

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 131: Chapter 131: Confession Chapter 131: Chapter 131: Confession Liu Daquan was somewhat stupefied and felt a chill in his heart.

He was done for!

This time, he was truly done for.

Not to mention Jing Yan had killed a guard from the official guard squad, his actions were sure to completely offend Mayor Gao Yan.

When he had come, Liu Daquan's idea had been to rely on Jing Yan's status as a scion of a great family, at least to speak up to the mayor and then apologize himself, giving up a portion of his assets.

That way, maybe he could reach a compromise with Gao Yan, at the very least to have his daughter released first.

But now, it was clearly impossible to negotiate any further.

How could talks proceed after killing the man's gatekeeper guard?

“Boom!”

Just as Liu Daquan’s mind was muddled and cluttered with thoughts, he heard another loud noise.

The scene before his eyes suddenly snapped into focus.

At that sight, he was utterly shocked, nearly tumbling over.

What did he see?

He saw Young Master Jing Yan, slashing the gatehouse of the Mayor Mansion flat with a single sword.

That’s right—the entire elegant gatehouse had collapsed, turning into rubble, genuine dust particles, without even a large fragment left to see.

Oh, my lord, what on earth are you doing?

Are you trying to level the Mayor Mansion?

From a distance, the martial artists who had come to watch bore almost the same expression as Liu Daquan; they too were confused about what Jing Yan was trying to achieve!

Was he giving the mayor a fierce warning?

Showing the mayor how formidable he was?

Or was he trying to force the mayor to release Liu Xiaoyue?

That was so foolish!

Such actions were truly foolish.

Mayor Gao Yan, although only a martial artist at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm, was still the mayor, not someone a gang like the Sky Wolf Gang could compete with.

If Jing Yan dared disrespect the mayor, the Duyang City Lord Mansion might even send their guard to arrest Jing Yan.

Jing Yan, also being a scion from the prominent families of Donglin City, shouldn't have been ignorant of this, shouldn't have been unaware of how formidable the official forces were.

With the gatehouse destroyed, the noise was tremendous, and the entire Mayor Mansion was in turmoil.

One after another, guards in black armor quickly assembled, carrying various sharp weapons, and rapidly moved toward the location of the gatehouse.

Meanwhile, Mayor Gao Yan, with his long beard, also furrowed his brows deeply.

Hearing the loud noise, he stepped out of his room in perplexity.

“Mayor, sir!”

Just as Gao Yan stepped out of his room, a martial artist faced him.

“Housekeeper Mo, what has happened?” Gao Yan asked the approaching martial artist.

This Housekeeper Mo had been the housekeeper at Sky Wolf Village before, the one who had received Jing Yan and Liu Daquan outside the village.

When Jing Yan had executed the key members of the Sky Wolf Gang, Housekeeper Mo, seeing an opportunity, had stealthily escaped; Jing Yan hadn't paid much attention at the time, but unexpectedly this guy had run off to the Mayor Mansion to continue as its housekeeper.

“Mayor, it was Liu Daquan who brought Jing Yan here.

Our mansion’s gatehouse has also been destroyed.

The noise just now was caused by that bastard Jing Yan,” Housekeeper Mo said with a slightly tense face, speaking very quickly.

He had personally witnessed Jing Yan killing three head figures of the Sky Wolf Gang before, and had a very deep impression of Jing Yan’s strength.

Although he was in the Mayor Mansion, he still didn’t feel very safe.

This little bastard is utterly lawless!

“Jing Yan?”

“Ha ha, finally you have come.

This kid has some guts to dare to come to Black Wind Town.

I thought he wouldn’t dare to step into Duyang City again!

Let's go meet him," Gao Yan said with a sparkle in his eye, laughing.

He didn't know that Jing Yan had been in Moonlight Forest this entire time and hadn't left Duyang City at all.

"Mayor, you should be careful.

Although Jing Yan is young, he is extremely vicious," Housekeeper Mo warned Gao Yan, seeing that he didn't take Jing Yan as a threat.

"Housekeeper Mo, you don't need to worry."

"Hehe, that Jing Yan, as long as he's sane, he wouldn't dare to mess around.

What place is this?

This is the Black Wind Town Mayor Mansion, my name is even registered at the Duyang City Lord Mansion.

No matter how strong Jing Yan is, if he dares to lay a hand on me, that means going against the Duyang City Lord Mansion.

I don't believe he has the guts," Gao Yan said nonchalantly, squinting his eyes and waving his hand dismissively.

Hearing Gao Yan's words, Housekeeper Mo also relaxed quite a bit.

In fact, he knew this without Gao Yan saying so.

However, the fact that Jing Yan had just appeared and directly destroyed the entrance of the Mayor Mansion made it somewhat uncertain.

"Who goes there!"

"How dare you, barging into the Mayor Mansion, surrender now!"

"Stop immediately, or we'll have to take action!"

The black armored guards surrounded Jing Yan and Liu Daquan, shouting continuously.

They had also seen the two guards killed by Jing Yan and their hearts sank slightly, watching Jing Yan and Liu Daquan even more cautiously.

“Liu Daquan, you’ve got some nerve, daring to bring people to attack my Mayor Mansion!

Are you tired of living?”

At that moment, Gao Yan and Housekeeper Mo quickly stepped forward from behind.

As soon as they appeared, they shouted at Liu Daquan with a grim face.

“Are you Gao Yan?” Jing Yan looked at this bearded old man and, without waiting for Liu Daquan to speak, he asked.

“And who might you be?” Gao Yan stared at Jing Yan.

He knew who Jing Yan was, but he still intentionally asked again.

“I am Jing Yan.

I heard you went to the Liu Family to find me not long ago and even wanted to capture me,” Jing Yan chuckled and said.

“Jing Yan?”

So you are Jing Yan!

You’re right, I indeed wanted to capture you.

I didn’t expect you’d actually show up at my Mayor Mansion willingly!

It seems you are planning to be taken to Duyang City obediently,” Gao Yan said loudly.

He kept repeating that this place is the Mayor Mansion just to remind Jing Yan not to act recklessly.

Actually, he was also worried about Jing Yan suddenly lashing out irreversibly.

If his guards at the Mayor Mansion couldn’t stop Jing Yan, the consequences would be difficult to predict.

Being able to single-handedly eliminate the Sky Wolf Gang was enough evidence of the frightening strength of this young Martial Artist named Jing Yan.

“Hehe...” Jing Yan smiled upon hearing what Gao Yan said.

“Gao Yan, on what grounds do you want to capture me?” Jing Yan asked with a laugh.

“Grounds?” Gao Yan was slightly stunned, “You murdered Wei Chongyang, the manager of the Wei Family in Duyang City, which is a serious crime.

And you still dare to ask me on what grounds.

Jing Yan, you truly are heartless and lawless.

I would advise you to confess, and take responsibility voluntarily—perhaps you might even save your life.”

He wanted Jing Yan to confess so that he could take him to Duyang City.

If he indeed handed Jing Yan over to the Wei Family, it would certainly be applauded as a meritorious deed.

As for whether Jing Yan could live by confessing, that was absolutely impossible, of course.

Whether Jing Yan lives or dies once with the Wei Family was, naturally, of no concern to Gao Yan.

Chapter 132 - 132 132 Sentencing You to Death

Chapter 132: Chapter 132: Sentencing You to Death Chapter 132: Chapter 132: Sentencing You to Death “Admitting a mistake, willingly accepting punishment?”

Jing Yan narrowed his eyes, looking at Gao Yan.

Was this bastard’s brain malfunctioning?

Waterlogged?

And there’s still a way out?

Are you fucking kidding me?

“Gao Yan, how do you know I killed Wei Chongyang?” Jing Yan took a breath and then, turning his gaze, asked with a light smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Of course I know!” Gao Yan’s expression was filled with confidence, “My residence’s Housekeeper Mo witnessed with his own eyes, you killing the Family Head of the Wei Family, Wei Chongyang.

Jing Yan, do you still want to deny it?

I can see you're a smart person, I believe that you killed Wei Chongyang, you must have had your own difficulties.

Now, you just need to go with my men to the Wei Family in Duyang City, explain things clearly, and I think the Wei Family is also reasonable.

Maybe things aren't as severe as you imagine.”

Gao Yan said persuasively to Jing Yan.

In his view, Jing Yan was so young.

Though he was powerful, his mentality definitely wasn't mature.

As long as he could move him with his words, maybe he could capture him without bloodshed and hand him over to the Wei Family.

If successful, that would be a great merit, perhaps he could even receive benefits from the Wei Family.

As for the assets currently controlled by Liu Daquan, they would naturally all come into the hands of the Town Mayor of Black Wind Town.

At this moment, Liu Daquan stood rooted to the spot, not saying a word.

He didn't know what to say anymore.

Forget it, let Young Master Jing Yan take the lead!

Liu Daquan was beside, his mind seemingly wandering.

