

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 241 - 241 241 Anxious Mood

Chapter 241: Chapter 241: Anxious Mood Chapter 241: Chapter 241: Anxious Mood “Purchasing a damaged Martial Arts Stele?”

Mu Liantian and Qi Sirou both paused in momentary astonishment.

They were certainly no strangers to the street vendor section of Lanqu Square Market.

Buying a damaged Martial Arts Stele there, and then getting into a conflict with the vendor?

Left speechless, Mu Liantian and Qi Sirou exchanged a glance!

As the Chief Manager of Lanqu Square Market, Mu Liantian knew very well what sort of items the vendors sold.

Hoping to find something valuable there was less likely than stumbling upon an Ancient Relic or a cave dwelling by pure chance in the wilderness.

The persistent rumors of the street vendor section producing once-in-a-lifetime treasures were actually manipulated by many hands behind the scenes.

It was precisely because of such rumors that so many people tested their luck there.

Yet, those who truly made their fortune in the vendor section were too few and far between.

It had to be mentioned that now, many formidable martial artists, even those in the Dao Spirit Realm, would occasionally check the area out.

However, that was just casual browsing for them, and it was unlikely that any Dao Spirit Realm experts genuinely expected to encounter rare treasures there.

“It was that vendor who thought Mr.

Jing Yan had bought something valuable from his stall and wanted him to return it.

But Mr.

Jing Yan, perhaps out of anger, refused to give it back.

Later on, Steward Wan, the vendor section’s Manager, and Deacon Fang from our Red Lotus Academy’s Outer Court both arrived.

It turns out Steward Wan is a distant relative of that vendor, so disregarding the rules, he took the vendor's side to make things difficult for Mr.

Jing Yan!" Mu Yunfei recalled the scene with sparkling eyes.

"And then?

Was it because of your appearance that Jing Yan was taken away?" Qi Sirou naturally inquired.

Qi Sirou understood her daughter's character well; she would definitely intervene upon witnessing injustice.

Not to mention, Jing Yan was with Jing Ziqi, who was Qi Sirou's friend.

With Qi Sirou's support, the vendor section's manager would certainly not dare to harass Jing Yan any further.

"It was indeed me who escorted Jing Yan away, but even if I hadn't shown up, neither Steward Wan nor Deacon Fang would have been able to trouble Jing Yan," Mu Yunfei said with a smile.

"Could it be that Jing Yan had an expert by his side?" Mu Liantian asked with furrowed brows.

Considering that Jing Yan could prepare a Detoxification Potion effective against the Netherworld Poison Grass, Mu Liantian thought it highly likely that Jing Yan might have the backing of some hidden expert, and probably not just any ordinary one, but a recluse of great strength.

“No, at that time Mr.

Jing Yan got into a fight with Steward Wan and Deacon Fang.

However, neither of them could do anything to Mr.

Jing Yan.

Moreover, from my judgment, if the fight had continued, it would probably have ended with the defeat of Steward Wan and Deacon Fang!” Mu Yunfei’s beautiful eyes shone like crescent moons.

Although her own strength was not very impressive, her insight was faultless.

From what she had witnessed, she was almost certain that Jing Yan would have prevailed against the two men had the fight not been interrupted.

“What?” admitted Mu Liantian, clearly taken aback by the outcome.

“Yunfei, you’re not joking, are you?”

How old is young friend Jing Yan that he can fight against Innate Peak experts?” Mu Liantian was genuinely shaken.

The Peak of Innate might only be considered as third-class strength within Lanqu County City, but how old was Jing Yan?

Barely in his teens, wasn’t he?

At this age and already able to contend with the Peak of Innate, what would become of him after a few more years?

Might he even stand up against Dao Spirit Realm experts?

Furthermore, this Jing Yan came from a minor family in a small town, clearly without the extensive resources for cultivation that those from great families in Lanqu County City possessed!

Wasn’t this shockingly impressive?

“Dad, I am not exaggerating at all.

Oh right, Dad, Steward Wan has acknowledged his mistake, and I also told him that I wouldn't reveal this matter to you.

So, this time, let's not pursue his liability.

Mmm, let's leave it be this time.

If he bullies others using his position again in the future, then you can teach him a harsh lesson," Mu Yunfei hadn't forgotten that she had forgiven Steward Wan at the time.

"Mmm, Steward Wan, I do have some impression of him.

Let's drop the matter this time.

