

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 191: Chapter 191: Stripping the Great Elder of His Title Chapter 191: Chapter 191: Stripping the Great Elder of His Title Jing Yuxiang wore a smug smile on his face as he glanced subtly at Jing Chunyu.

He knew that Jing Yan, having slain Zhao Zhenyan, the son of the Family Head Zhao, possessed unmatched prowess and had accomplished great deeds for the clan by seizing the South District Market!

Jing Yan's status within the Jing Family was now untouchable for him, the Fifth Elder.

However, precisely because of this, he felt an even greater need to ally closely with Great Elder Jing Chunyu.

His relationship with Jing Yan had always been poor, and it had deteriorated rapidly after the recent grand competition within the Jing family.

Without the support of the Great Elder, he felt that even as the Fifth Elder, his days in the Jing Family would not be easy.

Thus, Jing Yuxiang now stepped forward, willing to be the spearhead for Jing Chunyu.

Sure enough, after Jing Yuxiang looked towards Jing Chunyu, Jing Chunyu also looked back at him and nodded slightly, a satisfied expression in his eyes.

This made Jing Yuxiang tremble slightly, boosting his morale.

In his view, Great Elder Jing Chunyu was currently the most senior member of the Jing Family.

Jing Yan, no matter how strong, would find it hard to threaten the position of the Great Elder.

And as long as Great Elder Jing Chunyu was willing to stand behind him, what did it matter if he offended Jing Yan?

After all, he had already offended Jing Yan before.

“I just want to ask the Clan Leader, on what basis does Jing Yan obtain a thousand square meters of land in the South District Market?” Jing Yuxiang, his gaze fixed, looked towards Clan Leader Jing Chengye.

Jing Chengye frowned slightly, glancing at Jing Yuxiang.

“Fifth Elder, isn’t that a bit too much?” Before Jing Chengye could speak, Sixth Elder Jing Mingzhi spoke up.

Sixth Elder Jing Mingzhi had always been on good terms with Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

Of course, when Jing Yan's grandfather, Old Clan Leader Jing Tian, was still alive, Jing Mingzhi was also a staunch supporter of the Jing Tian faction.

“Without Jing Yan, our Jing Family would never have been able to acquire the South District Market.

Everyone should understand the immense value of a market.

Jing Yan made a significant contribution, and earning a piece of land in the market as a reward is too much?

If the clan is reluctant to reward those disciples who have made great achievements, who would be willing to achieve for the clan in the future?” Jing Mingzhi sternly rebuked.

Most of those present nodded slightly upon hearing Jing Mingzhi's words.

Although many were envious of the rewards Jing Yan received,

deep down, they all recognized that compared to the contributions Jing Yan had made, a mere thousand square meters of land was nothing.

“Sixth Elder, there you are wrong!” Jing Yuxiang sneered.

“Why did Jing Yan manage to seize the South District Market?” Jing Yuxiang retorted with a cold laugh.

“That’s because Jing Yan is strong and killed Zhao Zhenyan!” Jing Mingzhi retorted in a low voice.

“Ha ha, then why is Jing Yan so strong?”

Would he be so potent without the ample resources provided by the family for his cultivation?

Could he have killed Zhao Zhenyan?”

“Since it’s the family that provided the resources, he should serve the family without expecting anything in return.

Winning the South District Market for the family, even without any reward, he should have no complaints!”

“Jing Yan, my words might sound harsh, but you should understand the reason behind them.

Our Jing Family has spent a lot of resources on cultivating you.

You argue that by making a bit of contribution, you deserve a thousand square meters of land in the South District Market from the family—isn't that a bit inappropriate?" Jing Yuxiang looked towards Jing Yan again, saying with a light laugh.

"Enough!" Jing Yan's gaze hardened as he looked at Jing Yuxiang and shouted sternly.

"Hmm?" Jing Yuxiang's face changed instantly.

Although he knew that Jing Yan's strength had surpassed his own, he was a revered Fifth Elder in the family.

He had gotten used to being held in high esteem and admired by many Jing Family Disciples.

Being rebuked so bluntly by Jing Yan, he was certainly not used to it.

"Jing Yuxiang, how old are you this year?" Jing Yan turned and asked.

"Hmph, I am seventy-eight this year!"

Jing Yan, don't be too arrogant.

Although you have contributed to the family, you should still respect us elders.

You, a junior, directly calling out an elder's name, what are you trying to imply?" Jing Yuxiang inhaled sharply, his voice filled with restrained questioning.

Though he was questioning, his tone was clearly trying to elicit sympathy from others.

His words painted Jing Yan as someone who entirely disregarded the respect due to his seniors in the Jing Family.

"Jing Yuxiang, you're seventy-eight, huh!" Jing Yan smiled slightly, "At seventy-eight, what contributions have you made for the Jing Family?"

I wonder if the resources you've consumed are more than mine?

If we go by what you said, should I assume you should no longer receive cultivation resources from the family?

Isn't it a bit wasteful to consume so much?"

"You..." Jing Yuxiang's face turned red.

He had practiced cultivation for many years and consumed far more resources than Jing Yan—many times over.

Yet, he had never made any significant contributions to the family.

Faced with Jing Yan's counterargument, he found himself at a loss for words.

For a moment, he felt incredibly embarrassed!

“Jing Yuxiang, enough with the nonsense.

If you're not convinced, let's have a duel.

If you can defeat me, I'll no longer say a word, and I'll give up the land in the South District Market.

Jing Yuxiang, do you have the courage?” Jing Yan openly challenged Jing Yuxiang.

Jing Yan had endured enough.

Yet some people, if you show tolerance, will not back down.

The more you endure, the more they feel you are easy to bully, and they intensify their bullying.

Like Jing Chunyu, like Jing Yuxiang.

Shameless people always exist!

During his grandfather Old Clan Leader's time, Jing Yan indeed consumed a lot of resources for cultivation.

But since Jing Tian's death, Jing Yan hadn't really used much of the Jing Family's resources.

As for the family competition's rewards, those were won through his own strength, which any Jing Family disciple with sufficient prowess could achieve.

“Outrageous!”

“Outrageous!”

“Great Elder, look, look at Jing Yan now.

I merely said a few words, and he is already challenging me!

Does he see the Jing Family in his eyes?

Does he see us elders?” Jing Yuxiang began to plead for help from Great Elder Jing Chunyu.

In combat against Jing Yan, Jing Yuxiang truly did not have the courage; he had absolutely no confidence in defeating Jing Yan.

If he were to actually fight Jing Yan and ended up being defeated by him, how could he, Jing Yuxiang, ever show his face in front of the Jing family members again?

Thus, fighting Jing Yan was absolutely not an option.

“Fifth Elder, you should stop expecting Jing Chunyu to stand up for you.

From now on, Jing Chunyu will no longer be the Great Elder of our Jing family,” Jing Chengye suddenly declared.

“What?”

“What is going on?”

When Jing Chengye made this statement, the expressions of everyone present drastically changed.

Jing Chunyu, within the family, was considered the member with the oldest qualifications.

Now, the Clan Leader was saying that Jing Chunyu would no longer hold the position of Jing Family Great Elder.

Numerous glances suddenly turned toward Jing Chengye.

Even though Jing Chengye was the Clan Leader of the Jing Family, he couldn't just directly strip Jing Chunyu of his status as Great Elder, could he?

Jing Chengye's face turned iron blue with rage as he glared at Jing Chengye.

“Clan Leader, what do you mean by this?” Jing Chunyu couldn't keep his composure any longer!

He had been planning to manage the South District Market.

Now, Jing Chengye had directly stripped him of his status as Great Elder.

Without even the status of Great Elder, managing the market?

Even more impossible!

“Jing Chunyu, you wouldn’t have forgotten what you said at the City Lord Mansion, would you?”
Jing Chengye said with a cold laugh.

“Ladies and gentlemen!”

“Jing Chunyu, in front of the City Lord within the City Lord Mansion, personally proclaimed that he wanted to disassociate from the Jing Family.

At that time, he not only volunteered to hand Jing Yan over to Cang Long for disposition but also to disassociate from the Jing Family, supporting the City Lord Mansion and families like the Zhao Family to eradicate our Jing Family.

Tell me, does such a person still deserve to be the Jing Family Great Elder?” Jing Chengye said, scanning the many Jing Family elders and leaders around him with a steady voice.

“What?”

“Such a thing happened?” There was an uproar in the hall.

They all knew that Jing Yan had killed Zhao Zhenyan and seized the South District Market.

But they were unaware that Great Elder Jing Chunyu had said such things!

This was simply an act of betrayal to the family!

As a family Great Elder, to commit such actions, surely this would be intolerable in any family, wouldn't it?

“Clan Leader, you can't be spouting nonsense!” Jing Yuxiang was desperate.

His biggest backer was the family Great Elder.

Now that the Great Elder was being removed, how could he not panic?

If he weren't panicking, he wouldn't accuse the Clan Leader of spouting nonsense!

Because only someone with a clear mind at this moment would absolutely not think that the Clan Leader would spout such nonsense.

Regarding the incidents at the City Lord Mansion, could the Clan Leader afford to spout nonsense?

When Jing Chunyu spoke, surely many had heard it themselves; just a bit of inquiry would reveal the truth or falsehood, would the Clan Leader tell such easily debunked lies?

Although most were shocked, they also knew that what Clan Leader Jing Chengye was saying was likely true.

After the shock, many people, in the very first instant, directed their angry gazes toward Great Elder Jing Chunyu.

Even those who had always been close to Jing Chunyu felt anger rising in their hearts!

Here, most people, despite their personal interests, still possessed a strong sense of belonging to the family.

To them, betraying the family was absolutely intolerable.

“Clan Leader!”

“Under those circumstances, how could I have known that the City Lord would take the side of our Jing family?”

I, Jing Chunyu, was also considering the family's welfare.

By saying that, at least some of the Jing Family Disciples could be saved, right?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, I, Jing Chunyu, truly had the family's best interests in mind.

You weren't at the scene; you didn't know the urgency of the situation.

If the City Lord hadn't stood with our Jing Family then, our Jing Family might have been annihilated!" Jing Chunyu became emotional.

This old guy surely had acting skills as it sounded almost genuine.

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(The new year has arrived!

Lao Chen wishes everyone a Happy New Year here!

May everything go well for you, and may you find great fortune in the Year of the Sheep!)

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Chapter 192: Chapter 192: Taking Over the South District Market Chapter 192: Chapter 192: Taking Over the South District Market “Heh heh!”

Jing Yan burst into laughter.

“Jing Chunyu, your skin is really thick!

You’ve cultivated for so many years, your strength hasn’t increased all that much, but the thickness of your skin has indeed grown rapidly!” Jing Yan looked at Jing Chunyu with disdain.

Hearing Jing Yan’s mockery, Jing Chunyu’s old face flushed with blood, his body trembled, and his teeth chattered loudly.

“I’m asking you, am I the Jing Family Patriarch or are you, Jing Chunyu?” Jing Yan’s tone shifted abruptly, as he looked earnestly and asked.

“Nonsense, don’t you know that our Jing Family Patriarch is Jing Chengye?” At this moment, Jing Chunyu really wanted to storm off, but he knew he couldn’t.

If he just walked away like that, then his position as the Jing Family Great Elder would truly be stripped from him.

