

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 181 - 181 181 Everyone's Astonishment

Chapter 181: Chapter 181: Everyone's Astonishment Chapter 181: Chapter 181: Everyone's Astonishment "Shi Xuan!"

Huo Chunyang, with a slight frown on his brow, called out loudly.

Before the Armored Guards, an old man in a black robe swiftly turned around.

Immediately, he ran quickly towards Huo Chunyang and Lv Yan.

He was Shi Xuan, the Chief Manager of the City Lord Mansion, and the most powerful person beneath the two City Lords.

"City Lord, Madam!" Shi Xuan bowed to Huo Chunyang and Lv Yan.

"What's going on?" Huo Chunyang looked at Shi Xuan.

Shi Xuan of course knew that the City Lord was asking why the Armored Guard had been assembled.

“Jing Family’s Jing Yan killed Mr.

Cang Long’s disciple Suo Wen; Mr.

Cang Long is angry and demands that the Jing Family hand over Jing Yan, but Jing Clan Patriarch Jing Chengye refuses to comply.

Therefore, the Deputy City Lord ordered the Armored Guard to assemble, waiting for your return, City Lord, to give the order to annihilate the Jing Family,” Shi Xuan rapidly explained.

It was Deputy City Lord Chen Bing who had assembled the Armored Guard, but the final order still had to come from City Lord Huo Chunyang.

Shi Xuan also thought that, compared to offending Cang Long, annihilating the Jing Family seemed more in line with the interests of the City Lord Mansion.

“What?” Huo Chunyang’s eyebrows raised, and a sharp glint flashed in his eyes.

Annihilate the Jing Family?

Ridiculous fools!

Bai Xue City Lord had just asked him to take care of Jing Yan, and now his City Lord Mansion was about to annihilate the Jing Family.

How was he supposed to explain this to Bai Xue City Lord?

Ridiculous, they deserved to die!

A surge of anger erupted in Huo Chunyang's heart.

"Where is Chen Bing?" Huo Chunyang's voice suddenly raised considerably.

"Hm?" Shi Xuan sensed that City Lord Huo Chunyang's mood seemed a bit off, "The Deputy City Lord is in the square, along with the Jing Clan Patriarch and the others."

Shi Xuan had a faint feeling that something was not quite right; the City Lord seemed to show signs of anger.

Could it be that he resented the Deputy City Lord for assembling the Armored Guard?

But the Deputy City Lord also had the authority to assemble the Armored Guard, didn't he?

"Yan'er, let's go!" Huo Chunyang's breath tightened, and he said to Lv Yan before his figure flashed out.

Lv Yan quickly followed.

Shi Xuan was somewhat stunned, watching the City Lord and his wife rush towards the square at high speed.

A moment later, he hurriedly followed; he had a premonition that the Armored Guard might not need to take action after all.

"Chen Bing!"

In the square, Huo Chunyang hurried over, and from afar, he bellowed loudly.

"Hm?"

"City Lord?"

“The City Lord has returned from Lanqu County City?”

The people on the square all looked sideways, seeing the City Lord and his wife rapidly approaching the square.

Everyone stood up in response.

“City Lord, have you returned from Lanqu County City so soon?” Chen Bing greeted Huo Chunyang with a smile and a bow.

He also noticed that the City Lord’s shout just now was somewhat unusual.

However, he did not pay too much attention to it.

“Chen Bing, what are you doing?” Huo Chunyang’s gaze swept across everyone present and finally landed on Chen Bing.

This time, Huo Chunyang’s tone remained severe.

However, seeing that Jing Yan was still alive, he felt slightly relieved.

If Jing Yan had died, it would have meant big trouble!

Even if Bai Xue City Lord would not seek revenge on him, he would have no future prospects for the rest of his life.

Chen Bing's tone trembled slightly; he hadn't paid much attention the first time, but this time, he could clearly feel the anger in the City Lord's tone.

What was going on?

Had he done something wrong that had displeased the City Lord?

No, there didn't seem to be anything that he'd done wrong.

Although Chen Bing was the Deputy City Lord and nominally co-managed Donglin City with City Lord Huo Chunyang, he was well aware of his place.

He was just a martial artist at the Peak of Innate, and compared to Huo Chunyang, a powerful figure in the Dao Spirit Realm, he was nothing.

It would be very easy for Huo Chunyang to kick him off the Deputy City Lord's position.

So, facing the City Lord's anger, he felt a bit intimidated.

For a moment, he even forgot to answer Huo Chunyang's question.

“Heh heh...”

Just when Chen Bing was at a loss, Cang Long stepped forward.

“City Lord, hello!” Cang Long began with a smile to Huo Chunyang.

“We are here to deal with a matter.

Unknown to you, City Lord, I am the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy, responsible for the assessment and selection here in Donglin City.

My disciple Suo Wen also came with me.

However, one of the Jing Family Disciples killed my disciple Suo Wen.”

“City Lord Chen Bing invited Jing Clan Patriarch and the others to the City Lord Mansion to discuss how to resolve this matter.

My disciple must not die in vain,” Cang Long said slowly.

Cang Long believed that Huo Chunyang should know about his background.

Knowing his background, Huo Chunyang would surely give him enough respect.

In his view, now that City Lord Huo Chunyang had returned, dealing with this matter would become even more convenient.

As long as Huo Chunyang issued an order, the Jing Family could disappear from Donglin City within a day.

From then on, the Jing Family could only be a part of history.

“Mr.

Cang Long, you have traveled a long way, and that must have been tiring,” Huo Chunyang nodded to Cang Long, his tone still courteous.

Cang Long was pleased with Huo Chunyang's attitude.

It wasn't a big deal for Chen Bing to be courteous to him.

Huo Chunyang being courteous was truly an honor.

After all, a Dao Spirit Realm martial artist in Lanqu County City was a very important person!

"Chen Bing, recount the events to me," Huo Chunyang turned his gaze to Chen Bing, his voice low and inquiring.

"Yes!" Chen Bing responded immediately.

He then relayed the events of Jing Yan killing Suo Wen in rather detailed fashion.

At this time, Jing Chengye's face showed no expression.

What use was there in the City Lord's return?

Without the City Lord, the Armored Guard of the City Lord Mansion could not be mobilized on a large scale, and the Jing Family could remain safe for a brief moment.

Now that the City Lord was back, the Armored Guard could be mobilized at any time.

Jing Chengye could almost foresee the Jing Family about to be engulfed in a storm of blood and carnage.

How much longer could the Jing Family exist?

Half an hour?

Or two hours?

Jing Chengye felt somewhat desolate inside.

Not only did Jing Chengye understand this, but Jing Yan knew it too.

So did Jing Tianying, who had been injured by Zhao Dangyuan.

Only the Great Elder Jing Chunyu of the Jing Family had a look of indecision in his eyes, as if he were looking for an opportunity to speak.

He felt it was time to sever ties with the Jing Family, for it seemed on the verge of destruction.

“Jing Yan, was it you who killed Suo Wen?” Huo Chunyang asked Jing Yan after listening to Chen Bing’s account.

“Yes!” Jing Yan nodded.

At this moment, denying it would be pointless.

“City Lord, Jing Yan deserved death for killing Suo Wen!

Jing Family Patriarch Jing Chengye, by protecting Jing Yan, is equally inexcusable.

I’ve always believed that we in the Jing Family should have handed Jing Yan over proactively, for the City Lord Mansion and Mr.

Cang Long to deal with.

However, as merely an elder of the Jing Family, I lack sufficient authority.”

“Now, I want to say that Jing Chengye and Jing Tianying do not completely represent all of the Jing Family.

Inside the Jing Family, many do not agree with Jing Chengye's actions.

I announce that I, Jing Chunyu, am breaking away from the Jing Family, and I hope that you, City Lord, can give me a chance.

I will separate those in the Jing Family with a sense of justice in their hearts; they should not have to pay with their lives for Jing Chengye's wrong decisions." Jing Chunyu had prepared his words well in advance, and as he spoke them now, there was not even a slight pause.

His intentions were clear.

Not only did he want to break away from the Jing Family himself, he also wanted to take away a portion of the Jing Family, seemingly to rebuild the Jing Family with himself as the new Patriarch.

Although the rebuilt Jing Family would undoubtedly decline drastically in strength and completely lose its status as a first-rate family in Donglin City, it would still be entirely possible to establish a foothold in the city.

Listening to Jing Chunyu's words, Jing Chengye and Jing Tianying both furrowed their brows.

But they no longer had the energy to reprimand Jing Chunyu.

No matter what they said, it would be of no use.

The Jing Family seemed to have no chance of salvation.

Perhaps allowing Jing Chunyu to take away some of the Jing Family Disciples could be seen as a blessing, as at least it would allow more members of the Jing Family to survive.

“Are you finished?” Huo Chunyang looked at Jing Chunyu.

“Ah?” Jing Chunyu was startled, “Oh, I am done, please give me a chance, City Lord.”

Jing Chunyu bowed his head.

“Who would have thought there exists such a scum in the Jing Family!

Jing Patriarch, you are not qualified for your position!

How could you allow such a scum to hold the position of the Jing Family Great Elder?” Huo Chunyang suddenly turned his gaze towards Jing Chengye and spoke.

“Hm?”

“What?”

“What does the City Lord mean?”

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on City Lord Huo Chunyang, filled with confusion.

Jing Chunyu was shocked, not knowing why the City Lord was berating him so harshly, but he dared not speak anymore.

Even Jing Chengye himself had an expression of utter shock.

What did the City Lord’s words mean?

Was he actually reproaching Jing Chunyu as a scum?

Could it be that the City Lord had no intentions of destroying the Jing Family?

But that would not make sense!

Would the City Lord really risk offending Cang Long and the powers behind him for the sake of the Jing Family?

Jing Chengye stared blankly at Huo Chunyang.

“Chen Bing, you’ve disappointed me!”

“As the Deputy City Lord of Donglin City, you failed to protect the city’s martial artists!

From now on, you are no longer the Deputy City Lord.” Huo Chunyang stretched out his hand and pointed at Chen Bing through the air.

“Buzz!” Chen Bing’s whole body trembled, and his mind went blank as he looked at Huo Chunyang.

What had happened to the City Lord?

Was he truly going to protect the Jing Family?

And to directly strip him of his Deputy City Lord position?

How was this possible?

Chen Bing's face turned pale, his eyes focused on Huo Chunyang, and for a moment, he could not utter a word.

He never expected that City Lord Huo Chunyang would protect the Jing Family so resolutely.

Did Huo Chunyang not know of the relations behind Cang Long?

Did he not know that the Zhao Family also wished for Jing Yan's death?

Chapter 182 - 182 182 Jing Family's Quota

Chapter 182: Chapter 182 Jing Family's Quota Chapter 182: Chapter 182 Jing Family's Quota The entire square underwent a sudden change in atmosphere.

"City Lord, what do you mean by this?" Cang Long asked with furrowed brows.

"Mr.

Cang Long, I too deeply regret the death of your disciple.

However, your disciple Suo Wen challenged the Jing Family by setting up a duel arena and was ultimately slain by the Jing Family Disciples; the process conformed to duel rules, and Jing Yan is clearly innocent.

Suo Wen set up the duel, so he should have been prepared to die.

If Suo Wen had succeeded in killing Jing Yan, I wouldn't have blamed him either," Huo Chunyang's eyes narrowed slightly.

Indeed, he did not want to offend someone like Cang Long.

But if he had to choose between Jing Yan and Cang Long, he would certainly choose to offend Cang Long.

No matter how significant Cang Long's background might be, could it be more considerable than that of Lord Bai Xue?

Or more than the Prince?

It wasn't just that Jing Yan was faultless; even if Jing Yan truly were at fault, he would still protect him.

"Heh, City Lord, you mean to say that my disciple Suo Wen died in vain?" Cang Long's expression also grew dark.

He wasn't from Donglin City, so he dared to show his displeasure to Huo Chunyang.

Huo Chunyang might be powerful, but would he dare to strike at him, Cang Long?

He wasn't planning to stay long in Donglin City.

Once he returned to Divine Wind Academy, he would have no further dealings with Huo Chunyang.

"Yes, your disciple Suo Wen simply died in vain.

What, should I perhaps compensate you for your loss?" The look in Huo Chunyang's eyes hardened slightly as he spoke in a cold, stern voice.

"City Lord, you may not be aware of Mr.

Cang Long's identity, but Mr.

Cang Long's brother, Cang Yu, is a disciple of Pill Master Liu Zhaochai of Lanqu County City," Zhao Dangyuan, who had been silent until then, couldn't help speaking up now.

The development of the situation was completely beyond his control.

Jing Yan, who was supposed to have a definite death, seemed to have a twist of fate.

How could he readily accept this?

As long as Jing Yan lived, he would not be at peace.

“Patriarch Zhao, there’s no need to say more.

No matter what connections Mr.

Cang Long has behind him, it cannot change the facts.” Huo Chunyang held up his hand and waved at Zhao Dangyuan.

Normally, when Huo Chunyang saw Zhao Dangyuan, he would be considerably polite.

But when it came to Jing Yan, he absolutely stood by him.