“Oh?” Jing Yan's gaze landed on Housekeeper Mo, who was not far behind Gao Yan.

Initially, Jing Yan hadn't noticed this person.

Although his memory was excellent, he had only met this Housekeeper Mo once, and under very hurried circumstances.

Just now, when Housekeeper Mo came out with Town Mayor Gao Yan, Jing Yan's attention was mostly on Gao Yan walking ahead, so he only recognized Housekeeper Mo now.

“Housekeeper Mo!” Jing Yan’s gaze became slightly colder.

He began to understand why the Wei Family was able to quickly find out that it was he, Jing Yan, who killed Wei Chongyang.

This Housekeeper Mo was probably playing a critical role in providing information.

Perhaps it was Gao Yan who got the relevant information through Housekeeper Mo and then took the initiative to tip off the Wei Family.

Jing Yan stared intently at Housekeeper Mo.

It had to be said, Jing Yan’s speculation was very close to the truth.

“Housekeeper Mo, you witnessed Jing Yan killing Wei Chongyang, right?” Gao Yan turned his gaze toward Housekeeper Mo.

“Yes...

yes...” Housekeeper Mo, evading Jing Yan’s gaze, nodded somewhat unnaturally after hearing Gao Yan’s question.

He always felt that appearing in front of Jing Yan wasn't a good thing.

Although this was the Mayor Mansion, he still felt insecure.

"Jing Yan, you see, Housekeeper Mo can be a witness.

So, you definitely can't escape responsibility.

"You're a man and should take responsibility for your actions," Gao Yan said with a smile, turning back to Jing Yan.

"Is that so?" Jing Yan also smiled.

"Whoosh!"

A streak of black Sword Light suddenly swept out.

The sword light, cutting through space, quickly spread before Housekeeper Mo.

“Ahh!”

Housekeeper Mo screamed in terror as he saw the black Sword Light.

The next moment, the sword light pierced through his body, and Housekeeper Mo's cries came to an abrupt halt.

Housekeeper Mo was just an ordinary High-level Martial Artist and, of course, couldn't withstand Jing Yan's Swordsmanship.

Jing Yan's unannounced attack killed Housekeeper Mo.

This was something no one thought of, so the entire surroundings were completely silent, watching Jing Yan.

Even Gao Yan had an incredulous look, unable to believe what had transpired.

He clearly was having a civilized conversation just a moment ago, wanting Jing Yan to admit his guilt on his own initiative, and Jing Yan seemed to be somewhat moved by it.

How did this brat suddenly erupt and kill someone?

Though the death of Housekeeper Mo wasn't a big issue to him, Housekeeper Mo was, after all, the housekeeper of the Mayor Mansion.

To be killed like that?

And right under his nose?

"Gao Yan, now you've lost your witness," Jing Yan said with an indifferent tone, as if the person who had just acted and killed Housekeeper Mo wasn't him, Jing Yan, but someone else.

"You...

you..." Gao Yan, pointing at Jing Yan, truly didn't know what to say.

If Jing Yan had been weaker, he might have already taken action against him without wasting so much breath.

You say the witness is gone?

Damn it, the witness was killed by you, wasn't he?

And right under my damn nose!

Gao Yan's mind was in complete disarray.

"Jing Yan, you've gone too far!"

"You think that with Housekeeper Mo dead, there's no evidence against you?"

I'm telling you, the Wei Family is well aware of your murder of Manager Wei Chongyang, and they sent me a message to capture you.

As long as you are still within the region of Duyang City, you can't escape," Gao Yan brought up the Wei Family in an attempt to suppress Jing Yan.

"The Wei Family?"

"Gao Yan, the Wei Family asked you to capture me, and you just do it?"

"I knew you were a dog!"

But I thought you were the City Lord Mansion's dog, yet I didn't expect your true colors to show—that you're actually the Wei Family's dog."

“Ha, whatever person the Wei Family tells you to catch, you catch.

You, Gao Yan, are really an obedient dog.” Jing Yan’s gaze hardened as he stared intensely at Gao Yan, his aura rising and murderous intent spreading.

“Jing Yan, what are you trying to do?”

“I am the Town Mayor, the Mayor of Black Wind Town!” Gao Yan didn’t even have time to get angry about being called a dog; panic was setting in.

He could feel the chill in Jing Yan’s eyes and smelled an extremely dangerous scent.

He had a vague sensation that Jing Yan might truly dare to take action against him.

But he was the Mayor of Black Wind Town, a representative of the Government!

If Jing Yan really dared to touch him, not only would Jing Yan himself be in danger, but even his family would be implicated.

Thinking about his own status, Gao Yan’s confidence regained some ground.

He may sense murderous intent from Jing Yan, but he still believed that Jing Yan wouldn't really kill him.

Perhaps, it was just an attempt to scare him, to vent the violent tendencies in his heart.

Gao Yan tried hard to calm himself, then attempted to appear more authoritative.

“Gao Yan, where is Liu Xiaoyue?” Jing Yan's cold eyes fixed on Gao Yan.

He had come here and said all these useless words just to find out where Liu Xiaoyue was now, and if she was inside the Mayor Mansion.

“Liu Xiaoyue?”

“Yes, Liu Xiaoyue!” Gao Yan almost forgot about her.

Now that he thought of it, his heart suddenly leapt with joy.

“Jing Yan, Liu Xiaoyue has already been sent to the Wei Family.

Rest assured, she is definitely still alive.

Heh heh, as long as you go to the Wei Family, you can exchange her back.

I assure you she won't have a single hair harmed."

Gao Yan regained his confidence.

He had really forgotten that he still had Liu Xiaoyue as a card to play.

In fact, he hadn't associated Jing Yan's appearance with Liu Xiaoyue until Jing Yan brought her up, and that's when he suddenly remembered.

"The Wei Family, I will go!" Jing Yan could tell by Gao Yan's words that Liu Xiaoyue being sent to the Wei Family was undoubtedly true.

Since Gao Yan hadn't captured Jing Yan himself, it certainly made sense to give the Wei Family an explanation by sending Liu Xiaoyue.

"Good, good, good, Jing Yan, I will immediately arrange for someone to send you to the Wei Family," Gao Yan said excitedly.

“However, I need to lock you up first.

Once I lock you up, the Wei Family will think you have remorse, and then they will release Liu Xiaoyue.”

“Release your sister!” Jing Yan suddenly bellowed, “Gao Yan, today, I sentence you to death!”

The repressed anger finally burst forth in its entirety.

Chapter 133 - 133 133 Kill Gao Yan

Chapter 133: Chapter 133: Kill Gao Yan Chapter 133: Chapter 133: Kill Gao Yan “Boom!”

Jing Yan’s body erupted with crazy Qi fluctuations, instantly stirring up trouble at the Mayor Mansion.

“You...

You dare to make a move in the Mayor Mansion?” Gao Yan’s face underwent a drastic change.

Gao Yan, who had always prided himself on his status as the town mayor, thought that Jing Yan would not dare to attack him.

But now, he realized he was wrong—Jing Yan was a madman.

What he said was also nonsense because Housekeeper Mo, who had always hidden behind him, had already been slain by Jing Yan.

Things had come to this point, yet he still said that Jing Yan dared to make a move in the Mayor Mansion—wasn't that stating the obvious?

“Jing Yan, don't be foolish!”

“You have to think clearly, you might not fear death, a person dies and it's over.

But why did you come to find me today?

Isn't it because of Liu Daquan's daughter, Liu Xiaoyue?

If you die, Liu Xiaoyue must die, and this Liu Daquan must die as well!

Not only that, but your family, the Jing Family of Donglin City, might also suffer.

Although your family is in Donglin City, Duyang City can't reach it.

But, if Duyang City can't handle it, Lanqu County City certainly can!" Gao Yan still tried to persuade Jing Yan to give up, hoping that Jing Yan would surrender without resistance.

"Damn it!"

"It's you who are seeking death!"

Attack, kill this bastard!

Daring to cause trouble in my Mayor Mansion, you're asking for death!

And this Liu Daquan must also die!" A cold intent finally burst forth in Gao Yan's eyes, sweeping over Jing Yan before turning to Liu Daquan who had remained silent the whole time.

Gao Yan still had confidence in dealing with Jing Yan; his previous talk was all aimed at taking down Jing Yan without a fight and handing him over alive to the Wei Family, which would highlight his own abilities even more.

But now that Jing Yan had made a move, he had no choice but to kill him—although it was not the best outcome, handing over Jing Yan's corpse to the Wei Family would also be an acceptable result.

“Boom!”

Dozens of armored guards from the Mayor Mansion brandished their weapons and ferociously rushed towards Jing Yan.

These armored guards, all high-level martial artists, included as many as eight who were at the Ninth Layer Heaven.

All these men wore defensive armor, and even a martial artist at the Early Innate Realm would find it difficult to take them down in a short amount of time.

