

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 221: Chapter 221: Justice Must Be Served for Them Chapter 221: Chapter 221: Justice Must Be Served for Them “Yes, if you don’t give us an explanation that satisfies us, if you don’t give us justice, we will come back every day!”

“Hmph, don’t think that just because Splendid Pill Tower is wealthy and has the backing of the Jing family, we will be afraid of you!”

“Trying to intimidate us with power?”

You’ll need the consent of the martial artists of Donglin City for that!

Donglin City is a place governed by laws!”

These people were clearly here to make trouble.

The more spectators gathered, the stronger their performance became.

They cast themselves as the weaker party.

“You claim to have evidence, then let’s see it.

If all you have is talk, then I can’t help but doubt your intentions!” Jing Chenxing’s voice carried a hint of chill.

“Chief Manager Jing Chenxing is right, I too purchased a good amount of medicine from Splendid Pill Tower yesterday, and all of them were very effective, with not a single fake among them!” a martial artist said with a furrowed brow.

“The medicine I bought also seems to be problem-free!

I’ve already used one bottle, and the results were indeed exceptional.”

“Are you few just here to stir up trouble on purpose?

If you say that Splendid Pill Tower sells fake medicine, then you should provide evidence to prove it!”

Some martial artists couldn’t stand by and also spoke in defense of Splendid Pill Tower.

“Evidence?

Of course we have evidence.

Since Splendid Pill Tower wants evidence, we'll present it!" The martial artist with a dark face said, his eyes slanting, confident.

Then, he did indeed produce some medicines.

Others beside him also took out various medicines, and on these bottles, there was indeed the mark of Splendid Pill Tower.

Although Splendid Pill Tower had only been selling medicines for three or four days, everyone recognized the mark on the bottles.

"Those who don't believe that we bought fake medicine from Splendid Pill Tower can come over and personally examine the authenticity of these medicines," the dark-faced martial artist proclaimed, raising the medicine bottles in his hands.

"Hmph, I refuse to believe that Splendid Pill Tower's medicines are fakes!"

At that moment, a cold snort sounded.

Following that, a middle-aged martial artist stepped out of the crowd, staring at the group headed by the dark-faced martial artist.

“Gentlemen, you might not know me, as I have not been in Donglin City for long.

However, in the realm of medicines, I do consider myself to have some skill in identification.

I am a Pill Master from Lanqu County City,” the middle-aged martial artist said, saluting the onlookers who were looking around.

“Pill Master?”

“This person is a Pill Master?”

“Good heavens, a Pill Master has actually come to our Donglin City!”

“This Pill Master seems to be standing up for Splendid Pill Tower; could it be someone Jing Yan knows?”

The surrounding onlookers expressed shock upon hearing the middle-aged martial artist’s words.

Pill Masters were indeed figures many looked up to.

Any Pill Master was a remarkable presence, especially in a small city like Donglin City.

“Pill Master?”

“So what if he’s a Pill Master?” The dark-faced martial artist showed a hint of fear, but still spoke with a tough attitude, “Even if you are a Pill Master, you cannot pass off fake medicine as real.

“Take a look and see if there’s something wrong with this medicine!”

“Don’t worry, if this medicine is a fake, I certainly won’t call it real!”

“I may not be comparable to those Pill Kings, but a Pill Master like myself still values his reputation,” the middle-aged martial artist laughed.

He took the medicine bottle from the dark-faced martial artist, opened it, and closely inspected it, but finally, his brow furrowed.

This man was Cang Yu!

And the dark-faced martial artist and the others were all prearranged by the Zhao family.

The medicine they produced, while the bottles bore the mark of Splendid Pill Tower, contained swapped contents.

The fake medicine was even personally concocted by Cang Yu—how could he not know that the contents were fake?

Now, of course, he too was putting on a performance!

His and the Zhao family's goal was to ruin Splendid Pill Tower.

As long as people believed that Splendid Pill Tower had fake medicine, anyone thinking of buying medicine from there would think twice.

“Pill Master, how about it?”

These medicines are fakes, right?

We haven't wronged Splendid Pill Tower, have we?

You hold high status and mustn't be biased towards them just because Splendid Pill Tower has a powerful background,” the dark-faced martial artist glared at Cang Yu and asked.

“I really didn’t expect to find fake medicine being sold within Splendid Pill Tower!” Cang Yu sighed, shaking his head as if disappointed, “Yes, this medicine is indeed fake.”

“Let me check the others too!”

“Yes, this one’s fake as well!

And this is also a fake!”

“What exactly is going on with Splendid Pill Tower?

Why would they sell fake medicine?

This is so wrong!” Cang Yu looked genuinely distressed.

“This esteemed Pill Master, the medicines from our Splendid Pill Tower are impossible to be counterfeit!” Jing Chenxing’s expression was unsightly at this moment.

The several ruffians were already troublesome enough.

Now, a Pill Master had appeared, and to publicly declare these medicines fake was obviously going to greatly impact the reputation of Splendid Pill Tower.

Jing Chenxing was also extremely annoyed, yet facing a Pill Master, he dared not offend.

“Oh?”

“So you mean to say, your Splendid Pill Tower thinks I, a Pill Master, am lying?”

“Do you think I am impersonating a Pill Master?” Cang Yu, with a cold sneer, looked at Jing Chenxing.

“Ladies and gentlemen, if anyone thinks I am a fake Pill Master, you are entirely welcome to verify it in Lanqu County City.

I believe that even those with audacious courage dare not casually impersonate a Pill Master, right?”

“Every Pill Master is registered at the Lanqu County Alchemist Association!”

“Heh, such an eye-opener.”

“It’s my first visit to Donglin City, and I’m suspected of being a fake Pill Master,” said Cang Yu with a chilly voice.

Jing Chenxing was stunned.

He never said this Pill Master might be an impostor, but this person in front of him had already analyzed a whole narrative, as though the information he derived was actually spoken by Jing Chenxing.

And the surrounding onlookers were frowning at this point.

Could it be that Splendid Pill Tower was really selling fraudulent medicine?

What this Pill Master said was quite reasonable, even the most daring would not dare to pretend so recklessly.

That means, this person must be a real Pill Master.

And Splendid Pill Tower is now doubting a Pill Master's identity?

How exalted and revered are the Pill Masters, to be doubted is rightly to be angered.

It must be said that the vast majority of Martial Artists hold great reverence for Pill Masters.

The words of a Pill Master have a huge impact on ordinary Martial Artists!

Cang Yu was indeed clever; he simply managed to give the many onlooking Martial Artists the first impression of Splendid Pill Tower being arrogant and overbearing, making them doubt from the bottom of their hearts whether Splendid Pill Tower was really selling fake medicine.

At the back of the crowd, within a building, Zhao Dangyuan and others were watching with smiles on their faces.

Up till now, their plan was a success!

Just one more push, and the tarnishing of Splendid Pill Tower's reputation should be perfectly achieved.

“Jing Chenxing, what else have you got to say now?”

“Will your Splendid Pill Tower give us justice or not?” The dark-faced Martial Artist became even more arrogant, questioning Jing Chenxing with a confrontational stance.

“You have no proof that the medicine you presented was sold by our Splendid Pill Tower!” Jing Chenxing really didn't have a good way out now.

“Oh?

So are you saying that these medicines aren't from your Splendid Pill Tower?

Then, the mark on these medicine bottles isn't your Splendid Pill Tower's either?” The dark-faced Martial Artist shook the medicine bottle in hand, “Everyone, take a good look!

This Splendid Pill Tower has such gall!

They refuse to acknowledge their own sold medicines.”

“The cheek of Splendid Pill Tower is really quite thick!

No matter, we are not afraid of those with thick skins.

Fine, you deny it, you deny it, we will just block your doorstep every day to give you free publicity, letting everyone know your Pill Tower sells fake medicine.

I don't believe Splendid Pill Tower will be able to sell a single bottle of medicine after this!” The dark-faced Martial Artist, sharp-tongued and eloquent, was very compelling.

His instigation, coupled with the testimony of the Pill Master, made most of the onlookers start to believe that Splendid Pill Tower was selling fake medicines.

“I bought medicines worth over a thousand Spirit Stones from Splendid Pill Tower the day before yesterday.

No, I must check them thoroughly; there might be fakes among them.”

“Right, I also bought quite a bit.

Damn it, if there are fakes inside, I’ll have to settle the account with Splendid Pill Tower!”

“Jing Chenxing, we want a refund!

These medicines were just bought from your Splendid Pill Tower yesterday, and I want a refund immediately!” Some Martial Artists even took out some medicines on the spot, angrily demanding a refund!

After the first one, there was immediately a second and a third.

The scene suddenly became chaotic, and within a short time, twenty people were asking for refunds.

...

“Jing Yan, what’s happening here?” Huo Chunyang frowned and asked Jing Yan.

Coming out from Yudong Restaurant, they directly arrived at the exterior of Splendid Pill Tower, just to see a crowd accusing Splendid Pill Tower of selling fakes and demanding immediate refunds.

Huo Chunyang didn’t believe Jing Yan’s Pill Tower would sell fraudulent medicines, but why were so many people asking for refunds?

“There are people slinging mud!

Really despicable, using any means necessary to strike at me,” said Jing Yan with a cold and frosty tone scanning the crowd, “I’ll handle this!”

Jing Yan stepped forward.

“Those who want to return the medicines, may do so!

As long as it’s from our Splendid Pill Tower, all medicines can be returned, no conditions attached!” Jing Yan, with Primordial Energy coursing, his voice booming out, suppressed all the noise below.

“However, before you return them, please give me a moment to deal with the fake medicine issue.

If people have received fake medicines from my Splendid Pill Tower, I must take responsibility!

I must give them justice!” Having all eyes on him, Jing Yan then added another sentence.

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Chapter 222: Chapter 222: Verifying the Efficacy of the Medicine Chapter 222: Chapter 222:
Verifying the Efficacy of the Medicine Jing Yan’s anger burned like the blazing sun.

The Splendid Pill Tower could not possibly sell counterfeit medicines, of this he was one hundred percent certain.

Therefore, these people were slandering and defaming it.

Of course, Jing Yan didn’t believe that there were no instigators behind these people.

Who could be behind this scheme?

It could only be the forces like the Zhao Family, Cai Family, and others!

Jing Yan had been patient enough, but the Zhao Family and others were persistent and aggressive, provoking him repeatedly.

Did they really think Jing Yan had no temper?

Even a clay figure has a touch of earthiness, let alone a real person?

Jing Yan stepped forward, and all eyes in the crowd turned to him.

Jing Yan also said that if they wanted to return the products, they definitely could.

However, they first had to do justice to those martial artists.

A slight delay was something everyone could wait for.

“Jing Yan, you’ve arrived just in time!”

“The Splendid Pill Tower is yours, and now your tower has sold fake medicine.

What do you have to say?

Today, you must give us an explanation.” The martial artist with the dark face saw Jing Yan and immediately appeared somewhat nervous.

This time, it was genuine nervousness.

When he had seen Cang Yu earlier, that nervousness was feigned.

“Counterfeit medicine?” Jing Yan let out a cold laugh, “Are you really sure that these medicines were bought from the Splendid Pill Tower?”

You’d better tell the truth, this is your last chance I’m giving you.”

“Of course!

Why else would we come to the Splendid Pill Tower if not for medicines bought there?

Jing Yan, are you threatening us?” The dark-faced martial artist and his companions dared not meet Jing Yan’s gaze, but they still answered back defiantly.

They knew Jing Yan was incredibly powerful, but they also believed the people backing them were not to be trifled with.

They didn't think Jing Yan would dare to do anything to them in front of everyone.

“Good!” Jing Yan nodded.

He had given them a chance, but they refused to repent; there was nothing he could do about it.

“Shua!”

The Sword Light flashed lightly.

“Pu!” A streak of sword light flashed across the body of the dark-faced martial artist.

Blood immediately spurted out.

“Ah!” The martial artist's complexion turned deathly pale in a moment of panic, “Murder!”

The Splendid Pill Tower has committed murder, Jing Yan has killed someone.

Help, help!

Jing Yan is trying to silence us with murder!”

The dark-faced martial artist felt a sharp pain in his abdomen and began to scream out of instinct.

“You won’t die just yet!” Jing Yan said with a cold smile, showing his white teeth.

“Huh?” The dark-faced martial artist was stunned.

He looked at his abdomen and indeed there was a shocking wound, but it was clearly not fatal.

“Jing Yan, don’t you think that’s going a bit too far?”

People bought fake medicine from your tower, and this is how you give them an explanation?”
Cang Yu asked with a frown, his tone dark and questioning.

