

Chapter 141 - 141 141 Vajra Wolf Claw

Chapter 141: Chapter 141: Vajra Wolf Claw Chapter 141: Chapter 141: Vajra Wolf Claw A malicious gleam swept through Wei Ming's eyes as he fixed his gaze on Jing Yan.

If his son, Wei Leng, were to go into battle and slay Jing Yan, it would clearly be another great merit falling upon father and son.

Killing the genius offspring of Donglin City's third clan would also propel Wei Leng to fame throughout Duyang City.

Therefore, when Wei Leng volunteered to fight, and Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe appeared hesitant, Wei Ming immediately leaped at the opportunity.

"Oh?" Wei Jiuhe, upon seeing even Wei Leng's father stepping forward, wanting his son to take action, his thoughts instantly turned.

It seemed that Wei Ming had great confidence in his son!

"Good, Wei Leng, go ahead!" Wei Jiuhe nodded in agreement.

Wei Leng was only eighteen years old, close in age to this Jing Yan and among their peers; the disparity was not great.

If Wei Leng slew Jing Yan, what could others say?

Moreover, if Wei Leng truly could not defeat that Jing Yan, then they could intervene.

There was no way Jing Yan could harm a single hair on Wei Leng.

“Yes!

Thank you, Clan Leader!” Wei Leng smiled viciously at the corner of his mouth.

“Whoosh!”

His eyes suddenly sharpened as he looked towards Jing Yan.

“You little bastard, your time of death has come!

Remember this, the one who kills you is your grandfather, Wei Leng!” Wei Leng’s gaze was extremely venomous and vicious.

One's nature can largely be seen through their eyes.

Even without Wei Leng's previous actions against Liu Xiaoyue, Jing Yan could feel the venomous and vicious nature of this beast named Wei Leng!

A murderous intent filled Jing Yan's heart as he slowly stepped forward, walking onward.

"Wei Ming, are you sure?"

At this moment, Wei Family's Great Elder Wei Zhenzhi quietly asked Wei Ming, who was the first supervisor.

"Great Elder, rest assured, my son's strength will surprise everyone," Wei Ming said, nodding with a smile.

"Oh?"

Are you saying that the strength Wei Leng displayed in the grand competition wasn't all he had?" Wei Zhenzhi's gaze lit up slightly, and he seemed to grasp something.

"Heh heh, Great Elder's insight is like that of a deity!" Wei Ming chuckled sinisterly as he glanced at Wei Zhenzhi and nodded, subtly smoothing the latter's ego.

Meanwhile, many Wei Family disciples were also uplifted in spirit, paying close attention to Wei Leng and Jing Yan.

“That Jing Yan is really quite strong!

So many of our Wei Family guards couldn’t stop him from coming to the Martial Arts Arena.”

“Yeah!

Such a young age, yet his Cultivation is powerful.

Do you think our Wei Family supervisor Wei Chongyang was really killed by him?”

Many Wei Family disciples didn’t yet know about Wei Chongyang’s death.

Before Jing Yan’s arrival, only a few high-ranking members of the Wei Family were aware of the matter.

“It must be true; he didn’t deny it!” someone said with a flickering gaze.

“He truly deserves to die, daring to kill our Wei Family supervisor, especially within the territory of Duyang City.

Asking for death himself, Wei Leng will surely slay him!” a middle-aged Wei Family Martial Artist said angrily.

“Brother Wei Leng, kill that little bastard!”

“Yes, Brother Wei Leng, kill him!”

“Kill him!”

Kill him!”

Many members of the Wei Family shouted loudly from the surroundings.

In their eyes, Jing Yan was the enemy, and naturally, they sided with Wei Leng.

“Jing Yan, prepare to die!” Wei Leng, hearing the shouts around him, felt a slight jolt of spirit.

“Perhaps, you count as someone significant in your Donglin City.

However, I want you to know that in front of me, Wei Leng, you're less than a fart.

Crushing you will be no harder than crushing an ant!"

Wei Leng's aura condensed, Primordial Energy thrumming through him.

"You little vermin, you sure do talk a lot.

But I understand, because this is the last time you'll be able to speak!" Jing Yan's indifferent gaze fixed on Wei Leng.

"Die!" Hearing Jing Yan's words, a fierce red glow burst from Wei Leng's eyes, then he violently swung his arm.

In that instant, a black shadow of a claw appeared in the space.

"Boom!" The black iron chain claw glinted with a dark light, its chilling presence overwhelming.

Wei Leng's weapon was this iron chain claw.

"Bang!" The iron chain claw vibrated violently, filling the surrounding space with countless claw shadows.

“Vajra Wolf Claw!” Wei Leng’s aura condensed, he bellowed with force.

“Hm?”

“Vajra Wolf Claw?”

“What?”

The Martial Arts Wei Leng is using the Vajra Wolf Claw?

My goodness, it seems he has cultivated it to an extremely profound level!”

The surrounding Martial Artists in the Innate Realm noticed Wei Leng’s movements, and their auras subtly shifted.

The Vajra Wolf Claw was an Upper Grade Martial Arts technique, known for its immense power and difficulty to master.

Wei Leng’s execution of this technique was evidently perfected to a sophisticated level, and was certainly not just for show.

Thus, even the high-ranking members of the major families took notice with a sense of awe and surprise.

The upper echelon of the Wei Family, were invigorated, their faces brightening with smiles, especially Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe, whose eyes sparkled with delight.

Previously in the grand competition, Wei Leng had not used this Upper Grade Martial Arts technique.

It seems Wei Leng had purposefully concealed his strongest trump card.

Now, facing Jing Yan, Wei Leng seemed intent on finishing the fight swiftly; thus, his first move was his strongest attack.

With his Half-step Innate Cultivation combined with this formidable Upper Grade Martial Arts, it was possible he could defeat the decently skilled Jing Yan in one blow.

Wei Jiuhe glanced at Wei Ming.

No wonder Wei Ming was so confident in his son.

Even a Martial Artist in the Innate Realm wouldn't dare to underestimate the Power the claw held.

“Die for me!” Wei Leng leaped abruptly, his black iron chain claw moving with incredible swiftness, enveloping Jing Yan from above.

Without any mishap, this claw would crush Jing Yan’s head like a melon; even the thought of it was immensely satisfying and exhilarating.

“To die under my Vajra Claw would be an honor for you, you little brat!” Around Wei Leng’s body, a faint mist of Primordial Energy swirled, filled with astonishing energy fluctuations.

“So much nonsense!” Jing Yan stared at Wei Leng, muttering in a low voice.

“Whoosh!” The Flowing Light Sword trembled slightly.

A black Light Halo emerged.

The sword light slashed out swiftly.

“Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword!” Jing Yan did not employ any powerful Swordsmanship; he merely used the Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword!

Jing Yan felt that using a powerful martial arts technique to kill Wei Leng would be elevating the significance of this pest’s death, while also insulting profound Martial Arts.

The Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword was sufficient!

The sword shadow fluttered, emanating sword light.

“Hahahahaha...”

Truly courting death, to actually use the Lower Grade Martial Arts, Autumn Wind Falling Leaves Sword!” Wei Ming let out a roar of laughter.

Jing Yan’s Martial Arts, of course, didn’t escape the notice of the majority of Martial Artists present.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 142: Chapter 142: Slaying the Wei Family Prodigy Chapter 142: Chapter 142: Slaying the Wei Family Prodigy The Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword was considered a lower grade martial arts technique, and also a very common one.

Whether it was in Donglin City’s Jing Family, or here in Duyang City’s Wei Family, the number of martial artists who had practiced the Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword were not few.

Therefore, when Jing Yan unleashed the Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword, a chorus of snickers instantly erupted.

“Heh, I thought this Jing Yan was really something, possibly giving our Wei Family disciple Wei Leng a bit of trouble.

But it turns out, tsk tsk...” Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe said, shaking his head with a sneer.

“Perhaps he knows he is doomed to die, which is why he is seeking death willingly now.

He is not weak, after all, and as a member of the Jing Family, he ought to have practiced more advanced martial arts,” the Wei Family Great Elder Wei Zhenzhi also said with narrowed eyes, jesting.

As for people like Nian Lan and others, they all silently shook their heads in resignation.

Nian Lan, although somewhat regretful, was powerless to change the situation.

Even if she wanted to forcefully protect Jing Yan, it was not possible.

Moreover, as just a Nian Family Elder, she did not have the authority to represent her family in directly confronting the Wei Family.

On the martial arts arena, laughter from countless Wei Family disciples filled the air.

Wei Leng, who was exchanging blows with Jing Yan, had a ferocious smile as he said, "It seems I overestimated you.

I thought I'd have to exert a little effort to kill you, but instead, you..."