Huo Chunyang also knew why Zhao Dangyuan wanted Jing Yan dead—he was afraid Jing Yan would grow up and threaten the Zhao Family’s position.

In Huo Chunyang's mind, those who wanted Jing Yan dead were opposing him, something he would not allow.

Cai Family Patriarch Cai Yunjian had also intended to speak, but seeing that even Zhao Dangyuan was being ignored by the City Lord, he wisely kept silent.

However, his eyes flickered with unresolved resentment.

Zhao Dangyuan, too, was secretly resentful.

Had they known that City Lord Huo Chunyang would protect Jing Yan, they would have acted sooner and killed Jing Yan as soon as they arrived at the City Lord Mansion.

With his power, no one present then could have stopped him.

He simply hadn't anticipated that Huo Chunyang would suddenly return to Donglin City and, even more surprisingly, protect Jing Yan.

It was frustrating!

But there was nothing they could do.

Huo Chunyang's stance was clear; what more could they do?

Within the City Lord Mansion, would they dare attack the City Lord?

Not to mention Huo Chunyang's strength, even if his power weren't as great, once he attacked the City Lord, it would surely result in the downfall of the Zhao Family, and even his backers in Lanqu County City couldn't save them.

Besides, Huo Chunyang was stronger than him.

Should it come to a fight, it might be him who would be slain.

The scene momentarily fell into silence.

"Jing Yan!" Huo Chunyang, after a brief pause, looked at Jing Yan with a smile.

"Here!" Jing Yan promptly stepped forward, "Jing Yan, at your service, City Lord!"
"Uh, no need for such formality; you have done well."

Even though you have experienced a downturn before, such an experience didn't cause you to lose the spirit of a Martial Artist, which is very good," Huo Chunyang openly praised Jing Yan in front of the many onlookers.

“Thank you for your praise, City Lord,” Jing Yan respectfully expressed his gratitude.

Jing Yan was still uncertain why the City Lord was so amicably disposed towards him.

Before, he seemed to have had no interactions with the City Lord.

Yet now the City Lord, to protect him, had directly offended people like Cang Long and Zhao Dangyuan.

This was clearly unusual.

Of course, Jing Yan was very pleased by this; it seemed his life was, at least for now, spared, and the Jing Family was preserved.

“Patriarch Zhao, Cai Family Patriarch, and Jing Clan Patriarch!”

“You three are all here, which gives me the opportunity to announce something.”

“The assessment for the selection of new students for the Three Major Academies, the selection time for Donglin City will be set a month from now.

One month later, after receiving a message from the City Lord Mansion, bring the most outstanding young Martial Artists under thirty from your families directly to the City Lord Mansion,” Huo Chunyang then declared.

He had gone to Lanqu County City precisely for the matter of the Three Major Academies' new student intake.

Now that he was back, it was naturally time to commence the selection process.

This time, the Prince Manor had also allotted a total of ten spots to Donglin City.

This means that within the territory of Donglin City, there will be ten martial artists under the age of thirty who will obtain the opportunity to participate in the exams held by the Three Major Academies.

This opportunity is undoubtedly extremely precious.

Although Donglin City is a rather inconspicuous small city in Lanqu County, the vastness of the territory can be seen from the fact that it takes a martial artist from the Innate Realm more than a month to traverse it.

Naturally, the number of young martial artists within Donglin City is extremely staggering, and selecting ten people from so many young martial artists to participate in the exams at Lanqu County City is not an easy task.

Therefore, this selection is not unrestricted.

For example, the major families of Donglin City are also awarded a certain number of selection quotas based on the overall strength of each family, and each family can only send their finest young martial artists to participate in the selection.

“City Lord, how many selection quotas does my Zhao Family have this time?” Zhao Dangyuan asked again when it came to the exams of the Three Major Academies.

For any family, the entrance exams of the Three Major Academies are absolutely a major affair.

The more disciples a family has entering the Three Major Academies, the stronger that family becomes, unquestionably.

In Donglin City, the Zhao Family had the most disciples in the Three Major Academies, far surpassing the Lin Family and the Jing Family.

Each family valued these selection quotas extremely highly.

“Zhao Family, this time you have six quotas,” Huo Chunyang responded.

Last time, the Zhao Family also had six quotas, and this time the number of quotas remained the same.

Hearing that his family had six quotas, Zhao Dangyuan slightly nodded his head.

He was quite satisfied with the number of quotas; Huo Chunyang had not reduced the Zhao Family's participation in the selection.

"Jing Clan Patriarch, your Jing Family also has six quotas this time!" Huo Chunyang then turned to Jing Chengye.

"Ah?" Jing Chengye could not help but open his mouth.

He was somewhat incredulous.

To be honest, Jing Chengye had not yet recovered from the previous events.

He could not understand why the City Lord was so protective of the Jing Family, blatantly protecting Jing Yan without allowing any defiance.

He did not know when the Jing Family had become so close to the City Lord.

Now, hearing the City Lord say that his Jing Family also had six selection quotas, he blurted out aloud.

You see, during the last exams for the Three Major Academics, in the selections of Donglin City, the Jing Family only had three quotas.

Yes, just three.

The leading Zhao Family had six quotas.

And the second family, the Lin Family, only had four quotas.

The Jing Family, as the third ranking family, had three quotas.

The fourth family, the Cai Family, had two quotas.

The other families of Donglin City mostly had one quota each, and each township within Donglin City's territory also had one recommended quota.

Jing Chengye exclaimed in surprise.

Others were even more shocked, staring at City Lord Huo Chunyang.

What on earth was the City Lord up to?

Why did the Jing Family have six quotas?

Given that the Jing Family ranked third in strength within Donglin City, if the Jing Family had six quotas, then the Zhao Family should also have six.

“City Lord, isn’t this a bit inappropriate?”

My Zhao Family has six quotas, why does the Jing Family have six quotas as well?

Then, how many quotas does the Lin Family have?” Zhao Dangyuan immediately asked.

He felt that having the same number of quotas as the Jing Family was an insult to the Zhao Family.

In front of so many people, as the Patriarch Zhao, his face lacked honor.

How could the Jing Family be considered equal to his Zhao Family?

Of course, he had to inquire carefully.

“The Lin Family has four quotas,” Huo Chunyang narrowed his eyes at Zhao Dangyuan, “Patriarch Zhao, mind your status.”

You better not question my decision, and you do not have the right to question it.

The six quotas I have given to the Zhao Family are already showing you great respect.” Upon hearing this, Zhao Danguan’s face darkened immediately, and he coldly smiled.

His gaze suddenly turned towards Jing Chengye, suspecting that Jing Chengye and Huo Chunyang had reached some kind of agreement.

But what he could not understand was what could the Jing Family possibly have that made Huo Chunyang treat the Jing Family so generously.

Such treatment must at least involve something that deeply interested Huo Chunyang, in exchange, right?

What could the mere Jing Family possess to deeply interest Huo Chunyang?

“Jing Clan Patriarch, Jing Yan won’t need to take up a quota.

Before the exams of the Three Major Academies in Lanqu County City, Jing Yan will directly go with me to Lanqu County City; he does not need to participate in the selection!” Huo Chunyang then dropped another bombshell.

Not needing to participate in the selection, but going directly to Lanqu County City to undertake the exams of the Three Major Academies?

This seemed to be a rarity in the history of Donglin City.

By this time, even a fool could see that City Lord Huo Chunyang's treatment of Jing Yan was extraordinary.

Everyone's gaze involuntarily turned towards Jing Yan, speculating about his relationship with Huo Chunyang.

Could it be that Jing Yan was Huo Chunyang's illegitimate child?

This possibility seemed the most likely.

Otherwise, why would Huo Chunyang treat Jing Yan so well?

But then, why had Huo Chunyang not shown any special care for Jing Yan before this?

Not long ago, when Jing Yan was expelled from Divine Wind Academy, Huo Chunyang did not say anything.

When Jing Yan was ridiculed in Donglin City, the City Lord likewise did not stand up to say a word.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 183: Chapter 183: Battle of Life and Death Chapter 183: Chapter 183: Battle of Life and Death “This is against the rules!”

Cang Long, with a flick of his sleeve, loudly protested.

“Any martial artist wanting to participate in the examinations of the Three Major Academies must go through the selection stage.

City Lord Huo Chunyang, you are violating the rules!”

Cang Long, glared at Huo Chunyang.

Divine Wind Academy had sent him to Donglin City to co-preside over the selection process with the Donglin City Lord’s Mansion.

Now, however, City Lord Huo Chunyang wanted to directly allow a martial artist—who had killed his disciple Suo Wen—to bypass the selection stage and head to Lanqu County City to participate in the examination of the Three Major Academies.

Understandably, he was unwilling.

Furthermore, Huo Chunyang didn't even notify the personnel of the Three Major Academies in Donglin City before unilaterally deciding to let Jing Yan directly qualify for the examination, which was also a form of disrespect towards them.

Hearing Cang Long's words, Huo Chunyang laughed.

Cang Long really thought highly of himself, not realizing where he was—this was the City Lord's Mansion of Donglin City!

The entire Donglin City was under Huo Chunyang's control.

The personnel from the Three Major Academies coming to Donglin City to jointly preside over the selection was not an essential procedure.

The reason various cities had this tradition was essentially to maintain good relations with the Three Major Academies and give them face, allowing more martial artists from their city to enter the Three Major Academies.

Ultimately, the master of Lanqu County was not the Three Major Academies but the Commandery Prince from the Prince Manor.

All the city lord mansions in various cities were directly controlled by the Prince Manor.

Who was an insider and who was an outsider, was that even a question?

Donglin City had ten examination spots, meaning ten martial artists could go to Lanqu County City for the examination.

To put it bluntly, even if City Lord Huo Chunyang were to arbitrarily choose ten individuals to go to Lanqu County City, it was permissible.

The Three Major Academies could decide who could enter their academies, but they could not decide who could take part in their examinations!

Now, Huo Chunyang had merely chosen Jing Yan, and here Cang Long was, pointing fingers and acting as if he were in charge.

How could Huo Chunyang be pleased with him?

Not even understanding his own position, utterly ignorant!

“Cang Long, it seems you want to make decisions for my City Lord’s Mansion too?” Huo Chunyang, with a cold smile, looked at Cang Long.

To me, if I give you face, you’re an honored guest.

If I don’t, you’re nothing.

Outer Court Deacon of the Three Major Academies, think you're that great?

"Of course I'm not here to make decisions for the City Lord's Mansion, but this does not comply with tradition." Seeing Huo Chunyang's firm attitude, Cang Long immediately softened.

Standing before him, no matter how you looked at it, was a powerful Dao Spirit Realm master.

Annoying the other party could lead to him being killed outright; he would regret it too late.

Although he didn't believe Huo Chunyang would dare to attack him, there were always exceptions in the world.

Just like when he wanted to kill Jing Yan, he thought the city lord wouldn't obstruct that.

But unexpectedly, the city lord did exactly that and very forcefully so, appearing as if anyone who targeted Jing Yan was his enemy!

Such are the unpredictable affairs of the world.

"That's settled then.

Jing Yan will take up one examination spot, and the remaining nine spots will be filled through selection, choosing the nine strongest martial artists.” Huo Chunyang gave Cang Long another look and spoke.

The more he looked at Cang Long, the more he couldn’t stand him.

Thinking you’re important because you have some backing, this type of person was the most detestable.

“City Lord, I can’t oppose your decision.

But here, I must say, even if Jing Yan passes the examination, Divine Wind Academy will not accept him!” Cang Long fiercely glanced at Jing Yan.

“Oh?”

“Deacon Cang Long, you really have a lot of power!

Divine Wind Academy admits martial artists, and you can fully decide on that?” Huo Chunyang was indeed annoyed.

He was beginning to think—might he just kill this old fool once Cang Long left Donglin City and returned to Lanqu County City?

As long as he did it secretly, Divine Wind Academy couldn't trouble him.

But, it was still somewhat risky.

If the news leaked, he'd be in trouble.

“City Lord!”

At this moment, Jing Yan spoke.

“If Divine Wind Academy wanted me to join, I wouldn't go.

Deacon Cang Long, you needn't bother anymore.” Jing Yan said with a cold snicker.

Having been expelled from Divine Wind Academy once, Jing Yan had no intention of rejoining it.

Inside Lanqu County, it wasn't just Divine Wind Academy as an option.

Jing Yan could also join Red Lotus Academy or Dao Yi Academy.

“Jing Yan, Dao Yi Academy welcomes you to join,” Qing Mo, the deacon of Dao Yi Academy, immediately spoke.

In Qing Mo's view, with Jing Yan's ability, passing the Three Major Academies' examination would be more than sufficient.

For a genius like Jing Yan, Dao Yi Academy naturally welcomed him eagerly.

"Thank you, Mr.

Qing Mo," Jing Yan respectfully thanked Qing Mo with a bow.

Qing Mo smiled and nodded at Jing Yan.

"Alright, everyone, disperse!" Huo Chunyang gestured to everyone present.

"Goodbye!" said Zhao Dangyuan, with an icy tone.

Today, he was extremely dissatisfied with the City Lord's actions and couldn't bother with pleasantries anymore!

