

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 161: Chapter 161: The People Blocking the Entrance of the Jing Family Chapter 161: Chapter 161: The People Blocking the Entrance of the Jing Family “Whoosh!”

In the wilderness, a cyan figure dashed as fast as lightning!

The cyan figure was none other than Jing Yan, who had returned to Donglin City from Duyang City.

It had been nearly twenty days since he bid farewell to Liu Xiaoyue.

Donglin City was now faintly visible in his sight.

During this journey, Jing Yan sometimes used the Sky Wings to speed up his travel, but he wasn't in a hurry.

Whenever he used up a lot of Primordial Energy, he would find a place to use Top-grade Spirit Stones to recuperate.

When he killed Gao Yan, at the Mayor Mansion of Gao Yan, Jing Yan obtained several Top-grade Spirit Stones.

In the Duyang City Lord Mansion, Jing Yan stayed for more than ten days, and during this time, besides healing, he also exchanged for a large number of Top-grade Spirit Stones at Duyang's First Business Building.

Because of his relationship with the City Lord, and since the Business Building was also a property of the City Lord Mansion, his 10,000 Spirit Stones could be exchanged for three Top-grade Spirit Stones there—much more economical than buying at the Treasure Pavilion in Donglin's First Building.

The Top-grade Spirit Stones in the Treasure Pavilion were worth four thousand ordinary spiritual stones.

Jing Yan had over two hundred thousand ordinary spiritual stones on him, and he had taken out a huge amount of a hundred thousand to buy Top-grade Spirit Stones, purchasing a total of thirty Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Thus, Jing Yan didn't have to worry about running out of Top-grade Spirit Stones for a while.

In these nearly twenty days, his Cultivation had also climbed steadily, gradually approaching the pinnacle of the Early Innate Realm.

With this rate of cultivation, it would not take long for Jing Yan to attempt to advance to the Innate Middle Stage realm.

"Donglin City!" After the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Jing Yan arrived at the city gate, where he paused for a moment just outside.

This departure from Donglin City had lasted two to three months.

Before leaving, Jing Yan still had a Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Cultivation, but after leaving, he had already become a strong practitioner of the Innate Realm.

“Whoosh!”

After entering the city, Jing Yan’s figure flickered, rapidly approaching the Jing Family Mansion in the west district.

“Hmm?” As he raced quickly, Jing Yan’s brow furrowed.

That’s because he could hear some discussions about the Jing Family.

“This time, the Jing Family has really lost face!

If this continues, the third largest family in Donglin City may change.”

“Yeah...

It’s unbelievable that the Jing Family disciples have no backbone at all, and even when people block their doorway, they still dare not show their faces.”

“Hmph, the Jing Family?”

Laughable indeed.

If it weren’t for the Old Clan Leader Jing Tian leading the Jing Family to rise and push the Cai Family out of the third family position, what right would the Jing Family have to become the third largest family in Donglin City?”

“Watch, maybe this time, the Cai Family can take the opportunity to become the third family again!”

“...”

Jing Yan raced along the spacious streets, his speed so fast that weaker Martial Artists couldn’t see him at all, while even the stronger ones could only catch a blurry afterimage.

Thus, none of the discussing Martial Artists recognized that the person who had just passed by was Jing Yan of the Jing Family.

Of course, these Martial Artists might have heard of the name Jing Yan but might not be able to recognize him.

“What’s going on?”

Someone is blocking the Jing Family’s door?” Hearing the discussions, Jing Yan’s brow raised slightly.

Who was so bold to dare block the door of the Jing Family?

The Jing Family, after all, was still considered the third largest family in Donglin City, and even the first-ranked Zhao Family wouldn’t act so recklessly, would they?

“Could it be that the Zhao Family, unable to kill me, acts out of resentment and uses this method to vent their anger?” Jing Yan chuckled coldly, a chill emerging in his heart.

Zhao Family, let’s see how long you can keep jumping around.

Jing Yan sped up again, like a bolt of lightning heading towards the family mansion in the west district.

Before the Jing Family Mansion, several figures stood on a temporarily erected fighting stage, their faces full of smiles as they looked towards the direction of the main gate of the Jing Family Mansion.

There were several uniformed guards, shouting loudly.

“Is there really no one in the Jing Family brave enough to come out?”

“Hahaha!

The Jing Family disciples, every last one of them is trash, turtles cowering in their shells!”

“A big family like Donglin City’s third, and they don’t have a single man with guts?

How does such a family deserve the title of the third family?”

The guards were spewing out foul language, deliberately using their Primordial Energy to make their voices reach further.

Not only could those inside the Jing Family Mansion hear them, but also the Martial Artists on the nearby streets.

Many idle Martial Artists were also watching from a distance, pointing and talking, most with smiles on their faces, evidently enjoying the spectacle.

The figures on the stage were all rather young, squinting their eyes and looking quite at ease.

One even waved a folding fan in his hand.

“The Jing Family, nothing to speak of, huh!

Haha, I thought a city’s third-ranked family would have a strong foundation.

Now it seems they’re just a bunch of trash!” A man dressed in a white robe, fan in hand, was full of mockery in his speech.

“Brother Suo Wen is absolutely right, these young members of the Jing Family are all worthless, not one of them worth mentioning.

Hahaha, we’ve set up this fighting stage here for ten days, right?

Other than on the first day, when some arrogant fool dared to come out and shout a few words, and after we beat him until he was crippled, no one has dared to come out since,” a man dressed in a black robe said, taking over the conversation.

This man in black was recognized by many as Zhao Yifeng, a talented young Martial Artist of the Zhao Family, and also a practitioner of the Innate Realm.

Of course, to call him young was relative; he was over thirty years old already, and he was also a student at one of the Three Major Academies, Divine Wind Academy.

Zhao Yifeng spoke with respect to the man in white, clearly holding him in high regard.

“Brother Suo Wen, you’re from Divine Wind Academy, so you should know about a guy called Jing Yan from the Jing Family.

This guy has also entered Divine Wind Academy, but was later expelled.

He’s somewhat peculiar.

After being expelled, many thought he would completely fall and become an utter waste, but unexpectedly, he rose again not long after.

Recently, in the Jing Family’s clan competition, with his Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Cultivation, he actually defeated Jing Tianlong from the Jing Family.

Jing Tianlong is a student of Red Lotus Academy and quite strong,” a man dressed in a dark red robe added, laughing a bit.

“Oh, I know of this Jing Yan.

When he entered Divine Wind Academy, wasn't he only sixteen?

He was one of the youngest to enter Divine Wind Academy in recent decades.

At that time, many in Divine Wind Academy had high hopes for him.

Who would've thought his realm would keep falling, haha, this guy is just a waste, not worth mentioning," Suo Wen, dressed in a white robe, said with a corner of his mouth curled in a cold sneer, full of scorn.

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"Brother Suo Wen is absolutely right," sneered Zhao Yifeng, his eyes filled with malice.

"If that Jing Yan had any guts, why would he still be in hiding?"

That bastard hurt our Zhao Family disciple Zhao Dingtian, his intentions were utterly malicious.

Zhao Dingtian only had Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven Cultivation, yet that bastard crippled Zhao Dingtian's Martial Arts Meridians."

He failed to mention that at the time, Jing Yan's Cultivation was merely at the Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven, and it was Zhao Dingtian who had launched a sneak attack on Jing Yan first.

"I've heard that Jing Yan left the family some time ago and I don't know where he went, he might not have returned yet," another martial artist frowned and said, he was from the Lin Family, named Lin Youshen.

"Not returned?"

Heh, that's just his good luck," laughed Zhao Yifeng coldly.

"If he comes back and dares to show up, see if I don't personally cripple him!"

...

"Wow!"

Just at that moment, a stir erupted among the numerous martial artists spectating from afar.

At the far corner of the street, a figure in green slowly made his way over.

It was none other than Jing Yan from the Jing Family!

As the martial artists spotted Jing Yan, they began to whisper among themselves.

After all, every martial artist in Donglin City knew that in the recent grand competition of the Jing Family that had just ended, Jing Yan was the top-ranked contender, you could say that Jing Yan was the most outstanding among the young generation of the Jing Family.

Before, Zhao Yifeng and the others had set up a challenge arena, waiting for the Jing Family disciples to come forward and challenge.

On the first day, a disciple from the Jing Family couldn't resist coming out.

After being injured and carried back, no one else dared to answer the challenge since.

So now, as Jing Yan, the representative of the young disciples of the Jing Family, appeared, the question was whether he would step onto the challenge arena or not.

Or perhaps, would he act as if he hadn't seen anything and enter the Jing Family Mansion to take refuge?

Jing Yan walked slowly, his gaze also fixed on the challenge arena that was less than a hundred meters away from the main entrance of the Jing Family Mansion.

A chill began to spread in his heart.

He finally understood why all those martial artists were saying that the Jing Family had lost face this time.

To have the challenge arena brought right to their doorstep and yet showing no response was nothing short of a colossal humiliation!

What were the Clan Leaders thinking?

Did they not care about the Jing Family's reputation at all?

Jing Yan, with anger churning, rapidly turned over these thoughts in his mind, his eyes quickly sweeping over the silhouettes on the challenge arena.