However, mid-sentence, Wei Leng's expression abruptly changed.

A look of horror replaced what had been a smirk on his face.

His Vajra Wolf Claw technique, with its condensation of a formidable black void claw print, seemed to cover the sky and earth, threatening to engulf Jing Yan's figure.

And Jing Yan's martial arts technique, the Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword, created a strand of black sword light that appeared so frail and insignificant.

Yet when that black sword light encountered the black claw print, it did not disintegrate as everyone had anticipated.

In an unexpected clash, the claw print and the sword light collided, and a black light halo spread out.

The seemingly formidable black claw print was torn as easily as paper, and the contained power dissipated like air from a burst balloon into the surrounding space.

After tearing through the black claw print, the black sword light showed not a hint of instability.

The sword light, as solid as reality, continued hurtling towards Wei Leng, who was in the midst of mocking Jing Yan.

“No!”

Wei Leng roared angrily.

He felt an uncontrollable bone-chilling coldness rising from within.

He didn't understand what was happening.

All he could see in his pupils was the growing sight of the black sword light, which arrived in front of him in an instant.

A terrifying intent to kill seemed to invade his body from the outside world.

“No!”

No!” Wei Leng shouted in panic, “Father, save me, save me!”

Wei Leng was in a fit of madness!

His father, Wei Ming, the first director of the Wei Family, was slightly stunned.

What was going on?

What on earth was happening?

Although he saw the sword light tearing through the Vajra Wolf Claw’s claw print, he had not fully comprehended what was happening.

The black sword light pierced directly into Wei Leng’s body, which he attempted to dodge.

A vast amount of primordial energy instantly invaded all of Wei Leng’s martial arts meridians.

A spray of deep red blood gushed forth from his body.

Wei Leng's frame trembled as he slowly sank to his knees.

His eyes were fixed on Jing Yan, his breaths heavy and audible to all the surrounding martial artists.

"You like to cripple others' Martial Arts Meridians, don't you?" Jing Yan, revealing his white teeth, spoke slowly, "Today, I'll let you experience the sensation of your Martial Arts Meridians being slowly destroyed."

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Wei Leng felt as if the smile on the man before him was that of a demon from hell.

"Ah..." Wei Leng let out a piercing scream.

The terrible agony made him wish for immediate death.

Jing Yan could have indeed killed Wei Leng with a single stroke, but that would have been letting him off too easily.

Thus, Jing Yan's Sword Light pierced through Wei Leng's body but did not strike a fatal blow; instead, a stream of Primordial Energy was infused into his Martial Arts Meridians.

This Primordial Energy was not extensive, but it was exceptionally domineering, incessantly wrecking Wei Leng's entire network of Martial Arts Meridians.

Yes, not all at once, but slowly, gradually destroying them, one by one.

This way, Wei Leng would not die immediately but would slowly perish after enduring unbearable pain.

“Beast, you little beast, you’re courting death!”

“Dare to kill my son, I’ll have your life!”

“Damn it, detestable, Jing Yan, how dare you be so reckless and audacious!”

Angry shouts filled with utter desperation followed one after another.

Soon after, several figures rushed toward Jing Yan.

Wei Leng was the Wei Family’s most outstanding disciple in the last two decades, a genius Martial Artist with the potential to step into the Innate Realm around the age of twenty.

Now, he was on the verge of death right under their watch.

How could these Wei Family great figures remain indifferent?

Especially Wei Ming, Wei Leng's father, whose eyes were bloodshot, his Primordial Energy churning, as he charged towards Jing Yan first.

Nian Lan and the others were also taken aback.

Nian Lan's gaze shifted, and coming back to her senses, she let out a loud laugh, "Haha, Wei Family Patriarch, it seems that to deal with a teenager Martial Artist, your numerous Innate Strong People of the Wei Family are ready to join forces to kill him!

Haha..."

Nian Lan's laughter caused Wei Jiuhe and others, in their furious state, to momentarily halt.

It was then that they remembered that there were many outsiders present.

If this group of Innate Strong People from the Wei Family all took action to jointly slay Jing Yan, what face would the Wei Family have left, once word got out?

"Damn it!" Wei Jiuhe roared inwardly, his gaze venomously fixating on Nian Lan.

This damned old woman, Wei Jiuhe truly wanted to slap Nian Lan dead.

But he could not do so, for despite his immense fury, he had to suppress this anger for the time being.

“Xiao Leng, Xiao Leng, how are you?”

Wei Ming had already reached Wei Leng’s side, frantically lifting him and asking.

“Father, kill me!

Kill me!” Wei Leng’s expression was ferociously twisted; he was almost losing consciousness, his only desire was to die quickly.

He could feel the force relentlessly grinding down his inner Martial Arts Meridians, one after another shattering.

“No!” Tears streamed down Wei Ming’s eyes.

This was his son, his son!

He obviously saw the pain Wei Leng was enduring at this moment.

But how could he possibly kill his own son by his own hands?

He couldn't bring himself to do it.

Wei Ming hurriedly fed Wei Leng a massive amount of Medicine.

However, he himself knew that these medicines would not be crucially effective; he couldn't stop his son from slowly dying right in front of his eyes.

Chapter 143 - 143 143 Wei Family's Second Death

Chapter 143: Chapter 143: Wei Family's Second Death Chapter 143: Chapter 143: Wei Family's Second Death "Little beast, how dare you kill my son!

You!

Such audacity, you're utterly lawless!" After the breath of his son, Wei Leng, had completely vanished, Wei Ming slowly stood up, his face incredibly grim, and turned his eyes toward Jing Yan.

Jing Yan laughed, looking directly at Wei Ming.

“Hahaha...” Jing Yan laughed out loud.

“Little beast, what are you laughing at?” Wei Ming’s beard and hair bristled, his anger uncontainable.

“I’m laughing at how foolish you are!

I have such audacity?

I’m lawless?

Tell me, aren’t your words ridiculous?

If I hadn’t killed your son, would your Wei Family have spared my life, Jing Yan?

I don’t think so.

So everything you said is nonsensical!” Jing Yan shook his head slightly.

“And you’re the Family Head of the Wei Family?”

I’m truly...

worried about your intelligence.

With a Family Head like you, it’s no wonder the Wei Family is doomed!”

Wei Ming’s complexion turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

But he was actually speechless.

His previous words were blurted out in a fit of rage without thinking.

Facing Jing Yan’s mockery, he had no words to reply with!

Indeed, even if Jing Yan hadn’t killed his son, his Wei Family would have never let Jing Yan go.

“Little beast, you are truly despicable and shameful.

Although you are in the Innate Realm, you've always pretended to have just Postnatal Cultivation, deceiving my son to fight you.

Today, I must tear you into thousands of pieces!" After a brief silence, Wei Ming yelled again angrily.

"What?"

"Innate Realm?"

"That Jing Yan, he is an Innate Cultivation expert?"

The surrounding Wei Family Disciples all showed a change in color.

Just a moment ago, they were still shocked by the news of their most talented disciple, Wei Leng, being killed by a single sword strike, but now, hearing the words of Wei Ming, they were even more horrified.

This Jing Yan, he's about the same age as Wei Leng, right?

Perhaps even younger than Wei Leng.

Such a young age, in the Innate Realm?

How could this be possible?

In the recent decades of Duyang City, there had not been such a young Innate Strong Person.

Wei Leng reaching Half-Step Innate at his age had already made him one of the most outstanding young Martial Artists in the entire Duyang City!

And Jing Yan has already stepped into the Innate?

“Originally in the Innate Realm, no wonder Wei Leng wasn’t his opponent.

This kid, he concealed himself very deeply, even deceiving the Clan Leader,” someone from the Wei Family whispered.

He wasn’t wrong at all.

Among those present, apart from Jing Yan himself, there was probably no second person who knew he was a Martial Artist of the Innate Realm.

If the Wei Family Patriarch and others had known, they would never have allowed Wei Leng to confront Jing Yan.

“Calling you foolish really isn’t wronging you!”

“It’s laughable indeed, I ask you, when did I ever say I wasn’t in the Innate Realm?”

When did I deceive your son into battling me?

It seems it was your worthless son who came out wanting to kill me, right?

Hehe, a piece of trash daring to come out to kill me!

Your son, he doesn’t even qualify to be killed by my tricking!” Jing Yan sneered.

“If now, given another chance, I would still kill your son again!” Jing Yan’s expression hardened, his eyes sparkling with sharp light.

“You’re courting death!” Wei Ming, finally unable to bear it, burst forth, his Foggy Primordial Energy rolling out, “I will avenge my son now, who can stop me?”

Wei Ming shouted angrily, swinging a blue long saber in his hand.