“Haha, Jing Yan, this is your own doing.

Hmph, originally, I planned to let you live a bit longer, but you’ve brought this upon yourself, so don’t blame me,” Gao Yan mocked from behind his armored guards, his eyes gleaming with malice.

Gao Yan didn’t truly believe that Jing Yan was a martial artist of the Innate Realm.

How could this Jing Yan, looking barely sixteen or seventeen, possibly be at the Innate Realm?

I have been cultivating for thirty or forty years now, and I’m still only at the Ninth Layer Heaven Realm.

This kid has only cultivated for slightly more than a decade—how could he hope to ascend to the Innate?

Impossible!

It's true that this kid killed Miao Yue and those trash at Sky Wolf Village, but that only shows that Jing Yan was stronger, probably at Half-step Innate Cultivation.

But to say he's at the Innate Realm, that's definitely impossible.

And as long as he's not a martial artist of the Innate Realm, breaking into my Mayor Mansion means only one thing—a dead end.

Even at Half-step Innate, he would have to die here.

“Anyone who doesn't want to die should get out of here, now.”

Jing Yan watched as the dozens of armored guards charged at him, a smile on his lips as he spoke with a focused gaze.

He was giving these armored guards one last chance.

However, his words obviously had no effect—the black-armored guards all rushed towards him madly, showing no signs of retreat.

“Seeking death!”

In Jing Yan’s hand, the Flowing Light Sword emitted sword lights that suddenly surged in intensity.

Fearsome black Sword Light spread rapidly through the air, shrouding the armored guards.

“Ahh!”

Sword Light after Sword Light effortlessly pierced through the bodies of the armored guards; none could withstand the Sword Light unleashed by Jing Yan, whether they were Seventh Layer Heaven, Eighth Layer Heaven, or even guards at the Ninth Layer Heaven Realm.

Before Jing Yan, they were all equally fragile!

How could these postnatal martial artists possibly stand against Jing Yan’s formidable strength?

Even the eighth-level spiritual beast, the Fire Cloud Beast, had been slain by Jing Yan.

Although Jing Yan had not yet encountered a martial artist of the Innate Realm, he had made a judgment about his own strength.

The battle prowess of the eighth-level Fire Cloud Beast was exceptionally fierce, comparable to a human martial artist at the Innate Middle Stage.

However, the defense of the Fire Cloud Beast was so potent that, not to mention a human martial artist at the Innate Middle Stage, even human martial artists at the Late Innate Stage could only kill it in small numbers.

Therefore, Jing Yan also believed that his strength was sufficient to contend with most of the martial artists at the Late Innate Stage.

Did those dozens of postnatal martial artists really think they could kill Jing Yan?

Heh, that's a joke!

“Pupu pupu!”

The sound of sword light piercing bodies continuously resounded.

One by one, the armored guards fell to the ground, the smell of blood spreading in the air.

Of the dozens of armored guards who had charged at Jing Yan, less than half remained standing.

These were the ones who had reacted quickly and retreated as soon as they realized something was wrong.

Thus, they had escaped a calamity.

Though they were not killed by the sword light, their faces were deathly pale, and their eyes, filled with terror, were locked onto Jing Yan.

More than half of their comrades lay dead before them.

Moments ago, they were perhaps still interacting, engaging in warm conversation, but in the next instant, they had become corpses still retaining warmth.

And if they had not reacted quickly and had not been at the very front, they too would have died under that terrifying sword strike.

Jing Yan's Flowing Light Sword trembled slightly, his gaze once again shifting to Mayor Gao Yan.

"Are you... of the Innate Realm?" Gao Yan looked at Jing Yan with immense fear, holding his breath.

When he saw that terrifying black Sword Light sweeping over dozens of high-level martial artists, he realized that this young martial artist, Jing Yan, was truly of the Innate Realm.

He was not, as he had previously thought, merely at the Half-step Innate Cultivation.

Because he himself was at the Half-step Innate Realm.

He knew that martial artists of the Half-step Innate Realm could not possibly possess such terrifying strength.

Moreover, he had seen the foggy Primordial Energy released by Jing Yan earlier—it was completely turned to fog, something only an Innate Realm martial artist could achieve.

How could it be possible?

How could he be of the Innate Realm at such a young age?

Gao Yan, with his eyes wide open, watched Jing Yan take steps towards him, a chill surging in his heart.

“That’s right, I am indeed Innate!” Jing Yan sneered.

“Don’t... don’t kill me!” Gao Yan begged.

“Pu!” Sword Light flashed by, and Gao Yan’s still-trembling head now had a bloody hole.

His body then fell limply to the ground.

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(Thank you “Zongheng Sihai,” “Fate,” and “Happy Mosquito” for the rewards, I deeply appreciate your support!

Additionally, a few words to say: this week the book is on the main site’s strong push, and the data is worrying!!!

I ask for favorites and recommendations!

Dear brothers and sisters, please cast a vote and add to your favorites if you can!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 134: Chapter 134 The True Essence of Swordsmanship Chapter 134: Chapter 134 The True Essence of Swordsmanship Black Wind Town Mayor Mansion fell silent in an instant.

Although it was daytime and the sun shone brightly, the scene in front of the mansion was chilling enough to make one's blood run cold.

The Town Mayor Gao Yan, was dead!

Gao Yan, who was officially registered in the Duyang City Lord Mansion's roster, had been killed just like that.

“Shh!”

After striking down Gao Yan, Jing Yan did something utterly unfathomable—he stood in place and closed his eyes.

“The path of swordsmanship should be straightforward and fearless!”

“The sword, upright and unbending!”

“The sword is the king of weapons!”

“Only by embodying the spirit of the sword can one truly comprehend its essence and accomplish the unity of man and sword!”

After killing Gao Yan, Jing Yan's mindset underwent an unexpected transformation.

This change was something even Jing Yan himself had not foreseen.

Had he not killed Gao Yan, perhaps he never would have experienced this transformation or truly grasped the spirit of swordsmanship.

If it had been someone else, they might truly have hesitated to kill Gao Yan.

Although Gao Yan's own strength was not significant, he still held an official title under the Duyang City Lord Mansion, appointed to manage Black Wind Town.

Most people would be wary of such a prominent status and, even if they wanted to kill Gao Yan, they might not actually do it.

But Jing Yan did it.

And it was precisely for this reason that he gained a profound insight.

"This is my path of the sword—Jing Yan's sword path!" Jing Yan muttered with eyes slightly closed, his breath lingering.

Liu Daquan stood beside him, his thoughts stagnant.

He looked at Jing Yan and then at the corpses scattered on the ground, unsure of what to do.

He wanted to ask Jing Yan what they should do next, but seeing him standing motionless with his eyes closed, seemingly in meditation, he dared not speak and disturb him.

So, he just stood there foolishly, his mind filled with chaotic thoughts.

Would he be... torn apart by horses?

What kind of death would it be?

What about my daughter?

All sorts of muddled thoughts tangled together in Liu Daquan's mind.

After an extended period, about the time it took to drink a cup of tea, Jing Yan finally opened his eyes.

“Swoosh!”

The Flowing Light Sword in his hand slightly moved, and a dark ripple eerily spread out through the space.

Without using any martial arts technique and without even activating the primordial energy within his body, Jing Yan merely waved his sword.

Yet, the terrifying power contained within the black ripple spread out like ripples on water.

At this moment, had there been any great powers present, they would have been immensely shocked.

Because Jing Yan had released the Sword Intent, which was astounding.

Sword Intent, the true essence of the sword.

Although this phenomenon is independent of one’s realm and unrelated to specific martial arts techniques, one could not manifest it without decades or even centuries of understanding of the sword.

Sword Intent is intangible; it’s something no martial artist can teach to another—it must be comprehended by oneself.

The sword carries Sword Intent, the knife carries Knife Intent, the spear carries Spear Intent!

This represents a profound spirit, a connection between the martial artist and the natural forces of heaven and earth, enabling them to harness this power.

Displaying Sword Intent proves that the martial artist has truly reached a refined level of mastery.

Of course, attaining such profound understanding is extremely difficult.

For martial artists at the Innate Realm, it's almost impossible.

Even among those in the Dao Spirit Realm, very few masters this profound understanding—one might not even appear among a hundred people.

After mastering Sword Intent, Jing Yan's strength had greatly improved again.

Even Jing Yan himself was uncertain how far Sword Intent had advanced his abilities.

He shifted his gaze slightly and it landed on Liu Daquan, who was not far away.

At this moment, Liu Daquan's face was ashen and his eyes were lifeless, a stark contrast to the Liu Daquan Jing Yan had first met.

"Family Head Liu!" Jing Yan called out.

Hearing Jing Yan's voice, Liu Daquan's body trembled and he regained his senses, looking towards Jing Yan.

"Family Head Liu, would you mind checking the Mayor Mansion's Treasure Vault to see if there are any valuable resources to gather?" Jing Yan asked with a smile.