“Zhao Yifeng from the Zhao Family!

Cai Guanglin from the Cai Family!

Hm?

Lin Youshen?” Jing Yan noticed Lin Youshen, and his eyes shifted slightly.

He understood why Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were here.

The Jing Family had long been in a hostile relationship with these two families, but why was Lin Youshen from the Lin Family here too?

Finally, Jing Yan's gaze landed on the man in the white robe at the center.

This person seemed to command a sense of authority amongst the others, yet Jing Yan didn't recognize him.

Considering the way Zhao Yifeng and the others behaved around him, this man's identity was undoubtedly extraordinary, but Jing Yan was familiar with almost all the outstanding young descendants of the great families in Donglin City.

Where did this man come from?

While Jing Yan was observing the few on the challenge arena, those on the arena were likewise casting their gazes towards Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan!" bellowed Zhao Yifeng, his eyes blazing with intensity.

"Is that Jing Yan?" Suo Wen nodded slightly, the corners of his mouth curling into a cold smile.

During his time at Divine Wind Academy, although Suo Wen had heard of Jing Yan and knew that Jing Yan had entered the Innate Realm at a young age and enrolled in Divine Wind Academy, he did not recognize Jing Yan.

Divine Wind Academy was vast, with an extremely large number of students.

It was normal for all but the most famous few to be unacquainted with each other.

“Mm, that’s Jing Yan,” said Cai Guanglin, dressed in a dark red robe, the corner of his mouth twitching as he spoke.

The fury in his eyes was not even slightly concealed.

The feud between the Cai Family and the Jing Family had a long history.

The Cai Family was originally the third family in Donglin City, but it was the Jing Family that had forcibly pushed them down.

Now in Donglin City, those who were willing to give face would call the Cai Family the Fourth Great Family, but those who weren’t simply didn’t acknowledge the Cai Family as a first-rate family.

It was well known that the Cai Family harbored resentment towards the Jing Family.

“It seems that Jing Yan was indeed not within the family before.

He must have just returned from somewhere else,” Suo Wen said with a smile, his eyes narrowed.

“Brother Suo Wen, it seems you still don’t quite understand the depths of that Jing Yan’s shamelessness,” Cai Guanglin sneered.

“Oh?” Suo Wen turned to look at Cai Guanglin.

“I think that Jing Yan might have been inside the Jing Family Mansion this whole time.

He didn’t dare to show his face and could only act like a shrinking turtle.

But in this period, the martial artists of Donglin City have been cursing the Jing Family Disciples as cowardly turtles and spineless, and as the supposedly most outstanding disciple of the Jing Family, Jing Yan must have been tormented,” Cai Guanglin conjectured, sounding quite convincing.

“He knew that it wasn’t a solution to keep hiding, so he deliberately sneaked out through some backway, then pretended to have just returned from out of town.

That way, everyone would think that Jing Yan was not within the family mansion,” Cai Guanglin concluded, as if what he said was very logical.

“Guanglin, you’re right about this despicable creature,” said Zhao Yifeng, giving Cai Guanglin a thumbs-up with a smile.

“Jing Yan, come over here!”

Suo Wen called out boldly to Jing Yan, who was already walking over, waving him over as if a senior summoning a junior.

In fact, Jing Yan was already on his way over.

These bastards had set up a challenge stage outside the Jing Family Mansion, their intentions very clear.

Jing Yan had not been within the family before and they had been arrogant, but now that Jing Yan had returned, how could he act as if he hadn’t seen?

Even if Suo Wen didn’t call him, he definitely would have gone over.

With a smile on his face, Jing Yan walked over.

“What’s up?” Jing Yan said, squinting his eyes and suppressing his anger as he looked at Suo Wen.

“Don’t you recognize me?” Suo Wen was taken aback, puzzled.

He thought that Jing Yan should recognize him; if Jing Yan did know him, then he would have certainly come forward to pay respects and flatter him enthusiastically.

But Jing Yan’s attitude seemed different from what he had imagined.

“Oh?

Who might you be?

Should I know you?” Jing Yan chuckled upon hearing Suo Wen’s words.

This man in white, even Zhao Yifeng was somewhat deferential to him, clearly had an extraordinary status.

But Jing Yan genuinely didn’t recognize what this man was about.

“Hmph, you don’t know me, kid?

Then, you must surely know about Steward Cang Long, right?

Hehe, Steward Cang Long is my master,” Suo Wen huffed, then laughed proudly as he mentioned his master, Steward Cang Long.

The identity of being a disciple of Steward Cang Long was enough to make countless martial artists jealous!

Cang Long?

A glint flashed in Jing Yan’s eyes for a moment.

Of course, he knew this old man, the Outer Court Deacon of the Divine Wind Academy.

Back when Jing Yan was at the Divine Wind Academy, it was this old man who had vehemently advocated his expulsion from the institution.

Of course, if it were merely about the expulsion of Jing Yan, whose realm had fallen, from the Divine Wind Academy, Jing Yan wouldn’t have held any grudges, as it was reasonable given his rapidly declining strength.

However, this old man called Cang Long had mercilessly humiliated Jing Yan in front of all the Outer Court Deacons, saying that Jing Yan was the most useless student the Divine Wind Academy had recruited in a century, a sheer disgrace to the institution.

Jing Yan would never forget the nauseating face of that old bastard named Cang Long.

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(In front of the computer, sitting for an entire day, typing so many words every day, is really very tiring.

Dear readers, please give your support with a vote!)

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Chapter 163: Chapter 163 Kneeling and Apologizing Chapter 163: Chapter 163 Kneeling and Apologizing “So, you’re a disciple of Cang Long,” Jing Yan muttered with disdain, “No wonder you’re so arrogant.

And no wonder Zhao Yifeng and the others are so deferential towards you.”
Cang Long was an Outer Court Deacon of the Divine Wind Academy.

Although he was only an Outer Court Deacon, the Divine Wind Academy was vast, and the authority held by an Outer Court Deacon should not be underestimated, particularly since they also controlled some of the academy’s resources.

It could be said that nearly all the disciples in the Outer Court of the Divine Wind Academy dared not offend an Outer Court Deacon.

Jing Yan's gaze met Suo Wen's.

This fellow must certainly have a large following within the Divine Wind Academy.

Upon his arrival in Donglin City, he was undoubtedly met with flattery and compliance at every turn.

To someone like Suo Wen, a family like the Jing Family probably didn't amount to much.

"Now you know who I am, right?" Suo Wen arrogantly sized up Jing Yan with a sidelong glance, immensely pleased with himself.

"You sure can jump around, kid.

When you were expelled from the Divine Wind Academy, we all thought you were finished!

Of course, not many paid attention to you; I just happened to hear your name by chance."
He acted as if he were high above!

In Suo Wen's eyes, Jing Yan was like nothing more than a little lackey.

It seemed as though speaking to Jing Yan was a grand favor from him.

"Heh, trash will always be trash.

Maybe inside the Jing family, you're treated like a treasure, but in our eyes, you're still nothing but trash," Zhao Yifeng sneered with a sinister look in his eyes.

Zhao Yifeng had also returned to Donglin City with Outer Court Deacon Cang Long from the Divine Wind Academy more than ten days ago.

The reason for his return was the impending selection trials of the Three Major Academies.

Traditionally, each of the Three Major Academies would send some management personnel to cities like Donglin City to oversee the selection process, in collaboration with the local City Lord Mansion, in order to choose some of the most outstanding disciples to undergo the final evaluations in Lanqu County City.

Clearly, Cang Long was the supervisor from the Divine Wind Academy who had come to Donglin City this time.

After Zhao Yifeng returned to Donglin City and heard about Zhao Dingtian's defeat by Jing Yan, he was furious.

However, he knew he couldn't directly barge into the Jing family to demand someone, so he devised a sinister plot, encouraging Suo Wen, a disciple of Cang Long, to set up a challenge arena in front of the Jing family's home.

Even if they couldn't kill or maim Jing Yan, they intended to deeply humiliate the Jing family.

As for Cai Guanglin of the Cai Family, he was simply an accessory, clinging on of his own accord.

Firstly, to bring shame to the Jing Family, and secondly, as an opportunity to establish a good relationship with Suo Wen – even though he was not a disciple of the Divine Wind Academy, forming a bond with Suo Wen could lead him to speak well of the Cai Family to Cang Long.

By doing so, there was a chance he could secure more spots for Cai Family disciples to attend the assessments in Lanqu County City for the Three Major Academies.

“Zhao Yifeng!” Jing Yan turned his gaze towards Zhao Yifeng, “You must know about your Zhao Family Head Zhao Danyuan's son Zhao Dingtian trying to ambush me at the Extreme Combat Association, only to get beaten by me, right?”
Jing Yan's lips curled into a smile.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Zhao Yifeng's eyes narrowed, his rage bubbling up.

“What's there to be proud of?”

Zhao Dingtian has practiced for such a short time and has only reached the Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven in cultivation.

You are nothing more than a weakling preying on the weak.

Do you even have the face to mention this?” Zhao Yifeng retorted coldly.

“Ha, Zhao Yifeng, you really do have some thick skin.