Since young friend Jing Yan didn't suffer any losses, let Steward Wan off the hook.

But...

the strength of young friend Jing Yan is truly alarming, isn't it?" Mu Liantian inhaled deeply.

“Perhaps, he really could refine an elixir that has an extraordinary effect on stabilizing the Fog Vortex?” Mu Liantian said, taking a deep breath.

“I also feel that Jing Yan is quite confident.

In front of me, even though he looked young, he had a composure that even Gao Zhao Hai couldn’t match.

If he weren’t quite certain, he probably wouldn’t have made such a claim,” Qi Sirou nodded her head.

In the room, the expectations of the three individuals for Jing Yan had inadvertently been raised quite a bit.

Inside a room with tightly closed doors in the Manager’s Mansion.

Jing Yan had entered Qiankun Space and stood before the Qiankun Pill Furnace, with all the materials laid out in preparation.

He had not had prior experience in refining the Heavenly Eye Pill.

But since it was only classified as a Second-level Elixir and he knew the method and steps to refine it, it shouldn’t pose much of a challenge.

Jing Yan had already refined numerous Second-level Elixirs, and even if the refinement process for the Heavenly Eye Pill was slightly more difficult than other common Second-level Elixirs, it wasn't a significant obstacle for him.

“Let's begin!” Jing Yan's eyes flickered with a strand of bright light.

Following that, he commenced his actions.

Jing Yan's movements were like flowing clouds and water, devoid of any hesitation or pause.

At this time, if Gao Zhao Hai were here, he would probably be scared to death!

Although he was a fourth-level Pill Master, even when he refined Second-level Elixirs, he could never be as fast as Jing Yan.

Generally speaking, for him as a fourth-level Pill Master, refining a First-level Elixir would also take about ten hours.

Second-level Elixirs required even more time, with the simplest of them taking roughly twenty hours.

For the more difficult ones, it might take several days.

But looking at Jing Yan's speed, it was simply...

In less than thirty minutes, all the materials were completely extracted and began to be quenched.

After half an hour, it was time to shape the Elixirs!

One hour later, he proceeded to the last and most difficult step, stabilizing the Elixir.

At this juncture, Jing Yan dared not take any chances, cautiously controlling his own Primordial Energy to resonate with the Elixirs inside the Qiankun Pill Furnace.

After a while, Jing Yan's lips slightly curled up.

"Phew!"

"Success!" Jing Yan smiled.

Although he hadn't yet opened the furnace to retrieve the Elixirs, Jing Yan knew that this batch of Elixirs was successful; he felt a certain kind of connection to them.

Open the furnace!

Inside the Pill Furnace, six round Elixirs were neatly placed, their surfaces shimmered with a layer of purple light halo.

Jing Yan waved a strand of Primordial Energy and took out all six Elixirs.

“Not bad, they’ve all reached second-class!” Jing Yan squinted his eyes and nodded gently after inspecting the Elixirs.

After refining the Elixirs successfully, Jing Yan didn’t immediately go out.

It had been less than four hours, and if he went out now, it might be somewhat too shocking.

Of course, it might also lead to suspicions, as the time was too short.

It would be normal for others to doubt whether he had prepared the Elixirs in advance.

Once doubted in this manner, it could lead to further suspicions about his intentions.

Qi Sirou from the Manager’s Mansion had already been cleansed of her toxicity within the Fog Vortex, and although the Fog Vortex was still unstable, it presumably wouldn’t be a problem for a short time.

At least, there wouldn't be any major issues within a few days.

Leaving the Qiankun Space, Jing Yan spent more than a day cultivating in his room.

"It's about time!" Jing Yan thought after calculating the time, and only then did he open the door and stepped out.

As the room door opened, a guard from the Manager's Mansion immediately notified Chief Manager Mu Liantian.

Mu Liantian had been waiting for Jing Yan and, upon receiving the news, swiftly flew through the air to where Jing Yan was.

"Chief Mu!" Jing Yan greeted Mu Liantian with a bow.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, how did it go?" Even Mu Liantian couldn't help feeling nervous, and though he tried to remain calm, Jing Yan could feel fluctuations in his breath that betrayed his agitation.

Jing Yan smiled and said, "Mission accomplished!"
Hearing these words, Mu Liantian couldn't help but exhale deeply.

It was as if a massive stone that had been pressing on his chest was suddenly lifted, filling him with a profound sense of relief that joyously overflowed into his expression.