He was avenging his son, and nobody indeed had the right to say anything idle.

With a son killed, it's only natural for a father to seek revenge, regardless of whether the opponent was a young Martial Artist in his teens.

“Enough talk, come on!

You will be the Wei Family's second death today!” Jing Yan's Flowing Light Sword lightly thrust forward.

“Who would have thought, this Jing Yan, has already reached Innate Cultivation,” Nian Lan said softly, standing alongside a robed elder.

He was a Liu Family Elder from Duyang City.

The Liu Family was also a first-rate family power in Duyang City, extremely powerful.

Even within the Liu Family, there wasn't a genius Martial Artist like Jing Yan.

So, he too was very emotional.

“Yes!

I didn’t expect this young man to be at the Innate Realm level, it’s not obvious at all.” Nian Lan nodded, “It’s truly a pity, such a talent...

yet he will die at the hands of the Wei Family!

Alas, that Wei Ming is the top executive of the Wei Family, a strong person of the Innate Middle Stage.

With him making a move, Jing Yan probably can’t withstand him.”

Nian Lan glanced at the extremely angry Wei Ming with bloodshot eyes.

In the Wei Family, there were a total of six Innate Strong People.

Wei Ming, among these six, was considered to have intermediate strength.

Hence, his authority in the family was even greater than several of the elders.

A strong person in the Innate Middle Stage making a move seemed like Jing Yan had no hope left.

Even if Jing Yan was in the Innate Realm, he was at most at its early stage and couldn't possibly be an opponent for Wei Ming.

The others nearby, several other Innate Strong People, all nodded their heads, feeling deeply reasonable.

“Such an outstanding young Martial Artist dying here, the Jing Family probably won't let this go easily,” the Liu Family Elder spoke again.

“They won't let it go easily, but what can they do?”

The Jing Family is indeed mighty, far surpassing the Wei Family.

But after all, this is Duyang City.

Would the City Lord Mansion allow the Jing Family to seek revenge on the Wei Family?” Nian Lan shook her head, “At most, the Jing Family could bring some trouble to the Wei Family.”

“Boom!”

While Nian Lan and the Liu Family Elder were talking, Jing Yan and Wei Ming had already made their moves.

Both of their Foggy Primordial Energy surged out.

Even in broad daylight, the Sword Light and Sword Light were incredibly condensed.

The light around the Sword Light and Sword Light was almost distorted.

“The executive Wei Ming personally taking action, Jing Yan is bound to die!”

“Exactly, even with his Innate Cultivation, he cannot be a match for Executive Wei Ming.

The executive is a powerful Innate Middle Stage fighter, ranking fourth among our Wei Family’s Innates.”

“Die, Jing Yan, just die!” Many members of the Wei Family watched the combat intently.

“Absolute Dominance Nine Sabers, little beast, die!” Wei Ming shouted lowly, wanting to slash Jing Yan with a single strike.

The Sword Light enveloped everything, darkening the skies.

Even the Martial Artists watching from afar could feel the terrible energy fluctuations emanating from that Sword Light.

“Condensed Moon Three Waves!” Jing Yan’s movement had no hesitation at all, “To kill your son, I used Low-Grade Martial Arts; to kill you, let’s use Mid-Grade Martial Arts!”

Jing Yan’s Sword Light condensed into a Triple Sword Screen, rushing towards the imposing figure like a tide.

“Boom!”

The two forces collided in space, and a tremendous noise resonated loudly.

“Hissss!

Hissss!”

The Sword Light and Sword Light continuously clashed and dispersed.

A blue Light Halo and a black Light Halo alternated flashing.

Suddenly, the countless Martial Artists around all narrowed their eyes as their expressions changed.

They could see that, incredibly, the blue Sword Light of Executive Wei Ming was dissipating at a terrifying rate.

Chapter 144 - 144 144 One-Hit Kill

Chapter 144: Chapter 144: One-Hit Kill Chapter 144: Chapter 144: One-Hit Kill Jing Yan indeed only had the cultivation of the Early Innate Realm.

But the intensity of Jing Yan's primordial energy, how vast was it?

In the Ninth Layer Heaven of martial arts, Jing Yan had defeated Jing Tianlong of the Innate Realm.

Now, after passing through Half-step Innate and reaching the Early Innate Realm, Jing Yan's primordial energy could be said to be no weaker than that of a martial artist in the Innate Middle Stage, perhaps even surpassing them.

The Condensed Moon Three Waves that Jing Yan was currently unleashing was only a Mid-Grade Martial Art, but after the restoration by the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, its power stood above that of most Upper Grade Martial Arts.

At this moment, Jing Yan's opponent, Wei Ming, did indeed possess the cultivation of the Innate Middle Stage, and the martial arts he executed were also Upper Grade Martial Arts called Absolute Dominance Nine Sabers, which he had nearly perfected.

However, the idea that he could kill Jing Yan with them was a fool's dream, totally impossible to achieve.

In terms of advantages, Wei Ming just had the edge that the weapon in his hands was of top-quality level.

But Jing Yan possessed the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, so in the clash of martial arts, he found the flaws in Absolute Dominance Nine Sabers.

Moreover, using this, it wasn't surprising at all that he shattered the saber light condensed by Absolute Dominance Nine Sabers.

Of course, after shattering Absolute Dominance Nine Sabers, the power of Condensed Moon Three Waves considerably weakened.

The three-layered sword screen was left with only its final layer.

The black sword light instantly slashed towards Wei Ming, who was slightly stunned.

Wei Ming simply could not imagine that Jing Yan's strength would be so terrifying that he could effortlessly break through his martial arts saber light.

Nevertheless, he was a battle-hardened fighter and reacted extremely quickly.

As the black sword screen swept towards him, Wei Ming lowly shouted.

Primordial energy boiled around his body as he shot towards the last layer of black sword light like lightning.

"Phut!" The remaining sword screen also dissipated.

Although he had resolved this minor danger, Wei Ming's expression had completely changed.

Just now, he was full of rage, his eyes blood-red, looking as if he was about to lose his sanity.

But now, he had calmed down completely, clearly recognizing that this young martial artist named Jing Yan possessed strength not at all inferior to his own.

That meant, if he wasn't careful, he might even be defeated by the other party.

“Kid, you really make one take a second look!

However, in the end, you will still die by my hand!” Wei Ming was inwardly shocked, but outwardly, he was still arrogant, not considering Jing Yan a threat.

His blue long saber swung repeatedly as he was brewing his strongest blow.

“Whoosh!”
Jing Yan couldn’t be bothered to respond.

Like an arrow released from its bow, he suddenly shot out.

At the same time, the sword light once again spread from the Flowing Light Sword in his hand.

“New Moon Cutting Sword Technique!” Jing Yan’s eyes slightly narrowed.

Integrating six parts of both Condensed Moon Three Waves and Autumn Wind Falling Leaves Sword, the Moon Cutting Sword Technique swept out wildly!

The power of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique had already surpassed the Top-grade Martial Arts level.

One could see a crescent-shaped Sword Light, as if it wanted to tear through space, approaching Wei Ming with overwhelming momentum, like lightning.

“Boom!” This time, Wei Ming was not careless at all!

He had already pushed his primordial energy to the limit, exhibiting the extremity of his martial arts power.

He refused to believe that a martial artist of the Early Innate Realm could truly be his match.

“Phut!”

To everyone’s disbelief, Wei Ming’s all-out strike was easily torn apart upon contact with the Curved Moon Sword Light.

The Curved Moon Sword Light didn’t even slow down a bit, and in an instant, it poured into Wei Ming’s chest.

Then, it pierced out from his back.

Wei Ming’s body slightly stalled, and then began to tremble violently.

“You...

you...” Wei Ming’s twisted face was filled with shock and disbelief.

He looked at Jing Yan, struggling to make a sound.

But the vitality in his body disappeared completely in the blink of an eye.

“Thud!” His body fell to the ground.

From the moment Wei Ming and Jing Yan engaged, to Jing Yan using the Moon Cutting Sword Technique to kill Wei Ming, the entire process took only about the time of one breath.

In that brief period, Wei Ming had been killed by Jing Yan.

Wei Jiuhe and the upper echelon of the Wei Family were stunned.

Nian Lan and the high-ranking individuals from the various families of Duyang City were stunned.

In the Martial Arts Arena, countless Wei Family members were completely stunned; they even forgot to breathe.

Just now, they were discussing how Jing Yan had not been killed by Wei Ming's hit, and the next moment, Wei Ming had been killed by Jing Yan's strike.

What was happening?

What on earth was happening?

Even Wei Jiuhe and the others couldn't react.