Zhao Dingtian was at the Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven, and at that time, I was only at the Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven.

He ambushed me and ended up getting injured instead.

Who’s the real trash here?” Jing Yan laughed heartily.

“You’re courting death!” Zhao Yifeng’s aura condensed, and his Primordial Energy surged as he glared furiously at Jing Yan.

Zhao Dingtian’s defeat by Jing Yan was indeed a source of shame.

If Zhao Dingtian had been just an ordinary disciple of the Zhao Family, it might not have been a big deal.

But as the son of the Clan Leader, the incident brought shame to the entire Zhao Family.

“Come now, let’s not lose our tempers!” Suo Wen waved his folding fan, his eyes narrowing with amusement.

“Jing Yan, you must also yearn to re-enter the Divine Wind Academy for cultivation, right?”

How about I put in a good word with my master and get you a spot to participate in the assessments at Lanqu County City?

Heh, it’s just a matter of my saying so.

However, it seems that Yifeng here has some grievances with you.

How about you apologize to him first?” Suo Wen suggested to Jing Yan with a smile.

“Apologize?” Jing Yan’s gaze shifted.

“That’s right, apologize.

We won’t make it difficult for you.

Just kneel before Yifeng and kowtow three times.

I believe Yifeng will then no longer blame you.

After that, I’ll speak with my master and get you a spot to take part in the assessments at Lanqu County City.” Suo Wen said with a smile on his face.

Hearing Suo Wen’s proposal, Zhao Yifeng looked at him with confusion, but Suo Wen shook his head slightly with a mocking look.

Zhao Yifeng immediately understood.

This was Suo Wen making a fool of Jing Yan.

Even if Jing Yan truly knelt and kowtowed, Suo Wen wouldn’t really speak up for him in front of his master, Cang Long.

And if Jing Yan actually kowtowed to him, Zhao Yifeng, in front of the thousands of watching eyes, the news would spread instantly.

It would be an enormous humiliation that would follow Jing Yan for the rest of his life.

“Right, Jing Yan.

Kowtow to me three times, and I won’t hold a grudge against you,” Zhao Yifeng also said with a laugh to Jing Yan.

“If Yifeng here lets it go, what about me?”

Brother Suo Wen, you can’t favor one over the other.

Since Jing Yan is apologizing to Brother Yifeng, he should apologize to me as well, right?” Cai Guanglin chimed in at this point.

“Yes, yes, indeed.

How could we forget you, Guanglin?

Jing Yan, since you are apologizing anyway, you should do it one by one!

Youshen, has this kid offended you?

Have him apologize to you too,” Suo Wen suggested, his gaze then shifting towards Lin Youshen, who had been silent all along.

“This is unnecessary... I have no conflict with Jing Yan,” Lin Youshen hurriedly shook his head.

Actually, Lin Youshen was different from the others.

Being here was completely for the sake of his family’s interests, hoping to curry favor with Suo Wen.

His Lin Family was allied with the Jing Family, so getting involved with Zhao Yifeng and the others made him somewhat uneasy.

“What a pity...” Suo Wen glanced at Lin Youshen without much regard.

“Suo Wen, are you asking me to apologize to your two dogs?”

That doesn't seem quite appropriate," Jing Yan's inner fury ignited.

This Suo Wen truly thought himself significant, acting so commandingly.

"Jing Yan, don't bite the hand that feeds you!

I am giving you an opportunity right now!

If you don't cherish it, there's nothing more I can do.

You see, we've set up this arena in front of your Jing Family home for ten days now.

Only one boy from your Jing Family dared to come out and accept the challenge, but that boy's strength was so poor that Yifeng slapped him down with ease.

Unfortunately, the disciples of the Jing Family are just too weak.

If you refuse to apologize, I can't very well ask Yifeng to take this arena down, can I?

Do you really want to see this arena standing here forever?" Suo Wen's gaze was venomous, sinister as a scorpion's sting.

Chapter 164 - 164 164 Jump onto the Ring

Chapter 164: Chapter 164: Jump onto the Ring Chapter 164: Chapter 164: Jump onto the Ring In fact, Suo Wen had no personal feud with Jing Yan at all.

He had come to Donglin City this time, and the reason he set up a challenge stage with Zhao Yifeng and others outside the Jing Family gates had nothing to do with holding a grudge against the Jing Family.

He was just too arrogant, not taking the Jing Family seriously at all.

In his view, what was the big deal about setting up a challenge stage outside the Jing Family's gates?

Dare the Clan Leader and the elders of the Jing Family lay a finger on him?

His master was a deacon of the Divine Wind Academy's Outer Court.

Offending him was to offend his master.

Haven't the Jing Family weighed the consequences of offending him?

Suo Wen didn't have much of an impression of Jing Yan.

But now, he was exceptionally enraged because Jing Yan had not shown him enough respect after learning his identity, instead of flattering him immediately, Jing Yan was indifferent.

This made him extremely discontented!

This Jing Yan deserved to die!

"Suo Wen, actually, I just want to ask you, what the hell are you supposed to be?"

You said so much, and I didn't understand any of it." Jing Yan looked at Suo Wen seriously, his face full of curiosity, after hearing Suo Wen's obviously threatening words.

"Hm?"

"What?"

"Has Jing Yan gone mad?"

Both Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were waiting for Jing Yan to kneel and humiliate him thoroughly, but they didn't expect Jing Yan to say such a thing.

Previously, Suo Wen had already stated that he was a disciple of the Divine Wind Academy's Outer Court Deacon Cang Long.

Dare Jing Yan offend Deacon Cang Long?

Suo Wen's face suddenly turned as black as ink.

Just moments ago, he was able to maintain a sneer and talk down to Jing Yan.

But at this instant, all his anger erupted.

Even if he were a fool, he would have seen that Jing Yan was mocking him, not taking him seriously at all.

Moreover, he was far from foolish.

“Damned bastard, dare you talk to me like that?” Suo Wen's aura fluctuated, his primordial energy boiling, staring at Jing Yan with vicious intensity.

Jing Yan's eyes turned cold as he regarded Suo Wen.

At this moment, Suo Wen became a must-kill target in Jing Yan's heart.

“Jing Yan, you’re seeking death!” Zhao Yifeng also shouted lowly.

“Jing Yan, you reckless thief, you seem tired of living!” Cai Guanglin wished he could swallow Jing Yan alive.

The crowd of watching martial artists was also taken aback.

Suo Wen and the others had set up the challenge stage here for ten days already.

Even if, at the beginning, most martial artists didn’t know Suo Wen’s identity, after ten days of spreading and fermenting, Suo Wen’s identity was known to everybody.

Everyone knew that Suo Wen was a student of the Divine Wind Academy, and his master was a deacon of the academy.

And now, Jing Yan directly asked the other party, what the hell are you supposed to be?

This was outright insult to Suo Wen!

This was a slap in Suo Wen’s face.

In the eyes of these onlookers, it was normal for Suo Wen to humiliate Jing Yan, but Jing Yan humiliating Suo Wen was tantamount to seeking death.

Of course, there were people who admired Jing Yan's courage.

Jing Yan, a martial artist in his teens, did not show any fear in front of people like Suo Wen and Zhao Yifeng, which at least showed he had spine.

These people, including Suo Wen and Zhao Yifeng, didn't know that Jing Yan had ascended to the Innate once again.

They all thought Jing Yan was still at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

After all, at the recent Jing Family competition that had just ended, Jing Yan, although he had defeated Jing Tianlong, was only at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven, which everyone knew.

"Jing Yan, you better apologize to Brother Suo Wen quickly.

Brother Suo Wen is generous and won't care too much about it," Lin Youshen from the Lin Family advised Jing Yan.

Actually, whether Jing Yan was seeking death had nothing to do with him.

However, Lin Youshen did not wish for the Jing Family's most outstanding disciple to die at the hands of Suo Wen and others, as the Jing Family was an ally to the Lin Family; if the Jing Family's strength was reduced, it would affect the Lin Family as well.

Lin Youshen was well aware of the shamelessness of people like Suo Wen.

If Suo Wen were really provoked, even if Jing Yan wasn't on the challenge stage or had no intention of fighting Suo Wen, Suo Wen might just kill Jing Yan on the spot.

Suo Wen was a powerful martial artist at the Innate Middle Stage, and no matter how exceptional Jing Yan was, he couldn't possibly be Suo Wen's opponent.

"Lin Youshen!"

"I'm very curious, what are you doing here?"

It makes sense for Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin, these two losers, to be here, but you, Lin Youshen, why are you here?" Jing Yan looked at Lin Youshen.

Lin Youshen was also over thirty years old and was one of the few martial artists in the Innate Realm in the Lin Family.

Although he was not yet an elder of the Lin Family, in another ten or twenty years, he would surely become one.

Pressed by Jing Yan's questioning, Lin Youshen showed an awkward expression, but then he looked at Jing Yan with some annoyance.

Jing Yan wasn't giving him any face.

Regardless, he was an Innate Martial Artist of the Lin Family, and seventeen-year-old Jing Yan was practically a generation younger than he was.

It was natural for Lin Youshen to be annoyed by being questioned so publicly and nearly rebuked by Jing Yan.