"Let's go!" Zhao Dangyuan turned around, shouted, and was ready to leave.

“Zhao Zhenyan, stop right there!” Jing Yan’s gaze hardened as he stared at Zhao Zhenyan’s figure and yelled loudly.

“Hmm?” Zhao Zhenyan’s footsteps suddenly halted, and he turned his body to also look towards Jing Yan.

Before City Lord Huo Chunyang returned, he had almost crippled Jing Yan, and he had always been uncomfortable about it.

However, in the presence of the City Lord, it clearly wasn’t his place to speak.

Even his father had no choice but to bow his head and endure.

Now, Jing Yan was actually calling him out again.

“Boy, what do you want to do?” Zhao Zhenyan’s eyes narrowed, and he asked darkly.

“Zhao Zhenyan, do you dare to fight me?” Jing Yan’s aura fluctuated, and Primordial Energy circulated.

A faint fog of Primordial Energy wrapped around his body.

He activated his Primordial Energy intentionally, allowing the powerful individuals present to sense that Jing Yan was truly at the Early Innate Realm.

Jing Yan did this purposefully; he wanted these people to know he was at the Early Innate Realm.

Zhao Zhenyan had already stepped into the Late Innate stage, and he could accurately sense Jing Yan's cultivation.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Zhao Zhenyan burst out laughing.

"Boy, you want to fight me?" Zhao Zhenyan truly hadn't expected Jing Yan to have the courage to challenge him directly.

Was this kid tired of living?

With the City Lord protecting him, he should have been laying low instead of boldly seeking his own death.

Did he have water in his brain?

"Zhao Zhenyan, didn't you just say that in front of you, I, Jing Yan, am nothing but trash?"

You're clearly very confident in your own strength, so do you dare to fight me?

A fight to the death!" Jing Yan said emotionlessly, his gaze fixed on Zhao Zhenyan.

A fight to the death!

One would be responsible for their own life or death, and if they died, they could only blame their own lack of strength, which had nothing to do with others.

Jing Yan harbored a deep hatred for the Zhao family.

Therefore, he planned to kill Zhao Zhenyan, who had the greatest potential in the Zhao family.

Not long ago, the Zhao family had even hired a Dark Night Assassin to assassinate Jing Yan.

The death of Jing Yan's grandfather, Jing Tian, was also highly likely connected to the Zhao family.

Just now, the Clan Leader of the Zhao family, Zhao Dangyuan, even attacked and injured Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

New grudges and old resentment kept the fury in Jing Yan's heart constantly burning.

Facing Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse Zhao Dangyuan, Jing Yan couldn't do much, but he was somewhat confident he could kill Zhao Zhenyan.

After all, the Zhao family already hated him to the core, constantly wanting him dead, so Jing Yan needn't hesitate thinking about whether the Zhao family would hate him even more after he killed Zhao Zhenyan.

As for the Jing Family, given the current stance of the City Lord, Jing Yan believed that even if the Zhao family was furious, they wouldn't dare take action against the Jing family.

Without getting past the City Lord's Mansion, they wouldn't dare to openly confront the Jing family; at most, they would engage in some underhanded dealings.

Even if Jing Yan didn't kill Zhao Zhenyan, the Zhao family would certainly continue to scheme in the shadows.

"Ha ha..."

"Alright, alright!"

You little beast, if you want to die, I'll grant you that wish," said Zhao Zhenyan, as he laughed furiously.

He had wanted to kill Jing Yan anyway, and now that Jing Yan was practically delivering himself to the doorstep, how could he miss this opportunity?

Moreover, Jing Yan was challenging him in front of so many people.

Could he refuse the challenge?

Where would he put his face then?

City Lord Huo Chunyang, however, frowned.

Jing Yan had activated his Primordial Energy, and Huo Chunyang was clearly aware that Jing Yan was at the Early Innate Realm, an assessment that was most certainly not wrong.

But why would Jing Yan challenge Zhao Zhenyan to a fight to the death?

What exactly was he thinking?

“Jing Yan, don’t be reckless!” Huo Chunyang said sternly.

Others might force to kill Jing Yan, and he could intervene to stop them.

But if Jing Yan himself chose to challenge someone, Huo Chunyang had no ground to intervene.

He felt that Jing Yan was being reckless, overly impetuous due to his youth.

Jing Chengye and Jing Tianying also spoke up, anxiously advising Jing Yan.

Only Jing Chunyu, with a sneer on his lips, secretly wished for Jing Yan's death.

Today, he had completely lost face, he had expressed a desire to leave the Jing family, only to get scolded by the City Lord, and had to endure silently.

He couldn't blame the City Lord, but in his heart, he blamed Jing Yan for all the humiliation he had suffered.

In his view, if it wasn't for Jing Yan stirring up trouble, he wouldn't have made a fool of himself in front of so many people.

"City Lord, my strength isn't so weak.

Zhao Zhenyan can't kill me!" Jing Yan couldn't explicitly reveal that he had once killed a martial artist at the Late Innate Realm.

If he did, Zhao Zhenyan might back down, and Zhao Dangyuan might also disagree with Zhao Zhenyan fighting him.

So, he could only vaguely hint at it.

“Jing Yan, have you thought this through?” Huo Chunyang was also slightly angry.

Although he was entrusted by the Bai Xue City Lord to look after Jing Yan, he, the lofty Donglin City Lord, wasn't Jing Yan's nanny, was he?

If Jing Yan ignored his advice and insisted on fighting Zhao Zhenyan, what else could he say?

Chapter 184 - 184 184 Workshop Gamble

Chapter 184: Chapter 184 Workshop Gamble Chapter 184: Chapter 184 Workshop Gamble “Heh, someone's got guts!” Zhao Dangyuan sneered as he looked at Jing Yan.

But hidden behind his smile was a trace of cold cruelty.

“However, just fighting to the death seems a bit too dull!” Zhao Dangyuan's eyes shifted slightly, “Since Zhao Zhenyan of the Zhao Family and Jing Yan of the Jing Family are going to clash, why don't we two families put something exciting on the line as a bet?”

The words that followed from Zhao Dangyuan were directed at the Jing Family Patriarch, Jing Chengye.

“A bet?” Jing Chengye inhaled sharply.

“Yes, how about wagering your Jing Family’s West District Square as the stake for the battle between Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan?”

Patriarch Jing, since Jing Yan is so confident in his own strength, you couldn’t possibly lack confidence in him, correct?” said Zhao Dangyuan, with a sly grin on his face.

Donglin City has Four Major Markets: East District Square, West District Square, South District Market, and North District Market.

Jing Family has control over the West District Square.

Zhao Dangyuan wanted the Jing Family to stake the West District Square as a bet, of course with his own machinations in mind.

If a prodigy like Jing Yan were to be killed, and the Jing Family were to then lose the West District Square, it would spell the inevitable decline of the Jing Family.

Unless the Jing Family could produce another figure like Jing Tian!

But that was simply out of the question.

The Four Major Markets of Donglin City were controlled by top-tier families without exception.

The importance of a market to a family was something every martial artist in Donglin City knew all too well.

For instance, the West District Square controlled by the Jing Family accounted for at least one-third of the family's annual revenue.

If they were to lose the West District Square, then within a few years, the Jing Family would fall to a second-rate status.

Zhao Dangyuan's scheme was undeniably ruthless; his intent was to pull the rug from under the Jing Family's feet and bring them to utter ruin.

Jing Chengye fell silent.

The market was far too important to the Jing Family, and losing it would lead to hard times ahead.

"Patriarch Jing, you don't have the guts?"

If this lad Jing Yan dares to take a chance against Zhenyan, don't you have the courage to make a wager?" Zhao Dangyuan continued to needle him.

Jing Chengye glanced over at Jing Yan.

And Jing Yan just slightly nodded at Jing Chengye, a gesture so subtle it would go unnoticed without keen attention.

Jing Chengye's heart stirred; could it be that Jing Yan was truly confident, at least of not being defeated?

Reflecting on Jing Yan's ability to kill Suo Wen, a martial artist of the Innate Middle Stage, and how Jing Yan was able to defeat Jing Tianlong with Early Innate Cultivation during his time in the Ninth Layer Heaven of Martial Arts, Jing Chengye's thoughts began to heat up.

The bet seemed not entirely without hope of victory.

After pondering for a moment, he suddenly realized that Jing Yan was not the type to be rash and impulsive; Jing Yan's character was stable and substantial, lacking the impetuosity of teenagers.

Why then, had Jing Yan chosen this moment to fight Zhenyan to the death?

“Patriarch Jing, will you give us a firm answer?”

What does it mean to stay silent like this?” Cai Yunjian, the Cai Family Patriarch, also spoke up, urging him on with disdain curling at the corner of his mouth.

“What’s the rush?” Jing Chengye cast a glance at Cai Yunjian.

“Patriarch Zhao, if my Jing Family is to wager the West District Square, what will the Zhao Family put up?”

Are you suggesting you would bet the East District Square?” Jing Chengye’s eyes narrowed.

The Zhao Family controlled the East District Square, the most prosperous market among all four in Donglin City.

“Oh?” Seeing that Jing Chengye was about to agree to the bet, Zhao Dangyuan was slightly taken aback.

He had assumed that Jing Chengye wouldn’t dare to risk the market as a bet; he had suggested it mainly to insult the Jing Family.

He hadn’t expected Jing Chengye to actually dare to go all in.

If the Jing Family didn't agree to wager a market, then putting up a large spirit stone mine as a bet was also acceptable.

But to stake the East District Square against the West District Square was obviously inappropriate—the value of the East District Square was much higher.

“Of course, we can't wager the East District Square, but I am willing to put up the South District Market from the Zhao Family to bet against your Jing Family's stake,” Zhao Dangyuan said after a pause.

“Patriarch Zhao, you must be joking; the Zhao Family only controls half of the South District Market.

Surely you don't think wagering half of the South District Market would equal the entire West District Square of my Jing Family?” Jing Chengye scoffed with disdain.

“Of course not half of the South District Market, but the entire one.

Although the Zhao Family controls only half, I believe Cai Family Patriarch would not mind putting up his half of the South District Market in a bet against the Jing Family,” said Zhao Dangyuan with a cheery look toward Cai Yunjian.

When Cai Yunjian heard Zhao Dangyuan's words, he was instantly stunned.

How did this involve the Cai Family?

Before Zhao Dangyuan spoke, Cai Yunjian had never entertained any thoughts of betting against the Jing Family.

So, he froze for a moment.

The Cai Family only owned half of the South District Market.

If they lost, what would become of the Cai Family?

Cai Yunjian looked at Zhao Dangyuan, stupefied.

“Patriarch Cai, could it be that you have doubts about Zhenyan’s victory?” Zhao Dangyuan’s eyes hardened.

“Of course not...” Cai Yunjian quickly shook his head to deny it.

“Then don’t hesitate!” Zhao Dangyuan snorted lightly, “My Zhao Family won’t let you join for nothing.

After the duel is over, the entire South District Market will be handed over to your Cai Family.

My Zhao Family will only want the East District Square and West District Square.”

Zhao Danguan left unsaid that even though the South District Market would be wholly given to the Cai Family, the businesses within the market that belonged to the Zhao Family would still remain theirs.

Cai Yunjian, bursting with joy, a gleam of excitement shot from his eyes.

What he feared most was to take the risk and not gain any benefits.

Now, since there were benefits to be had, of course, he could partake in this gamble.

Thinking of his Cai Family soon gaining control over the entire South District Market, Cai Yunjian could hardly contain his excitement.

The Cai Family was finally going to rise again.

Once the Jing Family was taken down, the Cai Family would become one of the three major families of Donglin City.

The Lin Family and the Jing Family were allies, and the Zhao Family was also an enemy of the Lin Family, so if the Jing Family weakened, could the Lin Family still contend with the Zhao Family and his own Cai Family?

Gradually, perhaps the Cai Family could surpass the Lin Family to become the second-largest family in Donglin City.

The more Cai Yunjian thought about it, the more excited he became.

“Patriarch Zhao, you have the final say,” Cai Yunjian, excited, said to Zhao Dangyuan.

“Very good!” Zhao Dangyuan, also satisfied with Cai Yunjian’s attitude, believed that underlings should obey.

He nodded in approval at Cai Yunjian.

“Jing Clan Patriarch, do you still have any questions?” Zhao Dangyuan then looked towards Jing Chengye.

“None!” Jing Chengye shook his head.

“Then let’s agree on that.

The duel will be between the South District Market and the West District Square.

If Zhen Yan wins, then your Jing Family's West District Square will belong to my Zhao Family," Zhao Danyuan sneered, his lips curling up.

He knew that the West District Square would soon completely change hands.

The Jing Family was going to lose this immense support of the West District Square.

Moreover, this duel was carried out in full view of everyone, even the City Lord himself was present.

The Jing Family couldn't possibly go back on their word.

If the Jing Family truly went back on their word, then the Zhao Family would also have a reason to use force against the Jing Family, and the City Lord Mansion would have no grounds to intervene.

After all, a city must have rules.

Without rules, what purpose would the City Lord Mansion serve?

“If Jing Yan wins, then the South District Market will belong to my Jing Family,” Jing Chengye responded.