For more than ten years!

For over ten years, the issue of his wife Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex had weighed heavily on his heart.

Although he was the esteemed Chief Manager of the Prince Manor in Lanqu County City, with a distinguished status, his wife's condition had been a shadow over his heart for years.

Over these years, he had spent countless resources, and resources were the least of his concerns.

What truly added up were the favors owed.

Ordinary Pill Masters might settle for sufficient remuneration, but when it came to Pill Masters from the Alchemist Association President's level, it was not a matter that could be simply resolved with payment.

Otherwise, he would not have only sought out Pill Masters like Gao Zhao Hai or Wang Bo.

These Pill Masters were willing to treat his wife Qi Sirou for a sufficient reward.

Mu Liantian's eyes were ablaze as he looked at Jing Yan, his eagerness palpable, yet he would not forget his manners.

Seeing Mu Liantian's urgency, Jing Yan did not hesitate any longer and took out all six Heavenly Eye Pills.

Chapter 242 - 242 242 Harboring Ulterior Motives

Chapter 242: Chapter 242: Harboring Ulterior Motives Chapter 242: Chapter 242: Harboring Ulterior Motives The Heavenly Eye Pill, wreathed in purple light halos, was only just brought out when a faint medicinal fragrance began permeating the air.

Chief Mu's eyes instantly fell upon the elixir in Mr.

Jing Yan's hands.

"Chief Mu, this is the Heavenly Eye Pill, a Second-level Elixir, and it works wonders in stabilizing the Fog Vortex!" Mr.

Jing Yan said with a smile, "Madam's Fog Vortex has been delayed for too long, and has also been corroded by the poison of the Netherworld Poison Grass for over ten years, so it may require multiple Heavenly Eye Pills for continuous treatment."

“Chief Mu, the method of taking the Heavenly Eye Pill is once every three days, and one pill at a time.

I believe that after three pills, Madam’s Fog Vortex will be completely stabilized.

The remaining three pills are for further solidifying the Fog Vortex.

It may not be long before Madam can attempt to break through the realm’s shackles once again.”
Mr.

Jing Yan explained the usage of the Heavenly Eye Pill to Mu Liantian.

Mu Liantian was somewhat stunned upon hearing Mr.

Jing Yan’s words.

What Mu Liantian was thinking about now was purely hoping that his wife’s Fog Vortex could be stabilized.

Even if she could never use a trace of Primordial Energy in the future and had to remain an ordinary person, that would be acceptable.

He had never considered the possibility of his wife recovering her strength, yet now, according to Mr.

Jing Yan, not only could his wife recover her strength, but she could also advance to a higher realm.

That was too incredible to believe.

You have to realize that even Lanqu County City's strongest Pill Masters of the past could only temporarily stabilize Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex!

Could the difference be so great?

After a brief moment of astonishment, Mu Liantian recovered and, suppressing the joy in his heart, excitedly took the six Heavenly Eye Pills from Mr.

Jing Yan's hands.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, young friend, I, Mu Liantian will remember this act of kindness.

There's no time to delay, I must deliver the pills to my wife immediately," Mu Liantian didn't say much else.

Leaving this message behind, he quickly departed.

Mr.

Jing Yan just smiled.

He could understand Mu Liantian's current emotions and could also see Mu Liantian's deep affection for Qi Sirou.

"Mr.

Jing Yan!" Jing Ziqi also came over at this time, calling out with joy.

"Ziqi, let's go, back to Juhua Restaurant," Mr.

Jing Yan replied with a smile.

His mind was still occupied with the fragmented Sky Wings Martial Arts Stele tucked away inside his Sumeru Ring.

If the broken martial skills in this stele were indeed part of the remainder of the Sky Wings Martial Art, then he would be incredibly fortunate.

If that were the case, the significance it represented...

Mr.

Jing Yan's heart was also unable to suppress the excitement.

It could be said that even if Mr.

Jing Yan had to exchange all the resources on him, except for the Qiankun Ring, for such a fragmented Martial Arts Stele, he would be more than willing to do so.

To other Martial Artists, a fragmented Sky Wings might not be valuable since incomplete information rendered it unpracticable.

But Mr.

Jing Yan was different; he possessed the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, a heaven-defying cultivation technique that could repair the incomplete information of Sky Wings to a certain degree.