After all, having already killed Gao Yan, who was Black Wind Town's mayor controlling a strong team of Armored Guards and had colluded with forces like the Sky Wolf Gang, there should be quite a lot of plunderable assets.

Under the current circumstances, failing to seize those resources would simply be a waste.

"Oh... oh..."

Liu Daquan subconsciously responded.

"Ah?" Suddenly, Liu Daquan's eyes widened, as if he had realized what Jing Yan was asking him to do.

Loot the Mayor Mansion's Treasure Vault?

Damn, that was the official vault!

Young Master Jing Yan must truly be mad, absolutely insane.

Killing the mayor and looting the Mayor Mansion's vault—such crimes...

Liu Daquan dared not even contemplate further, as even ten lives would not suffice for such actions.

However, the deed was done and Liu Daquan had no choice.

Although he had not personally attacked the mayor, Jing Yan was the one he had brought along, and nearly half of Black Wind Town's Martial Artists knew this; there was simply no way he could escape.

“Swoosh...”

“The mayor is dead!

The mayor is dead!”

“Mayor Gao Yan has been killed by Jing Yan!”

Outside the Mayor Mansion, on the streets all around, a large number of Martial Artists gathered.

After Jing Yan had eliminated dozens of Armored Guards and Mayor Gao Yan, those surviving guards had fled the Mayor Mansion.

The Martial Artists in the streets, seeing Armored Guards flee, grew naturally more curious about what had occurred inside the Mayor Mansion.

Some braver Martial Artists approached closer.

On looking, they discovered Mayor Gao Yan’s corpse lying in the courtyard.

Terror-stricken, the Martial Artists immediately started an uproar.

As more heard the news, the crowd became uproarious.

Mayor Gao Yan was dead!

That Jing Yan had killed the mayor, his audacity was too great, daring to slay the mayor and Liu Daquan was doomed too.

The Duyang City Lord Mansion would certainly not let them off, and would surely send terrifying guards to apprehend these two for execution.

“That Jing Yan has truly gone mad.

Having killed the mayor, where can he possibly flee to?

Even returning to Donglin City might not be safe,” remarked a Martial Artist.

“Yes, Jing Yan is undoubtedly doomed to die, and so is Liu Daquan.

The Liu Family will be exterminated.

Daring to challenge the government, truly audacious beyond belief!”

“ ... ”

In shock, the Martial Artists also voiced various opinions.

No one believed that Jing Yan and Liu Daquan, having killed the mayor, could escape this predicament.

No matter where they fled, they would surely be apprehended by the government officials.

Since ancient times, those who dared to confront the government had, without exception, all met terrible fates!

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(Thanks to 'Sand in a Bottle' for the reward.

Once again, I am announcing the book group number: '434,129,147', which currently has many vacancies.

After updating chapters, I will announce them in the group immediately.)

Chapter 135 - 135 135 First Entry into Duyang City

Chapter 135: Chapter 135: First Entry into Duyang City Chapter 135: Chapter 135: First Entry into Duyang City About thirty minutes later, Liu Daquan finished a rough inventory of the resources in the Mayor Mansion's Treasure Vault, and took out both the available Spirit Stones and the Spirit Stone Gold Card to hand over to Jing Yan.

“Young Master Jing Yan...

should we...

should we run away now?

Where should we go?

Should we go to Donglin City?” Liu Daquan's heart was in turmoil.

“But...

but what about my daughter Xiao Yue?

She's still in the hands of the Wei Family." What Liu Daquan cared about most was his daughter, Liu Xiaoyue.

Seeing the listless state Liu Daquan was in, Jing Yan helplessly waved his hand and spoke, "Family Head Liu, you need not worry.

I will depart for Duyang City right now to bring your daughter Liu Xiaoyue back.

Rest assured, so long as Liu Xiaoyue is still alive, I will definitely rescue her."

Jing Yan had no idea if Liu Xiaoyue was still alive.

However, so long as Liu Xiaoyue was alive, he was certain he would rescue her from the Wei Family.

If, unfortunately, Liu Xiaoyue had died!

Then...

A coldness flashed through Jing Yan's heart!

He would definitely, make the Wei Family pay a bloody price, making them know that for killing a Liu Xiaoyue, their entire family would be buried with her.

“What?”

“You’re going to the Wei Family in Duyang City?” Liu Daquan was stunned, exclaiming in surprise, “Young Master Jing Yan, don’t go, please do not go to Duyang City.”

Although Liu Daquan wanted to rescue his daughter, he knew that if Jing Yan really went to the Wei Family, it would surely be a suicide mission.

Let alone saving Liu Xiaoyue, even Jing Yan’s own life would not be safe.

“Young Master Jing Yan, if...

if you really want to save Xiao Yue, it would be better to return to the Jing Family and ask the Fourth Elder to intervene and negotiate with the Wei Family...” Liu Daquan gritted his teeth.

He knew how excessive his request was, but it was probably the only hope for rescuing his daughter.

“Family Head Liu, you needn’t say any more.

You, stay here in Black Wind Town, and wait for my news.

Take care of the resources from the Mayor Mansion's vault," Jing Yan shook his head.

As for the thoughts in Liu Daquan's mind, Jing Yan of course knew them.

But Jing Yan also understood that even if he asked the Jing Family to get involved, they might not necessarily be able to rescue Liu Xiaoyue.

If the Jing Family was a major family in Duyang City, then it would be feasible.

However, the Jing Family was a power from Donglin City, with no prestige at all in Duyang City.

The Wei Family would not fear the Jing Family.

Even if the Wei Family was eventually willing to step back, they would surely demand an exorbitant price from the Jing Family, a price that was unimaginable.

At that time, the Jing Family might be unwilling to pay a huge price for Liu Xiaoyue's sake.

Moreover, Liu Xiaoyue, if she was still alive, must be having a hard time in the Wei Family.

The longer Liu Xiaoyue stayed in the Wei Family, the more danger she was in.

Jing Yan, had to rush to the Wei Family as quickly as possible to rescue Liu Xiaoyue from their hands.

“Swoosh!”

After saying these words to Liu Daquan, Jing Yan vanished from the Mayor Mansion and sped towards the direction of Duyang City.

Liu Daquan stared blankly at the spot where Jing Yan had disappeared from his sight, letting out a long sigh.

How could things have turned out this way?

...

Several days later, Jing Yan’s green figure appeared outside the city gates of Duyang City.

“Wei Family, I have arrived!” Jing Yan stood outside the city gate, pausing momentarily before lifting his foot and stepping into Duyang City.

Duyang City, by the looks of it, seemed larger than Donglin City.

The permanent population here must also be considerably larger than that of Donglin City.

Jing Yan hurried along the streets while Martial Artists continuously moved around him.

He felt that although Duyang City had a larger population, the overall Cultivation of the Martial Artists seemed to be weaker than those in Donglin City.

Indeed, Donglin City was backed by the Black Stone Mountain Range.

Many Martial Artists active in Donglin City were there because they wanted to enter the Black Stone Mountain Range from other places, which was different from Duyang City.

Inside the territory of Duyang City was the Moonlight Forest, but Moon Lake Forest was a considerable distance away from the downtown area of Duyang City.

To enter Moonlight Forest, one did not need to go through the downtown area.

“Excuse me, which way is the Wei Family?”

Jing Yan randomly picked a Martial Artist in his forties or fifties on the street and asked.

The Wei Family was considered a prominent family within Duyang City, so any local Martial Artist should know the location of the Wei Family Mansion.

“The Wei Family?” The Martial Artist glanced at Jing Yan, his brow creased, “Are you from outside the area?”

You don’t even know where the Wei Family is?”

“I am indeed from outside, it’s my first time in Duyang City,” Jing Yan nodded in confirmation.

“Heh, so what are you going to the Wei Family for?”

Don’t tell me, you’re a relative of the Wei Family, or are you looking to join them?” the middle-aged Martial Artist chattered away.

Jing Yan’s brow furrowed.

“I have something to discuss with the Wei Family Patriarch!” Jing Yan didn’t want to say too much, but since he was asking for help, he still patiently replied.

The Martial Artist, hearing Jing Yan’s words, was momentarily startled, and then burst into laughter.

“You have something to discuss with the Wei Family Patriarch?”

Such arrogance from this young Martial Artist!

“Young man, the Wei Family Patriarch is not someone just anyone can meet.

But, you are in luck.

The Wei Family is currently holding a grand family competition, with the Wei Family Patriarch and many other senior figures likely on their Martial Arts Arena.

Looking to meet the Wei Family Patriarch, now that’s a good opportunity.” The middle-aged Martial Artist was obviously finding Jing Yan too arrogant and spoke with a hint of sarcasm.

Although the Wei Family was not the topmost powerful family in Duyang City, they were still a formidable second-tier force.

Indeed, someone of the Wei Family Patriarch's status was not someone easy to meet.