“No need for further talk, Zhen Yan, let’s begin!” Zhao Dangyuan nodded at Zhao Zhenyan and said with a smile, “Make it quick, we still need to go take over the West District Square after this.”

“Yes, Clan Leader!” Zhao Zhenyan’s eyes shone with a sharp glint, and he gave a sinister smile.

In the square, Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan faced each other, their fighting spirits soaring and their auras swelling.

“Boom!”

Zhao Zhenyan’s body shook slightly.

A majestic Primordial Energy burst forth, its power immense and sweeping.

“Late Innate?”

“Zhao Zhenyan has actually stepped into the Late Innate Realm?”

“Such formidable power.

I remember a while ago, Zhao Zhenyan was still at the Innate Middle Stage, but now he's already advanced to Late Innate!

Such a fast rate of progression, truly worthy of being a candidate for the next Patriarch Zhao!"

Many of the strong figures present could instantly sense Zhao Zhenyan's realm, and they couldn't help but express their amazement.

"Patriarch Zhao, Zhen Yan, he's reached the Late Innate Cultivation?" Cai Yunjian was also somewhat surprised, unaware that Zhao Zhenyan had advanced to the Late Innate Realm.

Previously, he had been a bit worried, thinking that although Jing Yan was only in the Early Innate, he wouldn't be so easy to deal with.

But now, he completely let go of those concerns in his astonishment.

No matter how fierce Jing Yan was, could he possibly defeat a Late Innate Realm martial artist?

That would be a joke.

"That's right, Zhen Yan has indeed entered the Late Innate Realm," Zhao Dangyuan nodded with pride.

Zhao Zhenyan was not only a Zhao Family member but also the son of Zhao Dangyuan.

When the son excels, the father also basks in reflected glory.

Seeing the astonished looks around him, Zhao Dangyuan felt immensely satisfied in his heart.

“Ha ha...

then Jing Yan is surely doomed!” Cai Yunjian laughed heartily and looked over at Jing Yan.

However, Jing Chengye had started to worry.

He had always thought that Zhao Zhenyan was at the Innate Middle Stage; his strength might be much stronger than Suo Wen’s, also at the Innate Middle Stage, but Jing Yan still had a chance against Zhao Zhenyan.

But now that Zhao Zhenyan was indeed at the Late Innate, did Jing Yan have any chance at all?

But now that the bet was in place, going back on it was absolutely impossible.

What's more, what worried Jing Chengye and Jing Tianying even more, was Jing Yan's life.

Could Jing Yan survive the hands of Zhao Zhenyan?

“This Jing Yan really doesn't know whether he's dead or alive!

An Innate Middle Stage actually daring to challenge a Late-stage Innate Expert.

Foolish, utterly foolish!” Cang Long said with a tone of mockery.

For Cang Long, not being able to personally skin Jing Yan was somewhat regrettable.

But seeing Jing Yan being killed would also be satisfactory, far better than him continuing to live.

“Shut up!” City Lord Huo Chunyang frowned and glanced at Cang Long; he was growing more and more disgusted with this man.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 185: Chapter 185: Enrage Chapter 185: Chapter 185: Enrage “Chunyang, can Jing Yan really stand against Zhao Zhenyan?”

Lv Yan was also somewhat worried.

She had no direct connection to Jing Yan, and before this, she didn't even have an impression of him.

But now it was different; if Jing Yan were to die, how would her husband, Huo Chunyang, explain to the Bai Xue City Lord?

Therefore, Lv Yan naturally didn't want to see Jing Yan die.

"I did my best!" Huo Chunyang looked at Lv Yan with a somewhat helpless gaze.

Yes, he had already tried to dissuade Jing Yan.

But since Jing Yan was determined to go through with it, what could he do?

As the city lord, forcibly stop this duel?

He could directly let Jing Yan skip the selection by the Three Major Academies in Donglin City, but he couldn't forcibly stop this duel initiated by Jing Yan.

Moreover, the Zhao Family wasn't so easy to deal with.

The Zhao Family in Lanqu County City also had strong backing.

If he angered Zhao Guiyuan, he, as the city lord, would also face trouble.

“He can only rely on himself.” Huo Chunyang, his gaze shifting back to Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan, gently shook his head.

...

“Waste, die!”
Zhao Zhenyan roared fiercely.

Before making a move, he purposefully stimulated his Primordial Energy with intent.

He wanted everyone here to know that he, Zhao Zhenyan, had reached the Late Innate Realm.

To let everyone know that he, Zhao Zhenyan, was the most outstanding talent in Donglin City within a century.

At the same time, he wanted to display his strength in front of Jing Yan, to instill fear in his heart.

“Whoosh!”

A silver Sword Light flashed in front of Zhao Zhenyan.

His weapon, a silver longsword, had intricate patterns moving on its blade, demonstrating strong power.

Clearly, it was a Magic Artifact surpassing Mortal Artifacts.

Seeing Zhao Zhenyan’s Magic Artifact, Jing Yan was not surprised at all.

The Zhao Family, being the first major family in Donglin City.

Zhao Zhenyan, as the son of Family Head Zhao Dangyuan and the designated next Clan Leader, the most outstanding Martial Artist in the Zhao Family for nearly three decades, having a Magic Artifact was normal.

“Buzz!”

After Zhao Zhenyan’s Magic Artifact appeared, a red Sword Light also flickered in front of Jing Yan.

The Skyfire Sword, on its blade, a red Light Halo vibrantly danced.

“Waste, having a Magic Artifact in your hands is truly a waste!” Zhao Zhenyan glared at the Skyfire Sword in Jing Yan’s hands.

He also knew Jing Yan had a Magic Artifact.

Yesterday, after Zhao Yifeng returned to the family, he reported in detail to Clan Leader Zhao Dangyuan about Jing Yan killing Suo Wen.

Knowing this, his son Zhao Zhenyan, of course, also knew.

“Waste, let me take care of your Magic Artifact for you!” Zhao Zhenyan, his figure flashing, carrying the silver Sword Light, suddenly charged towards Jing Yan.

“Sky Pool Sword Technique!” Zhao Zhenyan burst out shouting.

The Sky Pool Sword Technique, a type of Top-grade Martial Arts.

As Zhao Zhenyan shouted, the silver Sword Light in the air condensed into a huge ravine.

Astonishing killing intent swept across the space within a hundred meters.

The silver ravine instantly enveloped Jing Yan’s entire body.

The Sky Pool Sword Technique, this type of Top-grade Martial Arts, had a very astonishing characteristic.

When executed, it could create a powerful suction force, making it hard for the opponent to dodge.

This power was akin to a form of binding.

If the opponent's power was low, they wouldn't even be able to break free from the binding force and could only be unwillingly slain with a direct strike.

Even if the opponent was powerful, this Martial Art could still generate some binding power, slowing down the opponent's movements.

Zhao Zhenyan clearly had a strong grasp of the Sky Pool Sword Technique; as he executed it, Jing Yan clearly felt a binding force invading his entire body.

"Moon Cutting Sword Technique!" Jing Yan also uttered in a low shout.

Though there was some binding force, it wasn't enough to suppress Jing Yan to the point where he couldn't execute his Martial Arts.

Primordial Energy stimulated, the red Curved Moon Sword Light swept out.

From an external perspective, the Sword Light condensed by the Moon Cutting Sword Technique obviously couldn't compare with the Sword Light condensed by the Sky Pool Sword Technique.

After all, one was Upper Grade Martial Arts, and the other was Top-grade Martial Arts; there was a fundamental difference between them.

But the true power of Martial Arts should never be judged solely by appearances.

Although the Moon-Cutting Sword Technique was just upper-grade martial arts, Jing Yan had repaired all its flaws, and its power had substantially increased.

This time, Jing Yan did not use the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

Jing Yan had his reasons.

Killing Zhao Zhenyan would definitely not be easy.

If Zhao Zhenyan were as worthless as Suo Wen, Jing Yan could use his strongest attack and kill him immediately.

However, facing Zhao Zhenyan, even if Jing Yan went all out, it would be difficult to kill him in a short time.

Therefore, in the battle against Zhao Zhenyan, he must control the pace.

First, he needed to gauge Zhao Zhenyan's approximate combat power, and gradually force out all his trump cards, then finally find a way to kill him directly.

Jing Yan wouldn't be foolish enough to think Zhao Zhenyan hadn't practiced any secret techniques.

Even Jing Tianlong had practiced the Four Symbols Secret Technique, so Zhao Zhenyan must have practiced it too, perhaps even a more powerful secret technique than that.

Cang Long and others, upon seeing Jing Yan use the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, laughed disdainfully.

An early-stage Innate martial artist facing a late-stage Innate martial artist, using only upper-grade martial arts against top-grade martial arts from a late-stage Innate martial artist—wasn't that suicide?

“Ha, I thought Jing Yan was strong, but he's just trash.

Probably can't even take one move from young master Zhen Yan, right?” Cang Long couldn't help but speak again.

He seemed to have forgotten that City Lord Huo Chunyang had just told him to shut up.

“Your disciple Suo Wen was killed by Jing Yan!” Qing Mo said indifferently.

Cang Long’s face instantly turned dark.

He called Jing Yan trash, so what did that make his disciple Suo Wen—a trash of trashes?

He glared venomously at Qing Mo but couldn’t refute it.

Cang Long and the others failed to see the subtleties of Jing Yan’s Moon Cutting Sword Technique, but Zhao Family Head Zhao Dangyuan, a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, could discern a glimpse.

Jing Yan’s martial arts might be the upper-grade Moon-Cutting Sword Technique, but Zhao Dangyuan could feel that Jing Yan’s version of the technique was much stronger than others’.

Even if it was refined to perfection, it still wouldn’t compare to what Jing Yan had displayed.

What’s happening?

Had Jing Yan improved the Moon-Cutting Sword Technique?

But how was that possible?

A teenager improving upper-grade martial arts?

Unimaginable!

Zhao Dangyuan, his breath slightly congealing and his mind turning, his gaze grew darker.

This young man must not be spared.

The power of the Moon-Cutting Sword Technique, after colliding with the Sky Pool Sword Technique, became evident.

What seemed like the immensely powerful Sky Pool Sword Technique, couldn't overwhelm the sword light of the Moon-Cutting Sword Technique.

The two forces tugged and collided and ultimately, they both vanished within the space.

This scene, left many Innate Realm martial artists somewhat stunned.

They couldn't understand why this was happening; it defied logic.

Zhao Zhenyan's face also slightly changed.

He realized that Jing Yan's strength might be much stronger than he had anticipated.

Being in battle with Jing Yan, he could naturally sense the power imbued in Jing Yan's martial arts which seemed no less than top-grade martial arts.

"Zhao Zhenyan, it seems killing me won't be so easy for you!

You call me trash, but you can't even kill a piece of trash like me, so aren't you just trash yourself?

Hehe, you are much older than me; it seems you are even worse than trash," Jing Yan said, laughing.

He was deliberately provoking Zhao Zhenyan.

Only by thoroughly infuriating Zhao Zhenyan would Zhao Zhenyan be more eager to kill him immediately, thus he would certainly use his real trump card.

Sure enough, after hearing Jing Yan's words, Zhao Zhenyan became uncontrollably furious, his eyes almost shooting flames.

He was more than twenty years older than Jing Yan, yet unable to kill a martial artist who had been cultivating for twenty fewer years—this was utterly humiliating.

“You're seeking death!” Zhao Zhenyan roared furiously, his expression distorted and his face terrifying.

A faint golden glow suddenly appeared around his body.

Jing Yan's eyes narrowed; he knew Zhao Zhenyan was using a secret technique.

From the previous exchanges, Jing Yan could gauge that Zhao Zhenyan's primordial energy was slightly weaker than that of Wei Family Elder Wei Zhenzhi, whom he had killed.

Zhao Zhenyan had just advanced to the Late Innate Realm, so it was normal for his primordial energy not to match Wei Zhenzhi's, who had been in the Late Innate Realm for years.

However, Zhao Zhenyan's talent was clearly superior, and his mastery in martial arts was more refined.

Along with a stronger secret technique, it could be said that Zhao Zhenyan's combat power was indeed greater than Wei Zhenzhi's.

In a direct confrontation, Jing Yan would surely be at a disadvantage, being two realms lower; he was prepared for this.

“Boom!”

This time, Zhao Zhenyan nearly pushed his primordial energy within the Fog Vortex to its limit.

Previously, he had only used about seventy percent of his power, but this time, it was a full one hundred percent.

The Sky Pool Sword Technique, condensing silver sword light, appeared again.

This time, the sword light, carrying more power than before, faintly displayed strands of gold.

This gold must be the secret technique employed by Zhao Zhenyan.

“It’s the Golden Buddha Baptism!” Jing Chengye exclaimed with alarm.

Zhao Zhenyan had actually cultivated the Golden Buddha Baptism secret technique.

This secret technique, in terms of its value, was far beyond comparison with the Four Symbols Secret Technique.

The Golden Buddha Baptism was worth at least several hundred thousand Spirit Stones, more valuable than ordinary magic artifacts and even harder to acquire.