He had to stay!

Among the Jing Family members present, there were not a few from his lineage.

If the Clan Leader wanted to remove his position as the Great Elder, it couldn't be done with just a single statement; a joint vote from the elders and directors present was needed.

If he stayed, there was still a chance.

“Then I'm a bit puzzled, at the time in the City Lord Mansion, even the Clan Leader did not agree to hand me over, yet you were so eager to do so.

Are you saying that you possess more authority than the Clan Leader?”

“You keep saying that you're doing it for the family, for the Jing Family!

But back then, you didn't care about the Jing Family at all, and were only thinking about saving your own life!

Although most of the elders and directors here didn't witness your disgraceful behavior in person, do you think the face you showed inside the City Lord Mansion can really be hidden from everyone?"

"You, who only think of yourself and not the family, dare to claim that you're wholeheartedly serving the family?"

When I say you're shameless, am I wronging you?"

You haven't forgotten that at the City Lord Mansion, you even criticized the Clan Leader's decision as wrong, saying he was unfit to be the Jing Family Patriarch, have you?"

Jing Yan said several sentences in one breath!

The entire council hall fell silent.

Jing Chunyu was at a loss for words and couldn't refute even a single one.

In his heart, he only felt regret, wishing he hadn't acted so rashly.

If he had known that City Lord Huo Chunyang's stance was to stand with the Jing Family, how could he have said those words?"

Regret was too late!

“Let’s vote.”

“I suggest that Jing Chunyu no longer serve as the Jing Family Great Elder,” Clan Leader Jing Chengye let out a light sigh.

To tell the truth, Jing Chengye really didn’t want to dismiss Jing Chunyu from his position unless absolutely necessary.

Jing Chunyu, over a hundred years old, was an elder of the Jing Family.

Dismissing him was not a shining moment for the Jing Family.

However, Jing Chunyu’s behavior at the City Lord Mansion had been truly disheartening.

Such a person continuing to hold the position of the Jing Family Great Elder was a shame for the entire family.

“I agree with the Clan Leader’s suggestion!” Fourth Elder Jing Tianying immediately seconded the motion.

“I also agree, Jing Chunyu is not suitable to hold such an important position as the Jing Family Great Elder.”

“I support the Clan Leader!”

“...”

Voices rose one after another in the council hall.

Jing Chunyu’s complexion grew paler and paler.

His resentful gaze locked onto Jing Yan, who met his eyes without a hint of fear.

This Jing Chunyu had indeed gone too far.

Over the years, he had been unkind to Jing Yan again and again, explicitly and implicitly putting pressure on Jing Yan.

Although Jing Yan had been annoyed, he had never thought about pulling him down from his position as the Great Elder.

But Jing Chunyu’s performance at the City Lord Mansion had truly crossed Jing Yan’s bottom line.

One by one, the Jing Family's high-ranking officials made their stances clear, and eventually, even those from Jing Chunyu's faction began to declare their positions.

Many from his own faction supported the Clan Leader in removing Jing Chunyu from the position of the Great Elder.

Although removing the position of Great Elder would result in a loss of benefits for that faction as a whole, everyone had a bottom line in their hearts.

Jing Chunyu's actions had clearly gone beyond their tolerance to protect their own interests and pretend nothing had happened.

"From now on, Jing Chunyu will no longer serve as the Jing Family Great Elder.

Jing Chunyu, spend some time reflecting within the family in the near future," Jing Chengye announced the final decision.

The vast majority supported Jing Chengye's proposal.

The minority gave up voting, and even Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang gave up his right to vote.

At this moment, Jing Yuxiang was undoubtedly filled with tremendous regret.

Had he known that Jing Chunyu was going to be finished, why did he have to step forward to take the brunt for the other party just now?

Damn it!

Had he known, he would have just kept his mouth shut and not said a single word.

Now, he had undoubtedly offended Jing Yan even more.

Jing Yan's current status within the Jing Family, even in Donglin City, was soaring.

He really shouldn't have been the one to stick his neck out.

He genuinely began to worry about how long he could keep his position as the Jing Family Fifth Elder.

It looked like he needed to find an opportunity to mend relations with Jing Yan immediately.

As for whether this action would provoke Jing Chunyu's displeasure, he couldn't care less about that.

Jing Chunyu was no longer the Great Elder, so why bother considering his feelings?

Following that, Jing Yan successfully acquired 1,000 square meters of land in the South District Market, and no one else stepped forward to say anything.

The Jing Family meeting then concluded.

The next day, under the assistance of the Armored Guard led by Deputy City Lord Chen Bing, the Jing Family smoothly took over the South District Market, including all the various industry shops held by both the Lin Family and the Zhao Family in that marketplace.

Most of these shops and business buildings were left undamaged.

City Lord Huo Chunyang had already made it clear that if any of these commercial establishments were damaged, the Jing Family could tally the loss, and then those two families would have to compensate at value.

Neither family was foolish; they knew better than to give the Jing Family any chances.

If they damaged something worth one Spirit Stone, the Jing Family could likely demand they pay two.

Of course, of the assets they owned in the South District Market, the two families also quietly took away some of the more valuable resources.

As long as they left no evidence, the Jing Family would not know which resources from these industries had been taken.

The Zhao and Lin Families took away the most valuable assets without leaving any trails.

Naturally, the Jing Family's control over the South District Market caused widespread astonishment.

Although some well-informed individuals already knew about the change in market ownership yesterday, when confronted with the reality, they couldn't keep calm—especially those industry owners in the South District Market who weren't part of the Zhao or Lin families, who were even more panicked.

These owners worried that the Jing Family would forcefully take over their businesses.

However, their concerns proved to be superfluous; the Jing Family did not interfere in their business operations, and all they asked was for them to continue managing their businesses as before and periodically pay taxes and rent.

In the Zhao Family Mansion, the Clan Leader's private residence.

“Patriarch Zhao, my younger brother Cang Yu has already set off for Donglin City.

He should arrive within half a month!” Cang Long, with a gloomy face and a flash of fierceness in his eyes, said.

In the room, Patriarch Zhao Dangyuan and many Zhao Family elders were gathered.

The killing of Zhao Dangyuan’s son, Zhao Zhenyan, by Jing Yan was undoubtedly a huge blow to the Zhao Family.

The Zhao Family members all wanted to tear Jing Yan apart.

But at the moment, they had no immediate solution.

Even the Dark Night Organization, which had been regularly sending messages, had temporarily not given them any response.

“Thank you, Mr.

Cang Long,” said Patriarch Zhao Dangyuan politely, bowing his hands in respect to Cang Long.

“With the help of Cang Yu Alchemist, I believe it won’t be long before we can get the Jing Family to submit!” one of the elders said.

“Yes, with Cang Yu Alchemist here, what can the minor Jing Family count for?” another elder sneered and added.

Everyone knew that the development of a market district couldn't do without drugstores.

In a place like Donglin City, drugstores would typically sell various medicines, and elixirs were a rarer sight.

The most important pillar industry within a marketplace was the drugstore.

If the drugstore did well, it would boost the business of surrounding industries.

With Donglin City backed by the Black Stone Mountain Range, the city attracted a large number of adventurers.

Adventurers seeking to hunt in the Black Stone Mountain Range would inevitably need to prepare various potions to improve their chances of survival.

The busier a marketplace's drugstore and the higher the quality and variety of potions available, the more prosperous the marketplace would become.

Previously, the East District Square drugstore controlled by the Zhao Family in Donglin City was undeniably the largest among the four market districts.

The Zhao Family pharmacists were the most numerous and of the highest quality.

Even though the Zhao Family's drugstore could suppress Lin and Jing Family's drugstores, it couldn't completely eradicate them.

The Zhao Family believed that with the help of Cang Yu Alchemist, their drugstore could easily crush those of Jing and Lin families.

If a drugstore failed, the number of adventurers in the marketplace would dramatically decrease, and the prosperity of other industries would drop off.

If adventurers stopped frequenting a marketplace, could other shops in that area still flourish?

Considering this, the Zhao Family, including Patriarch Zhao Danyuan, felt their hearts stir with excitement.

Their attitude toward Cang Long became even more respectful.

"There's no need to be so courteous, Patriarch Zhao.

It's just a small matter," Cang Long replied, waving his hand with a sense of pride.

He relished the adulation, especially since among these people was a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

"Heh heh..."

"This morning, I saw a young lady in a red dress in the front courtyard.

She looks quite enticing," Cang Long suddenly changed the subject, chuckling and speaking with a gleam in his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Zhao Dangyuan and the others felt a shiver in their hearts.

Zhao Dangyuan glanced at Cang Long, cursing in his heart, "Dirty old lecher!"

This scoundrel had only been at the Zhao Family for two days and had already set his sights on four female members of the Zhao Family.

"Sixth Elder, take care of this matter.

Find the young lady Mr.

Cang Long has taken a liking to and bring her to Mr.

Cang Long's room," commanded Patriarch Zhao Danguan, managing a smile on his face despite his irritation, instructing the Sixth Elder of the Zhao Family.

"Yes, Clan Leader!" The Sixth Elder's brows knitted briefly, but he nodded in agreement.

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Chapter 193: Chapter 193 Pill Tower Site Selection Chapter 193: Chapter 193 Pill Tower Site Selection Donglin City West District Square, Radiant Weapon Shop!

"I want a Low Grade Long Blade weapon!"

"Manager, is my axe forged yet?"

"I've been waiting three days!"

Although the weapon shop wasn't very spacious, it was filled with several Martial Artists.

Leaning on a cane, Jing Chenxing, responding everywhere, and several staff members of the weapon shop were also very busy.

The business of the Radiant Weapon Shop was obviously very good.

Initially, when Jing Chenxing received five thousand Spirit Stones from Jing Yan, he moved the Radiant Weapon Shop to a more bustling area of the market and expanded its scale several times.

Now, the weapon shop's daily turnover was mostly over a thousand Spirit Stones, and the net profit was also able to reach over a hundred Spirit Stones.

The monthly profit was generally around two thousand Spirit Stones.

Although it was very busy, Jing Chenxing felt very pleased as he felt he had found the purpose of life again.

Ever since his leg had been amputated, Jing Chenxing had been in a state of despair for a very long time, during which he even felt life was meaningless.

But now, he had rediscovered his value.

Although the current Radiant Weapon Shop was not very large, Jing Chenxing was confident that it would only take ten years for him to develop the weapon shop into the leading business in the West District Square.

While busy, a green figure entered from the outside.

This green figure walked straight to the counter inside.

“Kid, line up!”

“Little one, come back quickly, line up!”

We’ve all been waiting quite some time!”

“ ... ”

The surrounding Martial Artists, either planning to buy weapons or wanting Jing Chenxing to help craft weapons, shouted and stared wide-eyed at the green figure.

“Oh?” The green figure turned around and glanced at these Martial Artists.

The weapon shop was doing well.

The green figure was, of course, Jing Yan.

Jing Yan slightly nodded and smiled, noting Jing Chenxing busy in the shop, but at this moment, Jing Chenxing had not yet seen him enter.

“Uncle Chenxing!” Jing Yan called out to Jing Chenxing with a smile.

“Hmm?” Jing Chenxing suddenly looked up, his gaze shifting over.