However, although the middle-aged Martial Artist thought Jing Yan was presumptuous, he still gave directions to the Wei Family Mansion.

"Thank you!" Jing Yan expressed his gratitude, then with a flash, darted off swiftly.

The middle-aged Martial Artist blinked, his mouth agape, and involuntarily stood there dumbfounded for a moment.

Where did he go?

How did the man vanish so suddenly?

"Old Zhao, what are you daydreaming about?"

Just then, another Black-clothed Martial Artist walked out from a neighboring shop, calling out to the middle-aged Martial Artist, Old Zhao.

"Ah...

I...

Old Wang, did you see a young Martial Artist in green clothes?" Old Zhao frowned, turning to the Martial Artist who had spoken to him.

"A young Martial Artist?" Old Wang was slightly taken aback.

"Yes, he was just here a moment ago.

He even asked for directions to the Wei Family Mansion, saying he wanted to meet the Wei Family Patriarch," Old Zhao furrowed his brows, looking around, but where could he find a trace of Jing Yan?

"Old Zhao, are you seeing things?

It only took me a few breaths to enter that shop.

A young Martial Artist in green clothes?

And he wants to meet the Wei Family Patriarch?

Ha ha, are you talking in your sleep?" Old Wang clearly did not believe Old Zhao's words, laughed out loud, and shook his head.

Old Zhao, however, fell silent.

Hallucinations?

Talking in his sleep?

How could that be possible?

Chapter 136 - 136 136 Assaulting the Wei Family

Chapter 136: Chapter 136: Assaulting the Wei Family Chapter 136: Chapter 136: Assaulting the Wei Family The Wei Family, ranked among the top ten family powers in Duyang City, boasts a family mansion that is grand and imposing.

In recent days, the Wei Family Mansion has been abuzz with excitement because the family's grand martial competition has been underway.

Tens of thousands of Wei family members have gathered within the mansion grounds, which has made it extraordinarily lively.

Both families from Duyang City and Donglin City hold internal competitions every few years.

The purpose of these family competitions is to select the best of the family's young disciples and focus on their cultivation.

This method effectively selects elite disciples, preparing them to become the future pillars of the family, ensuring the family's continued prosperity.

As one of the top ten families in Duyang City, the Wei Family's grand competition naturally attracted many high-level figures from other families as guests.

Important individuals from several Duyang City families were seated in the VIP section of the high platform at the Wei Family Martial Arts Arena.

"Clan Leader Wei, congratulations!

Your Wei Family has produced an extraordinary talent in recent years!" said a white-haired elder on the VIP seats, speaking to Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe.

"Indeed, this young fellow named Wei Leng is truly remarkable.

He is only eighteen years old and has already reached Half-step Innate!

A cause for celebration!” said a woman in a red dress, adding her voice to the conversation, albeit with a hint of jealousy in her tone.

This woman in the red dress was an elder from the Nian Family in Duyang City.

The Nian Family and the Wei Family were both large clans in Duyang City.

The Nian Family was ranked higher than the Wei Family.

The Nian Family elders were displeased that the Wei Family had an eighteen-year-old at Half-step Innate, especially since the Nian Family had not produced such an outstanding disciple in recent years.

Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe, hearing the red-dressed woman’s words, smiled faintly.

He could clearly detect the jealousy and envy in the Nian Family Elder’s words.

However, far from being angry, he felt even more pleased.

“Ha ha ha...”

Wei Leng is indeed a good child, very good indeed!” Wei Jiuhe laughed heartily, looking extremely pleased.

He was certainly happy!

Excited!

Wei Leng, at eighteen, had already reached the Half-step Innate Realm.

His talent was so exceptional that he was considered one of the top prodigy martial artists in all of Duyang City.

Unless something unexpected happened, Wei Leng had a great chance of entering the Innate Realm by the age of twenty!

Once Wei Leng entered the Innate Realm, the number of Innate Realm martial artists in the Wei Family would match that of the Nian Family.

Then, the Wei Family’s ranking in Duyang City could, if not outright surpass the Nian Family, at least stand shoulder to shoulder with them.

Hmph, the Nian Family?

Hmph, the Nian Family will sooner or later be crushed under the Wei Family's feet!

Wei Jiuhe narrowed his eyes and cast a casual glance at the Nian Family Elder.

Below the high platform, on the vast Martial Arts Arena, the contests between the Wei Family disciples continued heatedly.

Aside from Wei Leng, there were also several noteworthy Wei Family disciples in this year's competition.

These young martial artists were all talented seeds worth cultivating to ensure the future strength and growth of the Wei Family.

It wasn't just Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe; other Wei Family Elders and high-level figures were also beaming with pride and satisfaction.

"This is terrible!

Something bad has happened!"

Just at that moment, a disruptive voice came from afar.

Countless gazes instantly swept toward the source of the voice.

“Hmm?”

Wei Jiuhe’s eyes flashed with anger, and his expression grew cold.

He saw a Wei Family guard rushing over, calling out repeatedly.

“You fool!

What’s this undignified shouting about?” Wei Jiuhe roared furiously.

His figure also suddenly stood up, and his overwhelming aura rapidly soared.

In the VIP seats, many people’s gazes carried a hint of mockery.

It looked like there was going to be excitement!

Most of the people in these VIP seats were not on the same page as the Wei Family.

The Wei Family messing up in the family competition was naturally a good thing.

When Wei Jiuhe, the Clan Leader, berated the guard so angrily, the guard trembled all over and lowered his head, not daring to look directly at Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe.

“What’s the matter?” Wei Jiuhe took a breath before asking in a low, deep voice.

Disgraceful, so disgraceful!

If it were any other day, it might have been okay.

But today was the day of the family competition, when countless influential figures from Duyang City were gathered.

A guard causing such a scene was certainly embarrassing.

No wonder Wei Jiuhe was angry.

“Clan Leader, someone has stormed into the family mansion!”

The guard responded cautiously.

“What?”

“How audacious, spouting nonsense!”

Wei Jiuhe, along with some of the Wei Family Elders, scolded.

Someone had broken into the Wei Family?

That was a joke!

Who would be so bold and recklessly invade the Wei Family?

Especially on the day of the Wei Family’s competition.

Even the first-rate families of Duyang City wouldn’t do such a thing.

If it were truly a family that had made such a move, it would mean war with the Wei Family.

The Wei Family surely could not tolerate such provocation.

“Clan Leader, Elders, really, someone has broken into our family!” The guard’s face turned pale as he spoke with trepidation.

If it weren’t for someone breaking in, why would he have run over in such a panic to deliver the message?

“Hmm?”

Wei Jiuhe’s eyes sharpened—could it be that someone really had the audacity to cause trouble in the Wei Family?

“Are you not going to capture the person who broke into the Wei Family?”

Hmph, I want to see who dares to do such a thing!” Wei Jiuhe said, bristling with killing intent.

No matter who the intruder was, they could not simply let them off the hook today.

Even if it were the scion of a top-tier family of Duyang City, they would have to give an explanation to the Wei Family.

Their actions were a slap in the face of the Wei Family, a personal affront to him, Wei Jiuhe, and they could not easily forgive the offender.

Upon hearing Wei Jiuhe's words, the guard's face went from white to red.

Capture them?

Damn it, if they could be captured, would I be rushing to report this urgently?

They simply couldn't catch them!

The intruder's strength was too terrifying; at the gates of the Wei Family Mansion, a pair of high-level Martial Artists acting as guards were taken down with a single sword stroke.

How could they possibly capture such a formidable Martial Artist?

"Boom!"

Just then, another rather piercing boom echoed.

Countless faces changed at the sound, because it did not come from the Martial Arts Arena, but from another direction.

Moreover, the volume of this noise was substantially louder than any of the sounds coming from the bouts in the arena.

Countless eyes turned to look in that direction.

They saw dozens of Wei Family Guards surrounding a young Martial Artist in a green robe, attacking together.

However, these guards stood no chance of resistance and were swept away by the young Martial Artist in the green robe.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 137: Chapter 137 I am Jing Yan Chapter 137: Chapter 137 I am Jing Yan Wherever the black Sword Light reached, there were no enemies matched!

“Bold!”

“Stop, how dare you be presumptuous in the Wei Family’s grounds!”

Angry shouts echoed one after another.

Then, atop the high platform in the Martial Arts Arena, silhouettes rapidly leaped down.

Jing Yan, clad in a long blue robe, stood arrogantly still, surveying the approaching senior members of the Wei Family with an icy gaze.

“Who are you?” Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe demanded while staring at Jing Yan with a frosty look.

Seeing this young green-clothed Martial Artist’s strength was also impressive.

However, even though he didn’t recognize all the outstanding young disciples of the major families in Duyang City, he should have at least met them or remembered them.

Yet this young Martial Artist was entirely unfamiliar, seemingly someone he had never encountered before.