The Four Symbols Secret Technique was a type of technique that enhanced one's own strength, whereas the Golden Buddha Baptism was a technique that directly enhanced the power of sword technique attacks.

If cultivated to perfection, it could directly enhance the power of top-grade martial arts sword techniques by threefold.

The silver sword light, carrying a terrifying killing intent, bore down on Jing Yan.

The surrounding space seemed as if it was about to be torn apart, the astounding power felt even by the distant onlookers.

Chapter 186 - 186 186 Two Secret Techniques

Chapter 186: Chapter 186 Two Secret Techniques Chapter 186: Chapter 186 Two Secret Techniques
Jing Yan, with his gaze fixed on the silver ravine sweeping towards him, felt the oppressive power contained within it, making him feel as if he were trapped in a quagmire.

This time, Zhao Zhenyan's attack power was much more terrifying than the first.

The first time, the Sky Pool Sword Technique's pressure on Jing Yan only required him to activate part of his Primordial Energy to dissolve it.

But this time, Jing Yan's pressure suddenly increased.

Even though he activated his Primordial Energy to counteract some of the oppressive force, his movements were still severely affected.

“Open!”

Jing Yan shouted angrily.

Within the Fog Vortex, the Primordial Energy suddenly exploded, surging out.

In that instant, Jing Yan's Primordial Energy violently pushed the oppressive forces around in the space several meters away.

In terms of the thickness of Primordial Energy, Jing Yan was not much inferior to Zhao Zhenyan.

Compared to when he fought with Wei Zhenzhi, Jing Yan's Primordial Energy had improved significantly and could barely contend with Zhao Zhenyan, who had just advanced to the Late Innate Realm.

The gap was not too large.

“Sky Wings!”

Taking advantage of the gap created by his own Primordial Energy pushing away the binding power, Jing Yan promptly executed the Sky Wings Martial Art.

At the same moment, the silver ravine thunderously fell from the sky.

It could be said that had Jing Yan been even slightly slower, that strike could have torn his body apart.

After executing Sky Wings, Jing Yan’s figure left an afterimage in space.

Most of the attacks from the Sky Pool Sword Technique swept over this afterimage.

The actual force attacking Jing Yan’s body was only the residual part.

Jing Yan then unleashed a sweep of red Sword Light which almost completely neutralized the remaining force.

“Boom!”

The Sky Pool Sword Technique’s terrifying impact power fiercely struck the ground.

The plaza at the City Lord Mansion, built from undoubtedly high-quality ore, had unquestionable hardness, but even then, a startling crack was left on the ground after the impact, which showed just how horrifying Zhao Zhenyan’s attack power was.

Jing Yan was also somewhat shocked in his heart.

This Zhao Zhenyan’s combat power was indeed much more terrifying than that of the Wei Family Great Elder, Wei Zhenzhi.

If it had been Wei Zhenzhi fighting against Zhao Zhenyan, Wei Zhenzhi would surely have died.

“What?”

Zhao Zhenyan’s expression changed, and his eyes suddenly focused.

His certain kill, had actually been resolved by Jing Yan.

How could this be possible?

How did Jing Yan break free from the binding powers of the Sky Pool Sword Technique?

You should know, after using the Secret Technique 'Golden Buddha Baptism,' both the pure attack power and the binding power of the Sky Pool Sword Technique had greatly increased.

Yet Jing Yan could still break free at a critical moment.

Moreover, his speed during that dodge was astonishingly fast, not the speed a normal Innate Martial Artist should have.

His mind racing, Zhao Zhenyan vaguely guessed that Jing Yan might also have cultivated some kind of secret technique, likely something related to movement techniques, or else he couldn't possibly have such incredible speed.

"Die!

Die!" Zhao Zhenyan roared hysterically.

He, a martial artist at the Late Innate Realm, could not kill even an Innate Realm martial artist, which was utterly humiliating.

Even if he managed to kill Jing Yan now, it wouldn't be something worth boasting about.

“Shii!”

Silver Sword Light filled the air, and the entire space was permeated with terrifying silver Sword Light.

“New Moon Cutting Sword Technique!” Jing Yan's figure moved swiftly.

The binding power of the Sky Pool Sword Technique was too strong, and although Jing Yan had Sky Wings, his speed was still significantly reduced.

Thus, the situation he faced was extremely perilous.

Faced with Zhao Zhenyan's frenzied attack, Jing Yan had no choice but to use his strongest attack.

“Boom!”

Boom!

Boom!”

“Puff!

Puff!

Puff!”

Silver and red intertwined and annihilated each other continuously.

The battle between Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan made the many Innate Strong People present change their expressions drastically.

Not to mention the Innate Realm strong ones, even the City Lord Huo Chunyang and the Zhao Family Head Zhao Guiyuan were holding their breaths.

Zhao Zhenyan was furious, his face ashen.

Huo Chunyang’s eyes, meanwhile, showed a sparkle.

He had not expected Jing Yan’s battle with Zhao Zhenyan to reach such an extent.

He felt that he had underestimated Jing Yan before, thinking him too rash, but perhaps he had misjudged him.

With such strength, Jing Yan could of course fight Zhao Zhenyan!

A martial artist should have a spirit of striving.

Before, he had advised Jing Yan only because he felt the gap between them was too great.

Striving was fine, but seeking death was not.

“Now is the time!” Jing Yan’s heart focused, his eyes flashing with a sharp light.

He had been sparring with Zhao Zhenyan for a while, constantly channeling the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, looking for hidden flaws in his opponent’s swordsmanship.

Now, Jing Yan finally found a flaw in the Sky Pool Sword Technique that could be easily exploited.

Red Sword Light suddenly blasted forth.

At a certain spot in the ditch formed by the silver sword light, there was a slight tremor, and it was actually penetrated.

After piercing through the silver sword light, the Red Sword Light swiftly struck towards Zhao Zhenyan.

Jing Yan, too, watched eagerly as his New Moon Cutting Sword Technique eradicated Zhao Zhenyan.

This strike should injure Zhao Zhenyan.

As long as he could wound his opponent, weakening his strength, finding another opportunity to strike him down would be much easier.

“What?”

Zhao Zhenyan was greatly shocked!

From the beginning of their engagement, he had been suppressing Jing Yan, who seemed too resilient.

Many times it appeared that Jing Yan could no longer hold on, yet he always managed to dodge with his incredibly fast movement technique.

Now, Jing Yan's martial arts attack had actually pierced through his own Sky Pool Sword Technique.

Zhao Zhenyan, of course, felt horrified.

How could this brat's sword light, clearly weaker in power than the Sky Pool Sword Technique, penetrate his own?

After this scene unfolded, everyone in attendance widened their eyes.

Clearly, they hadn't anticipated such a turn of events.

"Die!" Jing Yan whispered fiercely.

"You little brat, do you think this can threaten me?"

You're too naive!

I told you, to me, you are nothing but trash!" Zhao Zhenyan, after recovering from the shock, waved the silver longsword in his hand repeatedly.

Faint black light surged around his body.

“What?”

Jing Yan was slightly stunned.

Zhao Zhenyan actually possessed a second secret technique.

The golden light from before was one secret technique.

Now, a second type of glow appeared, obviously another secret technique.

“Dong, dong, dong!”

The Red Sword Light attacked right in front of Zhao Zhenyan, but the silver magic artifact longsword in his hands bizarrely formed a sword screen with silver mingled with black light.

The Red Sword Light collided with this sword screen and couldn't penetrate, being completely blocked.

“Another secret technique, Copper Wall Iron Curtain!”

“Zhao Zhenyan has cultivated two secret techniques.

The Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique, though it doesn’t augment his attack, greatly enhances his defense.”

“This battle is really full of twists and turns!”

“...”

The surrounding strong individuals all sighed in admiration.

Many believed that Zhao Zhenyan might be wounded after Jing Yan’s martial arts pierced through his.

However, they hadn’t anticipated Zhao Zhenyan having a defensive secret technique, rendering Jing Yan’s incredible attack unsuccessful.

“Hahaha...”

“You little brat, did you really think you could injure me?”

Even if I stand here and let you attack, you can't hurt me at all," Zhao Zhenyan said, laughing loudly.

He spoke as if he didn't care at all, but his thoughts had completely changed inside.

He knew well that if it weren't for his Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique, he might indeed have been injured by Jing Yan's sneak attack.

That meant Jing Yan, whom he hadn't considered a threat, could actually pose one.

Fortunately, he had cultivated the Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique.

He was very confident in its defense.

"This is troublesome now, Zhao Zhenyan has also cultivated the Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique, making it very difficult for Jing Yan to injure him!" City Lord Huo Chunyang shook his head slightly.

In his view, Jing Yan's ability to penetrate Zhao Zhenyan's martial arts was probably luck.

Huo Chunyang naturally couldn't expect Jing Yan to have discerned the weakness of the Sky Pool Sword Technique.

Even he couldn't possibly find the weakness of the top-grade martial arts Sky Pool Sword Technique in such a short time.

However, every type of martial arts has its weaknesses, something every martial artist knows.

Jing Yan managed to penetrate the Sky Pool Sword Technique, likely because his own martial arts coincidentally hit its weak spot.

This was undoubtedly lucky.

But now, Zhao Zhenyan had cultivated the Copper Wall Iron Curtain, wiping out Jing Yan's luck.

Even if Jing Yan could again get such a chance to penetrate the Sky Pool Sword Technique, it wouldn't pose much of a threat to Zhao Zhenyan.

"Killing Jing Yan will also be difficult for Zhao Zhenyan," Lv Yan said softly.

"Difficult in the short term, but in prolonged combat, Zhao Zhenyan is ultimately in the Late Innate Realm," Huo Chunyang shook his head again.

Hearing Huo Chunyang's words, Lv Yan understood.

Indeed, Jing Yan was only in the Early Innate stage, while Zhao Zhenyan was in the Late Innate.

In prolonged combat, Jing Yan would definitely be the first to not hold on.

Once Jing Yan's primordial energy couldn't keep up, would he still manage to dodge as quickly as now?

Lv Yan also couldn't help feeling a bit anxious.

Zhao Zhenyan, fighting against Jing Yan, could of course think of this.

He had already changed his strategy, abandoning the idea of quickly killing Jing Yan, instead aiming to exhaust Jing Yan's own primordial energy as much as possible.

As long as he could ultimately kill Jing Yan, that was an acceptable outcome.

"Bang, bang, bang!" The duel between the two continued.

However, Zhao Zhenyan's Sky Pool Sword Technique was used less frequently, while Jing Yan maintained the attack strength of his New Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

“You little brat, let’s see how long you can last,” Zhao Zhenyan thought coldly.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 187: Chapter 187 Breaking Through the Copper Wall Iron Wall Chapter 187: Chapter 187 Breaking Through the Copper Wall Iron Wall “Whoosh!”

More red sword light advanced toward Zhao Zhenyan!

Zhao Zhenyan deliberately reduced the frequency of his Sky Pool Sword Technique, allowing Jing Yan to more easily penetrate the silver sword light ravines that the technique had formed.

Thus, the quantity of red sword light in front of Zhao Zhenyan’s body kept increasing.

But even though there was much red sword light, it was still unable to penetrate the defense of the Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique.

From an outsider’s perspective, Zhao Zhenyan seemed to be at a disadvantage.

However, Zhao Zhenyan was not in the slightest bit anxious; in his heart, he felt quite at ease.

In his view, Jing Yan's high-intensity attacks must be draining his Primordial Energy at an alarming rate.

He believed that it would not take much longer for Jing Yan's Primordial Energy to become overtaxed.

By then, he would be able to easily slay Jing Yan.

"Come on!

Come on!

Attack me!" Zhao Zhenyan roared excitedly in his heart.

The fiercer Jing Yan's attacks, the happier and more excited Zhao Zhenyan became.

"Bad!"

"It looks like Jing Yan has been tricked!"

The Jing Family Patriarch, Jing Chengye, gradually began to realize this as well.

He too noted that Zhao Zhenyan seemed to be defending on purpose, relying on a secret technique for his defense.

Compared to the intensity of Jing Yan's attacks, Zhao Zhenyan's consumption of Primordial Energy was much less.

Moreover, as Zhao Zhenyan was a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist with profound energy, the battle would likely see Jing Yan exhausting his Primordial Energy before Zhao Zhenyan.

Jing Chengye began to grow anxious.

He wanted to warn Jing Yan, but he worried that if he spoke out, it would distract Jing Yan and give Zhao Zhenyan the opportunity to land a fatal blow.

What to do?

What should he do?

Jing Chengye stamped his foot in frustration.

“Patriarch, perhaps Jing Yan has his own considerations.

I believe Jing Yan must also be able to see that Zhao Zhenyan is intentionally trying to exhaust his Primordial Energy.” Jing Tianying’s eyes sparked as he whispered to Jing Chengye.

“Hmm?” Jing Chengye’s gaze flickered slightly.

“Hiss!

Hiss!”

Jing Yan’s assault continued.

Since Zhao Zhenyan had begun to assume a defensive counter-attack stance, more than a brief moment had passed, and Jing Yan showed no sign of weakening his assault.

It was as though he had not seen through Zhao Zhenyan’s intentions.

With an expressionless face and decisiveness in action, streak after streak of red sword light filled the space.