“Cang Yu, we’ll talk about your matter later.

Did you think I didn't know that the Zhao Family brought you from Lanqu County City to deal with me?

Your acting skills are quite good; you've deceived many people here!" Jing Yan turned and looked at Cang Yu.

"What?"

Cang Yu?"

"Could it be the brother of Cang Long, Cang Yu?"

"It's said that Jing Yan killed the disciple of Cang Long, and Cang Long harbors great resentment towards Jing Yan.

Did that brother of Cang Long, Cang Yu, really speak out for the Splendid Pill Tower earlier in good faith?" The onlookers whispered among themselves.

Knowing Cang Yu's identity, anyone with a bit of sense could guess the hidden trickery involved.

Earlier, Cang Yu was the first to say he didn't believe the Splendid Pill Tower would sell fake medicine, and only after verifying the products did he change his tune, making everyone think he was disappointed with the tower.

Now, it seemed very likely that it had all been an act.

"Uncle Chenxing, go get a bottle of our tower's Low-level Healing Potion!" Jing Yan said to Jing Chenxing.

"Alright, okay!" Jing Chenxing responded and went into the tower, returning quickly with a bottle of Low-level Healing Potion in hand.

"My fellow comrades, we'll now verify the effect of the medicines from my Splendid Pill Tower!" Jing Yan received the potion and saluted the many martial artists surrounding him.

Cang Yu frowned slightly; of course, he knew the effects of the Splendid Pill Tower's medicine were extremely powerful.

The medicines the dark-faced martial artist and others had were counterfeit ones he had switched out.

It seemed now that Jing Yan had wounded the dark-faced martial artist precisely to verify the effect of the Low-level Healing Potion.

Once verified, the effects would undoubtedly be good.

What to do?

Was his plan to be completely wasted?

“Jing Yan, this is too ridiculous, you just take out a vial of medicine, how do we know if that is a Low-level Healing Potion?”

If you take out a vial of Special Healing Potion, the effects will definitely be good!”

At this moment, another sharp, shrill voice rang out.

Family Head Zhao Dangyuan, Cai Family Patriarch Cai Yunjian, and others stepped forward.

The one speaking was Zhao Dangyuan!

“Finally decided to show yourself?” Jing Yan sneered as he looked at Zhao Dangyuan and his companions.

“Show ourselves?”

Jing Yan, don't falsely accuse us!

We were just passing by, and saw your Splendid Pill Tower bullying ordinary Martial Artists.

We couldn't stand by and not speak up," Zhao Dangyuan said, his gaze poisonous as he stared at Jing Yan.

The Splendid Pill Tower posed too great a threat to the Zhao Family.

Once the Splendid Pill Tower got its footing, the Zhao Family's medicine business would definitely shrink to an unacceptable level.

Even with the help of Cang Yu Alchemist, the Zhao Family's medicines would be powerless to compete with those of the Splendid Pill Tower.

This was a consensus they had reached earlier.

Cang Yu Alchemist had personally admitted that he was unable to produce medicines of the high quality that the Splendid Pill Tower did.

Cang Yu, of course, also felt very ashamed.

And it was precisely because of this shame that he was equally angry at the Splendid Pill Tower and hated Jing Yan, feeling that the Splendid Pill Tower had made him lose face.

Therefore, he joined hands with the Zhao and Cai Families, aiming to strike at the Splendid Pill Tower and tarnish its reputation.

I'm not having it easy, so I won't let you have it easy either.

“Since some doubt the grade of this medicine, then let me verify and assess it.”

Another voice, aged and weary, came through.

“Hm?”

“Who is this now?”

“It seems to be someone accompanying the City Lord, but I don't recognize them.

Doesn't seem to be from the City Lord Mansion, right?”

As soon as Alchemist Liu Wen spoke, he drew the attention of many Martial Artists.

“Hm?

Vice President Liu Wen?” Seeing Liu Wen, Cang Yu’s expression suddenly changed drastically.

Before Liu Wen spoke, he hadn’t noticed him.

City Lord Huo Chunyang he had noticed, but had not paid attention to Liu Wen at his side.

Of course, this was also because he had never imagined that Liu Wen would appear here.

Although Cang Yu knew of Liu Wen, he was not familiar with him.

Alchemist Liu Wen was the Vice President of the Alchemist Association, and he was but an ordinary Pill Master.

Even his master Gao Zhao Hai probably couldn’t have much of a conversation with Liu Wen, let alone Cang Yu himself.

But now that Liu Wen had spoken, he recognized him.

His face darkened slightly, and his body shrank back quite a bit.

His mind was in turmoil; he had no idea why the Vice President of the Alchemist Association, Liu Wen, would suddenly appear in Donglin City.

And what was Vice President Liu Wen planning to do?

Was he here to verify the grade of the medicines from Jing Yan's Splendid Pill Tower?

What exactly was going on?

"And you are?" Zhao Dangyuan asked discontentedly as he saw Liu Wen step forward.

He did not recognize Liu Wen, but seeing him with the City Lord only increased his irritation.

Currently, Zhao Dangyuan had a significant bone to pick with City Lord Huo Chunyang.

Cang Yu glanced at Zhao Dangyuan, strongly inclined to warn him, but he really didn't dare to draw attention to himself again.

He most hoped that Liu Wen hadn't noticed him and would dismiss him as irrelevant.

He was beginning to regret coming to Donglin City—if Liu Wen took note of him and bore a grudge, his future would be completely ruined.

Even his master Gao Zhao Hai wouldn't be able to help him.

“Who do you think you are, meddling in this mess?” Cai Yunjian also glanced at Liu Wen with narrow eyes, asking in a hostile tone.

“Heh, I am not someone who just popped up out of nowhere.

I am Liu Wen, the Vice President of the Alchemist Association of Lanqu County City,” Liu Wen said with a smile on his face.

“What?” Zhao Dangyuan's breath hitched, and his eyes widened.

Vice President of the Alchemist Association?

Damn it, such an important person came to Donglin City and stood before him?

Zhao Dangyuan clenched his fist, a chill sweeping over his entire body.

To be honest, he could even afford to offend Huo Chunyang, but he was very clear about the lofty status of the Vice President of the Alchemist Association.

Even the Wen Family backing him probably would not dare to easily offend the Vice President of the Alchemist Association.

The Wen Family might not care much about the Donglin City Lord, but they would definitely care about the Vice President of the Alchemist Association.

As his thoughts swirled, Zhao Dangyuan's complexion gradually turned somewhat pale.

"Heh, I think I should have the qualification to assess the grade of a Healing Potion, right?" Liu Wen continued to speak with a smile.

"Please, Alchemist Liu Wen, make the assessment!" Jing Yan handed over the Low-level Healing Potion to Liu Wen with both hands.

"This potion is a Low-level Healing Potion, no doubt about it!" Liu Wen quickly said loudly.

"My fellow comrades, now that even the Vice President of the Alchemist Association, Alchemist Liu Wen, has assessed the potion, I think you won't have any doubts anymore, right?" Jing Yan said, bowing to the many Martial Artists around him.

By this point, in their hearts, most of them had pretty much made up their judgments.

The likelihood that the grim-faced Martial Artists were sent by the Zhao Family to cause chaos was very high.

“Young Master Jing Yan, I believe this is a Low-level Healing Potion!”

“I believe it too!”

“We all believe it!” Many Martial Artists spoke up one after another.

Even those who had initially planned to return their purchases had shifted their thoughts more towards watching the excitement rather than returning goods.

“Since that’s the case, let’s witness for ourselves the effects of my Splendid Pill Tower’s Low-level Healing Medicine!” Jing Yan pursed his lips and focused his gaze on the grim-faced Martial Artist.

He reached out and grabbed the grim-faced Martial Artist, tearing open his robe to reveal his somewhat shocking wound.

The wound was large but not very deep.

For a Martial Artist, such an injury was child's play.

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Low-level Healing Potion was poured by Jing Yan onto the wounds of the dark-faced Martial Artist.

The dark-faced Martial Artist struggled, but under Jing Yan's control, his struggles were feeble and he couldn't break free.

The wound healed rapidly, visible to the naked eye.

In this world, almost all Healing Potions can be taken orally or applied externally.

For non-fatal external injuries, Martial Artists usually opt for external application for quicker effects.

“This...”

“These effects are terrifying, aren’t they?”

Even an Intermediate Healing Potion might not have this effect; it’s debatable!”

“The medicine from Splendid Pill Tower really is good stuff.

This potion, priced at just three Spirit Stones per bottle, is too worthwhile.”

“...”

Witnessing the effects of the medicine firsthand is truly the most shocking.

No matter how eloquently spoken, nothing can match the impact of seeing the effects with one’s own eyes.

Just a few days ago, although many people touted the effectiveness of the Splendid Pill Tower’s medicine, even those with a certain reputation promoting it, most Martial Artists would still harbor some doubts.

But now, having seen the effects of the medicine with their own eyes, any lingering doubts naturally disappeared.

In less than ten breaths' time, the wound of the dark-faced Martial Artist had completely healed.

The blood that had flowed out had also dried up.

All that was needed was to wash it with clean water, leaving only a faint scar.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this is the effect of the low-level Healing Potion from my Splendid Pill Tower, as you all can see!”

“Now, if anyone has purchased medicine from my Splendid Pill Tower and wants to return it, they can absolutely do so.

As long as it is confirmed to be our Splendid Pill Tower's medicine, we will accept returns unconditionally!” Jing Yan said with a smile to the Martial Artists surrounding him.

“Regarding the medicine brought out by a few individuals here, the bottles are from my Splendid Pill Tower.

However, the medicine inside the bottles is clearly not from my Splendid Pill Tower.”

“There are people who want to cause trouble for my Splendid Pill Tower!

They want to tarnish the reputation of my Splendid Pill Tower!

Such behavior is utterly despicable and contemptible!”

“Everyone knows that my Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines are effective and the business is good.

Therefore, some people are jealous.

They feel that the presence of Splendid Pill Tower has affected their business, so out of envy and jealousy, they hire riff-raff to create disturbances!”

“Patriarch Zhao, isn’t that right?

Patriarch Zhao, what kind of person would do such a despicable thing?” Finally, Jing Yan’s gaze turned towards Zhao Dangyuan.

“This...” Zhao Dangyuan’s face suddenly showed an awkward expression.

His eyes involuntarily glanced at Pill Master Cang Yu not far away.

But at this moment, Cang Yu dared not show his face; he felt Zhao Dangyuan's gaze but pretended not to notice.

Seeing Zhao Dangyuan's constipated expression, Jing Yan sneered.

"I'll give you a few one more chance.

If you are willing to tell who sent you to cause trouble at Splendid Pill Tower, I will let you go.

Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude," Jing Yan said, his gaze shifting towards the dark-faced Martial Artist and his companions.

The dark-faced Martial Artist and his companions had already completely lost their earlier bravado.

Their gazes turned towards Zhao Dangyuan and others, clearly seeking help.

Jing Yan was no ordinary person; behind him stood not only the Jing Family but also the powerful City Lord.

They had come to make trouble at Jing Yan's Splendid Pill Tower, and now being caught red-handed, even if Jing Yan killed them outright, there would be absolutely no problem.

From Jing Yan's attitude, if they could not give him a satisfactory explanation, he really would kill them.

Thinking that their own lives were at stake, the dark-faced Martial Artist and his companions could no longer keep their composure or muster any defiance.

They huddled together, trembling, all looking at Zhao Danyuan.

In their view, now only Zhao Danyuan could save them.

If Zhao Danyuan didn't take action, then they had to reveal that the Zhao Family was behind this to save themselves.

"I give you three breaths' time!"

"If you still won't speak, then you will no longer have the chance to.

By then, it will be too late to say anything." Jing Yan's expression turned cold, a chill enveloping the dark-faced Martial Artist and his companions.

Primordial Energy also began to flow gently.

The dark-faced Martial Artist and others certainly felt Jing Yan's killing intent.

If they still didn't speak, they would end up dead on the streets.

They certainly did not want to die.

The dark-faced Martial Artist opened his mouth wanting to speak.

"Hmph, such scum deserves to be executed!"

Just then, Zhao Danyuan made a motion with his Palm Seal, and a burst of Primordial Power instantly enveloped the dark-faced Martial Artist.

"Bang bang!"

Several muffled sounds were heard, and the dark-faced Martial Artist and his companions were all directly killed by Zhao Danyuan.

Jing Yan furrowed his brows, looking at Zhao Danyuan.

“Patriarch Zhao, what is the meaning of this?” Jing Yan asked, his breath fluctuating.