"Fine!

Fine!

I won't bother with you.

"Do whatever you want!" Lin Youshen flicked his sleeves and turned his face to the side.

Jing Yan was courting death, and there was nothing he could do about it.

"Jing Yan, you really are formidable, ha!

So formidable, I haven't seen someone as ignorant of life and death as you in the Divine Wind Academy.

Do you think that if you don't get on the stage, I won't kill you?

Kid, you're wrong, terribly wrong; I will kill you, and the Jing Family can't stop me!" Suo Wen said with a cold voice.

He was ready to kill Jing Yan.

After all, with his master Cang Long covering for him, the Jing Family wouldn't dare to do anything to him.

His master was a powerhouse close to the Dao Spirit Realm, at the Peak of Innate, and the strongest warriors of the Jing Family might not be a match for his master.

"Suo Wen, you are also the most reckless thing I've ever seen.

You think I won't get on the stage?

I'm telling you, you're wrong to the ends of the earth.

Now, I'm getting on the stage.

Aren't you setting up the stage to challenge the Jing Family Disciples?

Well, here I come!" Jing Yan's voice was high, and then with a leap, he was on the stage.

"Suo Wen!

I, Jing Yan, on behalf of the Jing Family, challenge you to a duel on this stage where life and death are determined by destiny," Jing Yan said, his gaze narrowing as he looked at Suo Wen.

"I am fighting this wretch Suo Wen.

Everyone else, get off the stage!" Jing Yan then turned to look at Zhao Yifeng and the others, who were staring with wide eyes.

Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin really hadn't expected Jing Yan to actually jump onto this stage.

They were both over a decade older than Jing Yan.

It would have been understandable for Jing Yan to avoid the fight.

But now, Jing Yan voluntarily jumped onto the stage.

Was this kid really out of his mind?

Or was his confidence so sky-high that he thought defeating Jing Tianlong at the Jing Family competition meant he could look down on all Innate Realm Martial Artists?

After taking a deep breath, Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin both sneered and silently walked out of the challenge stage area.

Lin Youshen sighed quietly and quickly left the stage.

He had advised Jing Yan, but Jing Yan had not listened; he could only watch as Jing Yan sought his own death.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 165: Chapter 165 Cheap and Stupid Chapter 165: Chapter 165 Cheap and Stupid On the arena stage, Jing Yan and Suo Wen faced each other, one clad in white and the other in blue!

“Snap!”

A crisp sound rang out as Suo Wen threw his folding fan directly onto the ground of the arena.

Subsequently, with a flick of his arm, a black spear instantly appeared in his hand.

“You little bastard, you dare call me a whore?”

You actually dare to call me a whore?

You will regret this, you will definitely regret this.

I won't kill you directly, I will stab eighty-one holes in your body and let you bleed to death!” Suo Wen was furious to the extreme; no one had ever dared to insult him to his face.

Even those who insulted him behind his back, once he found out, he would have them killed.

This Jing Yan actually dared to call him, Suo Wen, a whore in front of so many people, how could he not flay Jing Yan alive today to alleviate the hatred in his heart?

“Calling you names?”

Jing Yan laughed.

“I was merely stating the truth, it’s not really calling you names.

In fact, you are a complete and utter whore.

Isn’t that right?

Tell me yourself, aren’t you despicable?

You aren’t from Donglin City, nor do you have any grudges with the Jing Family.

You should have stayed put in the Divine Wind Academy, yet you traveled all this way to Donglin City to trouble the Jing Family who has no quarrel with you.

Isn’t that stupid?”

“You’re also a Martial Artist of the Innate Realm, yet you’re blissfully unaware of being used as a pawn by others, you’re not only despicable, you’re also stupid!”

“Of course, that’s not the key point of your despicableness.

The key is, for the sake of enjoying the flattery from the two wastes, Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin, you are even ready to throw your own life away.

Tell me, if you aren’t a whore, what are you?” Jing Yan slightly circulated his Primordial Energy, and his voice thunderously spread out.

Opposite to Jing Yan, Suo Wen felt darkness before his eyes, nearly fainting from the inability to catch his breath.

His lungs felt like they were about to explode from anger.

“You little bastard...

little bastard, good, you are very good.

You...

you dare to insult me like this!

I, I won't just kill you, I will make sure your Jing Family is annihilated." Suo Wen's face turned red and his eyes blazed with fire, even the arm holding the black spear trembled violently with rage.

At this moment, the Martial Artists spectating were all stunned.

They thought to themselves, this Young Master Jing Yan of the Jing Family really has quite the eloquence?

It seems that Suo Wen is almost being angered to death.

Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin, both had dark expressions and heavy breathing.

Jing Yan's tirade wasn't just directed at Suo Wen alone, they were also included in the criticism.

"Whoosh!"

Just then, within the Jing Family Mansion, a group of Jing Family Martial Artists suddenly rushed out.

Leading them was a man in his forties or fifties, who charged toward the edge of the arena with a thunderous momentum.

“The Jing Family people have come out!”

“It seems they are here to protect Jing Yan.

Jing Yan is too important to the Jing Family, they can't just watch him die.”

“Hmm, the Jing Family has been insulted for many days and no one showed up, staying like shrinking turtles.

Now, they finally cannot remain calm anymore, they are coming out to fight back for Jing Yan.”

Many Martial Artists, seeing the group from the Jing Family rushing out, whispered among themselves.

“Jing Yan, what are you doing?”

However, a fierce shouting voice surprised everyone.

Let alone the others, even Suo Wen, who was opposite Jing Yan, was stunned as he looked toward the lead Jing Family middle-aged Martial Artist.

Why did this person suddenly appear and start scolding Jing Yan?

“Jing Shanqu?” Jing Yan’s gaze also turned toward the Jing Family Martial Artist, a slight sharpness in his eyes.

Jing Shanqu was from the Direct Lineage of Great Elder Jing Chunyu and was also one of the most important managers in the Jing Family.

“Jing Yan, get back to the family at once, what nonsense are you causing?” After two continuous shouts, Jing Shanqu had reached the edge of the arena, glaring intensely at Jing Yan, though he did not step up onto the arena.

“Jing Shanqu, what do you mean?” Jing Yan furrowed his brows tightly.

“Disrespectful good-for-nothing, how dare you speak to me like this?”

Apologize to Mr.

Suo Wen right now and then get down from there,” Jing Shanqu’s face darkened, and his voice grew stern.

“Apologize to him?” Jing Yan pointed at Suo Wen with wide eyes.

“Jing Shanqu, have you gone mad?”

He set up an arena outside the Jing Family gate and is insulting the Jing Family, and now you, Jing Shanqu, want me to apologize to him?" Jing Yan truly became angry.

Jing Shanqu's actions had completely chilled Jing Yan's heart.

You, Jing Shanqu, are a man of Great Elder Jing Chunyu, and indeed I, Jing Yan, do not get along with Jing Chunyu and have disputes, but now facing an external enemy, you actually sided with an outsider, completely disregarding the face of the Jing Family.

Such a person is truly a backstabber!

"You are the miscreant!

Jing Yan, do you even know who Mr.

Suo Wen is?

Do you know his master is Deacon Cang Long of the Divine Wind Academy?

You!

You are utterly foolish!

You will bring huge trouble to our Jing Family!” Jing Shanqu’s face became even darker.

On the arena, Suo Wen coldly watched the interaction between Jing Yan and Jing Shanqu.

Hearing Jing Shanqu’s words, his sense of superiority instantly returned, seeing that the Jing Family was indeed afraid to offend him.

A slight smile appeared on Suo Wen’s lips.

“Jing Shanqu, I of course know what kind of person this Suo Wen is, no need for your reminder.

Hmmph, no matter what his identity is, he set up an arena right outside the Jing Family gate, which is an insult to the entire Jing Family.

As a member of the Jing Family, to turn a blind eye to such an insult?

Jing Shanqu, I am really ashamed for you, you better go back and continue hiding!” Jing Yan mercilessly ridiculed.

Behind Jing Shanqu, many Jing Family members, hearing Jing Yan's words, also blushed with some shame.

In fact, regarding this arena blocking their family gate, many in the Jing Family were extremely angry, eager to rush out and fight Suo Wen and others.

However, besides the Clan Leader, elders, and a few others, there were not many Innate Realm Martial Artists in the Jing Family.

Furthermore, the Jing Family's high-ranking officials deliberately controlled the anger of the Jing Family Disciples, which is why they had remained inside their mansion up till now.

"Fine!

Fine!" Jing Shanqu was also very angry, "You are capable, you Jing Yan, very capable!

I really want to see how you are going to handle this!"

Jing Shanqu's face looked sinister and terrifying.

"Go play somewhere else!" Jing Yan couldn't be bothered to deal with Jing Shanqu anymore.

Being one of the most important managers of the Jing Family and also an Innate Realm Martial Artist, yet so spineless, just because the opponent has a master who is a deacon of the Divine Wind Academy, you bring shame to yourself by grovelling, and after being slapped you still smile and ask if it was comfortable—this truly was a disgrace to the Jing Family.

Those Martial Artists spectating, after hearing the exchange between Jing Yan and Jing Shanqu, also laughed derisively.

