse of the Golden Throne Guard was a simple task.

What did that mean?

Damn it, what did that mean?

I risked my life, and now I'm not going to get anything?

Jing Yan looked at Bai Xue, wanting to question her, but after thinking about Bai Xue's strength, he thought better of it.

He could only chalk it up to bad luck.

"Jing Yan, I am the City Lord of Yulu City.

If you ever need my assistance, feel free to find me in Duyang City," Bai Xue said after collecting the corpse of the Golden Throne Guard.

Seeing Jing Yan's expression, she couldn't help but smirk before speaking to him again.

That was a promise!

A promise from the City Lord of Duyang City, which not just anyone could receive!

The City Lord of Duyang City?

Hmm?

Jing Yan's eyes flashed as he looked at Bai Xue.

He really hadn't expected Bai Xue to be the City Lord of Duyang City.

However, his brow furrowed shortly after.

After all, the City Lord of Duyang City was not the City Lord of Donglin City.

Once he left Moonlight Forest, he would have to return to Donglin City, and it seemed that he didn't have anything that required the City Lord of Duyang City's assistance.

"Also, this is for you."

Bai Xue's gaze shifted as if she had just thought of something.

She extended her hand slightly, and then, a massive white egg appeared before Jing Yan.

Indeed, it was a gigantic egg.

Well over a meter tall, too big for one person to wrap their arms around.

“What kind of egg is this?” Jing Yan’s eyes widened as he asked subconsciously.

“I’m not quite sure myself.

It’s something I brought out from the nest of the Golden Throne.

The Golden Throne has a penchant for collecting various eggs, so this egg could be anything.

It might be a common spiritual beast’s egg, or perhaps that of a powerful Divine Beast.

Alright, it’s yours now.

Do with it as you see fit,” Bai Xue said with a slight motion of her arm, pushing the giant egg toward Jing Yan.

She actually entered the Golden Throne Nest?

Was the Divine Beast Golden Throne not at home?

Jing Yan thought if the Divine Beast Golden Throne had been there, it would have been impossible for Bai Xue to escape with her life.

It was true that the Golden Throne was of a mild disposition, but had someone intruded into its nest to steal something, and it ignored such an incident, it wouldn't be a Divine Beast but a foolish one.

Jing Yan looked at the white egg, speechless.

Still, he instinctively took it.

What if this egg belonged to some kind of Divine Beast?

That would be incredibly precious.

If he could hatch this egg, and if it truly contained a Divine Beast, its value would be astronomical.

After carefully inspecting the egg, Jing Yan placed it inside his own Sumeru Ring.

“Alright, Jing Yan, it's time for me to leave.

If you need my help, come find me at the Duyang City Lord Mansion.” Bai Xue left these words behind, and with a flicker of her figure, she soared away under Jing Yan’s gaze.

Yes, she was truly soaring.

Bai Xue was clearly a very strong Martial Artist of the Dao Spirit Realm.

Martial Artists of the Dao Spirit Realm could rely on their own Primordial Energy to fly through the air for short periods.

This was also why the speed of those in the Dao Spirit Realm could reach such terrifying levels.

Chapter 129 - 129 129 The Aura of Ruin

Chapter 129: Chapter 129 The Aura of Ruin Chapter 129: Chapter 129 The Aura of Ruin Martial Artists below the Dao Spirit Realm, even those at the Peak of Innate realm, in terms of burst speed, might not be able to match Jing Yan who was exerting his full strength using Sky Wings.

But once a Martial Artist stepped into the Dao Spirit Realm, they could achieve flight to a certain extent, and their burst speed would be terrifying, which Jing Yan could no longer compare to.

Jing Yan had once entered Divine Wind Academy and had seen the strong ones of the Dao Spirit Realm not just once or twice.

He had also witnessed first-hand the battles between Dao Spirit Realm powerhouses.

Thus, Jing Yan was able to judge that Bai Xue City Lord from Duyang City, who was fighting with the Golden Throne Guard, was extremely strong even among the Martial Artists of the Dao Spirit Realm.

“Dao Spirit Realm...

I, too, will step into the Dao Spirit Realm someday,” Jing Yan’s eyes tightened slightly.

“Whoosh!”

He urged the Sky Wings, and his figure flashed out like lightning.

His speed upon entering had been slow, but now, on his return, it was much faster.

In less than a day, Jing Yan had already left the Sinful Canyon.

On his way, he encountered some spiritual beasts, which Jing Yan ignored.

After all, ordinary spiritual beasts, even if they discovered Jing Yan, couldn't possibly catch up to his flying speed, and posed no threat to him.