He hadn’t expected Zhao Danyuan to take such decisive action in killing the dark-faced Martial Artists and others.

Zhao Danyuan, a powerhouse in the Dao Spirit Realm, had an extremely quick attack.

Not to mention Jing Yan was unprepared, even if he had been, he might not have been able to stop Zhao Danyuan from killing the people to silence them.

“I just couldn’t stand by and watch anymore!”

“These scum deserved to die for daring to maliciously slander the Splendid Pill Tower.

Jing Yan, you don’t need to thank me.

I was only doing what needed to be done,” Zhao Danyuan said with a smile.

Surrounding Martial Artists stood in stunned silence, watching Zhao Danyuan.

Zhao Danyuan meant he was helping the Splendid Pill Tower by getting rid of disruptors.

This powerhouse in the Dao Spirit Realm really had some nerve!

Even if your sense of justice was overwhelming, you shouldn't kill people on the spot when Jing Yan was asking who was behind it all, right?

Others aren't fools.

Who didn't know that there was a competitive relationship between the Splendid Pill Tower and Zhao Family's medicine shop?

Why would Zhao Dangyuan help Jing Yan clear away the disruptors?

The intention was clear!

There had been suspicions before that the dark-faced Martial Artists were hired by the Zhao Family.

Now, Zhao Dangyuan's actions undoubtedly made it even clearer that these men were indeed hired by the Zhao Family to tarnish the reputation of the Splendid Pill Tower.

However, with the dark-faced Martial Artists now silenced, there wasn't any direct evidence left.

“Heh, Patriarch Zhao, what a move!” Jing Yan said with a smile tinged with sarcasm and gave a slight bow toward Zhao Dangyuan.

Zhao Dangyuan’s face turned ashen.

He certainly caught the sarcasm in Jing Yan’s voice but now, he couldn’t say much in his defense.

Anything he might say would only make things worse.

“It doesn’t matter who sent these good-for-nothings to cause trouble; they clearly haven’t achieved their goal.

Speaking of which, I should thank them for promoting my Splendid Pill Tower!

Now everyone is even more aware of the effectiveness of my medicines,” Jing Yan continued, still smiling.

Zhao Dangyuan’s breath seized, almost choking on his own anger.

Originally, his plan was a good one—hire some troublemakers to throw dirt on the Splendid Pill Tower.

Even if Jing Yan personally showed up to handle it, turning the situation around would be difficult because they had a Pill Master on their side.

Who wouldn't believe a Pill Master?

But unexpectedly, a vice president of the Alchemist Association also appeared here, rendering their Cang Yu Alchemist speechless.

This mistake was critical.

Surrounding Martial Artists burst into laughter.

“The medicines from the Splendid Pill Tower are indeed excellent!

The ones I bought, I wouldn't return.”

“That's right, from now on, I'll only buy my medicines from the Splendid Pill Tower; nowhere else.”

“I decided the same, I'll only purchase medicines from the Splendid Pill Tower from now on!”

The onlookers voiced out loud, one after the other.

Hearing these voices, Zhao Dangyuan's expression darkened further and his eyes, filled with venom, continuously scanned over Jing Yan.

He really wanted to kill Jing Yan right there and then, but he couldn't, he had to restrain himself.

Not to mention, the City Lord Huo Chunyang was right there.

Besides, there was also a vice president of the Alchemist Association, Liu Wen, by Jing Yan's side.

Even if he acted, it would be impossible.

Moreover, if he did act, what awaited the Zhao Family would be unbearable consequences.

No matter how angry he was, he had to hold back.

“Eh?”

“Cang Yu, where are you going?”

Jing Yan quietly exclaimed upon noticing a figure attempting to sneak away.

Cang Yu’s body stiffened for a moment, then slowly turned around, his face wearing a strange expression.

“Cang Yu, weren’t you just saying that my Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines were fake?” Jing Yan asked with a smile.

“Jing Yan, don’t falsely accuse me.

When did I say your Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines were fake?” Cang Yu retorted loudly, his face turning red.

“Cang Yu, everyone here saw you with their own eyes.

You can’t just deny it now, can you?” Jing Yan was taken aback.

He hadn’t expected Cang Yu to be so shameless, to deny the words he had just spoken.

But even if he didn’t admit it, with so many witnesses, he couldn’t escape the blame.

“Jing Yan, I just said that the medicines those men brought out were fake, I never said your Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines were fake.

They said that the medicines they brought were from your Splendid Pill Tower,” Cang Yu insisted, sticking his neck out.

Indeed, he hadn’t directly said the Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines were fake.

Clearly, from the start, Cang Yu had planned this—he hadn’t spoken directly, but his actions were obviously intended to suggest that the Splendid Pill Tower was selling fake medicines.

“I’ve seen shameless, but shameless to your extent is indeed rare,” Jing Yan took a deep breath, astounded by such shamelessness, meticulously planned at that.

“Cang Yu?

A Pill Master?”

“Is he a registered Pill Master of the Alchemist Association?” Liu Wen looked at Cang Yu.

Chapter 224 - 224 224 Hefty Compensation

Chapter 224: Chapter 224: Hefty Compensation Chapter 224: Chapter 224: Hefty Compensation
Cang Yu was suddenly dumbfounded!

He heard Liu Wen's question and in that instant, his mind went blank.

Cang Yu was still young, much younger than his brother, Cang Long.

Although Cang Long was already an Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy, with an extremely high status, Cang Yu's future was clearly much brighter than Cang Long's.

He was already a true Pill Master, and although he was just a First-level Alchemist, he had a lot of time to improve.

In the future, he could become a Second-level Alchemist, a Third-level Alchemist, or even earn the title of Pill King.

Cang Yu took his future very seriously and wanted to achieve higher accomplishments and honors in the path of Elixir formulation.

However, if he left a very bad impression on Vice President Liu Wen of the Alchemist Association in Lanqu County City, it could be said that his future was almost ruined, even his master Gao Zhao Hai would not be able to help him much.

Cang Yu was somewhat reluctant to admit his identity, but he dared not deny it.

“Why don’t you speak when I’m asking you a question?” Liu Wen frowned.

Of course, Liu Wen had noticed the ins and outs of someone deliberately causing trouble at Splendid Pill Tower.

He could almost confirm that the force behind the scenes was the Zhao Family from Donglin City.

And Cang Yu was probably someone the Zhao Family had invited to help.

Regarding the Zhao Family, Liu Wen didn’t have the authority to intervene too much.

Even if he had to intervene, that was a power reserved for the Donglin City Lord.

However, for Cang Yu the alchemist, he had authority.

Although Liu Wen wasn’t very famous among the alchemists of Lanqu County City, in a small city like Donglin City, the weight of an alchemist was absolutely decisive.

Liu Wen felt that if it wasn’t for his timely appearance, Jing Yan and Splendid Pill Tower would have really been in a tough spot.

What Liu Wen didn't know was that Jing Yan was also an alchemist, and a Second-level Little Pill King at that.

Even if he hadn't appeared here, Jing Yan would have been able to give the Zhao Family and people like Cang Yu a snub.

"Vice President Sir, I am Cang Yu, Gao Zhao Hai Alchemist is my master." Cang Yu's body trembled slightly, and he spoke while bowing.

He didn't dare to tell lies!

If he lied and was found out by Liu Wen, then Liu Wen would definitely be even more angry, and his master Gao Zhao Hai might be implicated.

That would be a big problem!

"Why are you here, contributing to tyranny?" Liu Wen asked with a frown.

"Vice President Sir, please don't misunderstand, I was also... I was deceived.

I have no personal enmity with Jing Yan; I would definitely not intentionally seek trouble with Splendid Pill Tower."

“Ah, my actions today have indeed caused much trouble for Young Master Jing Yan and for Splendid Pill Tower, affecting the reputation of the Pill Tower.

I am willing to try my best to compensate for Young Master Jing Yan’s losses!” Cang Yu could only try his best to salvage the situation.

He could see that there seemed to be more than a simple stranger’s relationship between Vice President Liu Wen and Jing Yan.

Then, if he could satisfy Jing Yan, Vice President Liu Wen probably wouldn’t hold his actions against him.

Someone like Liu Wen probably wouldn’t dwell on a small matter and hold onto it.

With that thought, Cang Yu quickly looked towards Jing Yan.

“Young Master Jing Yan, I am willing to compensate you for your losses!” Cang Yu’s tone was almost pleading.

“Oh?” Jing Yan’s eyes flickered upon hearing this.

Although he was very dissatisfied with Cang Yu, it was somewhat unrealistic to want to take Cang Yu down at this point.

If he could get Cang Yu to bleed heavily once, it wouldn't be too bad.

Jing Yan's eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at Cang Yu with a faint smile, "Alchemist Cang Yu, since you are so sincere, then I also feel, perhaps you really were deceived.

However, how much exactly will this compensation be?"
Seeing Jing Yan's expression, Cang Yu's heart jerked violently.

If the sum mentioned for compensation couldn't satisfy Jing Yan, the 'possibly deceived' might instantly change.

"I am willing to compensate one hundred thousand Spirit Stones!" Cang Yu pondered briefly and announced a number that made his heart bleed.

Although he was an alchemist and comparatively wealthy, in the end, he was still just a First-level Alchemist.

Moreover, most of his resources had to be offered up to his master Gao Zhao Hai, so his own personal resources were not very abundant.

One hundred thousand Spirit Stones was already a significant amount to him.

“One hundred thousand?” Jing Yan’s expression chilled, “Heh, it seems that Alchemist Cang Yu made quite a profit from this trip to Donglin City.

Such a large sum as one hundred thousand Spirit Stones, and Alchemist Cang Yu can just mention it offhand.”
Jing Yan sneered.

“Two hundred thousand... two hundred thousand Spirit Stones!” Cang Yu gritted his teeth.

He would be foolish not to understand the sarcasm in Jing Yan’s words.

His stomach roared with frustration—the damned scoundrel had too big an appetite; even one hundred thousand Spirit Stones were considered too little by him.

Cang Yu hastily called out the sum of two hundred thousand Spirit Stones, and his entire body suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

Two hundred thousand Spirit Stones were almost all the Spirit Stones he had on hand.

And as an ordinary cultivator of the Innate Realm, even with the status of a First-level Alchemist, having two hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash was already very remarkable.

“Fine, let it be two hundred thousand Spirit Stones,” Jing Yan chuckled reluctantly, as if complying.

“Although it still can’t compensate for the loss of reputation Splendid Pill Tower has suffered, who can help that I’m just softhearted?”

Two hundred thousand Spirit Stones wasn’t really an impressive amount for Jing Yan at present.

However, why would he refuse to earn them for free?

Even if he had insisted on not letting go, it might not have necessarily resulted in a better outcome for him.

“Young Master Jing Yan is magnanimous,” Cang Yu let out a sigh of relief.

“I am eternally grateful!”

If he was willing to compensate with two hundred thousand Spirit Stones but Jing Yan still refused to let the matter rest, he’d be prepared to go all out.

Worst comes to worst, he’d just stop mixing in among the crowds of Lanqu County City; after all, he was a Pill Master and could make a living anywhere.

He was ready to burn all bridges!

But Jing Yan had agreed to the compensation amount.

That was fine.

With Jing Yan no longer pursuing the matter, a big shot like Liu Wen certainly wouldn't hound a First-level Alchemist like him over this, especially since there was no irreconcilable conflict between them and Liu Wen.

Cang Yu immediately took out two Spirit Stone Gold Cards with a credit of one hundred thousand each and handed them to Jing Yan.

"Pill Master Cang Yu, then I won't be polite," Jing Yan said with a smile plastered on his face, accepting the Spirit Stone Gold Cards.

Seeing Jing Yan's smile, anger rose within Cang Yu, yet he still had to respond with a smile, repeatedly saying it was only right.

Now, he not only detested Jing Yan but also Zhao Dangyuan.

If it weren't for Zhao Dangyuan, he wouldn't have had to lose two hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

No, he would have to visit the Zhao Family later and demand Zhao Dangyuan compensate him for his loss.

With that, the debacle at Splendid Pill Tower came to a close.

Jing Yan and Liu Wen didn't return to the restaurant for more food but went directly to the fifth floor of the Pill Tower to exchange experiences in concocting medicines.

Meanwhile, City Lord Huo Chunyang and others took their leave as well.

Following this incident, the fame and reputation of Splendid Pill Tower climbed another step without a doubt.

Even Martial Artists who were previously hesitant now entered Splendid Pill Tower to buy various medicines.