They initially thought that the Jing Family had come out to protect their own from harm, but it turned out not to be the case.

The Jing Family is really on its decline!

Chapter 166 - 166 166 Freeze Frame

Chapter 166: Chapter 166: Freeze Frame Chapter 166: Chapter 166: Freeze Frame “Foreigners set up a platform right in front of your family’s gate to provoke a challenge, and your family’s descendants face the battle for the family honor.

In any family, shouldn’t the family stand by their side?”

“But what about the Jing Family?”

“The manager of the Jing Family, Jing Shanqu, actually spoke for the outsiders and even scolded his own family members who responded to the challenge!”

“How can such a family prosper?”

“Many martial artists who were watching were initially just there for the entertainment, but now, they felt pity for Jing Yan.

It’s not worth it for such a family!”

“On the platform, Jing Yan slowly took out the reddish magic artifact, the Skyfire Sword.”

“The Skyfire Sword was the name Jing Yan gave to this magic artifact, which he had obtained from Wei Zhenzhi, the Great Elder of the Wei Family.

Jing Yan did not want to continue using its previous name, so he gave it a new one.”

“Skyfire Sword!”

“Magic artifact?”

“Seeing the Skyfire Sword that Jing Yan took out, Suo Wen’s pupils suddenly constricted, and immediately a greedy look appeared.”

“The spear he used was only a top-quality mortal weapon.

Jing Yan actually had a magic artifact, truly a waste of a gem!”

“He had to kill Jing Yan and seize this magic artifact!

In an instant, Suo Wen made up his mind.”

“Although he didn’t use a longsword but a spear, the value of a magic artifact was extremely high.

He could completely take Jing Yan’s magic artifact back to Divine Wind Academy and exchange it for one suitable for himself.

With a magic artifact, his combat power could rise again!”

“Thinking this, a red light burst forth in Suo Wen’s eyes, and his fighting spirit soared even higher.”

“Even the edges of the platform, where Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin stood, displayed greedy looks.

Neither of them had a magic artifact.

Regrettably, on the platform about to kill Jing Yan was Suo Wen, not them.

This magic artifact also wouldn't be their share.”

“Jing Yan, die!”

“Suo Wen's gaze hardened, and he shouted in a low voice.”

“Sky Splitting Spear Technique!” Suo Wen roared.

“On his black spear, primordial energy surged, and shadows of the spear, like myriad venomous snakes, swept across the sky.”

“The Sky Splitting Spear Technique is a top-grade martial art.”

“Suo Wen, a martial artist in the Innate Middle Stage and a student of Divine Wind Academy, a disciple of a deacon, naturally possessed resources far beyond those of ordinary students.

It was reasonable for him to cultivate top-grade martial arts.”

“You little bastard, I said I’d drill ninety-nine holes in you, and when I say it, I definitely do it.

I won’t just kill you outright!” Suo Wen’s sinister voice, along with the myriad spear shadows, slowly spread.”

“The nearby martial artists, upon hearing his voice, all felt a chilling sensation.”

“It’s Sky Splitting Spear Technique, top-grade martial arts.

It looks like Brother Suo Wen has cultivated this martial art to a very profound level,” said Zhao Yifeng with glowing eyes.”

“Hehe, Brother Suo Wen is really something, using top-grade martial arts to kill a Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist, talk about overkill with a cleaver.

If it were me, a simple slash would have killed Jing Yan,” chuckled Cai Guanglin.”

“He spoke lightly, but he also knew that Jing Yan, capable of defeating Jing Tianlong of Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven, was not a match for ordinary Postnatal martial artists.

Of course, even if Jing Yan was strong, his opponent now was Suo Wen, so he was undoubtedly doomed.”

“Thinking of a monstrous genius of the Jing Family soon dying made Cai Guanglin’s heart thrill with excitement.”

“To see the Jing Family suffer losses, Cai Guanglin, being from the Cai Family, felt joy as if he had gained a huge bargain.”

“And at a distance, some of the watching martial artists, among them, were also some discerning powerhouses.”

“When they saw the terrifying spear shadows sweeping toward Jing Yan, they knew Jing Yan was doomed unless a miracle occurred; otherwise, Jing Yan would surely die at Suo Wen’s hands.”

“The power of top-grade martial arts was too terrifying.”

“The Jing Family, how foolish they were.

At this point, no elder had come out to save Jing Yan.”

“Just bearing such loss, were the Clan Leader and others of the Jing Family really indifferent?”

“Some martial artists cast their gaze towards the Jing Family Mansion, seemingly still waiting for the Jing Family’s elders and powerhouses to come out and save Jing Yan.”

“Die!”

“At that moment, Jing Yan let out a roar.”

“The Skyfire Sword, with its patterned blade, a dazzling red light swept across.”

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

“The red sword light solidified in the air into the shape of a red crescent moon.”

“The power radiated outwards.”

“This crescent moon slightly paused in the air and then, at a terrifying speed, charged toward the completely black spear shadows.”

“Hmm?”

“Could it be an Innate Realm martial artist?”

“Upon Jing Yan making his move, Suo Wen sensed the Qi fluctuations from Jing Yan’s body.

It seemed Jing Yan was not Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven but the Innate Realm.”

“Suo Wen felt a slight anger inside.”

“Damn it, Zhao Yifeng, you actually told me Jing Yan was just Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven, but this is clearly the Innate Realm.”

“However, although Suo Wen was angry with Zhao Yifeng, he didn’t think it was a big deal.

Even if Jing Yan was Innate Realm, he couldn’t possibly be his opponent.”

“Just Upper Grade Martial Arts Moon Cutting Sword Technique, trying to counter my Sky Splitting Spear Technique?”

Ridiculous!” Suo Wen sneered, his eyes fixed, waiting for his myriad spears to pierce through Jing Yan, creating ninety-nine holes.”

“Pfft!”

“The red sword light collided with the black spear shadows, and the surrounding light trembled slightly.”

“Then, a moment that made everyone’s brain freeze occurred.”

“The fierce myriad black spear shadows were instantly torn apart by the red sword light.

The red sword light encountered little resistance, broke through the blockade of the black spear shadows, and charged towards Suo Wen.”

“No!”

“Suo Wen’s face turned pale, his eyes widened in horror, and he roared, his figure continuously retreating, the Primordial Energy inside his Fog Vortex suddenly spurred to the limit, and his black spear frantically danced trying to block.”

“Shh!”

“The red sword light swept aside Suo Wen’s spear, piercing into his head.”

“Everything seemed to freeze at that moment.

Everything went still.”

“Under countless gazes!”

“On Suo Wen’s forehead, a red spot gradually appeared and then grew larger, forming a bloody hole.

A small amount of blood trickled out.”

“And Suo Wen’s imposing aura, like a receding tide, rapidly faded, his figure still retreating from inertia.

After retreating two more steps, he finally fell backward.”

“Clank!” The top-quality black spear fell to the ground, making a crisp sound.

That sound seemed to strike at the hearts of all the nearby martial artists.”

Chapter 167 - 167 167 Want to Slip Away

Chapter 167: Chapter 167 Want to Slip Away?

Chapter 167: Chapter 167 Want to Slip Away?

Innate Middle Stage Realm, a powerful opponent from Divine Wind Academy named Suo Wen, with a single move, was slain by Jing Yan!

Is this real?

Countless pairs of eyes were fixed on the stage, on the still-standing figure in green and the figure in white lying face-up on the ground.

Why did their eyes see a scene that was completely opposite to what they had expected?

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't it have been Jing Yan who was slain by Suo Wen?

Numerous Martial Artists all had similar thoughts, their jaws nearly dropping in shock.

At that moment, Jing Yan slowly retracted the Skyfire Sword, his Magic Artifact, and then approached the lifeless body of Suo Wen, first taking his top-quality weapon, the spear.

A top-quality weapon could be worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones; it would be a waste not to take it.

“That old thing Cang Long’s disciple should have quite a few resources on him, right?” Jing Yan mused as he, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, removed a Sumeru Ring from Suo Wen’s finger.

Jing Yan had noticed the Sumeru Ring on Suo Wen’s finger long before.

Having given the Sumeru Ring a brief glance, Jing Yan casually stored it into his own Sumeru Ring.

“My god!” Jing Shanqu, the Family Head of the Jing Family, muttered in shock after regaining his composure.

Then, his gaze sharply turned towards Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan!

Jing Yan, you...you actually killed Mr.

Suo Wen, you are recklessly bold!

Do you realize the kind of disaster your actions could bring upon the Jing Family?” Jing Shanqu roared, his face darkened with fury.

Jing Shanqu genuinely hadn't expected Jing Yan to be able to kill Suo Wen.

Now, his heart was filled not with joy, but with shock and anger.

Before Jing Yan and Suo Wen had engaged in combat, he had anticipated Jing Yan being killed by Suo Wen.

That way, at least, Deacon Cang Long wouldn't harbor intense hostility towards Jing Yan.

But the result was that Jing Yan had slain Suo Wen.

Would Deacon Cang Long let this slide?

He would surely seek revenge on the Jing Family!