On the third day, Jing Yan had already left Moonlight Forest, passed through Black Teeth Village, and entered the territory of Black Wind Town.

It was almost time to leave this region.

And it was also appropriate to give Liu Daquan a visit.

Right now, Liu Daquan was still managing quite a few industries for Jing Yan.

“Hm?”

“What's going on here?”

As Jing Yan entered Black Wind Town, according to his memory, he arrived in front of the Liu Family Mansion.

Before he entered, Jing Yan already felt that the atmosphere was somewhat strange.

It was broad daylight, yet the gates of the Liu Family Mansion were tightly closed.

Although the Liu Family wasn't a very large clan, in Black Wind Town, they were considered somewhat respectable.

Why would their doors be closed in broad daylight?

"Bang bang bang!" Jing Yan frowned and knocked on the door.

Quickly, footsteps came from inside, and soon the gate opened, revealing a guard in front of Jing Yan.

"Young Master Jing Yan?" The guard was slightly startled upon seeing Jing Yan.

"Right," Jing Yan nodded.

He recognized this guard – he was the same Martial Artist who had greeted him with a huge signboard previously.

Jing Yan's brows were knitted as his gaze swept into the courtyard, "What's happening?"

Where is Family Head Liu?”

It had only been about a month since he last left Black Wind Town.

How could the Liu Family have undergone such a drastic change?

The last time Jing Yan visited, although the Liu Family was under the pressure of the Sky Wolf Gang, Jing Yan still felt a thriving atmosphere.

But this time, the entire Liu Family Mansion emanated a sense of decay.

“The master...” The guard’s eyes reddened slightly.

“Young Master Jing Yan, the master has been injured!”

“You must help the master, young master, he’s a good man...”

The guard, upon seeing Jing Yan, seemed eager to vent all the pent-up words he had been holding back for days.

“Where is Family Head Liu?” Jing Yan waved his hand to interrupt him, frowning as he asked.

“Young Master Jing Yan, follow me.” The guard then led Jing Yan into the courtyard and into a room.

Liu Daquan was lying on a bed.

“Master, Young Master Jing Yan has arrived,” the guard called out to Liu Daquan lying on the bed.

“Hmm?”

Upon hearing the guard’s words, Liu Daquan’s plump body abruptly rolled over and sat up.

Then, his gaze turned to Jing Yan, his chubby cheeks trembling in urgency.

“Young Master Jing Yan?” Liu Daquan’s eyes gleamed with excitement upon seeing Jing Yan.

“Cough...

cough...” Overcome with excitement at the sight of Jing Yan, Liu Daquan took a deep breath, which immediately led to a fit of coughing.

He was injured, and had not yet fully recovered.

“Family Head Liu, you don’t need to stand, please stay seated!

Tell me, what happened?” Jing Yan raised his hand, stopping Liu Daquan from standing up, and then asked.

After entering the Liu Family Mansion, Jing Yan could certainly feel the overall decline of the Liu family even more clearly.

Even the family’s guards and servants were significantly fewer than before.

“It’s Gao Yan!” Liu Daquan said.

“Gao Yan?” Jing Yan’s brows furrowed slightly.

“Gao Yan is the Town Mayor of Black Wind Town.

Ten days ago, he led the Armored Guard from the Mayor Mansion here and took away Xiao Yue,” explained Liu Daquan, his insides burning with anxiety as he thought of his daughter’s unknown fate.

His affection for his daughter was genuine; back when they were dealing with the Sky Wolf Gang, Wei Chongyang, the manager of the Wei Family, wanted to take Liu Xiaoyue away, and Liu Daquan, unaware of Jing Yan's strength, had been ready to fight him to the death.

“Why would he do that?” A hint of coldness appeared on Jing Yan's face.

“Because of the Wei Family from Duyang City!” Liu Daquan sighed, “Young Master Jing Yan, the Wei Family is now aware that you killed Wei Chongyang, their manager in the Sky Wolf Village.

Afterward, they sent a message to Town Mayor Gao Yan, ordering him to find you and take you to the Wei Family in Duyang City...”

Upon hearing this, Jing Yan understood the situation.

He had anticipated that the Wei Family might eventually trace the killing of Wei Chongyang back to him.

However, he had not expected the Wei Family to clarify the details so quickly.

It seemed now that the Wei Family intended to capture the murderer who killed Wei Chongyang, while Town Mayor Gao Yan was leading the charge on their behalf, willingly playing the pawn.

Gao Yan had come to the Liu Family to capture Jing Yan, but since he was not there, they took Liu Xiaoyue instead, likely to force Jing Yan's submission!