On the fifth floor of the Splendid Pill Tower, Liu Wen marveled repeatedly.

He had lived for many years yet had never seen anyone with such formidable skills in concocting medicines.

After exchanging ideas with Jing Yan, Liu Wen felt he had gained considerable insight.

Purely concocting medicines might not be of great use to Liu Wen.

However, medicines and Elixirs shared the same origin.

Mastery of one technique paved the way for others.

Liu Wen vaguely felt that he had experienced several insights into refining Elixirs.

These insights would have been hard to come by without the exchange with Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, if you ever need my help in Lanqu County City, feel free to seek me out at the Alchemist Association,” Liu Wen said at last to Jing Yan.

This was a promise!

Attracting a commitment from a Fifth-level Alchemist was no easy feat!

Such a pledge was priceless!

Within Lanqu County City, there likely weren't many matters that Liu Wen couldn't resolve.

Hearing Liu Wen's words, Jing Yan thanked him profusely.

Liu Wen now owed him a favor, and this favor certainly wasn't something to be wasted but saved for a critical moment.

Liu Wen stayed at Splendid Pill Tower for a full three days before leaving Donglin City for the Black Stone Mountain Range.

Afterward, there came a period of calm.

Following a climax in business, the turnover at Splendid Pill Tower gradually stabilized.

The Pill Tower maintained a profit of at least ten thousand Spirit Stones each day.

As for Jing Yan's Cultivation, of course, it never halted, continuously absorbing and using up Top-grade Spirit Stones and Guiyuan Pills.

His Cultivation levels climbed higher and higher.

Three months later, Jing Yan had reached the peak of the Innate Middle Stage and was on the verge of stepping into the Late Innate Realm.

During this time, a batch of resources had been transported from Duyang City's Black Wind Town.

These were the results of the operations in Black Wind Town that Jing Yan had entrusted to Liu Daquan to manage, yielding a net production of over one hundred thousand Spirit Stones in about a year.

After becoming the Town Mayor, Liu Daquan thrived even more—he had a natural talent for business.

Now that Black Wind Town was under his sole authority, there was even less competition.

When the resources from Black Wind Town arrived, Jing Yan nodded in satisfaction.

In truth, even if Liu Daquan hadn't sent the resources, Jing Yan wouldn't have minded; he hadn't intended to claim them in the first place.

Nonetheless, Liu Daquan kept his word, which delighted Jing Yan.

It proved he hadn't supported the wrong person.

If Liu Daquan had been greedy and kept these resources belonging to Jing Yan, Jing Yan might not have troubled him over it, but he certainly would have cooled their association.

In the future, if Liu Daquan encountered any difficulties, Jing Yan might not necessarily lend a hand anymore.

...

Zhao Family Mansion, guest reception room.

Family Head Zhao, Zhao Dangyuan, sat there with a calm appearance, but his eyes belied an ill-concealed anxiety.

He kept glancing outside, seemingly awaiting someone's arrival.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 225: Chapter 225 Gold Medal Assassin Chapter 225: Chapter 225 Gold Medal Assassin “Tap tap!

Tap tap!”
Footsteps echoed from outside the door.

Zhao Dangyuan suddenly stood up, a sharp light bursting forth from his eyes.

Then, two figures entered from outside.

The person in front led the way; he was an elder of the Zhao Family, while the other one wore a mask over his face, donned in a black robe!

Dark Night Assassin!

From the attire of this person, anyone with some understanding of the Dark Night Organization would know that this individual must be a Dark Night Assassin.

On the assassin's chest, a golden skull badge immediately caught Zhao Dangyuan's attention.

Gold Medal Assassin!

The assassins of the Dark Night Organization were mainly divided into three levels: the lowest were the Bronze Medal Assassins, a level higher were the Silver Medal Assassins, and above them were the formidable Gold Medal Assassins.

This distinction was easy to make; one could tell at a glance from the color of the badge on their chest.

The person who appeared in the Zhao family's guest room at this moment was clearly a terrifying Dark Night Gold Medal Killer.

It wasn't the first time a Dark Night Assassin had entered the Zhao family; a year ago, a Dark Night Assassin had visited.

However, that assassin was only a Bronze Medal Assassin.

In the end, that Bronze Medal Assassin named Night Owl died in the wilderness outside Donglin City.

Although it could not be confirmed that Night Owl was killed by Jing Yan, Jing Yan had left Donglin City and only returned after approximately three periods.

Judging from Jing Yan's behavior after returning to Donglin City, there was an eighty percent chance that the Bronze Medal Assassin had died at the hands of Jing Yan.

"At last!" Zhao Danyuan thought excitedly upon seeing the Gold Medal Assassin.

He had been waiting for this day for a very, very long time.

Right now, the top priority for the Zhao family was to eliminate Jing Yan.

To handle this matter properly, Zhao Danyuan had even neglected his own cultivation recently.

All other family affairs had been put on hold, and now the day had finally come.

As long as Jing Yan was alive, Zhao Danguan, along with most of the other family members, would not know peace.

And now, an assassin from Dark Night had finally arrived, and it was a Gold Medal Assassin at that.

This meant that Jing Yan's time of death was imminent.

The terror of the Dark Night Gold Medal Killer made even Zhao Danguan, a practitioner of the Dao Spirit Realm, feel a chill down his spine.

It was said that the Gold Medal Assassins of Dark Night specialized in hunting down Dao Spirit Realm experts.

Such level assassins were extremely rare within the Dark Night Organization.

And the legendary Dark Night Aces were elusive, almost never witnessed.

Or rather, those who had seen a Dark Night Ace were already dead.

“How should I address this esteemed one?” Zhao Dangyuan bowed slightly and clasped his fists, his face filled with a humble smile.

“Patriarch Zhao, let’s dispense with the pleasantries, I’m not here to exchange courtesies with you,” said the assassin in a black mask, his aura sharp as a dagger, waving his hand dismissively at Zhao Dangyuan.

“Where is Jing Yan currently?” the person asked in a deep and cold voice.

“I have people watching day and night; I can confirm that at this moment, that little thief Jing Yan is within the Splendid Pill Tower of the South District Market.

Unless something unexpected happens, he should be on the fourth floor of the Splendid Pill Tower.

The Splendid Pill Tower has a total of five layers!

The fourth layer is where that thief usually practices.” Zhao Dangyuan hastily responded.

Although this Gold Medal Assassin’s attitude was very arrogant, Zhao Dangyuan didn’t mind it.

Originally, even a Bronze Medal Assassin hadn’t given Zhao Dangyuan much face, let alone the Gold Medal Assassin standing before him now!

“Hm, I’ve got it!” The Gold Medal Assassin nodded, “Tonight, Jing Yan will die!” He had already set Jing Yan’s time of death.

After saying these words, the assassin’s figure shook slightly.

Then, he vanished within the room.

Even Zhao Dangyuan, a Dao Spirit Realm expert, did not detect how the other had disappeared.

The assassin’s concealment skills were truly terrifying.

“Worthy of being a Gold Medal Assassin specializing in the assassination of Dao Spirit Realm experts, today, Jing Yan is undoubtedly doomed!” Zhao Dangyuan’s eyes narrowed as he spoke in a low voice.

“That little beast Jing Yan actually warrants the Dark Night Gold Medal Assassin to take action personally; he deserves his fate,” the Zhao family elder said from nearby.

“No choice, that little beast has too much luck and is protected by the City Lord...

But this time, we do not need to pay an extra reward.

Dark Night failed our last commission, so this is just the completion of the mission.

We've already paid fifty thousand Spirit Stones, once the deed is done, we'll pay the remaining fifty thousand Spirit Stones!" Zhao Danyuan sneered viciously, slowly nodding.

"The last time, the Dark Night's Bronze Medal Assassin was counter-killed by Jing Yan, those from Dark Night must be very angry as well.

Their assassins rarely miss their target," the Zhao family elder said with a smile.

"Yes, if not for their anger, they wouldn't have directly sent a Gold Medal Assassin to take action against Jing Yan personally," Zhao Danyuan's gaze became sharp.

For Dark Night to send a Gold Medal Assassin to kill Jing Yan seemed like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, but that was irrelevant to the Zhao family; all they wanted was Jing Yan dead.

And after tonight, the news of Jing Yan's death would spread throughout Donglin City.

With Jing Yan dead, could the Splendid Pill Tower continue to operate normally?

"Haha..."

Hahaha...” Thinking of Jing Yan’s imminent death, Zhao Dangyuan couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

At last, he could rid himself of this thorn in his side.

The night was as tranquil as still water.

Even in the busiest part of the South District Market, there were few martial artists on the streets, just the occasional few figures.

Yet the lights were still bright inside the Splendid Pill Tower.

Ever since its grand opening, it had been operating 24 hours a day.

Although there were fewer martial artists buying medicine at night, the sales volume could still reach over a thousand Spirit Stones.

If they encountered a large order, they could even hit the sales volume of several thousand Spirit Stones.

Making money, of course, was to be seized.

At this moment, a figure, ghost-like, appeared in a dark corner not far from the Splendid Pill Tower.

The man wore a black mask and his whole body was cloaked in dark robes, as if he were one with the darkness itself.

Even when warriors passed by him, they would not notice his presence.

He was one of the Gold Medal Assassins of the Dark Night, Falcon.

When he was with the Zhao Family, Falcon hadn't had much interaction with Zhao Dangyuan.

He simply confirmed with Zhao Dangyuan the current whereabouts of Jing Yan.

In fact, he held disdain and dissatisfaction in his heart for being sent to Donglin City to assassinate a martial artist younger than twenty.

He had successfully assassinated two Dao Spirit Realm powerhouses before.

With his ability, he should be targeting those in the Dao Spirit Realm, yet now he was dispatching a young martial artist not even in his twenties.

Although this young martial artist was strong and had boundless potential, renowned as a genius, he was still, after all, just a martial artist in the Innate Realm.

Even if the organization believed that a Bronze Medal Assassin would have a hard time finishing off this kid called Jing Yan, they could have sent a Silver Medal Assassin!

But instead, they sent him, a Gold Medal Killer.

He couldn't and had no power to change the organization's decision.

He could only obey, come to Donglin City, and prepare to kill this kid named Jing Yan.

Complete the mission and leave immediately.

In such a small place as Donglin City, he had no interest in lingering any longer.

“Whoosh!” The shadow flickered lightly, soaring into the air.

A Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse!

This Dark Night Ace Assassin was clearly a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

He flew through the air, reaching the fourth floor of the Splendid Pill Tower.

Then, he clung to the wall of the fourth floor of the Pill Tower.

No one saw this, and even the typical Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse might not notice Falcon's figure.

"This building is not bad, the walls are sturdy, but they can't stop me!" Falcon's mouth curled slightly under his mask as a dark short sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

Primordial Energy surged, and a terrifying black glow erupted from the blade of the dark short sword.

Falcon thrust the short sword into the wall with force, and a cut appeared in the wall immediately.

His movements were extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, a hole large enough for a person to pass through was carved into the wall.

The Splendid Pill Tower, when it was built, used the best materials, all of which were extremely sturdy.

Even an ordinary martial artist in the Innate Realm would struggle to damage them, but in front of a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, they were still no match.

Jing Yan, who was meditating with his eyes closed, wrinkled his brow slightly, then his eyes snapped open.

“Something’s wrong!”

Jing Yan sensed an extremely faint vibration.

During cultivation, Jing Yan’s senses were fully unleashed.

Cultivating the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, his senses were already extremely keen, surpassing the majority of martial artists in the Innate Realm even before he had reached it, almost comparable to those in the Dao Spirit Realm.

Now that Jing Yan was in the Innate Middle Stage, nearing the Late Innate Stage, his senses had naturally improved a lot more.

Thus, although the vibration was very faint, Jing Yan still perceived it.

“Not good!”

“Whoosh!” Jing Yan instantly stood up and, with a flicker, rushed out of his room.

The moment he burst out of the room, he saw a dark shadow infiltrating through the opposite wall.

“Assassin?”

Jing Yan’s eyes narrowed as he recognized the familiar aura, the aura of a Dark Night Assassin.

A year ago, outside of Donglin City, Jing Yan had clashed with a Dark Night Assassin, a Bronze Medal Killer.

This time, though the assassin’s aura was concealed to the extreme, Jing Yan could still feel how much more terrifying this assassin was than the previous Bronze Medal Killer.

“Dao Spirit Realm?” A chill flashed through Jing Yan’s mind.

With a nine out of ten chance, the one who cut through the wall of the fourth floor of the Pill Tower was a mighty Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

“Whoosh!” Jing Yan didn’t dare to delay, facing a Dao Spirit Realm opponent, and moreover, a Dark Night Assassin, Jing Yan knew he had no chance of winning!