“This little bastard’s Primordial Energy is indeed profound; he’s sustained his attack for such a long period without any signs of exhaustion.

However, I doubt he can keep it up for much longer,” Zhao Dangyuan said, a triumphant cold smile on his lips.

“Patriarch Zhao is absolutely right.

Zhen Yan is merely defending, with limited Primordial Energy consumption.

However, that Jing Yan has been relentlessly attacking; he surely can’t last much longer.

Once his Primordial Energy is exhausted, Zhen Yan can deliver a fatal strike and kill him on the spot,” Cai Family Patriarch Cai Yunjian also narrowed his eyes, stroking his grey beard, and spoke with smug satisfaction.

He could hardly contain his excitement, for the entire South District Market was soon to fall under his, the Cai Family’s, full control.

“Now’s the time!”

Amid the flurry of movements, Jing Yan suddenly uttered a phrase in a low voice, a curious smile flashing across his face.

His eyes glittered with divine light.

To find a weakness in the Copper Wall Iron Curtain had taken Jing Yan quite some time.

The Copper Wall Iron Curtain was a type of secret technique, vastly different from Martial Arts.

If it were Martial Arts, even top-grade ones, Jing Yan would have been able to spot at least one flaw after Zhao Zhenyan executed it a few times, just like with the Sky Pool Sword Technique where Jing Yan could quite easily find its weakness.

But when it came to secret techniques, finding flaws was much more challenging.

Jing Yan had persistently utilized the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill searching for a loophole in Zhao Zhenyan's Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique, and now, he finally spotted a vulnerable point.

Although secret techniques differed from Martial Arts, they shared a similarity: both were created by Human Martial Artists.

Anything created by humans inevitably had flaws, and it wasn't possible for it to be truly flawless.

Even what was broadly claimed to be perfect was mostly relative, not genuinely absolute.

Jing Yan dared not guarantee that even the Martial Arts restored by the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill were truly flawless.

“Break!” Jing Yan called sharply, concentrating his energy.

“Boom!”

The red Curved Moon Sword Light violently swept toward a particular point.

Zhao Zhenyan, noticing a change in Jing Yan’s momentum, quickly focused all his attention on countering with Copper Wall Iron Curtain and his silver Magic Artifact longsword, which left a trail of afterimages.

“Buzz!”

As their Martial Arts collided, Zhao Zhenyan’s figure was actually forced back a step.

How could this be possible?

Since the beginning of their duel, Zhao Zhenyan had never been pushed back.

But this time, he had actually been forced to retreat.

Although the red sword light was completely blocked, he was still pushed back.

Jing Yan seemed to grow fiercer as the battle raged on.

For the first time, Zhao Zhenyan felt a sense of losing control.

In this battle, he felt that he could no longer remain in full control.

A sense of panic began to rise within him involuntarily.

Before confronting Jing Yan, he never considered the possibility of defeat.

In his eyes, Jing Yan was no match for him.

But now, Jing Yan had forced him back head-on.

At that moment, he even felt a slight sluggishness in his operation of the Copper Wall Iron Curtain Secret Technique.

Witnessing this scene, Zhao Dangyuan's face also changed abruptly.

Cai Family Patriarch Cai Yunjian shared the same expression.

Cai Yunjian might not care about Zhao Zhenyan's life and death, but he had to care about half of his Cai Family's South District Market.

If Zhao Zhenyan were defeated, then that half of the South District Market would have to be handed over to the Jing Family.

Where there was anxiety, there was also joy.

Jing Chengye and Jing Tianying were clearly overjoyed.

City Lord Huo Chunyang too shook slightly in spirit and squinted at Jing Yan.

"It seems I've found the right target," Jing Yan was the clearest about his own attack.

This strike, although did not completely break through Zhao Zhenyan's defense, had pushed him back.

If it were not for targeting the weakness of the Copper Wall Iron Curtain, it would have been impossible to make Zhao Zhenyan retreat.

“Continue!”

“Boom boom boom!”

Jing Yan continued to attack that same point relentlessly.

And Zhao Zhenyan was continuously being forced back.

By now, he could not even use the Sky Pool Sword Technique.

Because if he was distracted to use the Sky Pool Sword Technique, the operation of his Copper Wall Iron Curtain would definitely be affected.

Don't underestimate this slight effect; this slight impact could be fatal.

If his opponent were an ordinary person, Zhao Zhenyan could ignore it.

But his opponent was Jing Yan.

From their clashes over this period, it was clear that this youngster had an innate talent for battle, with an exceptionally keen sense for fighting.

Any slight mistake would be seized upon by Jing Yan.

He didn't dare to risk using the Sky Pool Sword Technique to push Jing Yan back.

Therefore, he could only continue defending with the Copper Wall Iron Curtain.

“Hm?”

At that moment, a gleam flashed in Jing Yan's eyes.

A glimmer of enlightenment struck his heart, a deeper understanding of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

Continuously using the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique to attack Zhao Zhenyan allowed Jing Yan to integrate it even further, as if it had naturally reached another level of proficiency.

The integration of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, including the Condensed Moon Three Waves and the Autumn Wind Fallen Leaf Sword, had reached about ninety percent, just a step away from complete integration.

The increased integration of the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique significantly enhanced Jing Yan's martial power.

While the increase in power was far less than the horrifying enhancement that a secret technique like the Golden Buddha Baptism could provide, it was still a great joy for Jing Yan.

Because a natural increase in martial power is the foundation of personal strength.

Jing Yan could also learn secret techniques that enhance martial power.

With the practice of such secret techniques, his martial powers could be further boosted.

The better the foundation, the greater the extent of the enhancement from the secret technique.

"Boom!" The power-enhanced New Moon Cutting Sword Technique struck Zhao Zhenyan with ferocious might.

After this thunderous sound, Zhao Zhenyan's body uncontrollably flew into the air, moving several meters before his feet hit the ground.

"Damn it!"

"This brat, has he been hiding his true strength all along?" Zhao Zhenyan's panic intensified.

He was acutely aware of the power behind Jing Yan's attack, which was obviously much greater than before.

"Die!"

"Zhao Zhenyan, haven't you always considered me a worthless loser?"

Today, you will die at the hands of this loser.

You didn't expect this, did you?" Jing Yan's eyes burned with flames.

"Swish!"

Sword Intent circulated.

For the first time since the beginning of the fight with Zhao Zhenyan, Jing Yan employed the Sword Intent he had mastered.

Man and Sword as One!

Though this Sword Intent was still very weak, it could still move the forces of heaven and earth.

In an instant, the space around Jing Yan became filled with an additional kind of force.

This force wasn't exceptionally powerful but had an aura that was vast and majestic, a kind of strength that no martial arts technique could offer.

With the aid of Sword Intent, the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique with red sword light, carrying incredible power, caused ripples to spread.

“Pfft!”

The Copper Wall Iron Curtain was finally broken.

“No!” As his Copper Wall Iron Curtain was shattered, Zhao Zhenyan cried out in terror.

“Stop!” Zhao Danyuan also bellowed fiercely, his figure flashing as he attempted to interfere.

After Zhao Zhenyan was sent flying, Zhao Danyuan had entertained the notion that his son might be defeated, and now, Zhao Zhenyan’s secret technique was directly broken by Jing Yan.

Zhao Zhenyan’s life was as if it had fallen into the hands of Jing Yan.

Zhao Danyuan’s body, like a bolt of lightning, charged towards Jing Yan with overwhelming Primordial Energy.

As a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, his flight capabilities were terrifyingly fast.

“You little bastard, stop!” Zhao Danyuan, his face twisted with anger, his breath condensed, roared furiously.

“Zhao Danyuan, how dare you!” Huo Chunyang also flew into action, a surge of Primordial Energy lashing out to sweep across Zhao Danyuan’s path.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 188: Chapter 188 Zhao Zhenyan is Dead Chapter 188: Chapter 188 Zhao Zhenyan is Dead
This is the City Lord Mansion!

In front of City Lord Huo Chunyang, Zhao Dangyuan wanting to intervene in the life-and-death battle between Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan was absolutely impossible!

“Boom!”

Zhao Dangyuan was directly blocked by Huo Chunyang.

In fact, although Zhao Dangyuan’s strength was inferior to Huo Chunyang’s, he was still an expert of the Dao Spirit Realm.

Had he resolutely charged at Jing Yan, it would have been difficult for Huo Chunyang to simply intercept him.

However, if Zhao Dangyuan truly disregarded Huo Chunyang’s interception, he would have had to gamble with his own life to see if Huo Chunyang dared to kill him.

If Huo Chunyang dared to kill him, he would die.

If Huo Chunyang did not dare kill him, he could save his son.

“You little beast, how dare you kill my son, I will have your body torn to pieces!” Having been intercepted by Huo Chunyang, Zhao Dangyuan still charged towards Jing Yan and roared in anger.

Zhao Dangyuan still didn't dare to stake his own life!

Zhao Dangyuan had three sons, but only his eldest son, Zhao Zhenyan, was the most talented and highly regarded by him.

If Zhao Zhenyan died, it would severely impact not only him as the Family Head of the Zhao Family but the entire family as well.

Clearly, Zhao Dangyuan still deemed his life more important.

Hearing the angry shout of Zhao Dangyuan, a mysterious smile appeared at the corner of Jing Yan's mouth.

Threaten me?

The thought crossed Jing Yan's mind.

Even if I spare Zhao Zhenyan, your Zhao Family would not cease hostilities and make peace, right?

Of course, even if the Zhao Family truly wanted to make peace, Jing Yan would not agree.

He was determined to avenge his grandfather.

Once he had enough strength, the downfall of the Zhao Family was imminent.

“Don’t kill me...” Zhao Zhenyan kept screaming in horror.

“Hiss~”

The Skyfire Sword smoothly pierced through Zhao Zhenyan’s skull.

Jing Yan’s actions did not pause at all due to the words of Zhao Dangyuan and Zhao Zhenyan.

From the start, he had the intent to kill Zhao Zhenyan—how could he miss this opportunity?

Zhao Zhenyan’s screams suddenly stopped.

Blood sprayed out from his forehead.

Under the gaze of many eyes, his body slowly fell down.

Zhao Zhenyan, who had shaken all of Donglin City, was thus slain by Jing Yan.

Despite everyone present witnessing this event, they still found it hard to believe that Zhao Zhenyan, as powerful as he was, had died.

The next most likely head of the Zhao Family—deceased!

Moreover, he was killed by a young martial artist who was not even twenty years old.

This young martial artist openly killed Zhao Zhenyan in a fair fight during their life-and-death battle.

“No!!” Zhao Danyuan hysterically, his primordial energy surging, his eyes bloodshot, stared at Jing Yan like a beast ready to devour its prey.

Thick veins throbbed on his arms, bulging prominently.

Zhao Danyuan wished he could tear Jing Yan to pieces right there, but he knew that he couldn't possibly accomplish that at the moment.

Huo Chunyang would surely stop him.

“Patriarch Zhao, you better calm down!

If you continue to create a fuss unreasonably, then don't blame me for not being civil," Huo Chunyang said with a cold voice.

In a life-and-death battle, one must take responsibility for their own life or death!

Zhao Zhenyan was inferior to Jing Yan in strength and was killed by Jing Yan—only Zhao Zhenyan himself could be blamed for his lack of strength compared to Jing Yan.

If originally, Zhao Zhenyan had not agreed to fight Jing Yan, then inside the City Lord Mansion, Jing Yan would not have been able to harm Zhao Zhenyan in any way.

Evidently, Zhao Zhenyan also wanted to kill Jing Yan; if Jing Yan's strength had been inferior, then it would be Jing Yan who died.

Huo Chunyang had never intended to interfere in this battle, and Zhao Dangyuan intended to break the rules and intervene, so Huo Chunyang certainly would not let him succeed.

Hearing Huo Chunyang's words, Zhao Dangyuan took a deep breath.

"Heh heh..." Zhao Dangyuan's face displayed a chillingly cold smile.

His sinister gaze slowly swept from Jing Yan and turned towards the Jing Family Patriarch, Jing Chengye.

“Jing Chengye, my Zhao Family versus your Jing Family!

No rest until death!” Zhao Danyuan declared word by word, his voice filled with killing intent and threat.

“My Jing Family will be waiting!” Jing Chengye responded, having regained his composure from the shock.

“Take the young master away!” Zhao Danyuan ordered to a group of Zhao Family members standing behind him.

Immediately, two members of the Zhao Family approached Zhao Zhenyan’s body, lifted him up, and naturally also picked up the magic artifact.

“Wait a moment!”
Huo Chunyang, however, spoke out to stop the Zhao Family members.

“City Lord, is there anything else?” Zhao Danyuan said, a cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

“South District Market, your Zhao Family and Cai Family should move out immediately.

Remember, you cannot damage a single grass or tree in the market.

Because now, the South District Market belongs to the Jing Family.

If your two families damage the South District Market, the Jing Family will tally up the losses, and your families will have to compensate for everything.

Additionally, all the resources within the South District Market that belong to your two families' industries now completely belong to the Jing Family as well, and you cannot take away even a needle or a thread!" Huo Chunyang said, eyes narrowed.