“Jing Yan?” Jing Chenxing naturally voiced out.

“Hmm?”

Jing Yan?”

Inside the weapon shop, upon hearing these two words, most of the Martial Artists trembled slightly.

Some of them even had a sudden change in expression.

Although it had only been three days since Jing Yan had slain Zhao Zhenyan in the City Lord Mansion, over ninety percent of the Martial Artists in Donglin City had already heard the rumors.

When Jing Yan had entered just now, these people had not recognized him immediately, because they couldn't have imagined that a personage like Jing Yan would appear in such a modest Radiant Weapon Shop.

The shop sold primarily low-end weapons, and the best available were only Mid Grade weapons.

Why would a personage like Jing Yan come to the Radiant Weapon Shop?

“He's from the Jing Family, Jing Yan?”

“Truly Jing Yan, I've seen him once.

Yes, it's definitely Jing Yan!”

“Looking at his age, he's quite young, reportedly only seventeen!”

Suddenly, the gaze of all the Martial Artists in the Radiant Weapon Shop focused on Jing Yan.

Jing Chenxing also quickly hobbled over with his cane, his eyes gleaming with joy.

Jing Yan, seeing Jing Chenxing approaching, also internally contemplated.

His strength was increasing day by day, and he believed it wouldn't be long before he could obtain an Elixir for Jing Chenxing Uncle, one that could regenerate limbs.

Even if he couldn't refine such an Elixir in a short time, perhaps he could buy one in Lanqu County City.

Even if it required a large amount of Spirit Stones, Jing Yan was determined to procure such an Elixir for Jing Chenxing.

"Jing Yan, what brings you here?" Jing Chenxing arrived before Jing Yan, his face full of smiles.

Jing Yan also felt that Uncle Chenxing's complexion was much better than before, which of course made him very pleased.

"I came to see Uncle Chenxing, I have something to discuss," Jing Yan said with a smile.

"Then let's talk inside!" Jing Chenxing suggested.

"Uncle Chenxing, you should come with me, let's put aside the business here for today," Jing Yan looked around at the other Martial Artists and then said to Jing Chenxing.

Hearing these words, the martial artists around frowned instantly.

These martial artists, all relatively weaker in strength, did not possess many resources to buy superior weapons.

The reason they came to Radiant Weapon Shop was that, though the weapons here were on the lower end, their quality was significantly better compared to other places selling weapons of the same tier.

Most importantly, the prices here were not a bit more expensive than those at other places for the same tier of weapons.

Thus, they were willing to spend more time coming to Radiant Weapon Shop to purchase and forge weapons.

Now that Jing Yan asked Jing Chenxing to pause business here, it meant that they might not get their weapons today.

Anyone in their position would probably be frowning.

But they dared not say anything.

The person in front of them was Jing Yan, who could even kill Zhao Zhenyan of the Zhao Family.

They had no ability to provoke Jing Yan.

It was said that even the City Lord had taken special care of Jing Yan.

If they angered Jing Yan and he killed them, it was likely that there would be no repercussions.

Though they said nothing, they were definitely not comfortable in their hearts.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I apologize, I indeed have urgent matters with Uncle Chenxing, and I’m sorry for delaying your time,” Jing Yan then said, bowing to these martial artists.

At Jing Yan’s words, the surrounding martial artists felt much more at ease immediately.

Look at Young Master Jing Yan, not only the young lord of the Jing Family but also a powerful Innate Martial Artist, yet he showed no airs in front of these low-level and intermediate martial artists.

A single sentence from Jing Yan made them feel honored, and they felt somewhat elated.

“However, I won’t waste your time for nothing,” Jing Yan continued with a smile, “all the weapons you pre-ordered will have a 10% discount.”

“Ah?”

“10% discount?”

“Really a 10% discount?”

Young Master Jing Yan, you’re not joking with us, right?”

Some bolder martial artists opened their eyes wide and spoke.

They knew that the profit margin on low-end weapons was very slim due to high competition.

Moreover, since the weapons at Radiant Weapon Shop were of high quality with adequate materials used, the profit margins here were even slimmer, likely no more than ten percent.

With a 10% discount, it meant that Radiant Weapon Shop was selling their weapons with almost no profit.

“Of course, it’s true!” Jing Yan nodded.

“Haha, how could Young Master Jing Yan be joking with us?”

Thanks so much, Young Master, I’ll come back tomorrow to check it out.

Even if it’s delayed by two or three days, I can wait, I have time,” a rugged-looking martial artist said with a loud laugh.

Waiting for one more day to enjoy a 10% discount was like a pie falling from the sky for these weaker martial artists.

They had no family backing, and their main way of obtaining resources was by entering the Black Stone Mountain Range to hunt spiritual beasts and earn Spirit Stones, which was tough.

Saving any Spirit Stones for weapons was difficult for them.

Now, waiting just one more day to save some Spirit Stones, how could they not be willing?

None of the many martial artists had any objections.

Honestly, even if Jing Yan harshly told them to get out of Radiant Weapon Shop, they would absolutely not dare to say a single word of ‘no.’ At most, they could only complain behind his back.

Now, Young Master Jing Yan was not only good to them but also offered them a 10% discount.

“Manager, are you really going to give us a 10% discount on the weapons we ordered?” someone asked, somewhat unconvinced.

They knew that the owner here was Jing Chenxing.

It was not certain whether Jing Chenxing would agree with Jing Yan’s decision.

“That’s natural, Jing Yan has already said you’ll get a 10% discount, aren’t you reassured?”

This weapon shop belongs to Jing Yan,” Jing Chenxing said, smiling with narrow eyes.

“Ah?”

This weapon shop belongs to Young Master Jing Yan?” Everyone was stunned.

They had not known before that this weapon shop was Jing Yan’s property.

Though slightly taken aback, they didn’t find it too surprising.

What kind of person was Young Master Jing Yan?

It was only natural that such a weapon shop belonged to him.

Inside the South District Market.

After a few days of settling, the business in the South District Market had mostly returned to normal.

“Jing Yan, have you found a satisfactory location yet?” Fourth Elder Jing Tianying asked with a smile.

The South District Market was now managed by Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

Originally, although Jing Tianying was strong, he was somewhat under-qualified to manage the South District Market.

However, Jing Yan supported Jing Tianying’s management of the South District Market, and the Clan Leader had no objections.

Although some other family members expressed their dissatisfaction, they couldn’t oppose effectively and eventually had to agree.

“Yes, this spot right here!” Jing Yan pointed to a nearby area.

This location was quite appropriate, being in the center of the market.

The only slight downside was that although most of the buildings here were owned by the Jing Family, there were still two that were not directly under Jing Family’s control.

Of course, this was not a big issue.

It only required some negotiation with these two families and compensating them with some resources, and it should not be difficult to get them to relocate.

“Good!

Then let’s choose this spot!

I’ll arrange it right away,” Jing Tianying nodded and said.

“Uncle Chenxing, I plan to build a Pill Tower on this plot of land, and I’ll leave its management to you in the future,” Jing Yan then said, looking at Jing Chenxing beside him.

He had called Jing Chenxing over to discuss this matter.

“What?” Jing Chenxing was momentarily stunned!

This plot of land was incomparable to his small Radiant Weapon Shop!

Chapter 194 - 194 194 Jing Yan's Conception

Chapter 194: Chapter 194: Jing Yan's Conception Chapter 194: Chapter 194: Jing Yan's Conception
Jing Chenxing had originally planned to spend ten years turning the Radiant Weapon Shop into the most prestigious weapon shop in the West District Square.

But even the weapon shop with the largest turnover and scale in the square couldn't compare to an ordinary medicine store.

In fact, the two were not even in the same league.

Any martial artist would be crystal clear about this distinction, as was Jing Chenxing.

Now, the Pill Tower that Jing Yan wanted to build, which would cover an area of one thousand square meters—how much spirit stone investment would that require?

At the very least, wouldn't it need several hundred thousand spirit stones?

Yet Jing Yan was entrusting the management of this Pill Tower directly to him, Jing Chenxing.

How much trust did that entail?

"Jing Yan, doesn't this seem a bit improper?"
When Jing Chenxing came to his senses, his first thought was to refuse.

He feared he would not be able to manage the Pill Tower well!

"Uncle Chenxing, listen to me first," Jing Yan said with a smile, looking at Jing Chenxing, "I'm building this Pill Tower entirely on my own, without much involvement from the family.

Ultimately, regardless of how it's run, you won't need to bear any burdens.

You should know that I will be dedicating my personal time to cultivation and won't have any extra energy to manage the business affairs of the Pill Tower.

"I'm asking you, Uncle Chenxing, if you could help me run the business."
Jing Yan's gaze towards Jing Chenxing was incredibly sincere, reflecting his heartfelt thoughts.

Of course, in Jing Yan's view, it was impossible for his Pill Tower to be unprofitable.

With his method of concocting medicine, how could any medicine store in Donglin City possibly compete with him?

Jing Yan had also seen the state of affairs at the Radiant Weapon Shop in the West District Square.

He was confident that Jing Chenxing's talent and ability in management could certainly take good care of the Pill Tower business.

"This..." Jing Chenxing still frowned slightly, feeling the responsibility was too great.

If it was a business involving a few thousand spirit stones, he would have some confidence.

But this was a business involving several hundred thousand spirit stones—what if he messed it up?

How could he explain it to Jing Yan?

"Uncle Chenxing, my Brother Qing Yan is a pharmacist, isn't he?"

Why don't you call Qing Yan back to help out at the Pill Tower?

I have done some research on medicine concoction and would like to share it with Brother Qing Yan.

I believe it will benefit his future path," Jing Yan said with another smile.

"What?

Jing Yan, you've also studied medicine concoction?" Jing Tianying's eyes widened a little.

He did not know, nor had he ever heard that Jing Yan had researched medicine concoction.

If it had been anyone else, Jing Chenxing might have thought they were boastfully talking nonsense, but if it was Jing Yan who said it, he felt it must be true.

But when had Jing Yan started studying medicine concoction?

Jing Yan's prodigious talents were staggering indeed.

Not only was his cultivation progressing so swiftly, with such formidable strength, but he could also concoct medicine?

Becoming a pharmacist was certainly no small feat!

“Yes, I have spent some time studying medicine concoction and have garnered quite a few insights,” Jing Yan said with a smile, looking at the Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

In fact, he himself had no real research on medicine concoction.

His ability to master the concoction of medicine was due solely to the information about the Qiankun Pill Path absorbed in the Qiankun Space.

Although Jing Yan had not yet verified the efficacy of the medicines produced through the Qiankun Alchemy Dao, a moment’s thought made it clear—how could the Qiankun Alchemy Dao be mediocre when the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill was so extraordinary?

Jing Yan also planned to finalize the chosen location and then go to the First Floor to buy a large quantity of materials.

After that, he would try to concoct some medicine and first determine the effects of the medicines he produced before setting prices and classifications.

Jing Yan had to understand these details as well.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Jing Chenxing's eyes immediately lit up.

His son, Jing Qingyan, was indeed a pharmacist, but Jing Qingyan's situation was rather awkward.

Without the guidance of a senior pharmacist and due to a lack of resources, his path in the field of pharmacy was full of hardships.