Chapter 226 - 226 226 Mysterious Woman

Chapter 226: Chapter 226: Mysterious Woman Chapter 226: Chapter 226: Mysterious Woman “Sky Wings!”

Upon realizing that the person entering the Splendid Pill Tower was a Dark Night Assassin, Jing Yan's first reaction was to activate "Sky Wings" and flee.

Now was definitely not the time to be overly ambitious and competitive.

If the opponent's strength was comparable to his, or even slightly stronger, Jing Yan could still have fought and considered it a form of training for himself.

But the opponent was a Dao Spirit Realm assassin, how could he fight?

Facing such a powerful foe and still rushing forward to fight, wouldn't that be acting recklessly and asking for death?

"Hmm?"

"Trying to escape?" The Dark Night Falcon had, of course, noticed Jing Yan.

He had already seen Jing Yan's portrait, so he knew that the person trying to flee was his assassination target.

Having spotted the target, he naturally could not let him escape.

“Shi!” As a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse and Dark Night assassin, fueled by Primordial Energy, he chased after Jing Yan with terrifying speed.

“Quick, quick, quick!” Feeling the terrifying intent to kill coming from behind, Jing Yan pushed his speed to the limit.

“You can’t escape!” the Falcon sneered.

He, as a Dark Night Gold Medal Killer and Dao Spirit Realm assassin, was now facing a target who was not even twenty years old and was merely at the Innate Realm.

If he couldn’t manage to prevent such a prey from escaping, he might as well end himself.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

Jing Yan reached the first floor of the Pill Tower in an instant from the fourth floor.

On the first floor of the Pill Tower, there were on-duty waitresses, but all they saw was a blur as if someone had passed by.

However, when they looked intently, they saw no one and thought it was just their eyes playing tricks on them, not truly believing that two people had just rushed out.

In an instant, Jing Yan had escaped to the streets outside.

“What do I do?”

“Now go and ask for help from the City Lord?”

Definitely not feasible, I fear I’d be killed by the assassin before I even left the South District Market.

Asking for the City Lord’s help would definitely be too late.” As Jing Yan sprinted at high speed, he also thought of strategies.

“Die!” Falcon, with a low shout, unleashed a terrifying black Sword Light that streaked toward Jing Yan.

As an assassin, it was naturally better to keep a low profile when assassinating a target, ideally killing the quarry without them even noticing his presence.

But now, having already exposed himself to Jing Yan, he didn’t need to concern too much.

As long as he could kill Jing Yan and then leave swiftly, even if the Donglin City Lord wanted to find him, he would not be able to locate him.

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!” Jing Yan turned around and from his red Skyfire Sword, a red light similarly surged forth.

“Pu!”

The Red Sword Light was instantly shattered upon contact with the Black Sword Light.

Jing Yan’s strength was far too inferior compared to a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

He stood no chance against a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

Even if he exerted all his strength, he could not withstand a single strike from a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

“Boy, dying by the hands of this Gold Medal Assassin is an honor for you!” Falcon let out a sinister laugh, standing in place and watching as Jing Yan was about to die under his strike.

“Damn it!” Jing Yan was incredibly anxious.

“Boom!”

A loud boom resonated, and wild Primordial Energy swept through an area of hundred meters.

“Huh, not dead?” Jing Yan thought this would be his end, but just as the black Sword Light was about to reach him, another terrifying Qi Fluctuation surged from the side, shattering the black Sword Light.

Upon collision, the massive dispersing forces made Jing Yan retreat several meters, yet he indeed did not die or even sustain any injuries.

“Who is that...”

A figure in a white long dress stood not far to the side.

“Hmm?” The Dark Night Falcon had clearly not expected a martial artist to suddenly appear and disrupt his attack at a critical moment.

His eyes dark and frosty, he gazed toward the woman in the white dress.

“Who are you?” Falcon stared at her, his voice harsh and somber.

The woman in the white dress, her face covered with a veil, was unidentifiable.

However, her transcendent and otherworldly demeanor was enough to command respect.

Inside, Falcon felt a sense of apprehension, as until now, he had not noticed when the woman in the white dress appeared.

It was not until his attack on Jing Yan was thwarted by her that he finally noticed her standing not far away.

He was a Dark Night Gold Medal Killer, a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, yet he had failed to notice when the woman in the white dress had arrived nearby.

She was clearly not someone to be taken lightly.

Moreover, anyone who could so easily defeat his own strike must at least be a Dao Spirit Realm expert.

Before coming to Donglin City, Falcon had already learned about the Dao Spirit Realm experts of Donglin City.

In Donglin City, there were only four Dao Spirit Realm experts, namely City Lord Huo Chunyang, the president of the Extreme Combat Association, Family Head Zhao of the Zhao Family, and Grandma San Ying, who was associated with the Wen Family of Lanqu County City.

So who exactly was this woman in the white dress?

The four known Dao Spirit Realm experts he knew of clearly did not match the woman in white in front of him.

“Scram!” the woman in the white dress did not respond to Falcon’s question; she just spat out a word.

“Haha, do you know who I am?”

You foiled my plan; have you ever thought about the terrifying retaliation you’d face?” As a Dark Night Gold Medal Assassin, Falcon was naturally not going to give up his mission easily, especially since he had not yet ascertained the identity of the woman in the white dress.

If he was scared off just like that, he would definitely become a laughingstock.

“Don’t scam, die!” the woman in the white dress seemed to cherish her words like gold.

Her voice was very pleasant to the ear, and based solely on her voice, she should be rather young, definitely not over thirty.

Of course, the age of female warriors in this world was hard to determine even from their appearances, let alone just from their voices.

Not only was Falcon puzzled by the identity of the woman in the white dress, but Jing Yan was also completely baffled.

He thought he was certainly doomed this time, only to have a woman in a white dress appear suddenly and rescue him from the hands of the Dark Night Assassin.

He scrutinized the woman in white, but ultimately, he still could not recognize who she was.

The only person Jing Yan could think of was Bai Xue, the City Lord of Duyang City, but the woman before him was clearly not the Bai Xue City Lord.

Even if she were wearing a veil, Jing Yan would definitely be able to recognize her.

Moreover, Bai Xue was the City Lord of Duyang City, so she couldn't have come to Donglin City silently.

That meant the woman in white was someone Jing Yan had never met before.

But then, why would she rescue him if they did not know each other?

Hearing the words of the woman in the white dress, Falcon responded with anger yet laughed.

“Who do you think you are?”

Don't scram, die?

Haha, I want to see just how capable you are!" Although Falcon was cautious, he was not scared off by a mere sentence.

Even if she was a Dao Spirit Realm expert, it would not be easy for her to kill him.

"Shi!"

This time, the woman in white did not say anything more; she simply took action.

A white silk ribbon flew out from in front of her, and upon closer inspection, Jing Yan realized it was indeed a silk ribbon.

Seeing this scene left him somewhat dumbfounded.

He had seen many types of weapons, but he had never seen anyone use a silk ribbon as their weapon.

What power could a silk ribbon have?

Seeing the woman in white take action, Falcon naturally would not sit idly by; he also charged aggressively towards the woman in white, his black short sword thrusting fiercely.

Falcon was deeply cunning; even now, he had not given up on the idea of killing Jing Yan.

Ostensibly, he was charging at the woman in white, and his weapon was indeed swinging towards her, but unbeknownst to others, another black short sword had appeared in his other hand at some point.

This short sword thrust directly towards Jing Yan.

It had to be said, Falcon's thoughts were profoundly sinister.

Outwardly, he was battling the woman in white, but in secret, he was launching a sneak attack on Jing Yan.

A Dao Spirit Realm expert attacking an Innate Realm martial artist under normal circumstances would certainly be despised, but as an assassin, completing his mission was their core objective.

Falcon sneered.

In his view, he had already closed within a few meters beside Jing Yan.

At such a distance, Jing Yan had no chance of dodging his attack.

On the other hand, if he could just block the woman in white's attack for even the span of a breath, he would be successful and could kill Jing Yan.

Once he succeeded in killing Jing Yan, he would retreat immediately.

Even if the woman in white was stronger than him, it would be unlikely she could catch up to him.

His specialty was assassination, and the key to a successful assassination was speed.

Without sufficient speed, he, Falcon, wouldn't know how many times he would have died.

Falcon was extremely confident in his own speed.

“What?”

But Falcon's smile didn't last even a breath's time.

His Sword Light was directly blasted into pieces by the white silk ribbon.

Even his attack on Jing Yan was completely shattered.

In an instant, the white silk ribbon had completely enveloped his body.

“Puchi!” Falcon only managed to cry out “What” before his life force dissipated.

When the white silk ribbon was retracted from his body’s position, Falcon’s body had been reduced to nothingness.

In the air, only a strong scent of blood spread.

Jing Yan stared blankly at the scene before him.

A Dao Spirit Realm expert was killed outright like this?

Not even a corpse was left behind?

Let alone a corpse, it seemed even a bit of residue was hard to find.

Just what was the cultivation of this woman in white?

Even for Jing Yan, who had quite some experience now, he couldn't help but be incredibly shocked.

The strength of the woman in white seemed a bit too terrifying!

“Where is she?”

When Jing Yan came back to his senses and went to look for the woman in white, he was shocked to discover that on that spot to the side, there was no trace of her at all.

The woman in white had left silently, without a trace.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 227: Chapter 227 Zhao Danyuan Was Dumbfounded Chapter 227: Chapter 227 Zhao Danyuan Was Dumbfounded From start to finish, the woman in the white dress had not spoken a single word to Jing Yan, nor had she even given him a glance.

Yet, Jing Yan did not believe that the woman in the white dress had merely passed by coincidentally and saved him.

Indeed, there were many coincidences in the world, but Jing Yan felt that the woman in the white dress seemed to have always been nearby.

It was only because her strength was so overpoweringly great that he had not sensed her presence at all.

The existence that could kill a Dark Night Gold Medal Killer in a single move was unfathomably powerful.

The current Jing Yan could not even begin to measure her strength.

Such a powerhouse was far beyond his reach.

“Not even a chance to say thank you?” Jing Yan sighed softly, shaking his head.

The identity of the woman in the white dress was unclear to Jing Yan, so he could only put it aside for the time being.

This time, the Dao Spirit Realm Dark Night Assassin had come to assassinate him, and though he had fortunately survived, Jing Yan still felt an unprecedented urgency.

His own strength was still too weak.

Against an opponent from the Dao Spirit Realm, he was utterly defenseless.

“Zhao Family!

Damn the Zhao Family!” Jing Yan’s gaze hardened towards the distant night.

His palms slowly clenched into fists.

A year ago, an assassin from Dark Night had tried to take Jing Yan’s life, that time merely a Bronze Medal Assassin.

This time, however, it was a Dao Spirit Realm Gold Medal Killer.

What level of assassin would come next?

Strength!

He needed to enhance his strength fast!

Reaching the Innate Realm was clearly not enough to face the challenges that might come!

“These two short swords aren’t bad; they are even magic artifacts!”

Jing Yan picked up the items left behind by the Dark Night Gold Medal Killer from the ground.

The assassin’s physical body had completely turned to dust.

However, the weapons and Space Ring he used remained.

The two short swords were extremely precious magic artifacts; just these two alone were worth hundreds of thousands of Spirit Stones.

Inside the Sumeru Ring, there were also a Spirit Stone Gold Card worth a hundred thousand Spirit Stones, and about thirty Top-grade Spirit Stones.

The total fortune of this Gold Medal Killer likely far exceeded this number, but assassins didn’t carry all their resources with them when heading out.

Jing Yan understood this point.

Even so, Jing Yan was quite satisfied with his gains.

The resources consumed by his cultivation were huge, and currently, the Splendid Pill Tower only sold various medicines and had not yet begun to sell Elixirs.

After all, the profits were limited.

Moreover, more than ninety percent of the medicines purchased at the Pill Tower were Low-level Potions; the sales of High-level Potions were relatively small.

The profits from High-level Potions were large, while those from Low-level Potions were comparatively low.

The dawn was slowly breaking.

“Jing Yan, you’ve come at the right time!”

In the City Lord Mansion, Huo Chunyang rapidly entered the guest room and greeted Jing Yan with a hearty laugh.

“City Lord, is there something you need?” Jing Yan asked in surprise.

“Yes, I’ve received a message from the Prince Manor.

The assessments for the Three Major Academies will start in a month.

It's time for the young martial artists of Donglin City to set out!" Huo Chunyang looked at Jing Yan as he spoke.