They never imagined that Wei Ming, a Martial Artist of the Innate Middle Stage and the fourth strongest in the entire Wei Family, would be directly killed by Jing Yan's second attack.

Before Wei Ming was killed, they didn't even have the thought to intervene in time.

The fight had ended just like that!

The six Innate Strong People of the Wei Family were now reduced to five.

Wei Ming's death significantly weakened the overall strength of the Wei Family.

The Wei Family indeed felt immense pain over the death of Wei Leng, a promising Innate seedling.

But with Wei Ming's death, the Wei Family felt more than just pain—it instilled in them an uncontrollable sense of panic.

How could he be so strong?

All members of the Wei Family were pondering this question.

Was he really a young Martial Artist under twenty years old?

“Innate Middle Stage?

Haha!”

“Nothing much, in my eyes, just a piece of trash!” Jing Yan retracted his Flowing Light Sword slightly, a cold smile on his lips.

“You old fools of the Wei Family, who's next to die?” Jing Yan's gaze suddenly shifted towards Wei Jiuhe and the others.

Within the entire Wei Family, only a few old fellows were stronger than Wei Ming.

And here, Jing Yan had no intention of stopping.

Of course, even if he wanted to stop, the Wei Family would definitely not agree.

The Wei Family had lost a talented Martial Artist and an Innate; how could they possibly let Jing Yan leave just like that?

“Or do you plan to gang up on me?” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Of course, this was Jing Yan deliberately provoking them!

If these old fools really acted together, even with Jing Yan’s prowess, he wouldn’t be able to withstand them!

“You brat, I will personally send you to the heavens!” Wei Family Great Elder Wei Zhenzhi bellowed angrily.

Standing beside Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe, Wei Zhenzhi’s body suddenly thrust forward from the ground and appeared directly opposite Jing Yan.

Chapter 145 - 145 Fierce Battle with Wei Family's Strongest

Chapter 145: Chapter 145: Fierce Battle with Wei Family's Strongest Chapter 145: Chapter 145: Fierce Battle with Wei Family's Strongest The Wei Family Great Elder, Wei Zhenzhi, made his move!

Wei Zhenzhi, the strongest martial artist of the Wei Family, was even slightly superior to the Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe, even though they were both at the Late Innate stage.

This martial artist at the Late Innate Realm was considered a top-tier fighter in the entire Duyang City.

His name was also widely known among the countless martial artists of Duyang City.

Now, finally, he was about to take personal action against Jing Yan.

"Elder Wei Zhenzhi, with your seniority, isn't it a bit of bullying the young?" the Nian Family Elder, Nian Lan, spoke out.

"Shut up!"

"Whoever obstructs me from executing this brat will be an enemy of the Wei Family, a foe to my Wei Family!" Wei Zhenzhi's eyes were cold as he swept a stern glance at Nian Lan and spoke harshly.

"Haha, Wei Family Great Elder, what an imposing aura!" Nian Lan's eyes narrowed slightly.

In fact, she knew that, at most, she could only verbally mock Wei Zhenzhi.

With a genius, an Innate Strong Person from the Wei Family, being consecutively killed by Jing Yan, Wei Zhenzhi, as the strongest warrior in the Wei Family, definitely had to step in to kill Jing Yan.

Even with her mocking words, it wouldn't be possible to stop Wei Zhenzhi's determination to kill Jing Yan.

“Ah, this Jing Yan is really extraordinary!

If he were given a few more years, perhaps...

even Elder Wei Zhenzhi himself would have a hard time killing him!” Nian Lan looked towards Jing Yan and shook her head slightly.

“This Jing Yan is too reckless!

Such a talented individual, yet due to a woman, he forcibly broke into the Wei Family; that is unwise,” the Liu Family Elder also shook his head.

In his view, Jing Yan should have waited until he was strong enough before seeking revenge on the Wei Family.

However, he also knew that if they really waited until Jing Yan was strong enough, then Liu Xiaoyue would undoubtedly be doomed.

“Old beast, you want to kill me?” Jing Yan stood with his sword against Wei Zhenzhi.

He could feel a terrifying Qi fluctuation emanating from the other’s body.

This old fellow’s strength was definitely much greater than that of the martial artist named Wei Ming whom he had faced before.

Jing Yan also had no confidence that he could win this battle.

Although he had killed the Level 8 spiritual beast, the Fire Cloud Beast, and a typical Late Innate Realm martial artist might not be able to do the same, Jing Yan knew that he hadn’t killed the Fire Cloud Beast because he had an absolute advantage in strength.

It was because he could exploit the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill to find the Fire Cloud Beast’s weakness and rely on the Sky Wings Body Technique to ultimately exhaust the beast.

But now, what he faced was a human, a highly intelligent human.

After all, the Fire Cloud Beast's intelligence was limited and far from comparable to that of a normal human.

"Brat!" Wei Zhenzhi, being called an old beast by Jing Yan, had his gray hair fluttering, and his tone was incredibly low and cold.

"Clang!" A red sword light slashed out.

Wei Zhenzhi's weapon was also a longsword.

However, this longsword was different from ordinary ones.

On its red blade, there were some patterns that seemed to be moving quickly.

On these intricate patterns, the formidable power was so intense that it was oppressively fierce even without any Qi being channeled.

A magic artifact!

This was a magic artifact!

Its power far surpassed that of top-quality weapons.

A magic artifact transcended the category of ordinary weapons!

Top-quality weapons could only be considered mortal artifacts.

A magic artifact was a being that exceeded mortal artifacts.

Jing Yan's expression turned solemn as he kept a close eye on the red longsword magic artifact in Wei Zhenzhi's hand.

He knew that his own Flowing Light Sword was nothing but trash compared to the other's weapon.

"Brat, today if I don't tear you to pieces, I, Wei Zhenzhi, shall never show my face in Duyang City again!" With a low shout, Wei Zhenzhi's entire body's Primordial Energy surged out wildly.

Following that, the red longsword in his hand swept out countless beams of red sword light.

These beams of sword light contained fearsome power, each one capable of effortlessly killing the average martial artist in the Early Innate Stage.

“God Slaying Sword Technique!” Wei Zhenzhi had no intention of wasting any more time.

He made his move!

Upon the execution of the God Slaying Sword Technique, the vast power caused even some of the martial artists at the Innate Realm watching from the sidelines to involuntarily step back slightly.

God Slaying Sword Technique!

It was top-grade martial arts, a sword technique of earth-shattering power.

One must know, even in the Jing Family of Donglin City, on the surface, they possessed merely a single top-grade martial art.

Of course, any major family clan would not reveal all their cards, Jing Yan might have other top-grade martial arts, but the number was definitely very limited.

And yet, Wei Zhenzhi had cultivated a top-grade martial art too.

The moment the God Slaying Sword Technique was deployed, the expressions of Nian Lan and others subtly changed.

“Wei Zhenzhi has secretly cultivated the top-grade martial art, God Slaying Sword Technique!”

“What a scheming old man.

I’ve never heard him mention the cultivation of top-grade martial arts; he’s hidden it deep.”

“It seems Wei Zhenzhi is truly enraged to the extreme, revealing even his hidden tactics and trump cards in front of everyone.

He must kill Jing Yan quickly!”

The high-ranking individuals of the various family clans, amidst their astonishment, all had subtle changes in their expressions and murmured quietly to each other.

“New Moon Cutting Sword Technique!” Jing Yan dared not take the slightest bit of light.

As Wei Zhenzhi made his move, he did the same.

The Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex was driven to its limit, unleashing his strongest attack, the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, with great ferocity.

The black sword light morphed into a curve resembling a black crescent moon, lunging forward.

“Boom!”

“Bang bang bang!”

The sword lights of both sides clashed violently.

To the naked eye of the audience, the black sword light was driven back step by step under the sweeping force of the red sword light.

In just a moment, it was completely scattered.

“Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill!” Jing Yan anticipated that his New Moon Cutting Sword Technique would be unable to contend with the opponent’s God Slaying Sword Technique.

Therefore, as soon as the sword light was released, he immediately activated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, once again channeling the Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex.

“Condensed Moon Three Waves!” He released the mid-grade martial arts right after.

Jing Yan, of course, also wanted to use the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique consecutively.

However, the consumption of Primordial Energy by the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was too great, and he simply could not mobilize that much Primordial Energy in such a short time.

If it weren't for the exceedingly abnormal power of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, he couldn't have even channeled enough Primordial Energy to execute Condensed Moon Three Waves.

It was only after the Triple Sword Screen, formed by Condensed Moon Three Waves, blocked it that the power contained within the red sword light was finally worn down.

“This old scoundrel is too strong!” Jing Yan thought to himself with trepidation.

Indeed, a martial artist in the Late Innate Realm was extremely fearsome!