In Jing Shanqu's eyes, Jing Yan could die, but Suo Wen absolutely could not.

That was why he was so agitated and angry at this moment.

“Jing Shanqu, go away!

This is none of your business.

Provoke me again, and don't blame me for being inconsiderate of familial ties!” Jing Yan's gaze hardened as he stared at Jing Shanqu, this good-for-nothing, who as the Family Head, showed such weakness in the face of people like Suo Wen, and now, after Jing Yan had slain Suo Wen, he even had the audacity to roar at him.

Jing Yan had already been patient enough.

If Jing Shanqu still failed to recognize his limits, he couldn't blame Jing Yan for taking action against him.

“Whoosh!”

Jing Shanqu wanted to continue talking, but at that moment, a figure burst forth from the Jing Family Mansion with incredible speed.

“Fourth Elder?” Jing Yan's senses were exceptionally keen.

Thus, while the vast majority of those present were still unable to clearly see due to the Fourth Elder Jing Tianying's rapid movement, Jing Yan had already recognized that it was Fourth Elder Jing Tianying rushing out from the Jing Family Mansion.

“Jing Yan, are you alright?” Jing Tianying exhaled a sigh of relief upon seeing that Jing Yan was unharmed.

Jing Tianying had also just been informed by the Family guards that Jing Yan had gone outside the family grounds and stepped into the arena set up by Suo Wen and others.

Upon hearing this news, he immediately rushed out at top speed.

His intention in coming out was indeed to stop Jing Yan from clashing with Suo Wen and others, not because he feared Jing Yan offending them, but because he was worried Jing Yan might get injured.

Seeing that Jing Yan was unharmed, he naturally felt at ease.

No matter what, he would do everything in his power to protect Jing Yan and absolutely would not let Jing Yan die at the hands of Suo Wen and the others.

“I’m fine!” Jing Yan, feeling the Fourth Elder’s concerned gaze, smiled nonchalantly and responded.

“That’s good, that’s good, you’ve been away from the family for such a long time, hurry back with me, the Clan Leader also wants to see you,” said Jing Tianying with a nod.

“Hm?” Jing Tianying’s expression suddenly changed.

He had rushed out from within the Jing Family Mansion, and the first thing he saw was Jing Yan standing on the platform.

As for the others, he hadn’t paid much attention to them yet.

Now, however, his gaze landed on Suo Wen’s body lying on the platform, and his expression involuntarily changed.

“This...” Jing Tianying’s eyes widened a bit as he looked at Suo Wen’s body, then back at Jing Yan.

“Fourth Elder, these people set up a platform outside our Jing Family’s door to humiliate our family.

As a Jing Family Disciple, I naturally had to consider our family’s honor, so I went up on the platform to fight this man called Suo Wen.

He was not as strong as I, and I killed him outright,” Jing Yan explained naturally.

He did so to maintain the face of the Jing Family.

From the perspective of justice, there was no problem in killing Suo Wen.

“Jing Yan, this Suo Wen seems to be a martial artist of the Innate Middle Stage Realm, how could you... kill him?” Jing Tianying looked at Jing Yan in astonishment.

That was just too preposterous, wasn't it?

Jing Tianying clearly knew that two months ago, when Jing Yan left the Jing Family Mansion to go to the Moonlight Forest, he was at the Ninth Layer Heaven Realm of martial arts.

Had only two or three months passed, and Jing Yan was now capable of killing someone like Suo Wen with Innate Middle Stage Cultivation?

“Fourth Elder, I have already stepped into the Innate Realm.

Although I am only at the Early Innate Cultivation, killing a piece of trash like Suo Wen is not difficult,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Innate?” A glint flashed in Jing Tianying's eyes.

“Good, very good!

Jing Yan, you truly are the most outstanding talent of the Jing Family, well done.

Hahaha...” Jing Tianying laughed heartily, genuinely happy for Jing Yan.

Old Clan Leader, if you are watching from heaven, you should also feel relieved.

Jing Yan is still that exceptionally gifted young lad of the Jing Family!

Amid Jing Tianying’s laughter, he also looked up at the sky, his mind filled with such thoughts.

Although it was said that, some time ago, Jing Yan’s realm had continually fallen, from Innate Cultivation down to the Martial Arts Third Layer Heaven, he had now risen anew.

Moreover, it seemed he was even more monstrous than at the beginning.

Even at the beginning, when Jing Yan stepped into the Innate Realm, it would have been impossible for him to contend with a martial artist like Suo Wen.

But now, Jing Yan was able to kill Suo Wen.

If Jing Yan, currently at the Early Innate Realm, were to advance to the Late Innate or even the Peak of Innate, how strong would he be?

Jing Tianying, the more he looked at Jing Yan, the more boundless his joy became.

His smile widened, filled with gratification.

“Hm?”

“Zhao Yifeng, Cai Guanglin, you two are thinking of leaving?” At this moment, Jing Yan’s gaze shifted and fell upon the two figures trying to sneak away.

Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were terrified by the scene of Jing Yan killing Suo Wen with a single sword strike.

Their own strength was even slightly less than Suo Wen’s.

If Jing Yan could kill Suo Wen with a sword, would it be difficult to kill them?

Naturally, the two of them did not want to die.

So, they were quietly trying to leave this place.

Jing Yan's senses were sharp; although he was talking with the Fourth Elder, he almost instantly noticed the two trying to slip away.

How could Jing Yan possibly let these two scoundrels leave just like that?

Weren't they incredibly arrogant just a moment ago, not taking Jing Yan seriously at all?

.....

(The number of votes today is so low!

Have you cast your recommendation votes?

This is the third chapter of today, I continue to write, striving to update the fourth chapter!

Please support me!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 168: Chapter 168: Kneeling Chapter 168: Chapter 168: Kneeling Hearing Jing Yan's words, Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin both trembled slightly, their faces instantly flushing red.

The shame of it!

The disgrace!

In front of so many Donglin City Martial Artists, they had wanted to slip away quietly but were caught by Jing Yan, who called them out publicly, drawing the eyes of all the Martial Artists onto them.

They wished they could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

“Jing Yan, we’ll leave if we want to.

You can’t control us!

Humph, you’ve killed Brother Suo Wen, so you’d better stay at home and await the fury of Steward Cang Long!” Zhao Yifeng turned to the side, braving it out as he spoke loudly.

“Guanglin, let’s go!” Then Zhao Yifeng said to Cai Guanglin.

Both of them pretended not to care about what Jing Yan said, stood up straight, and were about to step out.

“Heh heh...” Jing Yan smiled slightly.

“Go ahead and try to move, see who dares to move first, and I’ll kill that person.

Zhao Yifeng, Cai Guanglin, you might not believe me, so go on, try and let me see,” Jing Yan said with a narrowed smile, his voice not loud, but filled with intimidation.

Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin felt a chill rising, their already leaning bodies forcibly halted in place.

The two exchanged a stealthy glance.

Jing Yan’s single sentence had truly frightened them to the point where they dared not leave.

Jing Yan had killed Suo Wen, and wouldn’t hesitate to kill them either.

Jing Yan was an impulsive youngster; even if their families sought vengeance for them, it would be pointless because they would be dead and unable to see it.

Many Martial Artists watched as Zhao Yifeng, the Zhao Family’s talented figure, and Cai Guanglin, the Cai Family’s talented figure, dared not make a single move because of Jing Yan’s words, and they all gasped in astonishment.

Such powerful authority!

Such domineering presence!

“Jing Yan, don’t go too far.

We’re not on the arena platform right now.

If you kill us, our families will have a reason to declare war on the Jing Family.

Think about it!” Zhao Yifeng’s tone had softened quite a bit as he said to Jing Yan.

Their only bargaining chip was this.

“Right!

Jing Yan, don’t be rash.

If you kill us, you won't be able to escape, and neither will your Jing Family," Cai Guanglin said, also somewhat panicked.

How carefree were they at the beginning?

Outside the Jing Family gate, setting up an arena, relying on the presence of Suo Wen, they completely disregarded the feelings of the Jing Family, arrogantly and wildly suppressed the prestige of the Jing Family in Donglin City.

Now, their behavior was undoubtedly extremely awkward.

However, compared to their own lives, bowing their heads temporarily was nothing to them.

"You two trash!" Jing Yan narrowed his eyes.

"You don't need to provoke me.

I've already killed Suo Wen; I wouldn't mind adding you two.

Heh, you two may not be on the arena platform right now, but it was you who set it up.

You think you can fight when you want and back down when you decide not to?

The world doesn't work like that."
Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin both felt a chill in their hearts.

"Of course, I can also choose not to kill you," Jing Yan continued.

"Just kneel down, bow your heads to me three times, apologize to the Jing Family, and then hand over your Sumeru Rings.

If you do that, I'll spare your lives, your pathetic lives," Jing Yan's voice reached the ears of Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin.

"Jing Yan, don't be too arrogant—asking us to kowtow to you?

You might as well kill me!" Zhao Yifeng shouted loudly, his neck stiff with anger!

How many Martial Artists of Donglin City were watching?

To kowtow to Jing Yan in front of so many people—would Zhao Yifeng ever be able to show his face again?