Currently, Jing Qingyan was only a low-level pharmacist who could barely concoct some low-grade healing potions, and even the quality of those was not very good.

As everyone knew, becoming a pharmacist required vast resources, not to mention those novices with the guidance of seasoned pharmacists or even Pill Masters.

They needed to use up a lot of materials to gain some experience slowly.

Jing Chenxing heard that Jing Yan had researched concocting medicines and could instruct Jing Qingyan.

How could he not be thrilled?

Would Jing Yan make such a claim if he only knew the rudiments?

Obviously not!

Jing Qingyan was his son!

Naturally, he also hoped that his son would one day stand out from the crowd.

“Jing Yan, I’ll notify Qing Yan to return right away!” Jing Chenxing’s eyes sparkled as he nodded, his voice trembling slightly with excitement.

“But the Radiant Weapon Shop...” Jing Chenxing was still concerned about the situation with the Radiant Weapon Shop in the West District Square.

“Uncle Chenxing, you just need to oversee the Radiant Weapon Shop without being involved in every detail.

Take some time to train a few apprentices, and if you need to expand the scale, you can directly purchase higher-grade weapons through other means,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“That will work!” Jing Chenxing nodded repeatedly.

In fact, he had already been teaching several apprentices to forge weapons.

If he wanted to grow the Radiant Weapon Shop, it was unreasonable to rely on himself to forge all the weapons.

Even if he worked non-stop day and night without food, drink, or sleep until he dropped dead, how many weapons could he forge?

Most of the weapons currently sold at the Radiant Weapon Shop were partially obtained through certain channels and partly forged by his apprentices.

The weapons he personally forged accounted for less than a tenth of the shop's inventory.

As the shop continued to expand, the proportion of weapons he personally forged would decrease even further.

“Jing Yan, let's go!

Let's talk to the owners of those two shops right now!” Jing Tianying said, narrowing his eyes slightly.

On the piece of land Jing Yan had chosen, in addition to the buildings now owned by the Jing Family, there were two shops currently used by outsiders.

The Jing Family couldn't forcibly evict these two shops without negatively impacting both the workshop's and the family's reputation.

Of course, with the power of the Jing Family, they could enforce the eviction if they wanted to.

But that was a last resort, and Jing Yan wouldn't resort to such measures unless absolutely necessary.

"Let's go and have a talk!" Jing Yan nodded as well.

Once settled, the next step would be to demolish all the buildings on the land and then rebuild a majestic Pill Tower.

Jing Yan envisioned that within two or three years, he would make this Pill Tower the largest in Donglin City, second to none.

His aim was to utterly crush the Zhao Family.

Chapter 195 - 195 195 Not Bullying the Weak

Chapter 195: Chapter 195: Not Bullying the Weak Chapter 195: Chapter 195: Not Bullying the Weak
"Jing Yan, this is a clothing store!"

This building here is also part of our Jing Family's property; the store owner is merely renting it temporarily.

The lease should be expiring in about half a year, which should make negotiations easy!”
The three of them arrived in front of a rather small store, where Jing Tianying introduced it to Jing Yan.

Jing Tianying was now in charge of the South District Market, and he certainly needed to be well-acquainted with every single store inside the market.

For a Martial Artist of the Innate Realm, memory far exceeded that of a normal person.

Remembering information about each store was easy for him.

“Greetings, Fourth Elder!” As the three just entered the clothing store, a chubby middle-aged man quickly came to meet them.

This person, named Liu Dalin, was an Intermediate Martial Artist, and he was the one renting this store.

The store was not large; including himself, it employed only three or four staff members.

Liu Dalin obviously already recognized Jing Tianying as the new manager of the workshop.

For someone like Liu Dalin, the manager of the workshop was someone to ingratiate oneself with as soon as possible.

So when Jing Tianying walked in, he rushed over with a smile and respectfully greeted him.

“Liu Dalin!” Jing Tianying nodded.

“This is Young Master Jing Yan, and this gentleman is Mr.

Jing Chenxing!” Jing Tianying introduced Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing to Liu Dalin.

“Greetings, Young Master Jing Yan!” Liu Dalin’s fleshy cheeks trembled slightly, casting an awe-filled glance at Jing Yan.

He was clearly aware of the incident that had taken place at the City Lord Mansion a few days ago.

The young Martial Artist in front of him was an immensely powerful figure; he could scarcely look up to him fast enough!

“Greetings, Mr.

Jing Chenxing!” Afterward, Liu Dalin greeted Jing Chenxing as well.

“Boss Liu, please don’t be too formal!” Jing Yan waved his hand.

Still smiling, Liu Dalin did not know what these prominent figures from the Jing Family intended to do in his shop.

Could it be that they wanted to buy a few articles of clothing?

Most of the clothing available in his store was ordinary robes, with only a few pieces being somewhat special for Martial Artists.

Prominent figures from the Jing Family were unlikely to shop for clothes in his small store.

His heart felt a bit uneasy!

“Liu Dalin, we have come here to discuss something with you,” said Jing Tianying straightaway.

“Ah?” Liu Dalin blinked in surprise.

“Boss Liu, we’re here to ask if you’d be willing to give up this store.

I, myself, am planning to build a new shop on this spot,” Jing Yan said without beating around the bush.

Liu Dalin’s heart skipped a beat.

Give up the store?

How could he do that?

Although his store was not large and not highly valued, since it was a rental, he still had a lot of unsold stock.

If he gave it up like this, his loss would be significant!

To these great figures, this loss might be inconsequential, but for him, simply giving up would mean becoming penniless.

But faced with the great figures from the Jing Family, could he refuse?

If he did, what would the consequences be?

In the end, he might not only lose his wealth but perhaps his life as well.

Liu Dalin's small eyes widened, and cold sweat formed on his forehead.

The few staff members in the store stood at a distance; they didn't dare speak out of turn.

They felt their boss was about to face misfortune.

If Young Master Jing Yan took an interest in the shop, could their boss even utter the word 'no'?

Seeing Liu Dalin's expression, Jing Yan couldn't help but smile; he could guess what was going through Liu Dalin's mind.

Jing Tianying, unsure of how Jing Yan planned to handle the situation, remained silent, observing from the side.

"Boss Liu, don't be nervous, I won't ask you to vacate the store for nothing.

This store is rented, with the lease ending in half a year.

Fourth Elder, how much is the rent for this store for half a year?" First addressing Chen Qi, Jing Yan then turned to ask Jing Tianying.

“This store is small; the rent for half a year is around Five Hundred Spirit Stones.

Isn't that right, Liu Dalin?” Jing Tianying paused before speaking.

“Yes...

that's right...” Liu Dalin nodded, slightly woodenly.

The rent for half a year was indeed just under Five Hundred Spirit Stones.

But the issue was, if Jing Yan only compensated him with Five Hundred Spirit Stones, what about his stock?

That was the main concern.

Although, he could relocate the stock, where could he move it to?

It was not so simple to rent another storefront in the market right away!

Liu Dalin felt somewhat bitter in his heart.

“Boss Liu, I have two proposals for you to consider.”

“The first one is that I compensate you for the rental loss with Five Hundred Spirit Stones.

Then you can rent another store in a similar location within the South District Market and continue running your clothing store.

The second option is that I purchase all of these clothes from you.

Calculate how much you need in Spirit Stones, and I will buy them at the price you set,” Jing Yan said with a smile to Liu Dalin.

Both options presented by Jing Yan were quite favorable; he had no intention of bullying with his power.

Of course, if Liu Dalin agreed to vacate the store, Jing Yan would definitely compensate him further with more Spirit Stones, as his request had certainly caused some inconvenience, and it was only fair to provide a transfer fee.

“What?” Liu Dalin was somewhat stunned by Jing Yan’s words.

He had not expected Jing Yan to be so courteous in asking for his store.

If he wanted to continue running a clothing store, that would still be possible with another rental, or if he no longer wished to continue, then Jing Yan would buy all the clothing from him.

He began to feel grateful towards Jing Yan.

This world, though governed by rules, was also one where the strong prey on the weak, and power was revered.

In the face of a powerful Martial Artist, there was no reasoning.

Even if Jing Yan forcibly expelled him, what could he do?

Appeal to the City Lord Mansion?

That was utterly hopeless unless he was tired of living.

He could step into the City Lord Mansion one day and the next day wind up dead in some corner of Donglin City, or worse, his body could lie undiscovered in the wilderness.

“Young Master Jing Yan...

I...

would like to rent another store nearby, if that's possible?" Liu Dalin's thoughts raced, and though he was not entirely ready to trust Jing Yan's words, worrying that they might be empty pleasantries, his question carried a strong note of caution.

"Of course, you can!" Jing Yan said, nodding with a smile.

"Liu Dalin, come find me later at the management office, and I will personally arrange a nearby store for you to rent, with a preferential rent," Jing Tianying added with a smile to Liu Dalin.

Jing Yan's approach satisfied Jing Tianying greatly.

He appreciated that Jing Yan didn't bully others or abuse his power, a sentiment that Jing Tianying strongly shared.

Chapter 196 - 196 195 Difficult Person

Chapter 196: Chapter 195 Difficult Person Chapter 196: Chapter 195 Difficult Person The issue with the transfer of the first workshop had been settled.

Next, Jing Yan and the other two made their way to another building not far off; it was a weapon shop that spanned two floors.

The scale of the building was much larger than the previously visited clothing shop.

This structure covered almost two hundred square meters, which equaled roughly four hundred square meters over the two floors.

“Jing Yan!” Jing Tianying stood beside Jing Yan, his brow slightly furrowed as he looked at the weapon shop.

“This weapon shop is different from the clothing shop we dealt with earlier.

The clothing shop was small, and the building itself was property owned by the Jing Family, making the tenant Liu Dalin easy to talk to.

But this weapon shop doesn't belong to the Jing Family.

It's just located within the workshop area and is subject to our family's management, meaning it only has to pay a certain tax to us,” Jing Tianying said with a concentrated expression.

His implication was clear: the owner of this weapon shop seemed to be a tough nut to crack, and he wanted Jing Yan to be prepared.

He clearly had some understanding of the owner of this shop.

“Businessmen chase profits.

As long as I’m willing to compensate their losses sufficiently, I believe they will definitely agree to the transfer,” Jing Yan said with a smile towards Jing Tianying.

In the South District Market, who would dare to bite more off than they could chew with the Jing Family?

As long as the other party’s terms weren’t outrageous, Jing Yan wouldn’t mind compensating them with more Spirit Stones.

What he needed most at the moment was to establish the Pill Tower quickly, and Jing Yan didn’t want to waste too much time and energy on this matter.

“Mm!” Hearing Jing Yan’s words, Jing Tianying nodded in agreement.

The three of them stepped into the weapon shop.

“Not bad at all.

It seems like this weapon shop's owner has some connections, managing to acquire quite a number of Mid Grade Weapons, and even High Grade Weapons are available," Jing Yan remarked as his gaze swept the surroundings, with most of the displayed weapons catching his eye.

Weapons of Top Grade were already quite pricey for ordinary martial artists.

Many High-level Martial Artists didn't even own a single weapon of this grade.

After the three of them entered the shop, a man in a brown robe with short facial hair approached them with narrowed eyes.