Regarding the bet on the market, it of course included everything within it.

The industries not belonging to these two families were not included.

But all the industries of these two families were included in the wager.

Listening to Huo Chunyang's words, Zhao Dangyuan had not reacted too intensely yet.

However, Cai Yunjian was completely dumbfounded.

Without the South District Market, what was his Cai Family to do?

With the loss of the South District Market, the entire family's resource income would suddenly lose nearly half.

Was the Cai Family to be completely removed from the ranks of Donglin City's first-class families?

Cai Yunjian felt a pang in his heart!

He glanced at Zhao Dangyuan and couldn't help but feel an uncontrollable surge of anger within him.

He hated Jing Yan, but compared to Jing Yan, he now hated Zhao Dangyuan even more.

If it weren't for Zhao Dangyuan dragging his Zhao Family to gamble with the Jing Family, how would his Cai Family have lost the South District Market?

His Zhao Family lost half of the South District Market, but they still had the entire East District Square.

What about his Cai Family?

Damn Zhao Dangyuan!

Damn Zhao Zhenyan, that worthless man, who couldn't even defeat Jing Yan and got killed by him!

“Shi Xuan!” After saying the above, Huo Chunyang looked toward Chief Manager Shi Xuan of the City Lord Mansion.

“Present!” Shi Xuan immediately stepped forward.

“Deploy a two hundred-man elite Armored Guard, led by you, to assist the Jing Family in taking over the entire South District Market.

If anyone causes trouble, execute them without mercy!” Huo Chunyang ordered in a stern voice.

He intended to be a deterrent.

He wanted all those contemplating playing tricks to back off and retreat in the face of difficulty.

If, after he had spoken these words, there were still those unaware of their impending doom, then they could not blame him for being ruthlessly merciless.

He couldn't bother considering the emotions of the Zhao Family any longer.

After all, as long as he established a good relationship with the Jing Family and Jing Yan, what did it matter if he offended the Zhao Family?

Moreover, he had already thoroughly offended the Zhao Family.

“Your subordinate obeys!” Shi Xuan responded loudly.

“City Lord!”

At this moment, Deputy City Lord Chen Bing approached with a look as if constipated.

“Your subordinate, too, is willing to lead the Armored Guard to help the Jing Family take over the South District Market,” Chen Bing said, squeezing a smile at Huo Chunyang.

Chen Bing greatly regretted it inside.

If he had known earlier that City Lord Huo Chunyang favored the Jing Family so much, how could he have forced the Jing Family to hand over Jing Yan?

What a misstep!

Compared to City Lord Huo Chunyang, what was Cang Long?

Cang Long might have strong connections in Lanqu County City but not in Donglin City.

He was the Deputy City Lord of Donglin City, directly under City Lord Huo Chunyang!

With Huo Chunyang's support, even the relations behind Cang Long couldn't harm him.

"City Lord, please give me another chance.

I indeed made a huge mistake earlier by demanding the Jing Family to hand over Jing Yan without understanding the situation fully.

It was foolish of me," Chen Bing said sincerely.

He had no choice; if he couldn't rectify this, his position as Deputy City Lord was undoubtedly gone.

Although the City Lord couldn't just dismiss him as Deputy City Lord—his name was also registered at the Prince Manor—should City Lord Huo Chunyang send a message there, his removal as Deputy City Lord was certain.

"Chen Bing, you realize your own mistake?" Huo Chunyang said with a smile, looking at Chen Bing.

“I know, your subordinate truly recognizes his mistake,” Chen Bing replied, seeing Huo Chunyang’s attitude soften.

He promptly struck while the iron was hot, bending even lower.

Huo Chunyang nodded.

Honestly, Huo Chunyang had always been quite satisfied with Chen Bing as his deputy, who was very obedient and never dared to go against him.

This error occurred because he did not anticipate standing on the side of the Jing Family.

“Chen Bing, apologizing to me is useless; you wronged Jing Yan,” Huo Chunyang’s expression intensified.

Hearing this, Chen Bing immediately understood.

The City Lord’s intentions were clear; the City Lord himself no longer held much against him.

The key issue now was whether he could obtain Jing Yan’s forgiveness.

If Jing Yan nodded and forgave him, then he could continue to serve as the Deputy City Lord of Donglin City.

Chen Bing, suddenly energized, quickly turned to face Jing Yan.

“Young Master Jing Yan, the things I, Chen Bing, did earlier are no better than those of a beast!

You must forgive me, don’t take it to heart.

Rest assured, I will personally lead the team to ensure the Jing Family smoothly takes over the South District Market,” Chen Bing put everything on the line.

There he was, calling himself a beast in front of Jing Yan.

This man truly had thick skin.

A Deputy City Lord, and additionally a Peak of Innate expert, yet so humbly apologizing to Jing Yan.

It was not something one could do without a thick skin.

Jing Yan raised his eyes and looked at Chen Bing.

Actually, before this, there had been no enmity between the Jing Family and Deputy City Lord Chen Bing.

Jing Yan had even less involvement with Chen Bing.

However, Chen Bing's attitude today truly vexed Jing Yan.

But Jing Yan also knew that expecting everyone to uphold justice was impossible.

People always have their own selfish desires.

Moreover, seeing the City Lord's attitude, he didn't intend to thoroughly ostracize Chen Bing and seemed to want to give Chen Bing a chance.

Up to this point, Jing Yan didn't know why City Lord Huo Chunyang was so favorably disposed towards him and the Jing Family.

Jing Yan certainly wasn't unappreciative, and since the City Lord himself intended to let Chen Bing off, Jing Yan felt that even if not for Chen Bing's sake, he should for City Lord Huo Chunyang's.

Chapter 189 - 189 189 Terrifying Donglin City

Chapter 189: Chapter 189: Terrifying Donglin City Chapter 189: Chapter 189: Terrifying Donglin City Jing Yan smiled at Chen Bing.

Seeing Jing Yan's smiling face, Chen Bing's heart immediately filled with joy.

There's hope!

There's hope!

Chen Bing thought ecstatically.

In an instant, he felt that his previous groveling was very much worth it.

"City Lord Chen Bing, I am grateful that you are willing to help the Jing Family take over the South District Market, but I am just an ordinary member of the Jing Family.

Our Clan Leader is right here," Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Jing Clan Patriarch, please allow me to help,” Chen Bing said urgently, his eyes darting swiftly towards Jing Chengye.

Even Jing Yan could see that City Lord Huo Chunyang intended to let Chen Bing off the hook; how could Jing Chengye, the Jing Family Patriarch who had lived for nearly a century, fail to notice?

Moreover, at this moment, Jing Chengye was still immersed in shock and delight.

Bringing the South District Market into their fold would greatly assist the development of the entire Jing Family.

Chen Bing’s previous disdain had, unbeknownst to him, faded significantly.

“Then we shall trouble City Lord Chen Bing,” Jing Chengye immediately said.

“As I should!”

“As I should!” Chen Bing promptly nodded eagerly in agreement.

“City Lord, is there anything else?” Zhao Dangyuan said, his face looking as if it could drip water.

“That’s all, you may go,” Huo Chunyang dismissed them with a wave of his hand.

After Huo Chunyang finished speaking, Zhao Dangyuan immediately started to leave.

“Patriarch Zhao, wait for me!” Cang Long, the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy, also stood up and followed.

His relationship with Huo Chunyang had soured; he definitely didn’t want to continue staying at the City Lord Mansion.

With the selection in Donglin City scheduled a month later, and his needing to stay in Donglin City for more than a month, Cang Long felt uncomfortable at the thought of remaining at the City Lord Mansion daily.

Cang Long and Zhao Dangyuan, along with others, left.

Qing Mo and Leng Zhu continued to stay at the City Lord Mansion.

Since they hadn’t made an enemy of the city lord, it was naturally better to stay there.

“City Lord, I...” Cai Yunjian watched blankly as Zhao Dangyuan and the others left.

His feelings were incredibly conflicted.

“Cai Family Patriarch, you may also leave,” Huo Chunyang said to Cai Yunjian.

“Alas...” Cai Yunjian sighed helplessly.

He clearly understood that even if he begged on his knees, the Jing Family would not return the half of the workshop originally owned by his Cai Family.

Similarly, if the battle between Jing Yan and Zhao Zhenyan had resulted in Jing Yan’s death, Zhao Family taking over the West District Square wouldn’t have led the Cai Family to give half of the South District Market to the Jing Family.

Cai Yunjian and the Cai Family plodded away, carrying a forlorn image.

“Jing Yan, impressive!

Truly impressive.

I have never seen at Dao Yi Academy, a martial artist of your age with the combat power of a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist,” Qing Mo lavished praise on Jing Yan without reservation.

“Mr.

Qing Mo, you flatter me too much,” Jing Yan quickly responded.

Before City Lord Huo Chunyang returned, Qing Mo was the only person among all present who spoke in his favor, and he naturally felt grateful.

He also decided that if nothing unexpected happened, he would enter Dao Yi Academy for cultivation.

The people who still remained were mostly amicable, and after exchanging pleasantries, Jing Chengye also bid the city lord farewell.

He was eager to return and immediately arrange the subsequent tasks.

The Jing Family was about to take over the South District Market.

This meant that the Jing Family would now own two markets, and the prosperity of the Jing Family was to commence in Donglin City.

“Jing Yan, stay back for a while, I have something to tell you,” Huo Chunyang said to Jing Yan, who was also preparing to leave with Jing Chengye.

“Oh?”

“Oh!” Jing Yan was momentarily startled but quickly recovered.

Jing Yan was curious as to why Huo Chunyang was so kind to him.

He speculated that perhaps City Lord Huo Chunyang had a good relationship with his grandfather Jing Tian, but he quickly dismissed the idea.

If Huo Chunyang had an extraordinary relationship with grandfather Jing Tian, then he wouldn't have remained unreactive regarding Jing Tian's death.

Seeing the city lord and Jing Yan needed to speak privately, everyone else tactfully said their goodbyes and left.

In the blink of an eye, only Huo Chunyang, his wife Lv Yan, and Jing Yan remained in the square.

“Jing Yan, what is your relationship with Bai Xue, the City Lord of Duyang City?” Huo Chunyang directly asked.

“Bai Xue City Lord?” Jing Yan's gaze shifted slightly.

He suddenly understood; Huo Chunyang's vehement protection was evidently related to Bai Xue City Lord.

"Bai Xue City Lord is my savior!" Jing Yan said.

This was the truth.

Back at the Wei Family, if Bai Xue City Lord had not intervened, he might have already been killed by the Second Elder of the Qian Family.

"Bai Xue City Lord really treats you well!

Jing Yan, you little fellow, you know how to keep things hidden, making acquaintance with Bai Xue City Lord," Huo Chunyang said with a laugh.

Hearing this, Jing Yan was momentarily taken aback.

Huo Chunyang's words seemed to contain a hint of something unusual.

Could it be that Bai Xue City Lord had some other identity?

Recalling the time at Wei Family's place, where Bai Xue City Lord personally executed Qian Family's Second Elder, Qian Feng, Jing Yan increasingly felt this possibility was significant.

Because, in Donglin City, City Lord Huo Chunyang would absolutely not casually execute an elder from Zhao Family.

When Huo Chunyang mentioned Bai Xue, his demeanor was obviously one of respect.

It was not possible for Huo Chunyang to show such respect for Bai Xue City Lord simply because he favored her, especially since his wife, Lv Yan, was right beside him.

"Jing Yan, do you know that Bai Xue City Lord is the daughter of the Prince?" Lv Yan asked with a smile.

"What?" Jing Yan's eyes suddenly widened.

He had guessed that Bai Xue had another identity, but he had not dared to assume that Bai Xue City Lord was actually the Prince's daughter.

Such a background was too significant—the entire owner of Lanqu County was the Prince.

"You didn't know?" Huo Chunyang's eyebrows also furrowed.

“City Lord, I truly didn’t know that Bai Xue City Lord was the daughter of the Prince,” Jing Yan shook his head as he spoke.

“You lad, I don’t even know what to say about your luck,” Huo Chunyang said with a helpless expression.

Many people dreamed of forming a connection with Bai Xue City Lord.

And yet Jing Yan, ignorant of Bai Xue’s identity, managed to earn her concern such that she specifically sought out Huo Chunyang to look after him.

“Jing Yan, you have outstanding talent and a limitless future, but you must not become complacent.

The path of Martial Arts is full of hardships and obstacles, and to walk far, you must never slacken.

If you encounter any difficulties in the future, come to the City Lord Mansion to find me,” Huo Chunyang continued.

“You can also find me!” Lv Yan chimed in with a smile.

...

All of Donglin City was shaken!

“Jing Family’s Jing Yan, inside the City Lord Mansion, killed Zhao Family’s Zhao Zhenyan?”

“What?”

Have you lost your mind?

Have you started spouting nonsense?”

“This is absolutely true!

Zhao Zhenyan is dead!

I heard that Zhao Zhenyan was already in the Late Innate Realm, but still, he was no match for Jing Yan and was killed on the spot by him!”

“It’s ridiculous, I don’t believe it!

The more it's said, the more outrageous it sounds.