Moreover, this Wei Zhenzhi was likely one of the more formidable ones even among martial artists of the Late Innate Realm.

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(The third update for today has arrived, all for the sake of seeking a recommendation ticket!)

Chapter 146 - 146 146 Strange Smile

Chapter 146: Chapter 146: Strange Smile Chapter 146: Chapter 146: Strange Smile “Hmm?”

“What?”

“This Jing Yan, could he actually have withstood a strike from Wei Zhenzhi’s magic longsword employing the God Slaying Sword Technique?”

After the sword light faded!

Nian Lan, the Liu Family Elder, and others, all had expressions that were extraordinarily vivid.

Jing Yan was actually not directly slain?

Jing Yan, could he have actually withstood that strike?

Although, he appeared slightly disheveled in resisting, he indeed, genuinely withstood that strike!

“This Jing Yan, is truly a once-in-a-lifetime prodigy!

If I’m not sensing incorrectly, he should be at the Early Innate Realm of cultivation.

And the weapon in his hands is also just a High Grade Mortal Weapon.

The martial arts he is using, although terrifying in power, that must be the Upper Grade Martial Arts, the Moon Cutting Sword Technique!” an elder exclaimed with a tone of admiration.

The others nodded in agreement.

Today, this young martial artist named Jing Yan, has brought them shock that is far too great.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, who would have thought that a martial artist under twenty years old, at the Early Innate Realm, could possibly have the capability to contend with Late Innate experts who have practiced for nearly a hundred years?

Unbelievable!

Beyond imagination!

And the expressions of the Wei Family members were extremely ugly.

You must understand, Wei Zhenzhi is the strongest martial artist in their entire clan!

And this strongest martial artist making a move, actually, didn't manage to slay the young brat opposite him?

How is this possible?

Wei Zhenzhi, in his murky eyes, a sinister light spread out.

He took in a slight breath and began to smirk coldly.

“Little bastard, you're truly something!”

“Actually, to withstand the first form of my God Slaying Sword Technique!

Good, I want to see just how many of my strikes you can withstand!” Wei Zhenzhi's deep voice echoed throughout the entire Martial Arts Arena.

“God Slaying Sword Technique!

Second form!” Wei Zhenzhi gave a low shout.

The magic artifact in his hand shone even brighter, and the red sword light formed a terrifying red streamer.

Jing Yan said nothing, he knew, at this moment, he was in grave danger.

In a battle with such a powerful martial artist, one lapse could lead to a catastrophe with no opportunity for remedy.

“Boom!”

The martial skills of the two collided for the second time in space.

This time, Jing Yan was even more distressed than the first.

Even though he had faintly sensed the flaws in the God Slaying Sword Technique, Wei Zhenzhi’s primordial energy was too robust, and his martial arts power was incredibly vast with the boosting of the magic artifact.

Although Jing Yan’s New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was in no way inferior to Top-grade Martial Arts, Jing Yan’s own realm was, after all, quite low, a full two realms lower than Wei Zhenzhi’s.

Without a magic artifact, Jing Yan truly found himself at a disadvantage.

“Spurt!” Under the massive force of impact, Jing Yan couldn’t control himself and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his internal organs slightly trembling, with a scorching pain spreading throughout his entire body.

Only after staggering back seven or eight steps did Jing Yan manage to barely steady his form.

The blood at the corner of his mouth was shocking to the eye.

However, Jing Yan’s gaze, was still fixed on Wei Zhenzhi.

In those eyes, there was no trace of fear, only a battle spirit that was still incredibly high.

“The second sword has been withstood, too.

But, he seems to be injured!”

“This battle, Jing Yan, seems destined to die at the hands of Wei Zhenzhi,” sighed the Liu Family Elder, shaking his head vigorously in lamentation.

“Such a pity, it’s such a pity.

If my Liu Family had such a genius, we would use the full force of our clan and spare no expense to keep him alive!”

“Indeed...”

Many people felt genuine sorrow.

It was clear to everyone that the second sword attack had pushed Jing Yan to his limit.

There was no way he could withstand the third.

Moreover, the God Slaying Sword Technique consisted of three moves, each stronger than the last.

Wei Zhenzhi, who had only revealed the second move, still had the more terrifying final move in store.

Wei Zhenzhi’s eyes were tinged with a hint of red, an expression of madness.

“Take my two swords!”

“You little bastard, your name will spread throughout Duyang City!

But, under my third sword, your death is certain!

Little bastard, prepare to defend!” Wei Zhenzhi’s gray beard and long hair billowed dramatically.

All the Primordial Energy in his body swelled around him, inflating like an air-filled ball.

“To!

Your!

Death!” Wei Zhenzhi roared maniacally.

At that moment, however, Jing Yan didn’t remain stationary to take the blow as before.

His figure dashed swiftly forward, charging directly towards Wei Zhenzhi.

“Is this kid seeking death?”

“It seems he’s expecting to fail to block this sword and has chosen to face his death head-on!”

“Haha, daring to cause trouble at the Wei Family, he’s asking for death!” Some members of the Wei Family even managed to mock with laughter.

They seemed to have forgotten that just moments ago, the top manager of their Wei Family, their most outstanding talent in decades, had died at Jing Yan’s hand.

Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe’s eyes flashed with glee.

Because Jing Yan’s actions really did seem like a self-chosen death.

For the previous two swords, Jing Yan had been able to barely block Wei Zhenzhi’s attacks only by consecutively using Upper Grade Martial Arts.

This time, while sprinting, it would be very difficult to consecutively execute Martial Arts, at most he would be able to perform one.

If not seeking death, then what was it?

“Haha, you little bastard, do you think that by doing this, I will leave your corpse intact?”

“I’ve said that I’ll tear you to a thousand pieces, and what I say, I do,” Wei Zhenzhi bellowed furiously.

“Bang!”

The New Moon Cutting Sword Technique collided thunderously with the God Slaying Sword Technique.

Jing Yan’s body was completely engulfed in the clash of Sword Light.

The black Sword Light was swiftly eradicated by the red Sword Light.

Everyone stared at the terrifying Sword Light, knowing that this red Sword Light would shred Jing Yan’s body to pieces as well.

Indeed, a complete death.

Jing Yan’s figure flickered in and out of visibility within the red Sword Light, appearing as if he was being continuously pushed and pulled by enormous forces.

But only Jing Yan himself knew that his tumbling and flipping were under his control.

Relying on the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, Jing Yan could sense the areas where the Sword Light of the God Slaying Sword Technique was weaker in Attack Power.

Jing Yan was continuously dodging to avoid the strongest attacks, hiding in the weakest spots.

In this way, his sword light from the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique could barely withstand the Sword Light of the God Slaying Sword Technique.

Of course, this wasn't Jing Yan's goal.

Because even if he could withstand it temporarily, if he sustained it, he would still die under the God Slaying Sword Technique and truly end up with a death where his body wouldn't remain intact.

“Old fool, did you really think you could kill me?” Jing Yan's slow voice drifted through the Sword Light.

“Huh?”

Wei Zhenzhi's gaze sharpened.

The others couldn't see clearly, but he could, and to his surprise, the corners of Jing Yan's mouth curled into a strange smile.

Chapter 147 - 147 147 Incredible Means

Chapter 147: Chapter 147: Incredible Means Chapter 147: Chapter 147: Incredible Means “You little bastard, you can still laugh at a time like this!” Although Wei Zhenzhi felt a slight sinking in his heart, he quickly returned to normal.

Now, he just needed to wait for the Sword Light formed by his God Slaying Sword Technique to strangle Jing Yan.

“Thud!”

Enveloped by the Red Sword Light, Jing Yan suddenly burst forth with a sphere of Primordial Energy from within his body.

This sphere of Primordial Energy coalesced into a misty orb and then, like a meteor, surged forward.

And Jing Yan himself followed closely behind.

After this muffled sound, Jing Yan's figure actually burst out of the wrapping Red Sword Light.

“What?”

“This works too?”

The surrounding spectators stared at Jing Yan with astonished eyes.

Jing Yan, having chosen to advance instead of retreat, had forcibly broken through the containment of the God Slaying Sword Technique, an outcome no one had expected.

And he succeeded!

It was truly astounding.

Because, whether Jing Yan stayed within the range of the Sword Light or retreated to avoid the lethal Sword Light, survival seemed impossible.

Yet rushing forward out of the reach of the Red Sword Light, although perilous, could grant a brief window of life if successful.

Of course, this act was exceedingly dangerous, something most people could never achieve.

Attempting to break through the Sword Light of the God Slaying Sword Technique was akin to voluntarily placing one's head under the enemy's guillotine.

Any slightest error would result in instant death.