"Greetings, Fourth Elder!" the man in the brown robe nodded slightly to Jing Tianying, then turned his gaze to Jing Yan, "This must be Young Master Jing Yan, whose fame shakes Donglin City!" He had recognized Jing Yan instantly.

"I am Jing Yan.

Are you the owner of this shop?" Jing Yan inquired.

"Replying to Young Master Jing Yan, I am merely the manager of this weapon shop; you can call me Li Er," the man in the brown robe, Li Er, replied with a smile.

He recognized Jing Yan, but his expression remained unchanged, as if Jing Yan were no different from any random person on the street.

“Li Er, is the shop’s owner here?” Jing Tianying asked with his hands clasped behind his back and a stern tone.

“The manager is indeed present in the shop.

May I know the business the three elders have with him, or perhaps discuss it with me first?” Li Er’s expression had not changed much since Jing Yan and the others had entered.

Upon hearing Li Er’s words, Jing Yan’s brows immediately furrowed.

It seemed that the owner of this shop was not very accommodating to members of the Jing Family.

Jing Yan didn’t believe that a shop’s manager would dare to block members of the Jing Family from talking to the owner without the latter’s orders, especially when among the three from the Jing Family inside the shop were an overseer of South District Market and a rising star of the Jing Family in Donglin City.

Either of them was a person of standing!

If the owner of the weapon shop truly respected the Jing Family, he would at least have instructed his manager accordingly.

And of course, how could a manager, without such discerning eyesight, competently run a weapon shop like this?

Jing Tianying and Jing Yan exchanged a glance, their eyes both carrying a faint chill.

“We are here indeed to see your boss; it’s not something you can decide on, so please, call your boss out quickly.

His name is Long Chenyu, correct?” said Jing Tianying with a dismissive gesture.

Although clearly displeased, Jing Tianying wasn’t about to seriously quarrel with the manager of a weapon shop.

“But, Elder, the manager is likely resting at the moment.

Would it be possible for you to return later?” Li Er added.

“Hm?” Jing Tianying was genuinely angry now, his eyes wide with irritation.

Neither he nor Jing Yan liked to throw their weight around.

But this weapon shop's owner was going too far in not showing them respect.

If the owner truly wasn't within the shop, that would be one thing.

But he was right there inside, and now he didn't even want to show his face.

What did this mean?

"Just call him when you're told to, why all the nonsense?" Jing Tianying glared.

"Don't be anxious, Elder.

I will go inform him at once!" Li Er, seeing Jing Tianying's real anger, let out a chuckle and quickly turned to head upstairs after leaving those words behind.

On the second floor, within an elegantly luxurious room.

"You're saying Jing Tianying and Jing Yan are in my shop?" A man in his thirties wearing a dark red robe, his eyes narrowed into a line, asked the manager Li Er.

“Yes, they said they had business with you, the manager.

When I asked what it was, they wouldn’t say,” Li Er replied with a dismissive curl of his lip.

The man in the dark red robe facing him was Long Chenyu, the owner of the weapon shop!

“Oh?

They wouldn’t say what it was?”

“Heh, since they are unwilling to reveal their business, it seems they are not here to buy weapons.

I mean, the Fourth Elder of the Jing Family and the overseer of South District Market, even if they’ve fallen on hard times, wouldn’t come to my weapon shop to make purchases,” Long Chenyu coldly remarked.

“Then...

please ask them to leave, so as not to affect our business,” continued Long Chenyu, waving his hand dismissively.

From his demeanor, it was evident that he didn’t take Jing Tianying or Jing Yan very seriously.

An average person, upon hearing of Jing Tianying's arrival, would have rushed out to greet them.

But this Long Chenyu clearly didn't care much.

He was so overconfident for a reason.

Although he didn't have deep connections in Donglin City, in Lanqu County City, he had relatives in a major family.

His mother was a member of a prominent family in Lanqu County City.

Therefore, he didn't take the Jing Family in Donglin City too seriously.

Even when the Zhao and Cai families, previously in control of South District Market, managed his shop, only a minimal tax was required due to the influence of his family ties.

The Zhao Family had given him that break out of respect for his background.

In Long Chenyu's view, the Jing Family should be courting his favor now.

And the fact that his manager had inquired about the intentions of Jing Tianying and the other visitors, who then failed to directly answer, also filled Long Chenyu with displeasure.

Chapter 197 - 197 197 The Lion's Mouth Opens Wide

Chapter 197: Chapter 197: The Lion's Mouth Opens Wide Chapter 197: Chapter 197: The Lion's Mouth Opens Wide "The Zhao Family even shows me great respect, what is your Jing Family in comparison?"

In front of me, Long Chenyu, you still act so arrogantly?

Do I, Long Chenyu, really need to lower myself before your Jing Family?

"Directly ask them to leave?" Li Er hesitated somewhat.

"Manager, if we directly drive them away, won't we offend the Jing Family?"

After all, the South District Market is now under the control of the Jing Family, and Fourth Elder Jing Tianying is the manager of the market..." Li Er slightly bowed, his gaze looking towards Long Chenyu.

"And there's Jing Yan," Li Er continued.

“Although he is young, his status in the Jing Family is already extremely high.

I heard that even the City Lord shows him great favor; it’s unclear what their relationship is.”
Long Chenyu’s gaze flickered.

After pondering for a brief moment, he spoke again.

“They want to see me, and I must meet with them?

Then wouldn’t I lose face?

Go out, and tell them that I’m busy with something important right now and don’t have time to meet with them.

Tell them to come back another time.”

Long Chenyu had obviously been spoiled, he was not foolish, nor was he so arrogant as to disregard everyone else.

However, he had developed a habit of basking in others’ flattery.

“Yes!” Seeing that Long Chenyu’s attitude was firm, Li Er nodded in agreement.

“Heh heh...

Manager Long, truly a busy man!”

At that moment, the voice of Jing Tianying came from outside the room.

Jing Tianying and Jing Yan had been waiting downstairs for a moment and, not seeing Long Chenyu, they went upstairs themselves.

They also overheard the conversation between Long Chenyu and Li Er.

The ordinary employees in the shops on the first floor naturally didn't dare to stop Jing Tianying.

“Haha!

Fourth Elder, please come in!” Hearing the voice, a gleam of light condensed in Long Chenyu's eyes as he laughed out loud.

Li Er moved quickly, instantly retreating several steps.

Jing Yan and his two companions then promptly entered the room.

“I had no idea the Fourth Elder was coming; I apologize for not welcoming you from afar.

Please don't take offense." Long Chenyu, sitting in his seat, did not stand up but merely clasped his hands slightly and smiled with narrowed eyes.

Jing Tianying's eyes also condensed.

This Long Chenyu...

he was blatantly lying!

Unaware of the arrival of Jing Tianying and his companions?

No one would believe such a claim!

Moreover, Long Chenyu could not possibly fail to realize that Jing Tianying and the others had overheard his conversation with Li Er!

To utter such words at this time clearly meant that Long Chenyu simply did not care about Jing Tianying and his companions.

"Manager Long, there's no need to stand on ceremony!" Jing Tianying took a light breath and waved his hand as he spoke, his eyes fixed on Long Chenyu.

“Please, have a seat!” Long Chenyu gestured for Jing Tianying and his companions to sit on the chairs at each side.

Jing Tianying glanced at Jing Yan, who nodded back with a light smile.

All three took seats to the side.

“Fourth Elder, might I know the reason for your visit to my shop?”

“We always pay the management fees on time!” Long Chenyu asked slyly.

“It’s not about the taxes; we indeed have a matter to discuss with you, Manager Long!”

“Jing Yan, will you do the talking?” Jing Tianying looked towards Jing Yan.

“All right!” Jing Yan responded.

“Manager Long, I’ll be straightforward!” Jing Yan’s gaze shifted, looking towards Long Chenyu.

Now, Jing Yan certainly understood what the Fourth Elder meant when he said this shop could be tricky to deal with.

This man called Long Chenyu clearly wasn't inclined to give face to the Jing Family.

Courteous words probably would be of no use; it's better to state the intentions directly and see his reaction.

"I'd like to buy this shop; I wonder if Manager Long is willing to part with it!" Jing Yan said.

"Hmm?" Long Chenyu was slightly startled.

He had not expected that Jing Yan and the others had come with the intention of buying his shop.

"Haha..." Then, Long Chenyu laughed out loud.

"Young Master Jing Yan, you must be joking, right?"

"The Jing Family wants to buy my shop?" Long Chenyu had no intention whatsoever of selling his weapon shop.

“Manager Long, it’s not the Jing Family that wants to buy this shop; it’s me personally who wants to buy it,” Jing Yan said to Long Chenyu with a smile.

Long Chenyu was again slightly startled.

What did Jing Yan mean?

Although this shop was not very large, its value was certainly not low.

To buy it, even if not including the stockpile of weapons, would require at least tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

Including the inventory, buying everything could require close to a hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Could Jing Yan produce that many Spirit Stones?

Long Chenyu knew that Jing Yan was powerful, but for a teenage Innate Martial Artist to casually take out 100,000 Spirit Stones?

Was that possible?

You must understand, the entire Jing Family's annual income, after deducting various expenses, might only amount to a surplus of roughly 200,000 to 300,000 Spirit Stones.

Could a teenage Jing Yan really produce 100,000 Spirit Stones all at once?

Long Chenyu, of course, did not believe it.

Even he could not produce so many Spirit Stones in cash at once.

So, what was Jing Yan implying?

Could it be that he wanted to purchase his shop at a price far below the market value?

Did he intend to use the power of the Jing Family to pressure him?

At this thought, Long Chenyu's face suddenly changed.

Am I, Long Chenyu, so easily bullied?

They've picked the wrong person to bully!

“Is Young Master Jing Yan joking?” Long Chenyu asked with a dark face as he looked at Jing Yan.

“Do I look like I’m joking, Manager Long?” Jing Yan smiled and said, “Manager Long, I really want to buy this shop, and I sincerely hope you can transfer it to me.

The price is negotiable!”

“Young Master Jing Yan, do you know how much this shop is worth?” Long Chenyu asked in a grave voice.

“I have some understanding, and I took a look at the weapons inventory in the shop just now.

Adding up the shop itself, roughly speaking, the value should be about 70,000 to 80,000 Spirit Stones,” Jing Yan said.

Downstairs earlier, Jing Yan had already estimated the value of the weapons displayed in the shop.

Though there might be some inventory not taken out from the storeroom, it surely wouldn’t be too substantial.

All things considered, it wouldn’t exceed 100,000 Spirit Stones.

“Oh?” Hearing the price Jing Yan mentioned, Long Chenyu was also somewhat surprised.

It seemed that Jing Yan was indeed serious about buying his shop.

“Do you plan to buy the entire shop for 80,000 Spirit Stones?” Long Chenyu raised his eyebrows.

“Yes!

If Manager Long is willing to part with it, I can pay the 80,000 Spirit Stones immediately,” Jing Yan nodded and said.

“Hehe, Young Master Jing Yan is too hasty!

I had no intention of selling this shop, but since you, Young Master Jing Yan, want to buy it, I can't deny you face.

However, a price of 80,000 Spirit Stones is just a bit too low!” Long Chenyu's eyes narrowed.

So far, he still didn't know what Jing Yan wanted to do with the shop.

But it seemed Jing Yan was very eager to buy it quickly.