Wei Jiuhe had an urge to directly kill this green-clothed Martial Artist, but he also knew that such an exceptional Martial Artist would hold a high status in any family.

Thus, suppressing his impatience, he questioned the Martial Artist to first clarify his identity.

“Jing Yan!

Heh...

Isn't the Wei Family looking to capture me?

Today, I've come to you," Jing Yan declared with a laugh, his eyes sparkling as he looked at Wei Jiuhe on the opposite side.

At that moment, Jing Yan was still unsure of Liu Xiaoyue's situation; hence, his initial decision before entering the Wei Family Mansion had not been to barge in directly.

However, the Wei Family Guards at the mansion gate were fiercer than the next, utterly ruthless, completely preventing Jing Yan from entering and showing no intent to report his arrival.

They even insulted Jing Yan and intended to attack him.

Left with no choice and overwhelmed by anger, Jing Yan had to force his way in, battling all the way to near this Martial Arts Arena.

"Jing Yan?"

"Hm?"

Who is Jing Yan?”

Upon hearing Jing Yan’s answer, Wei Jiuhe was also momentarily stunned, struggling to recall who Jing Yan was.

Meanwhile, on the high platform’s VIP seats, prominent figures from Duyang City were also puzzled as they watched Jing Yan.

There were no major families in Duyang City with the surname Jing.

Where then did this young Martial Artist called Jing Yan come from?

Everyone looked at Jing Yan with confusion.

“What?

Are you the Jing Yan who killed our Wei Family manager Wei Chongyang?” At that moment, a Wei Family Elder suddenly remembered.

This Wei Family Elder was also extremely shocked.

He knew of a Martial Artist named Jing Yan who had killed Wei Chongyang, but he hadn't expected such a young Martial Artist; he thought the person must be at least a middle-aged Martial Artist in his thirties, but now appearing before him was a warrior not even twenty years old.

Waking up to this Elder's words, Wei Jiuhe and several other Elders also abruptly came to their senses, their gazes hardened, staring dead at Jing Yan.

"Are you a disciple of the Jing Family from Donglin City?" Wei Jiuhe, taking a sharp breath, his eyes flashing coldly, emitted a hint of killing intent.

"Yes, I am Jing Yan from the Jing Family of Donglin City!" Jing Yan responded with a light chuckle, nodding, "The one who killed Wei Chongyang was indeed me!

I heard that your Wei Family wanted to capture me, so I came on my own.

Your guards didn't let me in, so I had no choice but to force my way in!"

Dominance!

If you won't let me in, I'll fight my way in!

This statement instantly made the Wei Family Disciples glare angrily at Jing Yan.

This youngster was simply disregarding the Wei Family!

“So, it was you!

Young thief, you’ve got some nerve!

You killed our manager and yet dared to come to the Wei Family Mansion!” a Wei Family Elder bellowed angrily.

“Hmph, the Wei Family isn’t some dragon’s lair or tiger’s den; why wouldn’t I dare come, old fool?” Jing Yan retorted unyieldingly.

The Wei Family Elder, referred to as an old fool, flushed red, his whole body’s Primordial Energy surging, veins bulging on his arms, and eyes bloodshot, ready to strike Jing Yan dead.

He, a dignified Elder, being called an old fool?

He was a prestigious Elder of the Wei Family; when had he ever been insulted like this?

Maybe, there might have been some who cursed him behind his back.

But being so furiously insulted in front of so many people, where was he to put his face now?

“Jing Yan, do you think just because you are a disciple of the Jing Family of Donglin City that my Wei Family wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

Do you think, with the backing of the Jing Family, you can act so unrestrainedly?” Wei Jiuhe’s face was incredibly somber.

Today, Jing Yan’s sudden appearance indeed made his entire Wei Family lose face.

As the Patriarch of the Wei Family, his own dignity was utterly trampled.

Wei Jiuhe certainly knew about the Donglin City Jing Family.

Duyang City and Donglin City were neighboring cities, and although Donglin City’s top-tier families didn’t wield much influence in Duyang City, their fame still reached there.

The Jing Family was ranked third among families in Donglin City.

This young Jing Yan having such strength must be a highly regarded member of the Jing Family.

Now that many watched Jing Yan and knew his identity, simply killing him would certainly provoke the Jing Family’s ire.

Though it was true that the Jing Family of Donglin City posed no direct threat to the Wei Family of Duyang City, a fuming Jing Family creating some trouble for the Wei Family was still achievable.

“Heh, my visit to the Wei Family today is my own doing, unrelated to my family,” Jing Yan said with a chuckle.

If he had wanted the family to intervene, Jing Yan wouldn’t have come to the Wei Family personally.

“Little bunny, since you seek death, then I’ll grant it to you.

Humph, even if we execute you for killing our manager, your Jing Family has no say,” the Wei Family Elder trembled slightly, glancing at Patriarch Wei Jiuhe for permission, ready to attack Jing Yan the moment he nodded his approval.

“Ha ha ha, Elder Wei Zhenzhi, such audacity you have!

Facing a teenager Martial Artist, you haven’t clarified things yet you want to kill, ha ha ha...”

At this moment, a voice came from the high platform.

The speaker was Elder Nian Lan from the Nian Family.

This Elder, who had harbored jealousy in her heart, wouldn't just sit idly by and watch Jing Yan, who abruptly appeared, be easily executed.

Hearing Elder Nian Lan's words, Wei Jiuhe and the others frowned.

Especially Wei Zhenzhi, he internally cursed viciously at Elder Nian Lan from the Nian Family.

Yet, he truly lacked good arguments to counter her.

He was a Wei Family Elder, facing a young Martial Artist in his teens.

Although the latter had intruded into the Wei Family and injured many guards, directly attacking and killing him still wouldn't sound good being spread around.

"Hmph, Elder Nian Lan, this boy killed my Wei Family manager, am I wrong to execute him?" Wei Zhenzhi, looking at Elder Nian Lan who had leaped down from the high platform, gathered his energy and spoke.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 138: Chapter 138: Confrontation Chapter 138: Chapter 138: Confrontation In the esteemed guest section of the high platform, not only did the Nian Family Elder, Nian Lan, leap down from above, but other significant figures of Duyang City also hurriedly jumped down.

How could they miss such a lively scene?

What a pity that would be!

A minor commotion might be ignorable, but this was a matter concerning the face of the Wei Family—it was certainly worth watching.

Moreover, the youngster who was causing trouble was a disciple of the Jing Family, one of the top three families of Donglin City.

Judging by his strength, he might even be a core member of the Jing Family.

It was just unknown why the Jing Family would let such an important member come to Duyang City alone.

In any case, this commotion was something to behold!

These influential figures all stopped nearby.

Apart from Nian Lan, the Nian Family Elder, none of the others spoke.

“Elder Wei Zhenzhi, you can’t be hasty with such a statement.

At the very least, you shouldn’t attack a young man who is not even twenty years old before the matter has been made clear.

Elder Wei Zhenzhi, ah, you’re almost a hundred years old, aren’t you?

Hehe, if I calculate it, you must be much older than this junior from the Jing Family!” Nian Lan said with shining eyes.

Her insinuation was clear—it was unfair for an almost centenarian to strike at a teenager.

An elder close to a hundred years old attacking a young man in his teens?

Your skin is indeed thick!

Upon hearing Nian Lan’s words, Wei Zhenzhi was extremely irritated but found it difficult to refute.

The Wei Family Patriarch, Wei Jiuhe, also had a gloomy expression, but he too remained silent.

The timing of Jing Yan's arrival was just too coincidental.

Had it not been for the presence of outsiders, the Wei Family could have killed him in the shortest time, destroyed the corpse, and sealed the news.

But now, suppressing the news was impossible.

“Young Brother Jing Yan, I want to ask you, why did you barge into the Wei Family?”

The Wei Family is considered a major clan of Duyang City.

By breaking in like this, you've damaged their reputation, and they won't let you off easily,” said Nian Lan, as the Wei Family members all fell silent.

Her lips curled slightly as she questioned Jing Yan.

She wasn't worried about offending the Wei Family.

After all, the relationship between the Nian and Wei Families had always been poor.

Moreover, the first-rate family that the Nian Family was affiliated with was not the same as the one the Wei Family was affiliated with.

Nian Lan would love to see the Wei Family make a fool of themselves.

“I have seen this senior!” Jing Yan first greeted Nian Lan with respect.

No matter what this senior female warrior had in mind, it was clear that she stood on the same side as Jing Yan in this battle.

He had to offer her the proper face.

Seeing Jing Yan’s respectful attitude towards her, Nian Lan’s heart was pleased, and she nodded back to him with a full smile on her face.

“The reason I came to the Wei Family is because they captured one of my friends.

My friend’s name is Liu Xiaoyue, and she is from Black Wind Town in the Duyang City region,” Jing Yan told Nian Lan.

His voice was loud, so the surrounding martial artists could hear him clearly.