"Jing Yan, did you have something to discuss with me?" Huo Chunyang changed the topic.

"Yes, there is one matter.

Yesterday, I was attacked by a Dark Night Gold Medal Killer." Jing Yan nodded.

He had come early in the morning to speak to Huo Chunyang about this matter.

"What?

A Gold Medal Killer?" Huo Chunyang was taken aback.

Naturally, Huo Chunyang knew of the organization Dark Night.

He was also very clear about what a Gold Medal Killer represented, and he looked at Jing Yan in some shock.

He even wondered if he had heard wrongly.

An assassination organization sending a Gold Medal Killer to assassinate Jing Yan?

That seemed too exaggerated.

If it was to assassinate himself, the City Lord, it might make sense, but to send a Gold Medal Killer after Jing Yan?

“Jing Yan, are you sure you saw it correctly?” Huo Chunyang’s tone became a bit somber.

He felt that Jing Yan was unlikely to be mistaken and probably wouldn’t deceive him, but if a Dark Night Gold Medal Killer had indeed come after Jing Yan, how was it possible for Jing Yan to be unharmed and standing in front of him?

Last night, the Falcon had tried to assassinate Jing Yan, and afterwards, the assassin was killed by a mysterious woman in a single move, almost without making any noise, so no related news had spread in Donglin City.

Huo Chunyang was also unaware of this incident.

If Jing Yan had not mentioned it, Huo Chunyang might never have known about it!

“It was undoubtedly a Gold Medal Killer’s identity, a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.” Jing Yan nodded, aware of Huo Chunyang’s doubts, and continued, “I am alive because someone saved me, a very powerful female warrior.

If that female warrior hadn’t appeared suddenly, I would be dead now.”

“Female warrior?” Huo Chunyang’s eyes flickered, “Could it be City Lord Bai Xue?”

“It’s not City Lord Bai Xue; if it were her, I would certainly recognize her.

This female warrior is very unfamiliar to me.” Jing Yan shook his head, not elaborating on specific details, such as the white veil the female warrior wore, as he felt even if he mentioned them, it wouldn’t be of any use.

“City Lord, the assassin must have been sent by the Zhao Family,” Jing Yan was almost certain that the assassination attempt on him involved the Zhao Family.

But, for now, he had no direct evidence.

“Again with this Zhao Family, what does Zhao Dangyuan really want to do?

To draw the Dark Night Assassin to my Donglin City?

Detestable!” Huo Chunyang was also somewhat infuriated.

He was growing increasingly dissatisfied with the Zhao Family.

“But Jing Yan, if there is no concrete evidence, I cannot justifiably act against the Zhao Family,” Huo Chunyang inhaled deeply, his brows slightly furrowed.

His words were, of course, not an excuse—given the Zhao Family’s tremendous influence, Huo Chunyang would need concrete evidence to move against them.

Furthermore, he needed to navigate through the Prince Manor.

If he acted directly against the Zhao Family, it would inevitably lead to a significant backlash, which he, as the City Lord, might not be able to withstand.

“I know this too, and currently, I really don’t have any evidence.

The assassin is already dead and can’t confess who hired them,” Jing Yan said, shaking his head.

His visit to see Huo Chunyang wasn't to make Huo Chunyang champion his cause or confront the Zhao Family with military force.

Rather, he needed Huo Chunyang to be aware of this, to strike a blow at the Zhao Family.

"I am aware of this matter now," Huo Chunyang nodded.

"Jing Yan, go back and prepare.

In a few days, we will set off for Lanqu County City."

"Yes!" Jing Yan responded.

After leaving the City Lord Mansion, Jing Yan did not head straight back to the Splendid Pill Tower but instead went to the front of the Zhao Family Mansion.

"Scatter, all you idlers, leave at once!"

The Zhao Family Guards, seeing Jing Yan, naturally did not look pleased.

The relationship between the Zhao Family and the Jing Family was tense, like fire and water; the Zhao Family had lost half of the South District Market to the Jing Family.

The key to the Jing Family's acquisition of the South District Market was Jing Yan.

If the Zhao Family members could welcome Jing Yan with a smile, that would be truly bizarre.

"Ridiculous, my being here, what has it to do with you?"

"Is this street also owned by your Zhao Family?" Jing Yan asked with a cold laugh.

"Of course not," the guard said instinctively.

"Since the street isn't owned by your Zhao Family, what's the problem with me being here?"

Your Zhao Family really is overbearing.

"So someone standing on the street bothers you too?" Jing Yan mocked.

The Zhao Family Guards were momentarily stunned.

Ordinarily, no Martial Artists were allowed to linger in front of the Zhao Family Mansion—a rule not just of a day or two.

Previously, whenever a Martial Artist lingered in front of the Zhao Family Mansion, they would leave immediately once driven away by the guards.

In Donglin City, it was hard to find Martial Artists who were not afraid of the Zhao Family's influence.

But now, they were dealing with Jing Yan, who clearly did not show much regard for the Zhao Family and moreover, Jing Yan was in the right.

The street wasn't owned by the Zhao Family, so on what basis could they prevent others from staying?

The news quickly traveled inside the Zhao Family Mansion.

Zhao Dangyuan was in a pleasant and carefree mood.

These past days, he had been restless, dreaming of killing Jing Yan.

And last night, he had finally fulfilled his wish; he obviously felt extremely relieved.

“The Clan Leader seems in a very good mood today!”

“Yes, it’s been many days since we’ve seen a smile on the Clan Leader’s face, but today he’s been smiling all day.”

“It looks like there will be good news for our Zhao Family.”

“It’s about time for good news; lately, our Zhao Family has suffered quite a bit of loss, that damned Jing Yan continually bringing shame to our Zhao Family.

Our family’s reputation has taken a huge hit!”

“...”

The Zhao Family members, seeing Clan Leader Zhao Dangyuan, all felt that he seemed very cheerful.

“Clan Leader!” Zhao Family Guards hurriedly ran up to Zhao Dangyuan.

“Oh?”

What's the matter?" Zhao Dangyuan looked at the guards, a smile on his face.

In truth, he was also slightly puzzled—since the Dark Night Gold Medal Assassin had departed last night, there had been no further sighting of him.

Zhao Dangyuan was puzzled because, after successfully assassinating Jing Yan, the assassin should have returned to the Zhao Family to collect the remaining payment of fifty thousand Spirit Stones.

But the assassin had not reappeared.

Regardless, it was not a problem.

Zhao Dangyuan did not believe that a Dao Spirit Realm Gold Medal Assassin would fail to kill Jing Yan, and that Jing Yan could still be alive.

"Clan Leader, Jing Yan from the Jing Family has been loitering outside our Zhao Family Mansion and has had a verbal conflict with our Zhao Family Guards.

What should we do?" the guard said loudly.

These guards, of course, did not know that the Zhao Family Head had met with the Dark Night Assassin last night, nor were they aware that the assassin had gone to assassinate Jing Yan during the night.

Not only the guards, but very few people inside the Zhao Family knew about this.

“Hehe...” Zhao Danyuan unconsciously chuckled, then his eyes suddenly widened.

“What did you say?”

His tone also suddenly escalated, his eyes bulging as he stared at the guard.

What did this guard say?

Jing Yan was loitering outside Zhao Family Mansion?

What did that mean?

Wasn't Jing Yan already dead?

This very morning, Zhao Danyuan had strolled inside the Zhao Family Mansion, eager to hear news about Jing Yan's death last night.

He figured the news would soon spread from the Splendid Pill Tower throughout the entire Donglin City.

But now, the guard was saying that Jing Yan, of the Jing Family, was lingering outside the Zhao Family Mansion.

What the hell was going on?

Chapter 228 - 228 228 Return to Lanqu County City

Chapter 228: Chapter 228: Return to Lanqu County City Chapter 228: Chapter 228: Return to Lanqu County City “Could it be that the Dark Night Assassin has not yet made his move?” But yesterday, when I saw the Dark Night Assassin, he said that Jing Yan would die last night!

What exactly is going on?

Was there an accident that caused the gold medal assassin to change his plan?

“Jing Yan is still alive?” Zhao Dangyuan still found it hard to believe.

The guard, upon hearing the Clan Leader's odd question, naturally glanced at Zhao Dangyuan.

What did the Clan Leader mean?

If Jing Yan wasn't alive, could he be dead?

How could a dead man have a verbal confrontation with Zhao Family Guards outside the Zhao Family Mansion?

"Jing Yan is alive, indeed!" Though filled with confusion, the guard still answered honestly.

Zhao Dangyuan felt as if a breath was caught in his chest, his vision darkened momentarily, nearly fainting on the spot.

"Let's go have a look!" After taking a moment to recover and exhaling a breath, Zhao Dangyuan directed the guard.

In front of the Zhao Family Mansion.

"Zhao Dangyuan, quite surprising, isn't it?" Jing Yan said with a smile upon seeing Zhao Dangyuan come out.

“An assassin from nowhere attacked me yesterday, a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, oh, he wanted to kill me, but he failed.

Zhao Dangyuan, aren't you curious as to why that assassin failed?

And where is he now?” Jing Yan fixed his gaze on Zhao Dangyuan.

“Damn it!

Despicable!

Bastard!” Zhao Dangyuan roared inwardly.

His expression was extremely twisted and ominously dark as he glared venomously at Jing Yan.

The gold medal assassin, could he have been bought off by Jing Yan?

“That Dao Spirit Realm assassin is dead, not a trace of his bones left!

Tsk, tsk, the weapons he left behind are not bad.

Patriarch Zhao, do you think these two short sword magic artifacts could be worth hundreds of thousands of Spirit Stones?” Jing Yan took out the short swords left by the gold medal assassin Falcon after his death and flaunted them in front of Zhao Danyuan.

“What?” Zhao Danyuan was even more shocked.

A Dao Spirit Realm gold medal assassin dead?

How could this be?

Zhao Danyuan had considered many possibilities, but he had never considered the possibility of the Dao Spirit Realm assassin being dead.

Could it be that Huo Chunyang was with Jing Yan last night?

But even for Huo Chunyang, it would be very difficult to kill a Dao Spirit Realm Dark Night Assassin, wouldn't it?

Zhao Danyuan stared at Jing Yan, he had a premonition that Jing Yan wasn't lying.

That assassin might truly be dead, and these two weapon short swords were indeed left by the assassin.

If the Dao Spirit Realm assassin wasn't dead, how would his weapons end up in Jing Yan's hands?

But damn it, how did the gold medal assassin die?

Could there be some terrifyingly powerful being beside Jing Yan?

Someone beyond a Dao Spirit Realm Martial Artist?

For a moment, Zhao Dangyuan's thoughts were in turmoil, the more he thought about it, the more confused he became.

"Boring, so boring.

Patriarch Zhao, I take my leave!" After putting away the short swords, Jing Yan left after uttering those words.

A storm surged in Zhao Dangyuan's heart.

Why was this Jing Yan so hard to kill?

Why was he so difficult to kill?

Even the gold medal assassin of Dark Night couldn't kill Jing Yan?

No, I must report to the Wen Family immediately and let them pass the message to the Dark Night Organization.

Inside the Splendid Pill Tower!

“Jing Yan, did you ask us over here for some instructions?” Jing Chenxing asked, looking at Jing Yan.

He, along with Jing Qingyan and Su Zixuan, stood before Jing Yan.

Regarding the large hole on the fourth floor wall of the Splendid Pill Tower, Jing Chenxing and the others had asked Jing Yan, but Jing Yan did not elaborate.

The hole had also been repaired by craftsmen as soon as possible.

“Yes, I am about to head to Lanqu County City to take part in the assessment for the Three Major Academies, and I do not know when I will be able to return.

I leave the Splendid Pill Tower in your hands,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Jing Chenxing and the others had already known that Jing Yan was going to re-enter the Three Major Academies for cultivation.

Thus, they weren’t surprised when Jing Yan brought it up.

“Don’t worry about it, Jing Yan,” the three of them replied.

“Since I don’t know when I’ll return next, I’ll leave these things here for now.” Jing Yan took out some porcelain bottles.

Five of these bottles contained Holy Spirit Potions, and the rest were Elixirs refined by Jing Yan, mainly First Level Guiyuan Pills, Second Level Revitalizing Pills, and so on.

These Elixirs were almost all of excellent quality and of great value.

A single excellent Guiyuan Pill could be worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

“And here are these three bottles of medicine.

This kind of medicine is called Holy Spirit Potion.

Its effect is to assist Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists in advancing to Innate.

The effect is very good, and it can nearly increase the chance of advancement by three to five times.