Long Chenyu was in no urgent need of Spirit Stones and saw no reason to rush the sale to Jing Yan.

Since Jing Yan was so keen, why not charge him an extra sum of Spirit Stones?

“What does Manager Long mean, then?”

“How many Spirit Stones do you want in order to sell this shop?” Jing Yan asked with a frown.

“Hmm, according to market value, this shop would be worth around 100,000 Spirit Stones, right?”

But, there is also a significant potential value inside.

The key point is, I personally have no desire to sell this shop.

If you, Young Master Jing Yan, really want to buy it, taking your face into account, 130,000 Spirit Stones will do,” Long Chenyu thought to himself and blurted out 130,000.

Upon hearing this figure, even Jing Tianying’s gaze changed!

This bastard is really opening his mouth wide!

The real value of this shop certainly does not exceed 100,000 Spirit Stones.

Even taking into account a premium, 100,000 Spirit Stones would be the utmost.

But Long Chenyu was asking for 130,000, which was practically treating Jing Yan as an easy mark!

“If Young Master Jing Yan can’t accept this price, then I’m afraid there’s nothing I can do!” Long Chenyu added another sentence.

Asking for 130,000, he indeed had the intention of opening his mouth wide.

In fact, if Jing Yan were willing to pay 100,000 Spirit Stones for the shop, it could be sold.

The shop’s value did not reach 100,000 Spirit Stones, and he was very clear about that.

With 100,000 Spirit Stones, he could easily buy another similar shop elsewhere and even have a surplus.

Long Chenyu was also ready for Jing Yan to bargain.

After all, when dealing with a transaction of tens of thousands of Spirit Stones, even Innate Strong People would not be indifferent.

“It’s a deal!” Jing Yan’s eyes flashed, and finally, he spoke decisively, “130,000 it is!”
“Uncle Chenxing, could you take care of the next steps with Manager Long?”

It would be best to settle matters quickly,” Jing Yan said to Jing Chenxing who was sitting beside him.

“Okay!” Jing Chenxing nodded.

“Ha-ha, Young Master Jing Yan is indeed straightforward!

Then it’s settled!” Long Chenyu declared with a swing of his arm, laughing out loud.

130,000, he had made a huge profit!

Does Jing Yan have a screw loose?

Spending 130,000 on this shop, isn’t that like having too many Spirit Stones and nowhere to spend them?

Of course, for him, Long Chenyu, this was good news.

As for how Jing Yan came to have so many Spirit Stones, that was not something he needed to concern himself with!

“Manager Long, we’ll take our leave first!

My Uncle Chenxing will handle the specifics of the transfer with you,” Jing Yan stood up and said indifferently.

He couldn’t be bothered to waste any more words with someone like Long Chenyu.

The price of 130,000 Spirit Stones was indeed high.

But Jing Yan really didn’t want to waste any more time.

Of course, if Long Chenyu fell into the hands of Jing Yan in the future, Jing Yan would certainly not show any mercy.

Outside the shop!

“Jing Yan, isn’t this price too high?” Jing Tianying frowned and said to Jing Yan.

Inside the shop, in front of Long Chenyu, Jing Tianying couldn't say much.

He knew that Jing Yan was in a hurry to build the Pill Tower.

But spending tens of thousands more Spirit Stones pained him!

Jing Tianying, an Innate Peak Expert, would not be completely indifferent to tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

"It is high!" Jing Yan nodded, "Fourth Elder, you're right, this Long Chenyu is hard to deal with, I don't want to dither with him and waste time.

He'd better pray not to fall into my hands in the future, or I'll make sure he regrets it!"

Chapter 198 - 198 198 Large Transactions

Chapter 198: Chapter 198: Large Transactions Chapter 198: Chapter 198: Large Transactions After bidding farewell to Jing Tianying and Jing Chenxing, Jing Yan left the South District Market alone.

He did not immediately return to the Jing Family Mansion but went to Donglin First Building instead.

He needed to sell some resources that were temporarily unnecessary.

Next, there would be many places where he needed Spirit Stones.

Although the land in the South District Market did not require Spirit Stones for its purchase, the materials consumed in building the Pill Tower and refining Elixirs would require a large number of Spirit Stones.

Jing Yan's own cultivation also required a massive amount of resources.

“Jing Yan?”

Inside the First Floor, Qin Yu heard that Jing Yan was looking for him and immediately came to greet him.

“Manager Qin Yu!” Jing Yan greeted Qin Yu with a fist salute.

He had a vast number of resources to sell and then he planned to purchase a large amount of Spirit Grass.

Seeking help from Qin Yu was undoubtedly the fastest way, saving a lot of time.

Moreover, Qin Yu would certainly be very willing to meet Jing Yan.

As the manager of the First Floor, Qin Yu might not personally need to meet with smaller clients.

However, for major clients, Qin Yu undoubtedly valued them highly.

Having a large trading volume was also greatly beneficial for him.

Donglin First Building was the property of the City Lord Mansion, and Qin Yu was just an employed staff member.

Good performance meant more benefits for him.

Although he was a manager, he also had competitors within the First Floor.

“Jing Yan, are you looking for me for something?” Qin Yu was very polite.

Honestly, Qin Yu was astounded by Jing Yan’s recent performance.

He personally had a good relationship with the old clan leader of the Jing Family, Jing Tian, and after Jing Tian’s death, his interactions with the Jing Family had been sparse.

However, Qin Yu had always regarded Jing Yan as a junior.

Yet now, this junior's growth rate had far exceeded his expectations.

Naturally, he had now placed Jing Yan on the same level as himself.

Not long ago, when Jing Yan wanted to purchase resources from the Treasure Pavilion, he still regarded Jing Yan as a junior.

At that time, Jing Yan was stopped outside by the guards of the Treasure Pavilion, and it was him who helped Jing Yan enter the Treasure Pavilion.

In just a short time, Jing Yan's personal strength had reached the level where he could kill a Late-stage Innate Expert.

Qin Yu himself was only in the Late Innate Realm and he dared not claim he could defeat Zhao Zhenyan!

Yet Zhao Zhenyan had died at Jing Yan's hands.

"There is something, I want to sell some unused resources and then purchase some Spirit Grass," Jing Yan said to Qin Yu with a smile.

“Oh?” Qin Yu’s eyebrows knitted together, his smile becoming somewhat unnatural.

At the first floor of the building, there was a counter specifically for purchasing resources.

Generally, Martial Artists selling resources at the First Floor would simply go to the purchasing counter.

Similarly, purchasing Spirit Grass also did not require the intervention of a manager like him.

Otherwise, if everyone sought out his help as a manager, he would not be able to cope even if he had three heads and six arms.

Even Innate Strong People usually didn’t need his managerial services for transactions.

“No problem!” Though slightly uncomfortable, Qin Yu readily agreed.

This face, he had to give to Jing Yan, even if it meant wasting some time.

“Let’s talk inside!” Qin Yu led Jing Yan into his own office.

Jing Yan also sensed Qin Yu’s displeasure but guessed what Qin Yu might be thinking.

However, he was unconcerned, believing that once Qin Yu saw the resources he intended to sell, any displeasure would vanish and turn into excitement instead.

The resources he was about to sell were not a transaction of just a few hundred or thousand Spirit Stones but amounted to over one hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Despite the First Floor being the largest commercial resource trading facility in Donglin City, how much was the daily trading volume?

Probably, on average, it amounted to only tens of thousands of Spirit Stones per day.

Of course, the transactions of the auctions hosted by the First Floor were not included in this average.

“Jing Yan, what resources do you want to sell?”

“Let me take a look first, then I will have someone process it,” Qin Yu said to Jing Yan with a smile.

“It’s the resources inside this ring.” Jing Yan handed over a black Space Ring to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took it casually.

Primordial Energy circulated slightly.

“Hmm?”

“What?”

When Qin Yu saw the vast amount of resources inside the ring, his facial expression suddenly changed.

The variety of resources in the ring far exceeded Qin Yu's expectations.

In Black Wind Town, Jing Yan had obtained resources from the slain Suo Wen and others that were unimaginable for the average Martial Artist.

If it were not for keeping some resources he needed, the amount of resources in the ring would have been even more immense.

“Jing Yan, all these resources are for sale?” Qin Yu was slightly shocked, his eyes shining as he looked at Jing Yan.

“Yes, and that includes this Space Ring!” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Besides this Space Ring, Jing Yan had two other Space Rings on him.

However, Jing Yan intended to use one of them himself.

Although he possessed the Qian Kun Space, if he didn't wear a Space Ring on his hand, suddenly producing something would definitely raise suspicions, so he needed one to divert attention.

He planned to give the other one to Jing Chenxing.

Thus, the only Space Ring he intended to sell was the one he handed to Qin Yu.

Although it was a low-level Space Ring, its value still exceeded five thousand Spirit Stones, perhaps even reaching seven to eight thousand.

In Donglin City, Space Rings were generally available only through auctions.

“Great!

Great!” Qin Yu nodded excitedly.

He glanced briefly and roughly calculated, knowing that the resources Jing Yan planned to sell were definitely worth over one hundred thousand Spirit Stones and could even reach two hundred thousand.

This was certainly considered a large transaction rarely seen in Donglin First Building.

“Jing Yan, come with me, let’s talk in the warehouse,” Qin Yu decided on the spot that he would personally handle the transaction with Jing Yan.

“Alright!” Jing Yan nodded.

The warehouse of Donglin First Building was immensely large.

The resources inside were best described as vast.

All kinds of resources were available, including many scarce ones that were only seen in auctions.

Jing Yan’s experience was much broader than before, but even so, upon seeing the resources inside the warehouse of the First Floor, he couldn’t help but express his amazement.

The resources here could not be compared to those in the Jing Family Treasure Vault.

...

“Lady Manager!”

Inside a room on the First Floor, a man in a black robe entered and respectfully greeted a woman dressed in a yellow skirt.

“What is it?” the woman in the yellow skirt asked authoritatively.

This woman was also a manager of Donglin First Building, named Wang Yan.

“Lady Manager, Qin Yu has taken Jing Yan to the restricted area of the warehouse!” the man in black said respectfully.

“Hmm?” Wang Yan’s expression slightly tensed, quickly standing up with a flicker of light in her eyes.

She was a manager of the First Floor.

Qin Yu was also a manager.

Three months ago, although her relationship with Qin Yu was not very cordial, they were not overly conflicted.

But now it was different; the Deputy Building Owner position at Donglin First Building had become vacant.

Both she and Qin Yu were popular candidates for this role, which would be decided soon.

Therefore, during this time, neither Qin Yu nor Wang Yan could afford to make any mistakes.

Once a mistake was made and the other party caught it, it would be tantamount to handing over the Deputy Building Owner position to them.

The man in black standing before Wang Yan was her confidant within the First Floor and was also chosen by Wang Yan to keep an eye on Qin Yu.

Wang Yan was well-informed about every move of Qin Yu.

The First Floor's warehouse was not a place just anyone could enter.

Within the First Floor, only very few people had the qualifications to enter the restricted area of the warehouse.

Now, Qin Yu had brought an outsider into the warehouse—this was clearly a mistake.

Although such a mistake could be minor if no one held onto it and no mishap occurred, it could also be significant.