Zhao Zhenyan was in the Late Innate, and Jing Yan could kill him?" A scornful voice rose, clearly disbelieving.

Inside Donglin City, there was a stir.

When Jing Yan won the first place in the Jing Family competition and later re-attained the Innate level, it sparked discussions among only a small group of people.

But this time, the entire Donglin City was discussing Jing Yan.

Who was Zhao Zhenyan?

Reportedly, he was the next pre-chosen Clan Leader of Zhao Family!

What kind of status was that?

The future Clan Leader of the first family of Donglin City was killed by Jing Yan.

It was impossible for Jing Yan not to become famous.

With the renown of Jing Yan soaring, that of the Jing Family also greatly increased.

Gradually, the martial artists of Donglin City also learned that the Jing Family had acquired the South District Market.

Moreover, the City Lord had a close relationship with the Jing Family.

After killing Zhao Zhenyan and still living well, it was precisely because of his direct connection with the City Lord, who protected him, that even Patriarch Zhao Dangyuan of Zhao Family could do nothing against Jing Yan.

After returning to the Jing Family from the City Lord Mansion, Jing Yan had no time to rest before being summoned by the Clan Leader.

Inside the Jing Family Council Hall, the Clan Leader, family elders, family managers, etc., all gathered.

When Jing Yan entered the Council Hall from the outside, all eyes instantly fixated on him.

The current Jing Yan was incomparable to his former self.

Now, Jing Yan possessed the strength to kill a Late-stage Innate Expert, Zhao Zhenyan.

Within the Jing Family, Jing Yan's strength subtly hinted at him possibly becoming the third highest in rank.

The first and second were, of course, Clan Leader Jing Chengye and Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

Hence, third could very likely be Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan has arrived!"

"Jing Yan, come here and sit down!"

"..."

Voices quickly filled the air.

Jing Yan, also wearing a smile, continuously nodded and finally walked to a seat and sat down.

He swept his gaze around and realized that in the Council Hall, he was the only young person present.

Others were at least thirty years old.

He was the only younger generation member participating in this family council.

“Ladies and gentlemen!”

Jing Chengye turned his gaze and spoke.

The noise in the Council Hall quickly subsided.

Everyone looked at Clan Leader Jing Chengye.

Most people there had flushed faces and fervent eyes, clearly extremely excited.

They all knew that the Jing Family was set to take over the South District Market.

“As everyone is likely aware, the South District Market is now under our Jing Family’s control.

I’ve called you here to discuss management issues concerning the South District Market,” Jing Chengye said, narrowing his eyes and smiling broadly.

“Clan Leader, let me manage the South District Market!” Great Elder, Jing Chunyu, directly spoke up.

Hearing Jing Chunyu’s words, Jing Chengye’s eyebrows furrowed.

In his heart, he also felt a slight chill.

He certainly wouldn’t forget Jing Chunyu’s behavior inside the City Lord Mansion.

This old man wanted to break away from the Jing Family.

To put it unkindly, Jing Chunyu was a family traitor.

Such a person really had no true loyalty.

It was clearly impossible for Jing Chengye not to have an opinion about Jing Chunyu.

Jing Chengye sneered, looking at Jing Chunyu, “Great Elder, there’s no need to rush.

How the South District Market came into our hands, you are very clear since you were at the scene.

I think that I don't have the authority to directly let anyone manage the South District Market."

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 190: Chapter 190 Shameless Chapter 190: Chapter 190 Shameless Upon hearing Jing Chengye's words, Jing Chunyu suddenly let out a dry laugh.

His eyes instinctively glanced at Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan, managing the South District Market, how do you feel about that?" Jing Chengye also looked at Jing Yan and asked with a smile.

The South District Market was gained by Jing Yan after he killed Zhao Zhenyan, the son of Family Head Zhao.

Assigning its management to Jing Yan was only appropriate.

Moreover, although Jing Yan was only at the Early Innate Realm in terms of cultivation, he was able to kill Zhao Zhenyan, who was in the Late Innate Realm, proving his formidable strength was sufficient to manage a market.

Furthermore, Jing Yan evidently had a close relationship with the City Lord.

With Jing Yan there, who would dare cause trouble in the South District Market?

Jing Chengye and the others all knew that Jing Yan had some connection with City Lord Huo Chunyang.

Otherwise, why would the City Lord have called Jing Yan aside when they were preparing to leave the City Lord Mansion today?

Hearing the Clan Leader's words, Jing Yan was also startled.

To be honest, he hadn't expected the Clan Leader to plan on handing over the South District Market to him for management.

Although it was true the South District Market was won by him directly, the Jing Family had also wagered the West District Square.

Jing Yan certainly knew how immense the profits from managing a market could be.

A market could generate at least millions of Spirit Stones in profit a year, and the market manager could skim nearly ten percent of that, amounting to about one hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

The businesses and buildings in the market would also certainly pay tribute to the market's manager, yielding substantial benefits.

Otherwise, why would Jing Chunyu, that old fox, be so eager to meddle with the South District Market?

Jing Yan was somewhat surprised, and most others felt the same.

However, the majority didn't harbor any resentment.

After all, the South District Market was won by Jing Yan, and handing it over to him for management wasn't unreasonable.

"How could this be?" Jing Chunyu immediately spoke out in opposition.

"Jing Yan is still too young.

How could he manage a market?

Clan Leader, this decision is somewhat inappropriate.

Jing Yan is still young and needs more experience.

Managing a market now is too early for him.” Jing Chunyu’s tone was somewhat agitated.

On the way back from the City Lord Mansion, he had already set his sights on the South District Market.

Now, the Clan Leader intended to assign the South District Market to Jing Yan for management.

What was he to do?

He was obviously not content!

“Great Elder, I think that within the Jing family, no one is more qualified to manage the South District Market than Jing Yan,” Jing Chengye’s tone was also quite unfriendly.

Jing Yan, with a cold look, glanced at Jing Chunyu and sneered in his heart.

In fact, Jing Yan had no interest in managing the South District Market.

Managing a market, though lucrative, would certainly waste a lot of time.

Jing Yan needed to focus on his cultivation, not waste time managing a market.

Thus, even if Jing Chunyu hadn't jumped out to cause a commotion, Jing Yan would have rejected the Clan Leader's proposal.

Moreover, he would soon be heading to Dao Yi Academy in Lanqu County City for cultivation.

Even if he could manage the market for a while, once he left Donglin City, the market would still need to be handed over to the family.

"Great Elder, you're too impatient.

I didn't say I wanted to manage the South District Market," Jing Yan said with a cold laugh, "However, I also won't agree to letting you manage it."
"Hmph!" Jing Chunyu's breath suddenly sharpened.

"Jing Yan, how can you speak like that?"

"Don't you know to respect the order of seniority?" Jing Chunyu, with a darkened face and in the presence of family elders and managers, felt humiliated being contradicted by Jing Yan like that.

"Jing Chunyu, stop trying to use your seniority to lord over me.

You are not fit to manage the South District Market, and you have no right to instruct me,” Jing Yan also raised his voice in retort.

At the City Lord Mansion, this Jing Chunyu hadn’t shown any intention of protecting him at all.

At that time, Jing Chunyu would have preferred to hand him over immediately for punishment by Cang Long, so how could Jing Yan harbor no resentment towards him?

Now Jing Chunyu had put on an elder’s front, could Jing Yan endure it?

You, Jing Chunyu, certainly count as an elder within the family, but if you want the respect of the younger generation, you should act like an elder.

“How dare you!” Jing Chunyu was furious.

“What if I dare?” Jing Yan’s voice was just as strong.

“Good!

Very good!” Jing Chunyu’s whole body trembled with rage, “Very well.

Since the City Lord supports you, you've grown wings, well done, Jing Yan!"
Jing Chunyu, though extremely angry, really didn't dare to lay a hand on Jing Yan.

For one, he had no certainty of defeating Jing Yan.

Secondly, even if he could defeat Jing Yan, he wouldn't dare to take action as the man behind Jing Yan was none other than City Lord Huo Chunyang.

Jing Chengye looked at Jing Chunyu, then at Jing Yan.

The others, except for Fourth Elder Jing Tianying, were slightly puzzled.

They wondered why the Clan Leader hadn't stopped Jing Yan from being rude to Jing Chunyu.

Could Jing Yan's winning of a market for the family allow him to disregard the Great Elder's status?

"Jing Yan, you don't want to manage the South District Market?" Jing Chengye asked, looking at Jing Yan.

"Yes, I don't have the time to manage a market," Jing Yan nodded and then added, "However, I would like a plot of land, about a thousand square meters, in the South District Market."
The South District Market was won by him after all.

If Jing Yan simply turned it over to the family like that, wouldn't he get nothing in return?

He wanted a piece of land of one thousand square meters, where a large Business Building could be built.

Jing Yan also had plans in mind; he intended to open an Elixir Business Building.

In this world, the most aggressive industry was definitely that of Elixirs.

The number of Pill Masters was too few.

Not to mention Pill Masters, even outstanding Pharmacists were few in number.

Inside the Jing family, there were some Pharmacists, but these Pharmacists were quite average, and the Medicine they compounded was of very ordinary quality.

Opening a Pill Tower, Jing Yan could also settle people close to him within it.

In this way, those people's Cultivation would not need to rely on resources awarded by the family.

Being capable himself, he naturally wanted to help those close friends first.

For example, Jing Chenxing, Jing Qingyan, and so on, as well as the Jing Family Disciples of his own lineage, could be given priority to work in the Pill Tower.

“You want a piece of land?” Jing Chunyu looked at Jing Yan.

A piece of land of one thousand square meters in the workshop was not considered small.

The South District Market had a total area of only a few tens of thousands of square meters.

Moreover, the land Jing Yan wanted was probably not going to be in a remote location.

“Yes!” Jing Yan nodded.

“I disagree!” The Great Elder Jing Chunyu couldn’t help but blurt out immediately.

Jing Yan had talked back to him previously, and although he did not dare to attack Jing Yan directly, now that Jing Yan wanted land in the workshop, if he did not oppose, he would not be Jing Chunyu.

“What do you need such a large plot of land for at your young age?”

Hmph, just focus on Cultivation, do you intend to sell the land to our Jing family's rivals?" Jing Chunyu said with a dark expression.

A piece of land of one thousand square meters in the workshop, if in a good location, would be of astonishing value!

Such a piece of land, who wouldn't be envious?

Not just Jing Chunyu, but also others present couldn't help feeling envious, thinking that Jing Yan was going too far.

"I want the land, and it's none of your business.

What I intend to do is also none of your business," Jing Yan said, his eyelids flickering with impatience.

Jing Yan had already been patient enough with this Jing Chunyu.

Yet, this man kept popping up to mark his presence!

Remembering his behavior at the City Lord Mansion, Jing Yan felt disgusted.

Jing Chunyu really had a thick skin.

If it were someone else, they might well feel too embarrassed to participate in this family council.

“Jing Yan, you can choose a piece of land of one thousand square meters in the South District Market,” Jing Chengye directly said to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan deserved a piece of land.

If not for Jing Yan, the South District Market would never have come under the control of the Jing family.

A plot of one thousand square meters was just a fraction of the entire South District Market.

“Clan Leader, I have something to say,” the Fifth Elder, Jing Yuxiang, spoke up with dead fish eyes.

“What does the Fifth Elder have to say?” Jing Chengye furrowed his brows.

The Fifth Elder always sided with the Great Elder Jing Chunyu, the two were as close as brothers.

Therefore, as soon as Jing Yuxiang spoke, Jing Chengye knew he wouldn't say anything pleasant.

"I just want to ask what the point of this council is!" Jing Yuxiang said sarcastically, slowly sweeping his eyes over everyone present.

"If the Clan Leader has already decided everything, why call us here to discuss anything?"

The Clan Leader could just let the guards inform us of the final results and decisions," Jing Yuxiang continued.

His implication was clear.

He was accusing Jing Chengye of being autocratic.

Even though the Great Elder clearly opposed Jing Yan receiving land in the South District Market, the Clan Leader didn't care at all and directly agreed to Jing Yan's request, allowing him to choose a plot of one thousand square meters in the South District Market.

Wasn't this autocracy, what was it?

"Fifth Elder!" Jing Chengye took a deep breath, "The South District Market was won back by Jing Yan, doesn't he deserve the land?"

"Hehe, I really don't think so!" Jing Yuxiang chuckled, glanced at Jing Yan, and added, "Jing Yan did indeed contribute to winning the South District Market, but regarding family rewards, a few

hundred to a thousand Spirit Stones should be enough!”
Hearing Jing Yuxiang’s words, Jing Yan couldn’t help but laugh.

Jing Yuxiang was really generous!

He helped the family win the South District Market, and Jing Yuxiang thought a reward of a few hundred to a thousand Spirit Stones was enough.

Such generosity!

“Gentlemen, don’t think that rewarding a few hundred Spirit Stones is too little,” Jing Yuxiang saw many frowning and continued righteously.

“Did Jing Yan win the South District Market without using our Jing Family’s West District Square as a wager?”

Without the West District Square as a wager, could Jing Yan have won the South District Market?”
Jing Yuxiang sneered.