"The Town Mayor should be acting on orders from the Duyang City Lord Mansion.

Since when can a family from Duyang City command a Town Mayor appointed by the City Lord Mansion?" Jing Yan's eyes flashed coldly as he spoke in a low voice.

"Of course, the Wei Family has no right to order Gao Yan around.

He's doing this just to ingratiate himself with them.

Naturally, his main goal must be to take over the six industries previously controlled by the Sky Wolf Gang!

Gao Yan is covetous, and now with the Wei Family backing him, he's grown bolder.

Young Master Jing Yan, those six industries have already been taken over by Gao Yan's Armored Guard," Liu Daquan sneered and then his expression grew somber.

He saw the situation very clearly.

Without the support of the Wei family, Gao Yan would certainly not dare to treat Liu Daquan this way.

Otherwise, why had he not made a statement in the half-month after the fall of the Sky Wolf Gang?

In Black Wind Town, who didn't know that Town Mayor Gao Yan had always been in collusion with the Sky Wolf Gang, receiving numerous benefits from them?

After the downfall of the Sky Wolf Gang, Gao Yan must have suffered greatly, yet he never stepped forward.

“Hmm, I see.

Some people think they can bully Jing Yan and Family Head Liu,” Jing Yan said with a light chuckle.

It seemed his actions against the Sky Wolf Gang had been somewhat lenient.

If he had killed all those who deserved death in the gang at that time, perhaps it would have deterred some people's greed.

A chill gradually spread in Jing Yan's heart.

This bastard named Gao Yan dared to take away Liu Xiaoyue—where did he get the nerve, assuming that just the Wei Family could keep him safe?

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 130: Chapter 130: Slaying Chapter 130: Chapter 130: Slaying The chill in Jing Yan's heart grew ever chillier.

With it came a burning rage.

Kidnapping Liu Xiaoyue and taking control of my business in Black Wind Town?

Hmph, this Gao Yan, is he seeking death?

Jing Yan's eyes flickered with a light as frosty as ice.

This town mayor of Black Wind Town named Gao Yan surely wouldn't be unaware of who he, Jing Yan, was.

Yet despite knowing Jing Yan's identity, Gao Yan acted in such a manner, which was nothing short of scorning Jing Yan and also disregarding the Jing Family of Donglin City behind him.

Perhaps, in Gao Yan's eyes, Jing Yan was already a dead man!

Even if he could survive, hiding under the protection of the Jing Family in Donglin City, Jing Yan surely wouldn't dare return to Black Wind Town.

"Family Head Liu, can you still walk?" Jing Yan put aside the coldness in his heart, gathered a bit of energy, and then turned his gaze to Liu Daquan to ask.

"I can." Liu Daquan looked at Jing Yan in surprise, unsure of what Jing Yan meant by asking.

Nevertheless, he swiftly responded.

"Let's go, we're going to find Gao Yan!"

"I want to see just how daring he is!" Jing Yan turned and left the room.

Liu Daquan was momentarily stunned and then looked at Jing Yan's departing figure with gratitude.

He knew Young Master Jing Yan was going to help him get his daughter back.

The Mayor Mansion, although located atop the town of Black Wind Town, was a place Jing Yan didn't know the exact location of.

With Liu Daquan leading the way, much time could be saved.

Jing Yan and Liu Daquan moved toward the Mayor Mansion and naturally, they were noticed by many people.

These Martial Artists were guessing what might happen next.

“Isn't that Jing Yan from the Jing Family of Donglin City?”

“Indeed it is, how has he shown up again?”

Doesn't he know that the Wei Family from Duyang City and our Black Wind Town's mayor are both looking for him?”

“The guy's got nerve, daring to come to Black Wind Town at a time like this.”

“Hehe, you don't know the full story.

This Jing Yan fell for Liu Daquan's daughter, Liu Xiaoyue, and word has it that the mayor has taken her.

How could Jing Yan not come back to rescue his woman?"

"Is that so?"

It appears that Jing Yan is quite the devoted lover!

For his woman, he dares to take the risk to come back—that makes him a real man!"

"..."

When Jing Yan first arrived in Black Wind Town, Liu Daquan and he went to negotiate with Sky Wolf Village; everyone thought they would never come back unharmed, but in the end, the Sky Wolf Gang was completely eradicated and became history.

However, this time, in the eyes of the Martial Artists, Jing Yan was more likely doomed than fortunate.

No matter how strong Jing Yan's strength was, he certainly couldn't contend with the Black Wind Town Mayor, let alone having the Wei Family from Duyang City behind him.