In such a crucial moment, any small error could be magnified endlessly.

Wang Yan instantly felt that her chance had finally arrived.

As long as she could seize Qin Yu's mistake, the position of Deputy Building Owner might very well fall into her hands.

The position of Deputy Building Owner seemed to be beckoning her!

"That Jing Yan..." Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, a cold smile playing on her lips.

Wang Yan was very close to the Zhao Family.

The Zhao Family's large purchases were all handled by her.

It could be said that her becoming a manager of the First Floor was inseparably linked to the Zhao Family.

How could she not know about the Zhao Family's attitude toward Jing Yan?

In Wang Yan's view, Jing Yan coming to the First Floor to secretly find Qin Yu, with Qin Yu then taking Jing Yan to a restricted area in the warehouse, must mean they intended to use Qin Yu's power to purchase some hard-to-acquire rare resources at a low price, which was obviously a severe violation of the First Floor's rules.

She just needed to report this matter to the Lord Building Owner.

Then, she would be able to deal with Qin Yu and also leave Jing Yan without any gain.

This way, she would have a significant chance of becoming the Deputy Building Owner while also pleasing the Zhao Family—a perfect chance to kill two birds with one stone.

“You did well, you may go,” Wang Yan said approvingly to the man in black.

“As I should,” the man in black replied, a smile appearing on his face before he quietly left the room.

“Qin Yu, you fool, you've brought this upon yourself, don't blame me for seizing this opportunity!

Once I become the Deputy Building Owner, your good days are over,” Wang Yan muttered darkly.

Then, she also left the room, quickly heading to the room where the Lord Building Owner was.

Indeed, for important clients during large transactions, it was possible to conduct them directly in the Treasure Vault within the First Floor.

However, Wang Yan viewed that Jing Yan definitely did not qualify as a major client.

Major clients were generally either a family or a power.

If it were the Jing Family, they would still qualify as major clients, but could Jing Yan possibly represent the Jing Family in making purchases?

That was obviously unlikely.

Representing a family in making large purchases, only the Clan Leader would personally come.

Just like with the Zhao Family, every time they made a bulk purchase, it was Clan Leader Zhao Danyuan who personally came.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 199: Chapter 199 Building Owner is Somewhat Disappointed Chapter 199: Chapter 199 Building Owner is Somewhat Disappointed Donglin First Building, within the secure warehouse!

“Jing Yan, after repeated accounting with Tang Jun, the manager, the total value of the resources you’re about to sell amounts to 183,500 Spirit Stones,” Qin Yu said to Jing Yan with a smile.

Standing beside him was a middle-aged man in a blue robe.

This man was Tang Jun, the manager of our First Floor warehouse.

One mustn’t underestimate the warehouse manager; in the Donglin First Building, the status of the manager is by no means inferior to that of a supervisor.

The position of a warehouse manager here is probably comparable to that of the treasure vault managers of various families.

The presence of Tang Jun in the transaction between Qin Yu and Jing Yan was also to avoid any underhanded issues.

With Tang Jun acting as a witness, their transaction did not violate any rules of the First Floor.

Of course, the price Qin Yu offered Jing Yan was also the highest purchasing price within the rules.

After all, the resources sold by Jing Yan were large in volume, and offering a high price was a normal practice.

“What?”

You want to purchase so many Spirit Grass resources?”

After Jing Yan handed a densely written white paper to Qin Yu, Qin Yu was once again shocked.

“Jing Yan, why do you need so much Spirit Grass?”

“Is it for the Jing Family’s procurement?” Qin Yu asked, full of confusion.

If he remembered correctly, the Jing Family had just completed a large procurement not long ago.

Typically, a family only makes such a large purchase once a year.

Since they had just made a significant purchase recently, why was Jing Yan purchasing Spirit Grass worth over 100,000 Spirit Stones now?

“Manager Qin Yu, I need these Spirit Grass for my own use, not for the family.

I need them for preparing medicines,” Jing Yan honestly revealed, as there was nothing to hide.

His Pill Tower was soon to make a name in Donglin City, and there was no need for any discretion about that.

“Jing Yan, you mean you are a Pharmacist, capable of preparing medicines?” Qin Yu exclaimed, his mouth agape.

Even Tang Jun looked at Jing Yan with a face full of surprise.

Not only did Jing Yan possess an awe-inspiring talent in Martial Arts, but he could also prepare medicines?

At such a young age of seventeen?

“Correct!” Jing Yan nodded in affirmation.

Hearing Jing Yan admit he could prepare medicines, both Qin Yu and Tang Jun gasped lightly.

However, even if Jing Yan was a Pharmacist, did he need to purchase so much Spirit Grass at once?

Normally, a Pharmacist purchasing several thousand Spirit Stones’ worth of Spirit Grass in one go was considered a lot.

Yet, Jing Yan was purchasing Spirit Grass worth over 100,000 Spirit Stones.

How long would it take to use so much Spirit Grass?

Yet Qin Yu did not try to persuade Jing Yan otherwise.

Since he had plenty of Spirit Stones, even buying so much Spirit Grass was his own business.

Moreover, Spirit Grass as a resource was always in demand, almost never depreciating.

Its sales were stable at all times; even in great turmoil, the demand for Spirit Grass would only skyrocket, never be impacted.

The total value of the medicines Jing Yan intended to purchase was a staggering 133,500 Spirit Stones.

These Spirit Grasses were of low grade, cheap in price, and together with the favorable purchasing price Qin Yu offered, the quantity was astonishing.

Jing Yan surely wouldn't need to carry out a second Spirit Grass purchase anytime soon.

After storing all the purchased Spirit Grass, Jing Yan also received a Spirit Stone Gold Card with a limit of 50,000.

This transaction had thus come to a satisfactory conclusion.

“Manager Qin Yu!”

At that moment, a voice came from outside the treasure vault.

“Hmm?” Qin Yu frowned slightly upon hearing the voice, which he recognized as likely belonging to the captain of the Guard Team.

The Guard Captain did not have the authority to enter the treasure vault, so he had to call Qin Yu from outside.

Jing Yan, following Qin Yu, also left the treasury.

Since the transaction was over, there was no need to stay any longer.

Manager Tang Jun also followed them out.

“What is it?” Qin Yu looked at the Guard Captain.

“Manager Qin Yu, the Lord Building Owner asks for your presence,” the Guard Captain said, his gaze lingering on Jing Yan for a moment before responding to Qin Yu.

“Oh?” Qin Yu’s eyebrows knitted slightly.

The Building Owner was the most powerful person in the Donglin First Building, appointed by the City Lord himself to manage Donglin First Building.

However, it was rare for the Building Owner, Zhong Chongyao, to summon supervisors unless there was something very important to discuss.

Therefore, the Guard Captain’s sudden message about the Building Owner requesting his presence caught Qin Yu off guard.

“I’ll go right now!” Qin Yu quickly stated.

“Manager Qin Yu, be prepared, as Manager Wang Yan had just met with the Building Owner before you were summoned.

It seems to be related to Young Master Jing Yan entering the secure area of the warehouse,” the Guard Captain hesitated a moment but still whispered.

“Hmm?” Hearing this, Jing Yan’s expression suddenly focused.

Initially, being summoned by the building owner of the First Floor had nothing to do with Jing Yan, who was planning on saying goodbye to Qin Yu.

However, the guard captain now mentioned that the summoning of Qin Yu was related to their entry into the warehouse, thus linking the matter to him as well.

Qin Yu's mouth curled into a slight cold sneer upon hearing the name Wang Yan.

Instantly, he associated it with many thoughts, guessing that Wang Yan was likely seeking to use this situation to strike at him.

However, he had not violated any rules of the First Floor.

"I understand, thank you for the reminder!" Qin Yu thanked the guard captain with a gesture of courtesy.

"I will go with you, Supervisor Qin Yu!" Jing Yan immediately said.

Since this involved him, it seemed inappropriate to just leave.

Although Jing Yan had not interacted with Supervisor Wang Yan before, he could still guess at this moment that she seemed to want to use him to strike at Supervisor Qin Yu.

In this short time, Jing Yan's impression of Wang Yan had plummeted dramatically.

"Jing Yan, you might not understand this Wang Yan yet!" On the way to the building owner's room, Qin Yu introduced Wang Yan to Jing Yan, "This person, just like me in the First Floor, is a supervisor.

She has close ties with the Zhao Family, and this time she might not only be targeting me but also you."

"Again the Zhao Family!" Jing Yan's mouth twitched slightly.

The Zhao Family was the premier family of Donglin City, with enormous power and deep connections in all aspects, and naturally, it was normal for them to have intersections with the personnel inside the First Floor.

Knowing Wang Yan's close relationship with the Zhao Family, Jing Yan's view of her became even worse.

Soon, Jing Yan and Qin Yu reached the room where the building owner was.

Supervisor Wang Yan was indeed inside, and the moment she saw Qin Yu and Jing Yan enter, a triumphant light flashed in her eyes.

"Greetings, Lord Building Owner!" Qin Yu greeted the figure sitting upright across from him.

This person was Zhong Chongyao, the building owner of the First Floor, a martial artist of the Innate Peak Realm.

Jing Yan also sharply observed this person.

This building owner looked quite old, yet vibrant, with a profound gaze and a calm expression.

“Lord Building Owner!” Jing Yan bowed slightly with a gesture of courtesy.

“Please, sit, Young Master Jing Yan!” Zhong Chongyao unexpectedly stood up and gestured for Jing Yan to take a seat.

“Thank you!” Jing Yan expressed his gratitude and then sat down on one side by himself.

Supervisor Wang Yan’s brow immediately furrowed, as Jing Yan, from the moment he entered the room, had only initially glanced at her and then completely ignored her.

This made Wang Yan very uncomfortable.

She was a supervisor in the First Floor, and normally many people would curry favor with her.

But Jing Yan seemed to not give her any face, not even greeting her, clearly not considering her important at all.

The proud Wang Yan was, of course, very uncomfortable.

“Hmph, a petty person reveling in a small position!” Wang Yan snorted arrogantly.

Jing Yan’s face changed immediately.

Although Wang Yan did not specify names, who couldn’t hear that she was targeting him?

Jing Yan glanced around and stared coldly at Wang Yan, this woman was really annoying!

“Supervisor Qin Yu, as a supervisor of our Donglin First Floor, you should be aware of the rules here, right?” Wang Yan aggressively questioned Qin Yu before even the building owner could ask.

“Of course, I know the rules,” Qin Yu looked at Wang Yan indifferently.

He also knew why Wang Yan was so eager to strike at him.

The desire for the Deputy Building Owner position had been very strong for Wang Yan, already apparent two to three months ago.

“Since you know the rules, yet you lead by breaking them, don’t you think your actions are inappropriate?”

As a supervisor, you should be setting an example, not leading by violating the rules.

Is that not setting a bad example for others?” Wang Yan’s gaze was sharp.

“Lord Building Owner, I believe that Qin Yu is no longer suitable for the supervisor position, please make a fair judgment, Lord!” Wang Yan then turned and spoke solemnly to the building owner Zhong Chongyao.

In fact, she knew it wasn’t likely that just because of this mistake by Qin Yu, she could pull him down from his supervisor position.

After all, Qin Yu had been a supervisor at the First Floor for a long time, and had the deep trust of the building owner.