“Spurt...cough...”

After breaking free from the Red Sword Light, Jing Yan spat out several mouthfuls of fresh blood, turned pale, had fluctuating breath, and his Primordial Energy seemed uncontrollable.

Jing Yan clearly understood that he had sustained severe injuries.

But now was obviously not the time to heal.

A formidable enemy was still watching him like a tiger eyeing its prey.

“Kid, you're quite ruthless!

To think of such a method and actually use it.

But what does it matter if you succeeded?" Wei Zhenzhi stared at Jing Yan, who was now very close to him, and after a brief moment of astonishment, sneered again.

He was confident that his next sword strike would completely kill Jing Yan.

Jing Yan's breakthrough from his third sword strike merely prolonged his life by a couple of breaths.

"Swish!"

Yet at that moment, Jing Yan, without any hesitation or delay, swung his Flowing Light Sword forward with surging Primordial Energy.

That's right, he threw it out of his hand.

At that time, he was very close to Wei Zhenzhi, hardly ten meters away.

The Flowing Light Sword, turning into a dart with astonishing speed, shot towards Wei Zhenzhi's body.

"Hmm?"

Wei Zhenzhi, a Late Innate Realm powerhouse of nearly a hundred years old, had experienced countless battles and skirmishes throughout his life.

However, it seemed he had never seen a Martial Artist use his weapon as a projectile like a dart.

So, he did not anticipate it.

But this was hardly a threat to him.

What kind of man was Wei Zhenzhi?

The weapon couldn't threaten him even in Jing Yan's hands, let alone when thrown.

If Jing Yan were facing a weaker Martial Artist, this sudden sneak attack might have achieved an unexpected effect.

But Wei Zhenzhi, with his incredibly quick reaction and immense strength—

He slightly dodged, and the Flowing Light Sword shot past him.

The black blade brushed past his body.

“Haha, little creature, your idea is good.

However, this trick is completely useless against me,” Wei Zhenzhi sneered after evading Jing Yan’s Flowing Light Sword.

“This Jing Yan really has some imagination in combat!” the Liu Family Elder said with a surprised expression.

“Indeed unexpected, and he’s already so close to Wei Zhenzhi.

But his opponent is too strong.

Now, his weapon has flown away, and all he can do is surrender, right?” Nian Lan also gasped slightly.

“Hahaha, what a fool.

As a martial artist, to throw away his weapon in the middle of a fight is simply seeking death,” an elder from the Wei Family said sarcastically, his eyes gleaming.

“An all-out attempt is also futile,” Clan Leader Wei Jiuhe said, nodding with narrowed eyes.

The high-ranking members of the Wei Family completely relaxed their vigilance.

But in the next moment, their expressions changed.

Because the Flowing Light Sword that Jing Yan had thrown out unexpectedly pierced into the crowd of Wei Family spectators.

Although the distance was significant, and the power of the Flowing Light Sword had weakened by the time it reached the crowd, those Wei Family members were ordinary martial artists, and the crowd was so dense that avoiding it was impossible.

“Ah!”

“Aow!”

“Get out of the way!”

“Puff puff puff!”

Accompanied by screams and the sound of flesh being penetrated, the Wei Family members were skewered by the Flowing Light Sword like candied haws, blood flying in all directions.

Not only that, because the blade of the Flowing Light Sword itself carried a terrifying Sword Light.

Those who were swept by the Sword Light were either killed or injured.

Just this flying sword caused over twenty Wei Family Disciples' casualties.

Seeing this scene, could Wei Jiuhe and the others still laugh?

It'd be strange!

These people, perhaps not as important as Wei Leng, were also Wei Family Disciples!

And some people like Nian Lan couldn't help but laugh upon seeing this.

Watching has its risks too!

Jing Yan, after throwing the Flowing Light Sword, showed no hesitation.

“Is that so?”

No threat?

Hehe...” Jing Yan’s figure moved like lightning, leaving a clear afterimage in the space.

“Sky Wings!” Jing Yan had never used the Sky Wings Body Technique Martial Art since he arrived at the Wei Family.

It was all for this sudden burst at this moment!

Using the Sky Wings Martial Art, Jing Yan’s speed instantly escalated to a limit.

In less than the blink of an eye, he was already approaching Wei Zhenzhi.

How could Wei Zhenzhi expect that Jing Yan, even injured, could be much faster than when he was uninjured?

By the time he reacted, Jing Yan was already close to him, causing his pupils to constrict as he waved the Magic Artifact in his hand trying to repel the approaching Jing Yan.

“What does this boy want to do?”

“Does he think that by getting close to me, he’ll have a chance to kill me?”

Ridiculous!

Little creature, I’ll make you completely despair!” Although Wei Zhenzhi didn’t believe Jing Yan posed any threat, he still tried his best to stop Jing Yan from getting close.

Wei Zhenzhi was also immensely irritated.

To think that killing a teenage boy in the Early Innate stage would be so troublesome was already embarrassing for him!

“Shua!” Another black light appeared in Jing Yan’s hand.

A top-quality weapon!

This short sword, which Jing Yan had obtained from a Dark Night Assassin, was a top-quality weapon even superior to the Flowing Light Sword.

Chapter 148 - 148 148 Unthinkable Killing

Chapter 148: Chapter 148: Unthinkable Killing Chapter 148: Chapter 148: Unthinkable Killing Jing Yan had not officially used the short sword since he acquired it.

Today, he would make his initial cut on the body of the Wei Family Great Elder.

“Hmm?”

“You little thief, you actually still have a hidden weapon!” Wei Zhenzhi only felt a chill rushing toward him; with a fierce stimulation of his Primordial Energy, he thrust the red magic artifact longsword at an angle.

He faintly sensed that from the beginning, Jing Yan had been strategizing against him!

That’s right, judging from the sudden surge in speed, he must have used some special Body Technique Martial Arts.

Otherwise, there couldn’t be such incredible speed, not even for a Martial Artist at the Peak of Innate Realm.

Before this, the young man had not used any Body Technique Martial Arts, only to suddenly employ it now, catching him off guard.

With the aid of this Body Technique Martial Arts, he also concealed a short sword suitable for stealth and assassination.

This young man's schemes run deep!

Wei Zhenzhi also felt a chill in his heart.

Today, he must kill this boy, otherwise there would be endless troubles.

“Old fool, die!”

“Sword Intent!”

Jing Yan's eyes slightly hardened, and with a streak of black light, the short sword in his hand aimed for Wei Zhenzhi's neck.

Sword Intent!

Harnessing the forces of heaven and earth, becoming one with the sword!

Infinite powers between heaven and earth could be mobilized.

However, the Sword Intent that Jing Yan had grasped could only be considered superficial.

Therefore, if the distance between them during combat was too great, the Sword Intent Jing Yan could invoke would not significantly affect a strong opponent like Wei Zhenzhi.

But now, Jing Yan was just one meter away from Wei Zhenzhi.

At such a small distance, the terror of Sword Intent was fully unleashed.

Wei Zhenzhi's magic artifact in his hand, which was initially swift, suddenly stiffened, drastically reducing its speed.

Wei Zhenzhi only felt a tremendous pulling force, his longsword seemed to be stuck in a quagmire affecting his speed, and even the flow of his Primordial Energy felt sluggish.

"Not good!" Wei Zhenzhi felt the shadow of death enveloping him.

Originally, he could have timely used his magic artifact to intercept Jing Yan's black short sword, but because of this eerie influence he could no longer intercept it.

Inside Wei Zhenzhi's clouded pupils burst a trace of horror; his eyes saw Jing Yan's black short sword approaching his neck like lightning.

"Ahh!"

With a furious roar, his body tremulously shook, and the Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex was stimulated to its limit.

His figure retreated swiftly, trying to widen the distance between himself and Jing Yan.

“Old thing, do you think you can evade?” Jing Yan sneered from one corner of his mouth.

Sky Wings activated, Jing Yan stuck to him like a bone maggot, instantly closing the distance.

Wei Zhenzhi’s actions were completely within Jing Yan’s predictions.

When Jing Yan was at Martial Arts Fourth Heaven, he could slay a Second-level Spirit Beast Wind Shadow Wolf, which even those at Martial Arts Sixth Layer Heaven found daunting—what was it if not his ability to anticipate?

“Ah!” Wei Zhenzhi’s scream echoed throughout the area.

The black short sword plunged into his neck, spewing a jet of blood.

With a flick of his arm, Jing Yan twisted the black short sword, and as the Sword Light flashed, Wei Zhenzhi’s head was suddenly sent flying.

Until death, the Wei Family Great Elder still had his eyes wide open.

He died with his eyes unshut!

His strength clearly could have killed Jing Yan, but why, in the end, was he the one who died?