Each of you three will take one bottle, and you can use it when the time comes to advance to Innate,” Jing Yan said as he took out three porcelain bottles filled with Holy Spirit Potion, handing them out to the three individuals.

Upon hearing this, the expressions on their faces changed slightly.

A medicine that assists Martial Artists in advancing to Innate?

Increasing the chance of advancement by three to five times?

This was downright astonishing!

They clearly had never heard that such a medicine existed in this world.

However, they of course believed Jing Yan.

Since Jing Yan had said so, the medicine must indeed have such an effect.

The legend of Jing Yan was too abundant!

“These five bottles also contain Holy Spirit Potion, which can be sold at the Pill Tower.

As for how to sell them, Uncle Chenxing and Zixuan, you two will be responsible.

If used well, this medicine could greatly enhance the fame of the Splendid Pill Tower.

It would be best to organize a few small auctions and sell them off in batches,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Jing Yan felt at ease entrusting the Pill Tower to the three of them.

Jing Qingyan was now already an Advanced Alchemist, and it wouldn't take long for him to become a Top Alchemist.

Jing Qingyan could refine common medicines, and as for the uncommon ones, Jing Yan had already taught him the details of their refinement methods.

Three days later, two Sky Swallow Cars set off from the City Lord Mansion.

Huo Chunyang, leading ten young Martial Artists from Donglin City, headed towards Lanqu County City.

For this assessment by the Three Major Academies, Donglin City had a total of ten spots.

All ten individuals were in these two carriages, naturally including Jing Yan himself.

Apart from Jing Yan, the Jing Family had another young Martial Artist over twenty years old named Jing Luoyu who had secured an assessment spot.

Jing Luoyu, a Little Fatty, had not yet advanced to Innate.

He was currently at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven and a Half-step Innate, very close to reaching Innate.

Out of the ten spots, the Jing Family occupied two, Zhao Family also took two, Lin Family one, Cai Family one.

Out of the remaining four, one came from Donglin City itself, while the other three were from towns within the Donglin City territory.

The Sky Swallow Cars raced swiftly across the wilderness, galloping toward Lanqu County City.

During the journey, Jing Luoyu was exceptionally warm to Jing Yan.

Although he was older than Jing Yan, he addressed him with respect as Brother Jing Yan.

His admiration for Jing Yan was sincere and evident, and Jing Yan could feel it, which gave him a favorable impression of Jing Luoyu, leading him to give Jing Luoyu many pointers.

As for the three individuals from Zhao and Cai Families, they had no communication with Jing Yan whatsoever.

Of course, they didn't dare to provoke Jing Yan either, knowing well the special relationship between the City Lord and Jing Yan.

On this journey, if they irritated Jing Yan and he took them out, to whom could they complain?

Even though they weren't provoking Jing Yan, every glance Jing Yan cast towards them bristled with killing intent.

Indeed, Jing Yan wanted to eliminate them, but since those three were behaving themselves, he had no reason to do so.

Moreover, they were now under the escort of the City Lord to Lanqu County City for the academy assessments, and if Jing Yan killed these three without a cause, Huo Chunyang probably wouldn't be pleased.

After all, he was sending ten individuals to the assessments, and if a few died on the way, he would likely have to give the Zhao and Cai Families an explanation.

So, Jing Yan held back his killing intent.

They weren't provoking Jing Yan, so he wouldn't kill them.

But if they ever did, Jing Yan wouldn't hesitate for a second.

The three of them were all too aware of their perilous situation and didn't dare to leave even a provocative glance towards Jing Yan throughout the journey.

Half a month later.

“Wow, is this Lanqu County City?”

As the Sky Swallow Cars entered Lanqu County City and slowed down, they could see a bustling city as they lifted the carriage curtains.

The streets were crowded with Martial Artists exuding tremendous energy.

The immensity of Lanqu County City exceeded what these young Martial Artists from Donglin City had imagined.

Jing Yan, however, wasn't surprised.

He had been to Lanqu County City before and had spent nearly a year at Divine Wind Academy.

With a sense of *déjà vu*, Jing Yan felt not surprise but a tinge of sentimentality.

"I, Jing Yan, have returned!" Jing Yan looked outside the window at the familiar scenes and quietly thought to himself.

In the end, the two Sky Swallow Carriages came to a complete stop outside of the Commandery Prince Manor in the central location of Lanqu County City.

Huo Chunyang gathered Jing Yan and the other nine young Martial Artists from Donglin City who were attending the assessments.

"From today on, you will temporarily reside at the Juhua Restaurant while waiting for the assessment notification," Huo Chunyang told Jing Yan and the others.

“Lord City Lord, won’t you stay with us?” asked a young Martial Artist dressed in a blue robe, looking at Huo Chunyang with a bit of nervousness.

For these young Martial Artists, Lanqu County City was still very mysterious.

They were mostly leaving Donglin City’s region for the first time to come to such a distant place.

And within this vast city teeming with powerful figures, their nervousness was understandable.

“I can’t stay with you.

The date for the assessment hasn’t been set yet, and I need to return to Donglin City.

However, I’ll try to come over when the assessment starts.

If you don’t make it into the Three Major Academies, I’ll bring you back to Donglin City,” Huo Chunyang said with a smile.

“Jing Yan, you’ve had experience.

Try to look after them as much as you can; after all, you are all from Donglin City,” Huo Chunyang said to Jing Yan.

“Lord City Lord, rest assured, I know what to do,” Jing Yan nodded in response.

“Alright, take your assessment tokens and get going.

Remember, do not get into any conflicts with the Martial Artists of Lanqu County City, or no one will be able to save you,” Huo Chunyang said, distributing ten assessment tokens to each individual before he issued his final warning.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 229: Chapter 229 Lanqu Square Market Chapter 229: Chapter 229 Lanqu Square Market
Juhua Restaurant was just a few hundred meters away from Prince Manor.

This restaurant was also considered a property of Prince Manor.

Besides Juhua Restaurant, there were two other restaurants nearby that were owned by Prince Manor.

All three would cease operations to the public during the period of the Three Major Academies' examinations and cater exclusively to the young martial artists preparing for the assessments.

Jing Yan and the other nine, holding their examination tokens, entered the restaurant and, after the servants registered their information, were each allocated a room.

Martial artists like Jing Yan, who came from the cities below, would obviously not be given the best rooms in the restaurant.

Having a private room each was already considered good enough.

The better rooms in the restaurant were reserved for the influential forces of Lanqu County City participating in the Three Major Academies' examinations.

To this, Jing Yan didn't pay much mind.

After all, his stay inside the restaurant was only temporary.

Once the assessments were over, he'd join Dao Yi Academy.

The three martial artists from the Zhao and Cai families, immediately after entering the restaurant, hastily separated from Jing Yan.

In his presence, they felt unsafe, and now, with City Lord Huo Chunyang gone, if Jing Yan found any reason to kill them, they'd die wronged.

Within his room in the restaurant, Jing Yan closed his eyes to conserve his energy.

A knock—"Dong dong dong"—resounded at the door.

"Is it Mr.

Jing Yan?" called a voice from outside.

"Come in," Jing Yan said, glancing at the door.

A servant from the restaurant opened the door and entered, bowing slightly to Jing Yan.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, downstairs is a Miss Jing Ziqi who claims to be an acquaintance of yours, wishing to meet you," said the servant.

"Oh?" Jing Yan's eyes brightened slightly.

Jing Ziqi had always been cultivating at Red Lotus Academy.

A year ago, Jing Ziqi returned to the Jing family because of the family competition.

She returned then out of concern for Jing Yan.

Now that Jing Yan had arrived in Lanqu County City, Jing Ziqi got the news and immediately came to see him.

On the first floor of the restaurant, Jing Yan saw Jing Ziqi, wearing a purple long dress, who became even more charming and alluring.

Many martial artists on the first floor had their gazes drawn to Jing Ziqi, with some chuckling and even attempting to strike up conversation with her.

“Jing Yan!” When she saw Jing Yan, Jing Ziqi immediately leaped to his side.

Joy was written all over her face.

“Not bad, already at the Innate Middle Stage, huh!” Jing Yan observed Jing Ziqi and smiled.

When Jing Ziqi last returned to the Jing family, her realm was only at Early Innate.

Now, after more than a year, she had reached the Innate Middle Stage.

Jing Ziqi, being only a few years older than Jing Yan, was considered very young to have such cultivation, clearly indicating her high talent.

Of course, this was also related to Jing Ziqi's cultivation at one of the Three Major Academies, which offered resources that were not available to a small city family.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Jing Ziqi was slightly dazed.

"Jing Yan, you can see my realm?"

"I've only broken through less than half a month ago, even my father doesn't know about it yet," Jing Ziqi said in surprise.

Only a few students who were close to her at Red Lotus Academy knew about her breakthrough.

Even her father, the Jing Family Patriarch Jing Chengye, was unaware.

So how did Jing Yan know?

Could it be that Jing Yan's strength had grown so formidable that he could discern her realm with just a casual glance?

She scrutinized Jing Yan carefully, feeling a profound and immense depth to him, like a mountain, yet unable to discern Jing Yan's realm.

Of course she wouldn't be able to tell, not to mention her being at the Innate Middle Stage; even usual Dao Spirit Realm powerhouses would find it hard to accurately determine Jing Yan's realm when he wasn't channeling his Primordial Energy.

This was related to Jing Yan's cultivation of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill.

"Hehe!" Jing Yan merely chuckled, offering no further explanation.

"Jing Yan, shall we go out for a walk?" Jing Ziqi didn't press further, instead she asked eagerly.

Lanqu County City was undoubtedly bustling, a world apart from Donglin City.

Having not seen Jing Yan for a long time, Jing Ziqi wanted to talk more with him and see the prosperity of Lanqu County City.

"Alright!" Jing Yan looked around at the countless coveting gazes and nodded.

“Ziqi, another member of our Jing family has come for the examination, named Jing Luoyu.

Let me ask if he wants to join us,” Jing Yan added afterwards.

Naturally, Jing Ziqi agreed.

Jing Yan went upstairs but soon came back alone.

Jing Luoyu had no inclination to leave Juhua Restaurant.

After receiving guidance from Jing Yan on the road to Lanqu County City and gaining a deeper insight into Martial Arts, he immediately started cultivating upon entering the restaurant, unwilling to waste any time.

Jing Luoyu also wanted to explore the large, bustling, unfamiliar city with Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi, but ultimately, he restrained himself and declined.

Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi left the Juhua Restaurant and soon entered a market.

This market was no ordinary place; it was called the Lanqu Square Market, a property of the Prince Manor of Lanqu County City.

It was also the largest market in the entire region of Lanqu County City.

Here, you could find almost anything you wanted, as long as you had enough Spirit Stones.

Then, this place was paradise.

Upon entering the market, the first thing that caught one's eye was a vast array of stalls.

This area of stalls looked rather chaotic, but one mustn't underestimate it.

With a sharp enough eye, acquiring a peerless treasure at these stalls could be possible.

Even some experts of the Dao Spirit Realm would frequent this area of stalls.

With enough luck and a keen eye, the gains from the stalls could exceed one's wildest imagination.

Jing Yan had heard of this area of stalls before, heard tales of someone finding treasures worth a fortune right here.

However, Jing Yan had never been here before.

When he was at the Divine Wind Academy, he hadn't had many resources to spare, let alone the wealth to buy resources in the Lanqu Square Market.

“Jing Yan, which academy do you plan to join after this assessment?”

The two of them chatted casually as they walked.

“Why not join the Red Lotus Academy too?” Jing Ziqi hoped Jing Yan would join the Red Lotus Academy, where she was a student.

If Jing Yan joined, it would be good to have someone to rely on.

Although Jing Tianlong of the Jing Family was also a student at the Red Lotus Academy, Jing Ziqi did not like Jing Tianlong, and they hardly interacted.

“I've decided to join the Dao Yi Academy,” Jing Yan shook his head as he spoke.

Returning to the Divine Wind Academy was out of the question for Jing Yan.

As for the Red Lotus Academy, their Outer Court Deacon Leng Zhu had treated Jing Yan with coldness in Donglin City, not speaking a word in his defense.

This left Jing Yan with a significantly lesser impression of the Red Lotus Academy as a whole.

Jing Yan knew that one shouldn't judge an entire academy based on a few individuals.

However, he had already promised Deacon Qing Mo from Dao Yi Academy that he would prioritize joining them.

Being a person of his word, unless something unexpected happened, he was determined to enter the Dao Yi Academy.

"Oh!" Jing Ziqi sounded somewhat disappointed.