Even if Jing Yan also had backing, it was all the way back in Donglin City, with no reach to Duyang City.

“Isn’t that Family Head Liu?”

In front of the entrance to the Mayor Mansion stood two black-armored guards, keeping watch.

One of them, upon seeing Liu Daquan and Jing Yan approaching, immediately let out a sneer of disdain.

His glance swept over Jing Yan briefly without pausing, clearly not recognizing the young Martial Artist who stood by Liu Daquan’s side—the same young Martial Artist who, just a month ago, had wiped out the Sky Wolf Gang and shook Black Wind Town.

“Is the Town Mayor in?” Liu Daquan asked with a dark expression.

During this time, he, too, had used all kinds of means to inquire about his daughter’s whereabouts but had not been successful.

Therefore, Liu Daquan had no idea whether or not his daughter, Liu Xiaoyue, was still inside the Mayor Mansion.

“The Town Mayor?”

What do you want with the Town Mayor?" the armored guard asked in a sarcastically inquisitive tone.

"Scram, all you riff-raff!

No loitering in front of the Mayor Mansion's gates," another guard gestured dismissively, shooing them away.

"I need to see the Town Mayor," Liu Daquan looked at Jing Yan by his side and frowned as he spoke to the two black-armored guards.

"Ha!

You want to see the Town Mayor and think you can?

Who the *** do you think you are?" The armored guard didn't take Liu Daquan seriously at all.

In the past, they might have given Liu Daquan some respect, considering he held some status in Black Wind Town.

But now that the Mayor clearly intended to deal with Liu Daquan, why would these guards care about his feelings?

Perhaps the Mayor would even commend them for being sensible and doing a good job if he knew how they treated Liu Daquan.

If that meant becoming the confidants of the Mayor, would they still need to stand guard here?

Thinking so, the guards felt even more eager to show off their diligence.

“Please convey the message that Liu Daquan urgently needs to meet with the Town Mayor,” Liu Daquan suppressed his intense anger and continued to bear it.

A man has to bow his head under someone else’s roof.

Liu Daquan understood that he needed to bow down to the Town Mayor, Gao Yan.

Swallowing his pride, he hoped to perhaps get his daughter back.

“Liu Daquan, get the hell out of here, or I’ll cripple you, you piece of trash!” The armored guard grew impatient, his aura flaring up as if he were about to strike Liu Daquan.

The other guard didn’t even bother with words anymore and simply lashed out, kicking towards Liu Daquan.

It looked as if they planned to beat up Liu Daquan and Jing Yan first and ask questions later.

“Die!”

Jing Yan, standing beside Liu Daquan, made his move.

The Flowing Light Sword flashed faintly, its black Sword Light slashing through the air like the reaper’s scythe from hell.

The sword light cut through the space, emitting a terrifying sonic boom.

The eyes of the two guards widened in shock and fear as they turned to look at Jing Yan.

Being high-level martial artists themselves, they could feel the terrifying power contained within the sword light.

How could they ever imagine that this young martial artist, someone they hadn’t even noticed, standing next to Liu Daquan, possessed such formidable strength?

What kind of powerful force was this?

An Innate Realm martial artist?

Who was this person?

Heavens, could it be Jing Yan?

The one who single-handedly destroyed the Sky Wolf Gang?

They seemed to have just realized Jing Yan's identity, but it was obviously too late.

At that moment, their eyes widened in horror, their mouths opened to perhaps scream or beg Jing Yan for mercy.

But before they could make a sound, the black Sword Light in space split into two, piercing their bodies and passing clean through.

Soon after, both armored guards, along with their black armor, were cleaved in two.

Witnessing this, Liu Daquan himself was shocked; he stared blankly at Jing Yan.

He had not intended to start trouble when coming to seek out the Mayor, Gao Yan.

Although he had brought Jing Yan along and was aware of Jing Yan's capabilities, starting a fight was never his intention.

This was the Mayor Mansion!

Who was the Town Mayor?

An official appointed by Duyang City Lord Mansion, an official of the government.

Offending anyone was better than offending a government official; the consequences were endless.

Liu Daquan was well aware of this.

Therefore, from the very beginning, Liu Daquan had no illusions of Jing Yan avenging him; he merely hoped to use Jing Yan's status to exert some pressure on Mayor Gao Yan, to have his daughter released.

As for what to do afterward, he would have to play it by ear.

But now, Jing Yan had acted, killing two of the Mayor Mansion's armored guards on the spot.

These guards were members of the Mayor Mansion's Guard and could be considered part of the official military, not just any privately hired guards.