"Fine, if you refuse to kowtow, then I'll grant your wish!" Jing Yan's aura suddenly erupted, and he took out the red Magic Artifact, the Skyfire Sword, once more.

“Wait, wait...” Cai Guanglin called out in panic.

“Jing Yan, do you keep your word?” Cai Guanglin asked, looking at Jing Yan.

He didn’t want to die; he truly didn’t.

In this world, there were too many things he was loath to part with.

If he died now, his status, his power, everything would be rendered into nothingness.

To live was what mattered most!

“Oh?”

It seems that you, Cai Guanglin, are the wiser one here.

Kneel.

I keep my word—if you do as I say, I won't kill you today," Jing Yan said to Cai Guanglin with a smile.

"Thud!"

Cai Guanglin knelt down on the spot.

"Thump, thump, thump!" He pressed his forehead to the ground, sincerely kowtowing three times to Jing Yan, even causing his forehead to bleed a little.

"I, Cai Guanglin, should not have set up this platform here.

I should not have disrespected the Jing Family or Jing Yan.

I now recognize my wrongs and beg the Jing Family's forgiveness.

Please, Jing Yan, forgive me!" Cai Guanglin said, his head lowered and his body pressed to the ground.

His voice wasn't very loud, but it wasn't that soft either.

He was also worried—if his voice was too soft, Jing Yan might pretend not to hear and say he hadn't met the condition before killing him, and that would be tragic.

“Not bad!” Jing Yan nodded, “Your Sumeru Ring, give it to me now!”
“Yes!

Yes!” Cai Guanglin stood up quickly, removed his Sumeru Ring, and handed it to Jing Yan.

Inside the ring was all his wealth.

But now his life was in Jing Yan’s hands.

If he died, what use were his resources?

If Jing Yan killed him, he could take the ring just the same—didn’t he just take Suo Wen’s ring?

“Alright, you can leave now!” Jing Yan waved his hand dismissively at Cai Guanglin.

Upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, Cai Guanglin turned and fled without looking back, not even glancing at Zhao Yifeng, who was not far away.

Now that Jing Yan had agreed to let him go, what if Jing Yan went back on his word?

So it was best to leave as quickly as possible.

He would only be safe back with his own family.

Several guards of the Cai Family also hurriedly chased after the retreating figure of Cai Guanglin.

“Zhao Yifeng, prepare to die!” Jing Yan’s gaze then shifted back to Zhao Yifeng.

“Wait a minute!” Zhao Yifeng raised his palm, let out a breath, and said with a dull complexion, “Since Cai Guanglin has kneeled, then I will kneel as well!”
Zhao Yifeng fell to his knees with a thud; his action was even more decisive and practiced than Cai Guanglin’s, as if he had rehearsed it hundreds or thousands of times.

“Hmm?”

You seem reluctant.

What do you mean ‘since Cai Guanglin has kneeled, you will kneel too’?

Are you unwilling?

Since you’re unwilling, I’ve never liked to force anyone...” Jing Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, frowning.

“No, no, no!

I am willing, I am truly willing!” Zhao Yifeng, feeling the killing intent emanating from Jing Yan, quickly corrected himself and started kowtowing while speaking.

“Thump, thump, thump, thump...” He kowtowed not just three times, but at least five or six before stopping.

.....

(Fourth explosion today!

Typed all day, so tired!

Phew!

Well, asking for ten recommendation tickets!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 169: Chapter 169 Great Elder Makes a Move Chapter 169: Chapter 169 Great Elder Makes a Move Zhao Yifeng looked at Jing Yan with puppy-dog eyes.

“Young Master Jing Yan, please show magnanimity and spare me this once!

I...

I know I was wrong...” Zhao Yifeng’s act of kneeling on the ground was even more proper than Cai Guanglin’s.

On the surface, it looked sincere, as if he was truly remorseful.

“The ring!” Jing Yan gestured with his hand.

At this, Zhao Yifeng was overjoyed and quickly removed his Sumeru Ring from his finger, presenting it to Jing Yan.

“Get lost!” Jing Yan spat out in disgust.

Zhao Yifeng turned around, activated his Primordial Energy, and, just like Cai Guanglin, dashed away like the wind.

Several Zhao Family Guards followed closely behind.

Watching Zhao Yifeng leave, Jing Yan sneered coldly.

In truth, Jing Yan had also wanted to kill Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin on the spot.

The Zhao and Cai families were both hostile to the Jing Family.

To slay these two families' Innate Realm Martial Artists would doubtlessly deal a significant blow to their power.

Especially for the Cai Family, the loss of any Innate Martial Artist was more than they could afford.

But Jing Yan was indeed under pressure.

Since Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were not in the arena, if Jing Yan had killed these two outright, the Zhao and Cai families would have had grounds to trouble the Jing Family.

Given the current situation of the Jing Family, if the Zhao and Cai families attacked simultaneously, the Jing Family would have had great difficulty coping.

Moreover, by humiliating these two so severely today, the psychological impact on them was undoubtedly immense.

These two would certainly have no face to show in public anymore, at least not for a while.

These individuals, both of whom were notable figures in their respective families, had suffered such humiliation today, inflicting an enormous blow to the honor of both families.

Jing Yan's goal had been achieved.

Jing Yan stood on the platform, his face showing complete indifference.

However, the other Martial Artists there were all emotionally stirred.

One must know that both Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were Martial Artists over thirty years old, belonging to a generation slightly older than Jing Yan, yet in front of Jing Yan, they behaved like beaten dogs begging for mercy, a sight that could not fail to astonish onlookers.

Even Fourth Elder Jing Tianying was unable to calm down for a long time.

He had not witnessed Jing Yan killing Suo Wen with a single sword stroke, and so he did not understand why Zhao Yifeng and Cai Guanglin were so fearful of Jing Yan.

In his mind, Jing Yan's victory over Suo Wen couldn't have been that easy.

"Jing Yan..." Lin Youshen of the Lin Family stood to the side, feeling extremely uneasy.

Jing Yan's gaze shifted and landed on Lin Youshen.

"Lin Youshen, I know you came here considering your Lin Family's interests, wanting to cozy up to Suo Wen.

However, the Jing Family and your Lin Family are allies.

If the Jing Family were to suffer a severe blow, it would also be detrimental to the Lin Family.

I believe that, as a Martial Artist, one should have some backbone," Jing Yan interrupted Lin Youshen.

Lin Youshen's face flushed with embarrassment, but he could not retort.

Had he encountered such criticism before witnessing Jing Yan's prowess, Lin Youshen would surely have been very angry and dissatisfied, but now, although he felt shame, he was not angry.

In this world, strength commands respect!

“You may leave,” Jing Yan waved his hand dismissively.

“Farewell!” Lin Youshen gave a bow and also turned to leave.

Afterward, Jing Yan, along with Jing Tianying and Jing Shanqu, and others returned to the Jing Family Mansion.

However, Donglin City was abuzz with excitement.

The news that Suo Wen, a disciple of Cang Long from Divine Wind Academy’s Outer Court Deacon, set up a public duel outside the Jing Family Mansion and ultimately was slain by Jing Yan spread like a whirlwind throughout Donglin City.

Everyone knew that Jing Yan had returned to the Innate Realm.

Everyone also knew that Jing Yan possessed the strength to slaughter Innate Middle Stage martial artists.

The reputation of the Jing Family soared overnight, and some martial artists even believed that the Jing Family would soon surpass the Lin Family to become the second most prominent family in Donglin City, second only to the Zhao Family.

Inside the Jing Family, the atmosphere was equally charged.

Previously, when faced with the challenge posed by Suo Wen and others, many Jing Family Disciples were immensely angry, and many harbored a desire to fight the challengers, holding a grievance in their hearts.

Now that Jing Yan had returned and cut down that bastard Suo Wen like Autumn Wind Falling Leaves and even forced the Zhao Family and participating Innate Martial Artists to kneel and apologize, how satisfying and face-saving was that?

Jing Yan's reputation within the Jing Family shot up instantly, rivaling that of the family elders.

"Jing Yan, go to the Clan Chief's Courtyard!" Fourth Elder Jing Tianying instructed Jing Yan.

"Oh, alright!" Jing Yan nodded.

Following Jing Tianying, Jing Yan proceeded towards the Clan Chief's Courtyard.

Along the way, countless Jing Family Disciples greeted Jing Yan enthusiastically.

The majority of Jing Family Disciples had a strong sense of belonging to the family, and since Jing Yan had brought honor to the Jing Family, he was now a hero of the Jing Family.

Inside the Clan Chief's Courtyard!

Clan Leader Jing Chengye, Great Elder Jing Chunyu, and other elders had gathered together.

They clearly were already aware of Jing Yan's act of slaying Suo Wen outside the mansion.

Jing Tianying and Jing Yan entered the room as well.

"Greetings to the Clan Leader and the elders." Jing Yan gave a slight bow to Jing Chengye and the others, sensing a somewhat oppressive atmosphere in the room.

"Jing Yan, take a seat!"

Advancing to the Innate Realm, not bad!" Jing Chengye nodded to Jing Yan.

Jing Tianying and Jing Yan both took their seats on the chairs to the side.

"Jing Yan, how audacious you are to actually dare to kill Suo Wen!"