"Heh, all three major academies are within Lanqu County City, we'll be able to meet often," Jing Yan said with a smile, noticing Jing Ziqi's look of disappointment.

"That's true," Jing Ziqi's mood brightened considerably.

After all, everyone was in Lanqu County City, and meeting was not difficult, unlike when Jing Yan was far away in Donglin City.

“Young master, young miss, come take a look!

My stall has only treasures.

These items were all brought out from an ancient relic, genuine treasures you shouldn't miss.”

“Sir, lady, come see what I have!

My treasures are genuine, of great quality and fairly priced.

Take a look, you definitely won't lose out!”

“Ha-ha, those junk items you have, you dare to bring them out?

The items I have here are the real deal!”

“...”

The vendors at each stall, upon seeing Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi, eagerly called out.

Their stalls were cluttered with an assortment of goods, ranging from ores to Spirit Grass, from weapons to Martial Arts, from medicines to elixirs, and more.

However, Jing Yan glanced over them and was nearly certain that those items were worthless junk.

Thus, the two paid no attention to the calls and quickly moved past the stalls.

“Jing Yan, there’s nothing valuable at these stalls; let’s look further inside,” suggested Jing Ziqi, pointing toward the deeper part of the market.

She was clearly not new to the Lanqu Square Market.

Perhaps she had never seen anything valuable at the stalls near the entrance, so she didn’t even bother giving them a glance.

“Mhm!” Jing Yan nodded.

The stalls had indeed been the site of many legends over a long period, but those were rare occurrences.

Every day, countless Martial Artists came here to try their luck, yet those who actually found a bargain were few and far between.

“Hmm?”

Just as Jing Yan was about to quicken his pace, his gaze suddenly sharpened and settled on one of the stalls.

This stall didn't look much different from the others, but the items on it were relatively fewer in category, with over half of them being Martial Arts Steles.

These Martial Arts Steles were almost all damaged, with a terrible appearance.

And Jing Yan's attention was focused on a broken Martial Arts Stele among them.

Involuntarily, Jing Yan paused, and Jing Ziqi, seeing him stop, naturally halted as well.

The stall owner was a Martial Artist in his forties or fifties, dark-skinned and tall yet thin.

His shifty eyes sparkled with excitement when he saw Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi halt.

“What would you two like to buy?” The tall, thin Martial Artist quickly stood up, eagerly greeting them.

Squinting his small eyes, he was very enthusiastic.

In his view, young Martial Artists like Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi were the easiest to swindle.

He had fooled many young Martial Artists here into buying worthless junk from his stall.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 230: Chapter 230: The Second Sky Wings Stele Chapter 230: Chapter 230: The Second Sky Wings Stele Jing Yan's eyes swiftly moved away from the Martial Arts Stele and looked at the thin stall owner.

"It's Sky Wings!"

"It actually is Sky Wings!"

Jing Yan, calmed his excited emotions quietly.

The Martial Arts Stele he had just been gazing at was indeed the Sky Wings Martial Art Stele.

When he saw this stele, he naturally felt a resonance that was definitely not an illusion.

Although he hadn't touched the incomplete stele yet, Jing Yan was almost certain that it was related to the body technique martial art Sky Wings he had been practicing.

At least, it had a great association; otherwise, he wouldn't have felt this response.

Originally, in the third floor of the Jing Family's Treasure Tower, under the guidance of Tianshui, Jing Yan obtained the incomplete Sky Wings.

It was precisely because he practiced Sky Wings that Jing Yan's combat power had increased so much.

However, the Sky Wings he practiced was, after all, incomplete, and its power could no longer be greatly improved once it reached its limit.

Before he saw this Martial Arts Stele, Jing Yan had always thought that the stele in the family was incomplete because it was damaged, which caused the contained Dao Power of Sky Wings to be incomplete.

Now it seemed, maybe that wasn't the case.

Perhaps, Sky Wings was originally divided into several parts, and the Jing Family's stele was just one among many parts.

If that really was the case, he had truly stumbled upon a treasure.

“Jing Yan, what’s wrong?” Jing Ziqi curiously looked at Jing Yan, “There’s nothing good here.

If you want to buy a Martial Arts Stele, you can go inside.

The Holy Martial Pavilion inside has Martial Arts Steles of all grades, even many top-grade ones.”

Jing Ziqi’s gaze also swept over the many damaged Martial Arts Steles on the stall, but she didn’t find anything that caught her eye.

“There’s no harm in having a look,” Jing Yan smiled at Jing Ziqi.

“Young master is absolutely right!”

“Hehe, my stall is not just any ordinary stall.

The young lady said that the Holy Martial Pavilion inside has many powerful Martial Arts Steles; that’s indeed true.

However, the Martial Arts Steles there are all quite valuable.”

“Hehehe...”

Without concealing it from the two of you, I actually have connections with people from the Holy Martial Pavilion.

These Martial Arts Steles are also sourced from within the Holy Martial Pavilion.

But here, the prices of these steles are much cheaper.”

The thin man said energetically to Jing Yan.

Hearing the thin man’s words, Jing Yan just smiled noncommittally.

This guy’s ability to hoodwink others was indeed not small; he dared to make big claims.

However, Jing Yan didn’t expose him; on the contrary, his eyes sparkled as he said, “Big brother, do you really know people in the Holy Martial Pavilion?”

“Of course!” The thin man, seeing that Jing Yan seemed to believe his words, patted his chest in assurance.

“Are these Martial Arts Steles really from the Holy Martial Pavilion?” Jing Yan pointed towards the large number of incomplete Martial Arts Steles on the stall.

“Young master, with your insight, you can certainly tell that these Martial Arts Steles from my stall are the good stuff from within the Holy Martial Pavilion.

Let’s put it this way, if these steles weren’t sourced from the inside of Holy Martial Pavilion, I wouldn’t take even one Spirit Stone for them.” The thin man became even more spirited, thinking that Jing Yan had definitely taken the bait.

He had used such tricks to bamboozle many simpletons into buying his broken Martial Arts Steles.

Jing Ziqi frowned slightly at the side; she didn’t know what Jing Yan was trying to do.

But one thing she was certain of was that Jing Yan definitely wasn’t fooled by the stall owner.

Jing Yan’s strange behavior was most likely because he had really taken a liking to something on the stall.

Thinking of this possibility, Jing Ziqi stopped talking, not wanting to interfere with Jing Yan’s plans.

“So, big brother, how much are these Martial Arts Steles?” Jing Yan asked excitedly.

The thin man's gaze hardened as he stared at Jing Yan, "Young master, which one would you like?"

"I'm thinking of buying several, but I just don't know how they are priced.

If they're cheap, I might buy more." Jing Yan, of course, would not easily reveal his target.

Those running stalls in the workshop were no fools; letting them know your true target would inevitably lead to exorbitant price hiking.

These people were like bloodthirsty jackals; the idea of clear pricing and fairness to customers of all ages was utterly impractical.

"Oh..." The thin man pondered for a moment.

He kept staring at Jing Yan, also trying to discern Jing Yan's real intentions from his face.

However, he was destined to be disappointed; what he saw was a youth who seemed to have been duped and was now excited to spend a small amount of Spirit Stones to buy a large number of Martial Arts Steles.

"Big brother, what's the price?" Jing Yan urged on purpose.

“One Martial Arts Stele, one hundred Spirit Stones!” the thin man pondered and said.

These Martial Arts Steles were all incomplete, naturally, they had no grade.

Because even if they truly contained Dao Power, it was impossible to recognize what grade of Martial Arts they were.

“One hundred Spirit Stones?”

“Do you think we’re stupid?” Jing Ziqi looked angrily at the stall owner.

The stall owner really thought she and Jing Yan were fools.

These incomplete Martial Arts Steles, thrown on the street, might not even be worth picking up.

And this bastard actually dared to ask for a hundred Spirit Stones—this was outright robbery.

“Miss, you can’t speak like that, all these Martial Arts Steles are genuine products from the Holy Martial Pavilion!” The skinny man patted his chest again.

“Brother, this price is indeed too expensive,” Jing Yan shook his head and said.

“Sir, what price can you offer?”

Let me hear it, and as long as it’s reasonable, I’ll sell it to you.

I find you quite amiable, and as long as I can recoup my cost, I’ll sell some to you.” The skinny man waved his arms generously.

“A hundred Spirit Stones for ten pieces!” Jing Yan held up a finger.

“What?”

“Sir, we can’t do business like this!

You’re being too harsh.

With your proposal, are my Martial Arts Steles worth only ten Spirit Stones each?

No, no, that absolutely won’t do!” The skinny man waved his hands repeatedly.

“Oh, if it won’t do, then let’s forget it.

Let’s go check out the Holy Martial Pavilion instead,” Jing Yan let out a sigh.

“Don’t go, don’t go, ten pieces for ten pieces, I’ll sell them to you since I find you so pleasant.

Sir, next time you want to buy Martial Arts Steles, you’ll still have to look for me!” Seeing Jing Yan really about to leave, the skinny man hurriedly called out.

“Brother definitely knows how to deal!” Jing Yan turned back.

He casually picked out ten Martial Arts Steles and then handed over the hundred Spirit Stones to the other party.

“Brother, we consider this transaction complete now, right?” Jing Yan asked with a smile.

“Of course, the transaction is complete.

These priceless Martial Arts Steles now belong to you.

Hehe, young man, you've really got yourself a bargain!" The skinny man said with a laugh.

Before the deal was finished, he addressed him as 'sir' at every sentence.

Now that the deal was done, it immediately became 'young man.'

"Swish!"

The Martial Arts Steles were directly swept into his Sumeru Ring by Jing Yan with a wave of his hand.

"A Sumeru Ring?" That skinny man hadn't noticed Jing Yan had a Sumeru Ring before.

A Sumeru Ring is worth at least tens of thousands of Spirit Stones on the market, even the lowest grade.

Would someone with a Sumeru Ring haggle over a hundred Spirit Stones?

And would they be interested in these flawed Martial Arts Steles?

Previously, the skinny man always thought that Jing Yan was just an ordinary Martial Artist, maybe a Low-level Martial Artists at most.

But how could such Martial Artists have a Sumeru Ring?

Even among the members of the big families, only the more important ones would possibly have a Sumeru Ring, right?

The skinny man suddenly felt that there might be some treasure in his stall that the other party had discovered.

He watched Jing Yan with burning eyes.

“Sir, let’s forget this deal.

I’ll give you back the hundred Spirit Stones, and please also return those ten Martial Arts Steles,” the skinny man’s face darkened as he spoke to Jing Yan.

“Oh?

Once a deal is done, can you simply change your mind?

We’ve agreed beforehand, once the transaction is completed.

You also said these ten Martial Arts Steles belong to me,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Of course, returning the Martial Arts Steles was out of the question.

“Kid, you’d better listen and return those Martial Arts Steles, or I guarantee you won’t be able to leave Lanqu Square Market,” the skinny man’s face grew increasingly sinister as he threatened with a sneering laugh.

The more Jing Yan refused to return the Martial Arts Steles, the more the skinny man felt that he had something good in his stall that Jing Yan had taken, namely within those ten Martial Arts Steles.

He carefully retraced his thoughts and felt more and more that he had been fooled from the start—this young rascal had set a trap for him from the beginning.

Since there was a conflict at the stall, naturally, the other stall owners also took notice.

“Lao Wu, what’s going on?” someone asked loudly.

“A treasure from my stall has been stolen!

Damn it, to think someone would dare to steal from me!” the skinny man replied.

“Lao Wu, since when did your stall have treasures?” someone said mockingly.

“Hmph, if it weren’t a treasure, why would this young man be unwilling to cancel the transaction?”

He bought ten Martial Arts Steles from my stand for a total of a hundred Spirit Stones, and if he has a Sumeru Ring, would he haggle over a hundred Spirit Stones with me?” Lao Wu huffed.

Hearing his words, the others had a slight change in their expressions.

In this area of the market, there was a constant stream of people, and many Martial Artists, but few had a Sumeru Ring.

It was illogical for someone with a Sumeru Ring to bargain over a hundred Spirit Stones, and to buy ten Martial Arts Steles all at once.

Clearly, someone with a Sumeru Ring wasn’t an ordinary Martial Artist; why would they be interested in these damaged steles?

These items were only meant to deceive the younger, weaker Low-level Martial Artists.

So when Lao Wu spoke up, those nearby suddenly felt that there might indeed be something valuable at Lao Wu’s stall that the other party had taken an interest in.

Someone with a Sumeru Ring wouldn't be oblivious to the lack of value in these damaged Martial Arts Steles.