“Thud!” Wei Zhenzhi’s body slowly fell to the ground, making a soft sound.

But this soft sound seemed as if the entire Wei family could hear it.

The whole scene fell silent, no other sounds to be heard.

Pair after pair of eyes filled with immense shock stared at Jing Yan, who stood beside Wei Zhenzhi’s body.

Wei Zhenzhi was dead!

The strongest of the Wei family, a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist, one of the top fighters within Duyang City, was just killed like that.

He was slain by a young Martial Artist under twenty, who was merely in the Early Innate Realm, right within his own clan.

Countless eyes witnessed this scene.

Yet, the people here still couldn't believe their eyes for a moment longer.

The youth in the midst of it all stood upright, straight as an unsheathed Longsword.

“What...

happened?” After a long while, Nian Lan finally let out a breath and uttered these words.

If it wasn't for Wei Zhenzhi's body quietly lying there, she might have thought she had seen an illusion.

Of course, she wasn't the only one; others felt pretty much the same.

“How could this happen?

How could this happen?” Wei Jiuhe murmured in a low voice, his face turning pale.

He couldn't maintain his composure because he knew what Wei Zhenzhi's death meant for the entire Wei family.

Wei Ming's death might have just reduced the overall strength of the Wei Family a notch.

However, Wei Zhenzhi's death was completely enough to cause the Wei family to fall from a second-tier family in Duyang City.

Now, the Wei family would have to cede a large part of their assets to maintain peace.

Wei Jiuhe was all too aware of the greed of these families.

They were like a pack of bloodthirsty, starving wolves.

With the great loss of strength of the Wei family, they were now like fat meat to these hungry wolves.

If they didn't make a move on the Wei family's assets, that would be strange.

Not to mention hostile families, even the Qian Family, which the Wei family depended on as the first family of Duyang City, would make their move against the Wei family with no mercy.

Now, the Wei family had only one Late Innate Realm strong warrior left, Wei Jiuhe.

In Duyang City, they could barely be considered a third-tier family.

“Wei Family Patriarch!”

At that moment, an elderly voice suddenly rang out.

“Hm?” Wei Jiuhe looked towards the speaker.

The person wore a black robe, had long silver hair, appeared very old, but his complexion was rosy and radiant, with barely any wrinkles.

“Elder Qian?” Wei Jiuhe uttered as he looked at the old man.

This person was one of the elders of the Qian Family, the leading family of Duyang City.

“Patriarch Wei, keep calm, this thief called Jing Yan is from Donglin City, yet he caused trouble in our Duyang City.

As an elder of the leading Qian family of Duyang City, it is my responsibility, my duty, to kill this boy,” Elder Qian spoke slowly and steadily to Wei Jiuhe.

Then, his gaze swept over to Jing Yan, his eyes flashing with a sinister brilliance.

“How daring, thief, to commit violence in Duyang City, your crimes are grievous, unforgivable.

Today, if I cannot kill you, then Duyang City will lose all its dignity!” Elder Qian spoke while slowly stepping out from the crowd.

As the others around looked towards Elder Qian with furrowed brows, no one dared speak, for he was one of the top three elders of Duyang City’s leading family, his status and power deeply intimidating.

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(Today’s third update is here!

Yes, brothers, your support is strong, but let’s keep pushing!

Keep those recommendations coming!)

Chapter 149 - 149 149 Stop it

Chapter 149: Chapter 149: Stop it Chapter 149: Chapter 149: Stop it Wei Jiuhe watched as the white-haired Qian Family Elder stepped forward, his gaze complex.

He, too, wanted to personally kill Jing Yan.

But he had his concerns, as his strength, compared to the Great Elder Wei Zhenzhi, was slightly inferior.

And Wei Zhenzhi had been killed by Jing Yan.

At this time, if he were to go and kill Jing Yan, the outcome was hard to predict.

If even he, the Wei Family Patriarch, ran into trouble, then could the Wei Family...

still stand in Duyang City?

However, it seemed that Jing Yan was severely injured; perhaps it wouldn't take much effort to kill him.

"Older and extremely cunning thing!" Wei Jiuhe cursed in his heart as he stared at the figure of the Qian Family Elder.

He was certainly not pleased.

This old bastard talked about righteousness, but where had he been earlier?

If this old man had taken action sooner, how could people like Wei Family's Wei Zhenzhi have died?

"Thank you!" Although his heart was filled with reluctance, Wei Jiuhe still had to express his thanks.

The Qian Family Elder waved his hand indifferently and then walked opposite Jing Yan, squinting his eyes as he looked towards him.

"Old fart, where did you pop out from?" Jing Yan glared at the white-haired elder opposite him, his heart also incredibly heavy.

His injuries were indeed severe.

If he didn't tend to them promptly, he might suffer lingering problems.

Yet now, another old thing had appeared, seeking to kill him.

Moreover, this old guy's aura was impressively heavy, seeming even stronger than Wei Zhenzhi's.

Jing Yan guessed that this man might be one of the Innate Peak Realm's strong people.

This person had also said himself that he was an elder of the Qian Family, the leading clan of Duyang City.

A leading clan was the top family; Donglin City's Zhao Family should be comparable.

“I am Elder Qian Feng!

Young rascal, you are truly remarkable; even I did not realize your strength was so formidable.

But you are also very foolish.

If you had stayed obediently in Donglin City, I would have no reason to kill you there.

However, , you insisted on coming to Duyang City, so you're seeking your own death!”

“I will kill you and leave behind your whole corpse.

Then, I will personally arrange for someone to return your body to your Jing Family in Donglin City.

I imagine the Jing Family will thank me for delivering your body back,” Qian Feng spoke slowly and calmly, but his words were incredibly venomous.

He wanted to kill Jing Yan and then send his body back to the Jing Family.

This certainly wasn't out of goodwill but rather a provocation.

He wanted to tell Donglin City's Jing Family that he, Qian Feng, an elder of the Qian Family, had killed their exceptional talent.

If the Jing Family didn't accept this, they were welcome to seek revenge by coming to Duyang City's Qian Family.

With the Jing Family's power, they could never achieve this.

The Jing Family would only be able to suppress their fury, utterly incapable of retaliation.

“Old fart, do you think that just because you want to kill me, you can do it?”

I came to the Wei Family for someone; what's it to you?” Jing Yan knew well of the other's malice; a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as anger boiled inside him.

“If I want to kill you, I’ll kill you, no reason needed.

If I decide to kill you, your death is certain.

There will be no accidents.

You’re already injured, but even if you weren’t, killing you would be effortless for me!” Qian Feng squinted his eyes, a flash of sharpness gleaming within.

He didn’t want to kill Jing Yan to avenge the Wei Family.

What did the deaths of Wei Family people have to do with him?

He wanted to kill Jing Yan entirely out of selfishness!

He didn’t want to see a young Martial Artist who might become a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse in the future survive.

Because this talented warrior wasn’t from his Qian Family.

Although the Jing Family wasn’t located in Duyang City, wasn’t a Duyang City family, he just didn’t want to see others prosper.

Of course, killing an exceptional talent was also a very pleasing thing to do.

Some people have a dark heart; personally killing an exceptional talent gave them a sense of achievement.

“Elder Qian Feng, isn’t this a matter for the Wei Family?”

“Isn’t it somewhat inappropriate for you to intervene?” Nian Lan frowned.

“Swish!”

Qian Feng’s gaze suddenly swept towards Nian Lan.

“Nian Lan, does this old man need you to teach him how to handle his affairs?”

Hmph, if you don’t want trouble for your Nian Family, then shut your mouth obediently for this old man.

“Otherwise, I’ll kill you as well!” Elder Qian Feng barked at Nian Lan with unmatched dominance.

Nian Lan's complexion changed.

But in the end, she didn't say anything more.

There was no helping it; she was not as strong.

If she stubbornly picked a fight, she would only bring about her own ruin.

Even if Qian Feng truly killed her, the Nian Family would likely be powerless to avenge her.

"Little thief, are you prepared to die?" Qian Feng then turned to Jing Yan, his face regaining that faint expression.

"Old fool, if you want to make a move, just come at me.

"Do you think this young master is afraid of you?" Jing Yan sneered, gripping the black short sword in his hand tightly, trying his best to circulate the primordial energy within his body.

"Boom!"

Elder Qian Feng made his move, not employing any weapons.

He lifted his palms and pushed them forward.

Everyone could clearly see his hands turn black in an instant, growing to twice their size.

Black mist enveloped his palms.

“Poison Sand Palm!”

“Elder Qian Feng is using the Poison Sand Palm!”

Some Innate Realm martial artists exclaimed in a low voice.