Tell me, what exactly do you intend to do?"

Do you only find joy in seeing the Jing Family's demise?" Jing Yan had barely sat down when the Great Elder Jing Chunyu abruptly challenged him, pointing directly at Jing Yan's recent act of killing Suo Wen.

Jing Yan looked up, meeting Great Elder Jing Chunyu's angry and somber gaze, and a cold smile formed at the corner of his mouth.

"Great Elder, did I do something wrong?"

Does our Jing Family really want to watch as our doorstep gets blocked by Suo Wen and his ilk with their public duels, while being cursed and humiliated every day, being called useless and cowardly?" Jing Yan retorted with a sneer.

"You..."

"Rascal, you've done wrong and show no sign of remorse.

Do you realize the magnitude of the mess you've created?

Despicable those people like Suo Wen may be, they would have left Donglin City soon enough, and enduring it a little longer would have sufficed!" Great Elder Jing Chunyu stood up furiously, his gaze piercing as he glared at Jing Yan and shouted.

"Great Elder, I think your perspective is problematic," Fourth Elder Jing Tianying frowned, looking at Jing Chunyu.

“Jing Yan has fought for the honor of the Jing Family, and yet, you immediately reproach him.

Isn't that a bit disheartening?”

“The Fourth Elder makes sense.

After all, Jing Yan has won face for our Jing Family.

These days, seeing those people like Suo Wen ranting outside has been very distressing for me too,” Third Elder also sighed and spoke up.

“Hmph, I just want to know how we will handle the aftermath of this matter.

The difficulties our Jing Family faces now are something we all should understand,” Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang said with a cold glance toward Jing Yan and then snorted.

.....

(I'm recommending a new book to a friend, it's a fantasy genre, and the title is “Holy Blood Boiling”!

I think it's a great read, why not give it a try and add it to your collection!

Thank you!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 170: Chapter 170: Gloom Chapter 170: Chapter 170: Gloom Great Elder Jing Chunyu and Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang, these two people, had never shown any respect for Jing Yan within the family.

Since the great competition of the Jing Family, both of them considered Jing Yan a thorn in their side, a nail in their eye, eager to remove him and feel relief.

When Jing Yuxiang spoke those words, the Clan Leader and the other elders present showed a subtle change in their expressions.

Even Fourth Elder Jing Tianying fell silent.

Jing Yan furrowed his brow, he vaguely felt that matters were perhaps not as simple as he had imagined.

On the surface, Suo Wen was a disciple of the Outer Court Deacon, Cang Long, of the Divine Wind Academy and was also a student at the academy.

In killing Suo Wen, he had certainly offended Deacon Cang Long, which indeed had a certain impact on the Jing Family.

However, was it serious enough to cause the Clan Leader and all the elders to look so worried, as if a disaster that could wipe out the Jing Family was imminent?

Suo Wen had come to the Jing Family Mansion and had set up a challenge stage.

By doing so, he was essentially challenging the Jing Family and tarnishing the family's face.

In the end, a teenage martial artist from the Jing Family had killed him.

Even the Divine Wind Academy wouldn't find an excuse to criticise Jing Yan for this, so why were the Jing Family members so somber?

"Ah..."

Clan Leader Jing Chengye sighed deeply, his gaze turning toward Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan, by killing Suo Wen, you have truly caused trouble," Jing Chengye's voice was somewhat hoarse.

“Jing Yan, you might not know who Cang Long’s brother is,” Jing Chengye stood up and paced as he spoke, “His brother is Cang Yu!”

“Cang Yu?” Jing Yan was slightly taken aback.

The name was unfamiliar to him.

“Yes, you may not have heard of Cang Yu, but you should know his master.

Cang Yu’s master is Pill Master Gao Zhao Hai!” Jing Chengye nodded.

Gao Zhao Hai?

Jing Yan’s brow furrowed; he felt the name was very familiar.

A thought flashed through his mind, and Jing Yan’s eyes suddenly focused.

He remembered—this Gao Zhao Hai was a very famous Pill Master, a true Pill Master.

Jing Yan had heard about him during his time at the Divine Wind Academy.

This man was known as the Little Pill King in Lanqu County City, where countless people sought to befriend him.

Moreover, he was also a member of the Alchemist Association in Lanqu County City, his status exceedingly prestigious.

Amidst the surge of emotions, Jing Yan understood everything; he grasped why the Clan Leader and others were so grave.

If it were just Cang Long, the Jing Family might not care, but facing someone like Gao Zhao Hai, the Jing Family absolutely couldn't withstand it.

Cang Long's brother, Cang Yu, was Gao Zhao Hai's disciple and although this matter shouldn't disturb Pill Master Gao Zhao Hai, Gao Zhao Hai's network of connections was unimaginable.

Being Gao Zhao Hai's disciple, Cang Yu surely had a terrifying web of relationships.

Thus, if Cang Yu showed discontent with the Jing Family, countless people might take initiative to act against the Jing Family on Cang Yu's behalf.

Moreover, being Gao Zhao Hai's disciple meant Cang Yu was likely also a Pill Master.

“Jing Yan, now do you realise the mess you’ve made for the Jing Family?” Jing Chunyu said sarcastically, “It’s all your doing that may lead to the downfall of our Jing Family!”

“Humph, ignorant of the vastness of heaven and earth.

In the Jing Family, only you can do it!

Only you are capable!” Jing Yuxiang also glared at Jing Yan and coldly chided him.

Jing Yan’s gaze shifted, sweeping past Jing Yuxiang’s face, then looking towards Jing Chunyu.

His heart was heavy as well because he knew the extent of Gao Zhao Hai’s power in Lanqu County City, it was tremendous.

He might have indeed caused trouble.

“Jing Yan, you might have thought us weak for tolerating Suo Wen and others yelling outside our mansion.

The real reason was not because we feared Suo Wen, nor Deacon Cang Long of the Divine Wind Academy, but because we were worried about Cang Long’s brother, Cang Yu,” Jing Chengye said, shaking his head again before speaking to Jing Yan.

“Clan Leader, this was my doing.

Let me bear the consequences.

It’s my personal action, it has nothing to do with the Jing Family,” Jing Yan contemplated for a moment, then said in a deep voice.

At this point, that was all they could do.

“You bear the consequences?”

“What can you offer to bear them?”

By saying you’ll bear them, will Cang Long let our Jing Family off?” Jing Chunyu scoffed.

“Great Elder!” Jing Chengye turned to Jing Chunyu, his voice sternly calling out.

“Humph!” Jing Chunyu snorted coldly, “Clan Leader, now our Jing Family has only one path to walk, and that is to appease Cang Long’s wrath.

And to appease Cang Long’s wrath, probably more than just compensating with some resources will be necessary.

Perhaps, only by handing over Jing Yan to Cang Long can we keep the family safe.”

“Great Elder is right, and we need to act quickly, best we send Jing Yan over now,” Jing Yuxiang added without hesitation.

“Shameless!” Jing Tianying’s eyes blazed with fury as he laughed bitterly, “Great Elder, Fifth Elder, your shamelessness truly knows no bounds.

To ensure your own safety, you want to sacrificially give away a family disciple for nothing?

Ha-ha, before handing over Jing Yan, you should ask if I agree!”

“I disagree too!”

“Hmm, if we do as the Great Elder says, then our Jing Family might as well not stay in Donglin City.”

“...”

Most elders did not agree to give up Jing Yan.

Listening to these elders arguing, Jing Yan just sneered inwardly, not saying a word.

At this time, Jing Chengye raised his hand.

The elders all looked at Jing Chengye and stopped talking.

Ultimately, it was up to the Clan Leader to make a decision.

Jing Chengye looked toward Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, don’t say that you’ll bear this yourself anymore.

You killed Suo Wen for the family’s honor.

Our Jing Family will not shamelessly let a seventeen-year-old disciple face someone like Cang Long.

We will discuss this matter further.

Alright, you go back and rest for now!” Jing Chunyu then spoke to Jing Yan.

Regardless, he would not push Jing Yan out.

Not to mention Jing Yan's endless potential, even if he were just a regular Jing Family disciple, the Jing Family would not sacrifice its own for the sake of appeasing Cang Long.

The Jing Family would do everything possible to protect Jing Yan.

Hearing the Clan Leader's words, Jing Yan's heart warmed a bit.

The Jing Family was still worth his continued loyalty.

If the Jing Family really intended to trade him away, he would turn and leave immediately.

With the help of Sky Wings, Jing Yan was confident that no one in the Jing Family could catch him.

Upon leaving the Clan Chief's Courtyard, Jing Yan took a deep breath.

His heart, too, was cast over with a layer of gloom.

What to do?

What should he do?

That old bastard Cang Long, devious and shameless, wouldn't let the matter of his disciple Suo Wen's death go.

If he himself couldn't deal with the Jing Family, it was highly likely that he'd get his brother Cang Yu to step in.

By then, the Jing Family would genuinely be in a quagmire, and it would be very difficult to get out.

"My own strength is still too weak!

If I were a Dao Spirit Realm warrior, then why would I need to care about a Cang Long?" Jing Yan sighed helplessly in his heart.