“Hehe, the Wei Family counts as a big clan of Duyang City?”

Ridiculous!

They captured my friend to force me to come out, and even targeted a lowly female warrior with their despicable methods.

Does a clan that resorts to such vile tactics really deserve to be called a great family?

How shameless!” Jing Yan said with a cold laugh, his gaze fiercely directed at Wei Family Patriarch, Wei Jiuhe, and others.

“Hmm?”

“There’s such a matter?”

“Wow, who would have thought—the Wei Family really does have a lot of tricks up their sleeves.

But, these tactics aren’t very honorable,” Nian Lan said with an exaggerated tone, her eyes gleaming more than ever.

Seizing the opportunity to smear the Wei Family, Nian Lan was naturally eager to do so.

“Everyone, tell me, doesn’t the Wei Family’s behavior bring shame upon Duyang City?”

To capture Jing Yan, they took his friend hostage, and she's an innocent female warrior, tsk tsk ... indeed, our Nian Family would certainly never stoop to such acts," Nian Lan said to the nearby members of the great families of Duyang City who had come to watch.

These people also frowned.

In truth, such tactics might be despicable, but no one could ensure that their own families had never employed similar methods.

However, such actions could only be done in the dark, not brought up for public discussion.

After all, everyone still needed to save some face.

"Darn it!"

"That damn brat!" Wei Zhenzhi clenched his teeth angrily, his eyes red with fury, as if he wanted to swallow Nian Lan and Jing Yan alive.

"Great Elder, what's going on?" Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe asked with a somber face.

Wei Jiuhe was actually aware of the situation.

As the Clan Leader, how could he not know when a member managing external affairs of the Wei Family was killed?

When Liu Xiaoyue from Black Wind Town was brought to the Wei Family, Wei Jiuhe was also informed.

But now, he could only pretend to be clueless.

Whether others believed him or not, he had to maintain this attitude, at least then it wouldn't be easy for others to directly criticize him, the head of the Wei Family.

"I'm not very clear!" Wei Zhenzhi glanced at Wei Jiuhe with flickering eyes and shook his head.

"Manager Wei Ming, you tell us, did this happen or not!" demanded Wei Jiuhe, turning to a member of the Wei Family crowd nearby.

This man, named Wei Ming, was the manager of the Wei Family.

Although only a manager, he held the most power among all the Wei Family managers.

Moreover, he was also at the Innate Realm in terms of Cultivation.

It could be said that some elders of the Wei Family might not even have as much authority as this Manager Wei Ming.

“There is such a matter!” Wei Ming stepped forward, nodded, and slowly said while looking at Wei Jiuhe and others, “Not long ago, Town Mayor Gao Yan of Black Wind Town brought us a female warrior, indeed named Liu Xiaoyue.

At that time, it was said that this Liu Xiaoyue was Jing Yan’s woman.

Jing Yan killed our Wei Family manager Wei Chongyang, and this woman was also involved.

Therefore, I had this woman detained in the family’s dungeon, planning to report it to the Clan Leader and the elders after the family competition.”

“So that’s how it is, this woman was also involved in the death of our Wei Family manager Wei Chongyang.

Then, this woman deserves to die too!” Elder Wei Zhenzhi’s eyes hardened, his gaze slashing towards Jing Yan.

“Haha, such a shamelessly coerced confession from the Wei Family, turning white to black and black to white,” Jing Yan laughed heartily, “You vermin of the Wei Family, let me ask you, what was Wei Chongyang’s level of strength?”

“A High-Level Martial Artist at the Ninth Layer Heaven, you don’t deny it, do you?”

Then how could Liu Xiaoyue, a Low-Level Martial Artist, be involved in Wei Chongyang’s death?

Are you saying that a Low-Level Martial Artist can kill a Ninth Layer Heaven High-Level Martial Artist?

Do you take everyone in the world for fools?” Jing Yan’s aura surged as he loudly questioned.

Chapter 139 - 139 139 Rage Sky-high

Chapter 139: Chapter 139: Rage Sky-high Chapter 139: Chapter 139: Rage Sky-high “You little bastard, you’re courting death!” Wei Ming, with an explosive roar and a vicious glare, pinned his gaze on Jing Yan.

If it weren’t for the presence of too many outsiders, he would have slapped this little bastard named Jing Yan to death long ago.

How could he wait for this little bastard to show off here!

Is the Wei Family a place where just anyone can barge into?

“Wei Ming, go bring over that female warrior Liu Xiaoyue!” the Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe, however, waved his hand with a sullen expression.

His look towards Jing Yan also revealed a hidden intent to kill.

He had made up his mind, that no matter what, he must slay Jing Yan.

This child must not be allowed to leave the Wei Family Mansion alive.

If he were to leave safely today, the Wei Family would lose all face completely.

They wouldn't need to wait until tomorrow; by today, the news would spread throughout Duyang City.

Therefore, this child had to be slain.

Even if this Jing Yan were the son or grandson of the Jing Family Patriarch, he must be killed right here!

As for that female warrior named Liu Xiaoyue, she was of no importance.

Releasing her could also shut up the other families' mouths, just like that old woman from the Nian Family.

Wei Jiuhe's thoughts shifted, and his eyes naturally glanced over at Nian Lan.

At this moment, Nian Lan squinted her eyes and said nothing more against the Wei Family.

Wei Ming ordered two Wei Family guards to fetch the person from the dungeon.

Moments later, the two guards carried someone over.

“Xiao Yue?”

Jing Yan’s heart tightened slightly.

Because Liu Xiaoyue wasn’t walking over by herself, she was being carried by the Wei Family’s guards.

The two Wei Family guards, after carrying the person over, simply threw her onto the ground.

Jing Yan’s anger surged, and he dashed forward, coming to Liu Xiaoyue’s side.

At that moment, Liu Xiaoyue’s hair was disheveled, and her clothes were stained with speckles of blood.

“Xiao Yue, how are you?” Jing Yan felt as if there was a thorn deep in his heart.

It was true, he hadn't known Liu Xiaoyue for long.

It was also true that this was only the second time they had met.

He wasn't intimately familiar with Liu Xiaoyue, and strictly speaking, they could only be considered casual friends.

But for some reason, upon seeing Liu Xiaoyue in such a state, Jing Yan couldn't control the anger rising within him.

His heart felt as though it was being squeezed by a pair of fists.

Even his breathing became incredibly labored.

Jing Yan thought of the incense bag Liu Xiaoyue had given him, which was still inside his Sumeru Ring.

"Cough..."

"cough..." Liu Xiaoyue, amidst her unconsciousness, heard Jing Yan's words and let out a cough.

She even managed to muster a smile on her lips.

“Is...

is that Young Master Jing Yan?” Liu Xiaoyue’s voice was extremely weak, her complexion deathly pale, her breath as fragile as a thread, as if at any moment, she might never open her eyes again.

“It’s me!” Jing Yan’s whole body trembled slightly.

He had considered the possibility that Liu Xiaoyue might already be dead at the Wei Family.

But he had never imagined that Liu Xiaoyue would have suffered such torture.

He could already feel that Liu Xiaoyue’s Martial Arts Meridians were nearly completely destroyed.

Martial Arts Meridians, ah!

It wasn’t simply that her Cultivation had been destroyed.

Her Martial Arts Meridians were damaged, and among all one hundred and eight Martial Arts Meridians in her body, even if only one were damaged, that kind of pain was unbearable for any ordinary Martial Artist.

Yet, Liu Xiaoyue's Martial Arts Meridians were almost entirely severed.

Such an injury, yet she was still alive; it was nothing short of miraculous.

How much pain had Liu Xiaoyue endured?

How heartbreaking it was for a young girl in her teens to bear such suffering?

"It's alright!"

"It's all right now!"

Jing Yan whispered softly.

"Xiao Yue, it's safe now, don't be afraid.

I will take you away, I promise," Jing Yan vowed, his voice low and steady by Liu Xiaoyue's ear.

As he spoke, a wave of murderous intent radiated from Jing Yan's body.

At this moment, the fury in Jing Yan's heart was indescribable.

Even if Liu Xiaoyue had been killed by the Wei Family, Jing Yan would not have been as enraged.

Yes, if Liu Xiaoyue had died, Jing Yan wouldn't be this angry.

“Hahaha...”

“Wei Family, good!

Very good!” Jing Yan's voice trembled with emotion.

“Wei Family!

You old cowards, you little bastards.

Each and every one of you, today your grandfather, I, Jing Yan, if I do not cleanse your Wei Family in blood, then I shall perish within your Wei Family Mansion!” Jing Yan's gaze swept over the Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe and all the Wei Family Elders.

His hand held the Flowing Light Sword, which he slowly brandished, sending Sword Qi swirling through the surrounding space.

“You pack of beasts, to strike such a cruel blow to a helpless woman.