Just leading someone to the warehouse wasn’t enough to pull him down from the supervisor position.

Knowing it was unlikely, she still voiced it out as a strategy.

Even if the building owner wouldn't strip Qin Yu of the supervisor role, it surely wouldn't be easy to support him for the Deputy Building Owner position now, right?

At this critical moment, Qin Yu had given her such a handle, and she was very pleased with herself.

If it were her, she wouldn't make such a low-level mistake.

"Supervisor Qin Yu, do you have anything to say?" Zhong Chongyao looked towards Qin Yu.

He was also somewhat disappointed.

The selection for the Deputy Building Owner was to be announced soon.

Deep down, Zhong Chongyao was inclined towards Qin Yu for the position, and he had even submitted Qin Yu's name as the first candidate to the City Lord.

But now, Qin Yu had made a mistake, and it seemed unlikely that he would be considered for the position of Deputy Building Owner.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 200: Chapter 200: The Thickness of the Face Breaks Through the Sky Chapter 200:
Chapter 200: The Thickness of the Face Breaks Through the Sky In Zhong Chongyao's mind, Qin Yu
had always been a steady character.

He believed that even if Qin Yu was close to Jing Yan, he shouldn't use his power for personal gain
at such a critical moment, allowing his competitor Wang Yan to catch him in a breach.

At this moment, even as the Building Owner, he couldn't blatantly favor Qin Yu.

If Qin Yu was smart, he would take the initiative to admit his mistake and resign from the position
of Deputy Building Owner.

That would be good for everyone.

Zhong Chongyao looked at Qin Yu.

"Lord Building Owner, I indeed have something to say!" Qin Yu said, with a smile on his face.

"Wang Yan, the supervisor, is defaming me!" Qin Yu's deep voice slowly stated.

"Hm?" Zhong Chongyao's originally expressionless face furrowed his brows.

Could it be that at this moment, Qin Yu still wanted to create trouble without reason?

If that were the case, then Qin Yu was not even taking him, the Building Owner, seriously.

Could it be that Qin Yu thought, since the City Lord had an extraordinary relationship with Jing Yan, now that Qin Yu was close to Jing Yan, he could disrespect him, the Building Owner?

In an instant, the disappointment in Zhong Chongyao's heart turned to dissatisfaction.

And Wang Yan was overjoyed in her heart.

However, her face showed an angry expression.

“Defaming?”

“Deputy Building Owner Qin Yu, go on, how did I defame you?”

Everyone knows you had a good relationship with Jing Tian, the old Clan Leader of the Jing Family.

Jing Tian passed away, and now you've befriended Jing Yan.

Haha, you weren't that close to Jing Yan before, are you close now because you think Jing Yan has climbed up to the City Lord and therefore has value to be used?

So, you completely disregard the rules of the First Floor and took Jing Yan into the Treasure Vault to let him select those rare resources meant for auction?" Wang Yan was extremely confident.

She was certain that Qin Yu had broken the rules.

Bringing Jing Yan into the restricted area of the Treasure Vault was a violation.

Even if Jing Yan hadn't acquired valuable resources at a low price, Qin Yu couldn't change the fact that he brought Jing Yan, an outsider, into the First Floor's Treasure Vault.

"Supervisor Wang Yan, if you continue to spew nonsense, don't blame me for turning against you!" Qin Yu also angrily looked at Wang Yan.

"Lord Building Owner, I did indeed take Jing Yan into the Treasure Vault.

However, I did not violate any rules of the First Floor.

It is clearly stated in our rules that we can deal directly in the Treasure Vault for transactions with big clients," Qin Yu said sternly.

“Big client?”

“Hahaha...” Wang Yan let out a harsh laughter, her body moving back and forth.

“Deputy Building Owner Qin Yu, are you saying that Jing Yan is a big client of our First Floor?” Wang Yan gave him a look as if he were an idiot.

According to the rules of the First Floor, only transactions reaching a hundred thousand Spirit Stones were considered from big clients.

Did Jing Yan have a hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash to buy resources?

Jing Yan was only seventeen years old and although he could match a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist, his actual realm was just at the Early Innate Stage.

Could a teenager in the Early Innate Realm come up with a hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash?

Even when Jing Yan’s grandfather, Jing Tian, was alive, could that have been possible?

Did Qin Yu think everyone else was a fool?

The more forceful Qin Yu was, the more joyful Wang Yan got because she saw that the Building Owner's face was becoming more and more displeased.

Perhaps, she could use this chance to displace Qin Yu from his position as a supervisor.

This Qin Yu was simply courting death!

"Yes, Jing Yan is a big client!" Qin Yu said with conviction.

"Deputy Building Owner Qin Yu, you're not saying that Jing Yan had a hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash and used them all to purchase resources, are you?" Wang Yan scoffed.

"Supervisor Wang Yan, what exactly do you want?" At this moment, Jing Yan spoke up, "Lord Building Owner, is this how the First Floor treats big clients?"

Can a manager of the First Floor defame a big client like this?"

After questioning Wang Yan, Jing Yan then turned his gaze towards Zhong Chongyao.

"Jing Yan, others may fear you, but I, Wang Yan, do not fear you!"

To say that you have a hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash to purchase resources, only a fool would believe that.

I certainly don't!" Wang Yan, seeing Jing Yan aggressively questioning her, her face turned ashen.

"Young Master Jing Yan, could it be that on this occasion at the First Floor, you traded resources worth a hundred thousand Spirit Stones?" Lord Building Owner Zhong Chongyao, his gaze sharpening, asked Jing Yan.

"Lord Building Owner, this time at the First Floor, the amount of resources Jing Yan traded was not a hundred thousand Spirit Stones, but over three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Supervisor Wang Yan, not only defamed me but also showed extreme disrespect towards a big client.

I also feel that she is unsuitable to serve as the manager of the First Floor.

It's one thing to defame me, but to mock a big client is truly heartbreaking!

If she isn't dealt with, it will surely dishearten the big clients!" Qin Yu said sternly.

"Three hundred thousand?" Hearing this number, even Zhong Chongyao was slightly taken aback.

A transaction of a hundred thousand Spirit Stones qualified as a big client of the First Floor.

Yet, Qin Yu spoke of a transaction exceeding three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Even the Zhao Family didn't make such large purchases each time, did they?

Zhong Chongyao was somewhat incredulous.

But, given his understanding of Qin Yu, Qin Yu wouldn't lie about such a matter, right?

Besides, this matter was easy to verify—if Qin Yu were lying, it would soon be exposed!

Could it be that Qin Yu truly believed that with Jing Yan's support, his position was unassailable?

“A 300,000 Spirit Stone transaction?”

Qin Yu, are you dreaming?

You've got quite the nerve, speaking so boldly even in front of Lord Building Owner?" Wang Yan simply did not believe Qin Yu's words.

"What I'm saying is the truth!" Qin Yu frowned as he spoke.

"Your truth?"

Whatever you say is true, is the truth?

Do you think you're the Building Owner of the First Floor?

Do you even see Lord Building Owner in your eyes anymore?

I never realized before that you too were a shameless liar!" Wang Yan said maliciously, continuing to add fuel to the fire for Lord Building Owner Zhong Chongyao.

She knew, the angrier Zhong Chongyao was, the worse Qin Yu's outcome would be.

Her insinuation was clear, Qin Yu simply no longer regarded the Building Owner, a fact she believed Lord Building Owner Zhong Chongyao could not tolerate!

"I can testify that what Manager Qin Yu said is true!"

At that moment, another voice rang out.

Following that, warehouse manager Tang Jun entered the room.

“Lord Building Owner, I can testify that the amount of resources traded by Young Master Jing Yan in the Treasure Vault indeed exceeded 300,000 Spirit Stones.

The resources sold by Young Master Jing Yan amounted to 183,500 Spirit Stones, and those he purchased amounted to 133,500 Spirit Stones.

In total, that comes to 317,000 Spirit Stones,” Tang Jun said.

“I’ve also brought the ledger; it’s all been recorded,” Tang Jun added, a ledger appearing in his hand!

As soon as Tang Jun appeared and spoke these words, Wang Yan was dumbfounded.

She could disbelieve Qin Yu, but she could not doubt Tang Jun’s words.

Tang Jun was famously impartial and uncorrupted.

Within the First Floor, he never grew close to anyone.

Wanting him to cover up for someone was simply impossible, no matter the price paid.

Moreover, Tang Jun was absolutely trusted by the Building Owner.

It was impossible for Tang Jun to deceive Lord Building Owner Zhong Chongyao.

With these thoughts swirling, cold sweat broke out on Wang Yan's forehead.

She vaguely felt that something was very wrong.

If Qin Yu hadn't done anything against the rules, then her current accusation really becomes slander.

In front of the Building Owner, what would he think about slandering a manager?

Most critically, Lord Building Owner Zhong Chongyao and she, Wang Yan, were not particularly close.

“This...

this...”

“Lord Building Owner, Jing Yan must have purchased some auction-worthy rare resources through Qin Yu.

No matter how much the transaction was, Qin Yu certainly violated the rules.

He might even have sold resources worth tens or hundreds of thousands of Spirit Stones for just 100,000 Spirit Stones,” Wang Yan said hysterically.

This was her last chance to turn the tables.

“Lord Building Owner, Manager Qin Yu handled Young Master Jing Yan’s transactions without any violations.

The resources purchased by Young Master Jing Yan were almost exclusively low-level Spiritual Grass, none of which reached the level eligible for auction,” Tang Jun added.

Zhong Chongyao took the ledger and the transaction details into his hands to review.

After a moment, he understood everything.

“Manager Wang Yan, take a look for yourself!” Zhong Chongyao said, throwing the ledger and transaction details to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan caught them in a flurry.

As she gradually made sense of it, her demeanor completely deflated.

Clean, too clean!

Although the prices for the acquired and sold resources were the highest and most favorable, Manager Qin Yu truly hadn't violated any rules.

It appeared Wang Yan was in trouble!

The position of Deputy Building Owner seemed to be slipping away from her.

What to do?

Wang Yan's thoughts frantically spun.

She bit her lip, took a deep breath, and calmed herself down.

Then, she viciously turned her gaze back towards Qin Yu and Jing Yan.

“Lord Building Owner, I have something to say!” Wang Yan called out again.

“What else do you have to say?” Zhong Chongyao frowned at Wang Yan.

“I want to say that Qin Yu and Jing Yan’s behavior is utterly despicable!” Wang Yan said furiously, “The position of Deputy Building Owner for the First Floor is vacant, and a new deputy will soon be elected.

Both Qin Yu and I stand a great chance of becoming the Deputy Building Owner.

Worried he couldn’t beat me through normal means, Qin Yu resorted to these despicable tactics.

He conspired with Jing Yan to set a trap for me.

Who could imagine Jing Yan would have so many resources to sell?

When I found out Qin Yu took Jing Yan to the critical warehouse area, as a manager, I definitely had to report to you, Lord Building Owner!

I fell for Qin Yu's trick; please see through it, Lord Building Owner!"

Wang Yan's mouth was indeed formidable.

What was clearly her fault, she now managed to twist into a self-righteous counter-accusation.

Jing Yan was also somewhat stunned.

How thick could Wang Yan's skin possibly be?