The Poison Sand Palm is a type of martial arts technique.

However, it is extremely insidious.

Once deployed, it carries explosive and ferocious toxicity.

Ordinary martial artists, even if only grazed by the palm wind, would succumb to poison and die in a short time.

This palm technique's toxicity was even more terrifying than that of some poisonous spiritual beasts.

Cultivating this martial technique was also very difficult.

It required various poisons, and one had to be careful not to poison oneself.

And once mastered, it was terrifyingly powerful.

The majority of martial artists, even if they obtained this martial arts technique, would not easily train in it.

This technique was too insidious and was scorned by many martial artists.

"Little thief, die for this old man!" Elder Qian Feng's pair of black giant palms imprinted towards Jing Yan.

In the space, two enormous palm seals condensed out of thin air.

As soon as these palm seals appeared, they fiercely slapped towards Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan is still going to be killed!”

“He’s already killed Wei Leng, Wei Ming, and Wei Zhenzhi from the Wei Family; dying now, he could be considered to have profited.”

“It’s just a shame to lose such earth-shattering talent!”

All the Innate Strong People shook their heads in pity.

They also understood what Qian Feng meant by leaving Jing Yan a whole corpse.

Being hit by the Poison Sand Palm would definitely leave a corpse behind, but the death would probably be more painful than other means of death.

“Hiss!”

Just then, a piercing sound came from one direction in the sky.

“Stop!” Following that was an angry shout that swept over the entire Wei Family’s Martial Arts Arena.

“Hmm?”

Everyone’s gaze condensed and turned to look over.

Who was it that dared to stop Elder Qian Feng at this time?

.....

(Began to run a fever this afternoon, but Lao Chen is still persevering in writing.

My friends, Lao Chen has done his best; can you cast your vote?)

Chapter 150 - 150 150 The City Lord Descends

Chapter 150: Chapter 150: The City Lord Descends Chapter 150: Chapter 150: The City Lord Descends “Hmm?”

Qian Feng’s old face also changed as he glared towards the horizon.

“Boom!”

A blue light halo, like flowing silk, swept in.

Accompanied by a loud bang, the blue halo instantly shattered the black Bloody Wind Palm Seal that Qian Feng had struck towards Jing Yan.

“Whoosh!”

A figure in a blue long dress slowly descended from the sky.

“A Dao Spirit Realm expert?” Everyone present felt a slight tremor in their hearts.

Because only a Dao Spirit Realm expert could fly briefly through the sky.

And the person who had arrived was obviously descending from above.

“City...”

City Lord?”

Wei Family Patriarch Wei Jiuhe’s gaze sharpened, and he involuntarily called out.

The one dressed in a blue long dress, who had just arrived, was none other than Duyang City Lord Bai Xue.

“Why has the City Lord suddenly come to the Wei Family?”

“City Lord rarely shows her face.

Even Qian Family Patriarch has to schedule an appointment in advance if he wants to see her.”

“Indeed!

But why has the City Lord come to the Wei Family?

Could it be that she heard about the Donglin City Martial Artists causing trouble at the Wei Family and came to see what’s happening?”

“What a joke!

That's impossible.

Unless it's the Jing Family from Donglin City sending a large force to sweep over the Wei Family, the City Lord wouldn't bother to intervene over such a trivial matter."

"..."

Whether it was the Wei Family or the higher-ups from other clans, all were perplexed.

Why would the City Lord, who seemingly controlled all of Duyang City, suddenly appear at the Wei Family?

"Wei Jiuhe, pays respects to the City Lord!"

"Qian Feng, greets the Lord!"

"..."

All the Innate Realm experts present paid their respects to Bai Xue.

As for Martial Artists who had not reached the Innate Realm, they didn't have the qualifications to speak with City Lord Bai Xue at all.

Qian Feng was very displeased because if it wasn't for the City Lord's interference, his Poison Sand Palm would have succeeded, and Jing Yan should be dead by now.

But Jing Yan was still standing there unharmed.

"Damn it!" Qian Feng was annoyed in his heart, but he kept his head down, not daring to show his dissatisfaction.

"Qian Feng, I just told you to stop.

Are you deaf?" Bai Xue didn't pay attention to the rituals of the crowd but looked at Qian Feng with an icy tone.

"Ah?" Qian Feng was startled.

Before City Lord Bai Xue had shouted, his Poison Sand Palm Seal was already struck.

Even if he wanted to stop, it was impossible.

Didn't Bai Xue City Lord know that?

How could a Dao Spirit Realm expert not be aware of this?

But why then, would she say such a thing?

Qian Feng, stunned, looked at Bai Xue with confusion written all over his face.

The others were equally puzzled!

They all knew Bai Xue City Lord's cold and aloof character, who was generally detached towards everything, and it was rare for anyone to see her angry.

But now, she directly accused Elder Qian Feng of being deaf, showing not an ounce of respect for the Qian Family Elder.

Qian Feng was also a powerful expert in the Innate Peak Realm.

In all of Duyang City, his strength could certainly rank in the top ten.

Yet City Lord Bai Xue showed no consideration for this and even seemed to be deliberately finding fault with Qian Feng.

Wei Jiuhe's brows were also tightly knit.

“Could it be that City Lord Bai Xue is displeased because of the Donglin City Martial Artists causing trouble in Duyang City, and she intends to personally kill this little brat Jing Yan?”

Is that why she was so angry when Elder Qian Feng acted against Jing Yan?” Wei Jiuhe turned this thought over in his mind, otherwise, he couldn't find any reason for City Lord Bai Xue's fury.

Nian Lan and several others, though puzzled, felt a sneaking joy in their hearts.

How domineering was Elder Qian Feng just now?

Now, in the presence of the City Lord, he must behave obediently, not daring to show the slightest defiance – how deserving!

Nian Lan's mouth curled into a smirk, holding back the urge to laugh aloud.

“City Lord, is there something inappropriate with my actions?”

As an elder of the first family of Duyang City, the Qian Family, my outrage towards this young troublemaker from Duyang City led me to strike him down, and I did it to uphold the dignity of Duyang City.

Why would you prevent me from killing this thief?” No matter what, Qian Feng was still a highly respected elder of the Qian Family.

Being scolded by Bai Xue in front of everyone, he felt extreme dissatisfaction.

So, he asked with an unhappy tone.

“Qian Feng, do I need a reason to tell you to stop?

I have my reasons, do I need to explain them to you?” Bai Xue’s icy tone seemed to lower the nearby air temperature considerably.

“The dignity of Duyang City, it needs you to uphold it?” Bai Xue’s eyes fixed on Qian Feng.

Everyone could sense the extreme displeasure that City Lord Bai Xue had towards Qian Feng.

“Jing Yan, are you alright?” Bai Xue then turned to Jing Yan and asked.

Though her tone remained cold, everyone’s eyes widened because they could hear a hint of concern in City Lord Bai Xue’s voice.

What was going on?

What was this situation?

Bai Xue City Lord, concerned for this young Martial Artist from Donglin City?

Could it be that the two knew each other?

But how could a young Martial Artist from the Jing Family of Donglin City and the City Lord of Duyang City have any connection?

“Thank you for your concern, City Lord.

I am fine,” Jing Yan smiled and replied to Bai Xue City Lord.

“Good,” Bai Xue nodded lightly.

By this time, even a fool could see that City Lord Bai Xue wasn't there to kill Jing Yan but to save him.

Would Bai Xue City Lord ask Jing Yan if he was okay if she wanted him dead?

The Wei Family, including Wei Jiuhe, felt their hearts sink.

And Qian Feng's old face was even more expressive.

He looked at Bai Xue City Lord and then at Jing Yan, his mind in chaos.

“I just heard about your visit to the Wei Family, so I came to see what was happening.

That one, is she the person you were looking for?” Bai Xue paused and then asked Jing Yan, stretching out her fair, slender finger to point at Liu Xiaoyue standing beside Nian Lan.

Ever since Jing Yan burst into the Wei Family, quite some time had passed.

Although the vast majority of the Wei Family hadn't left the Martial Arts Arena, with so many Wei Family Disciples and guards, it was inevitable that a small part left the Wei Family Mansion, or quietly spread the word.

A young Martial Artist breaking into the Wei Family Mansion to demand a person – this news was certainly explosive.

Therefore, once the news got out, it quickly spread throughout all of Duyang City and naturally reached the ears of City Lord Bai Xue.

Upon hearing the name Jing Yan, Bai Xue immediately recalled it and rushed over.

“Yes, her name is Liu Xiaoyue.

She was captured by the Wei Family, which is why I had to come to the Wei Family,” Jing Yan also looked at Liu Xiaoyue, his voice tinged with a hint of sadness.