You do not deserve to live in this world.” Jing Yan took a breath, “Heh, to sever a weak woman’s Martial Arts Meridians, a full eighty-four of them, your hearts are truly vicious!” Jing Yan’s words echoed and lingered above the entire Wei Family Martial Arts Arena.

“What?”

“This...”

“Martial Arts Meridians, severed by eighty-four?”

Initially, the people present hadn’t taken it seriously.

These were individuals who had seen countless dead and wounded; Liu Xiaoyue was a stranger to them, her life or death irrelevant.

But, when they heard Jing Yan say that Liu Xiaoyue’s Martial Arts Meridians had been severed by eighty-four, they couldn’t help but be deeply moved.

Over eighty Martial Arts Meridians severed!

God, how much pain must this woman have borne?

Was this a level of pain that a human could endure?

“Heh, the Wei Family...

oh, the Wei Family...

truly unimaginable!” Nian Lan, at this time, also sneered coldly, looking at the Wei Family crowd.

Even she couldn’t stand idly by!

An outsider like her was incensed.

She felt an uncontrollable surge of anger, even though this Liu Xiaoyue had no connection to her.

It wasn’t for show; she truly couldn’t bear it, she felt genuinely angry.

It wasn't just Nian Lan; other high-ranking members from various families of Duyang City also had grim expressions, their gazes shifting towards Wei Jiuhe and the others.

Wei Jiuhe and his companions frowned too; they truly had not expected Liu Xiaoyue's eighty-four Martial Arts Meridians to be severed while in the dungeon.

This was something that should not have happened.

“Hahaha...”

“What a brazen youth, so full of yourself!

Blood cleanse the Wei Family?

Such big talk!” At this moment, a young Martial Artist in a white robe strode forward, staring at Jing Yan.

This man was Wei Leng, the most outstanding among the Wei Family's younger generation.

With his Half-step Innate Cultivation, although the Wei Family competition had not yet concluded, he was already acknowledged as first.

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(Today's fourth surge is here!

Asking for votes!

If you're enjoying this, if you're angry too, then support me!)

Chapter 140 - 140 140 The 1st Death

Chapter 140: Chapter 140: The 1st Death Chapter 140: Chapter 140: The 1st Death Garbed in a white robe, he was handsome with thin lips.

His gaze, however, was sinister and ruthlessly fierce.

Wei Leng, age eighteen, a Martial Artist of the Half-step Innate Realm, son of Wei Ming, the primary supervisor of the Wei Family, was the candidate in whom the entire Wei Family placed great hope.

Indeed, throughout Duyang City, Wei Leng was a focal figure, scarcely inferior even to the most outstanding members of the top-tier families.

“You little beast, if you hadn’t come to the Wei Family, I truly wouldn’t know where to seek you.

And you, this idiot, actually dare to walk here seeking your doom.

Haha, today is the day you die, little beast!

Dying for a woman—utter foolishness!” Wei Leng’s sinister eyes stared at Jing Yan, his aura brimming with murderous intent.

“And as for this foolish woman!” Wei Leng again stretched out his hand, pointing at Liu Xiaoyue on the ground not far away.

“This foolish woman has good looks but shows no appreciation.

She’s blessed that Wei Leng took an interest in her, yet she dared reject me.

Hmph, any woman who rejects me meets an unpleasant end!

Hmph, she even thought to kill herself, as if I’d let her!

Rejecting me, I’ll make her unable to live or die as she wishes!

Every day, I personally injure several of her Martial Arts Meridians, to see if she can still consider suicide, and also to see just how long she can endure!” Wei Leng’s expression was exceptionally ferocious.

Jing Yan’s gaze slowly swept toward Wei Leng.

The Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex was like boiling water.

Swiftly, his gaze shifted away from Wei Leng’s form!

Liu Xiaoyue’s Martial Arts Meridians had been destroyed by this scoundrel!

And it wasn’t just once, but every day, he would destroy several meridians, gradually breaking her down.

This beast was a twisted scum!

One could imagine that Liu Xiaoyue, even wanting to commit suicide, had no strength left.

Wei Leng truly wanted to watch Liu Xiaoyue struggle and gradually die.

If Jing Yan had arrived even a few days later, or even just one day, Liu Xiaoyue might not have endured and could have died.

This beast had inflicted such cruel torment on Liu Xiaoyue.

At this moment, the chill in Jing Yan's heart could have frozen a blazing flame instantly.

A strange smile swept across his lips.

"Esteemed elder!" Jing Yan, looking at Nian Lan, began speaking in a calm tone.

"May I ask you for a favor?" Jing Yan asked, his voice smooth.

Nian Lan was momentarily taken aback.

Then, her eyebrows slightly furrowed as she looked at Jing Yan.

Although she was incredibly angry and despised the Wei Family's behavior, if Jing Yan asked her to help slay Wei Leng, she was likely unable to agree.

Firstly, although her Nian Family was on bad terms with the Wei Family, the situation hadn't escalated to a complete fallout.

Secondly, even if she wanted to take action against the beast Wei Leng, it would certainly be impossible to achieve.

The Clan Leader, elders, and other figures of the Wei Family would not stand by idly and watch their first prodigy, Wei Leng, be slain by her.

"Please, elder, help me take care of Xiao Yue," Jing Yan continued, uttering such a request.

He was asking Nian Lan to help by taking care of Liu Xiaoyue.

Following this, he planned to make the Wei Family pay a bloody price, and he surely wouldn't have much energy left to care for Liu Xiaoyue.

As these words were spoken, everyone around them was momentarily stunned.

Because they had not anticipated that Jing Yan only needed such a small favor from Nian Lan.

Previously, when Jing Yan had spoken, they all thought he might need Nian Lan to take action.

This included the Wei Family, who had the same thought and sneered inwardly, finding Jing Yan's idea incredibly naive.

But what Jing Yan said next was completely unexpected to them.

Nian Lan let out a soft sigh, feeling an inward lament.

It seemed that Jing Yan also felt that he could not leave the Wei Family alive, so he needed her help in taking care of this poor girl.

"Jing Yan, rest assured.

Liu Xiaoyue is in my hands!

"Humph, as long as I live, I guarantee no one will harm even a hair on her head!" Nian Lan's eyes swept coldly toward Wei Leng.

"Humph!" Wei Leng snorted coldly in response.

However, he didn't say anything overly aggressive, for the other party was, after all, an elder of the Nian Family.

Liu Xiaoyue was already in this condition, and he had no interest in risking his life over her against Nian Lan—it simply wasn't worth it.

Nian Lan knew too, with Jing Yan's intervention, the Wei Family likely wouldn't pursue Liu Xiaoyue too severely.

They definitely wouldn't vehemently oppose her taking Liu Xiaoyue away.

“Thank you, elder!

I, Jing Yan, owe you a favor.

Should an opportunity arise, I will surely repay it!” Jing Yan once again bowed deeply to Nian Lan, his voice grave.

This was also his promise, owing Nian Lan a favor.

“No worries!” Nian Lan smiled.

She was truly growing fonder of this young martial artist named Jing Yan.

This young man, loyal and brave, dared to face the Wei Family alone for his woman—what kind of fearless spirit was that?

How could such a young man be found elsewhere in Duyang City?

Knowing he was bound to die, yet still he dared to come!

Sadly, a person possessing qualities like his would not survive until tomorrow.

Nian Lan felt a deep regret in her heart.

Prominent figures of Duyang City, sharing the same thoughts as Nian Lan, also surely had more than one or two among them emitting a helpless sigh.

As for the favor Jing Yan mentioned.

Nian Lan didn't take it to heart.

After today, there would be no one named Jing Yan in this world.

Naturally, the favor could not be repaid.

How could she go to the Jing Family to demand any kind of compensation?

That clearly wasn't realistic.

So, when Jing Yan said those words, she didn't pay much attention, simply listening casually.

After asking Nian Lan to look after Liu Xiaoyue, Jing Yan's gaze returned to Wei Leng.

"You little beast, now, come and meet your death!" Jing Yan shouted angrily at Wei Leng, "Today, you'll be the first from the Wei Family to die!"

"Ha ha ha... What a huge joke!

Just with you, a waste, you think to kill me?" Wei Leng's face darkened as he burst into derisive laughter.

"Patriarch, please allow me to take action and kill this waste.

Let them know that the Wei Family Disciples cannot be scorned!" Wei Leng, also remembered to request permission to fight from the Wei Family Patriarch.

"Hmm?" Wei Jiuhe was somewhat apprehensive.

For the strength Jing Yan had displayed was truly extraordinary.

Even Wei Leng might not be able to kill this youngster named Jing Yan.

However, if Wei Leng could indeed kill him, that would indeed be good.

Moreover, it would save the high-ranking members from having to intervene and taint their reputation by bullying the weaker.

“Patriarch, please allow my son, Wei Leng, to fight!” The Wei Family’s leading figure, Wei Ming, also spoke, his eyes flickering.

Clearly, he had utmost confidence in his son!