He had obtained a similarly incomplete Sky Wings Martial Arts Stele inside the Jing family and managed to cultivate it nonetheless.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, shouldn't we wait until the Housekeeper's wife gets better before we leave?” Jing Ziqi asked with some confusion.

She had just seen Mr.

Jing Yan handing over the elixir to Mu Liantian, and though deeply astonished, considering Mr.

Jing Yan's various unique qualities, she soon came to terms with it.

Falling from the Innate Realm to the Martial Arts Third Layer Heaven, then using a short time to return to the Innate Realm, and now even capable of contending with Innate Peak Experts.

All of these were beyond the scope of normal judgment.

Mr.

Jing Yan, indeed, had too many inexplicable aspects about him.

“It’s alright, let’s first head back to Juhua Restaurant and wait for the Three Major Academies’ examination to begin.

Also, I’ll treat you to something delicious,” Mr.

Jing Yan said with a wave of his hand and a smile.

His purpose for coming here was not to obtain Mu Liantian’s compensation but to earn this favor.

Now, Vice President Liu Wen of the Alchemist Association was in his debt.

If he could also gain Chief Mu’s favor, then in Lanqu County City, it would be hard for the average person to cause him harm, and he would have the means to resist.

Whether he stayed here or returned to Juhua Restaurant, Chief Mu’s favor would be secure—the outcome would be the same.

Mr.

Jing Yan was certain that once the Chief Mu's people gave Qi Sirou the Heavenly Eye Pill, her Fog Vortex issue would surely be resolved.

"Okay!" Jing Ziqi nodded her head and smiled broadly.

She knew that Mr.

Jing Yan was quite wealthy now, and she was determined to have a grand meal on him, especially the most expensive dishes.

In the Housekeeper's separate court, Qi Sirou's bedroom!

"Did Mr.

Jing Yan refine the elixir?" Qi Sirou naturally asked when she saw Mu Liantian come in.

"He did, take a look!" Mu Liantian took out the six Heavenly Eye Pills enveloped in purple light halos and said with some emotion, "This young friend Mr.

Jing Yan turns out to be a Second-level Little Pill King, it's unbelievable, really beyond belief.

For someone of his age to be able to refine a Second-class Second-level Elixir, it's truly inconceivable!"

When Jing Yan handed over the elixirs earlier, Mu Liantian hadn't had the chance to examine them carefully, only now did he realize that the Heavenly Eye Pills in his hand were actually second-class elixirs.

Mu Liantian was not a Pill Master and had never seen Heavenly Eye Pills before, but he could tell the grade of the elixirs.

Because there was a significant difference in purity between second-class and third-class elixirs.

Moreover, the surface of second-class elixirs had a much richer light halo than those of the third class.

"Where is Mr.

Jing Yan?

"I'll go and thank him!" Mu Yunfei said hurriedly when she didn't see Jing Yan follow her father in, then she quickly ran out.

Watching Mu Yunfei run out, both Qi Sirou and Mu Liantian smiled.

“Rou’er, you first take one of the elixirs to try!” Mu Liantian said as he walked to the edge of the bed.

Without taking the elixir, its effect could not be fully confirmed.

Although Mu Liantian and Qi Sirou now both had quite a bit of faith in Jing Yan, with no results seen, there was still some unease in their hearts.

This was, after all, human nature!

“Wait a minute!”

At that moment, a voice came through.

Following that, Gao Zhao Hai and Wang Bo both quickly entered.

“Vice President Gao, Vice President Wang, Jing Yan, the little friend, has managed to successfully refine this kind of elixir,” Mu Liantian turned to look at the two men and said with a slight frown.

“Chief Mu, could you let me take a look at the elixir first?” Pill Master Wang Bo asked directly.

Wang Bo was very curious about the Heavenly Eye Pills refined by Jing Yan, what kind of elixirs they were that could stabilize a Martial Artist's Fog Vortex.

He didn't have any other intentions; it was simply due to his obsession with the Alchemy Dao and an uncontrollable curiosity toward elixirs he had never seen before.

"Of course!" Mu Liantian pondered for a moment and then handed one of the Heavenly Eye Pills to Wang Bo.

"I still can't believe that kid could refine any second-class elixirs," Gao Zhao Hai still had a look of scorn on his face, but his gaze also followed the Heavenly Eye Pill in Wang Bo's hand.

Wang Bo stared fixedly at the Heavenly Eye Pill in his hand.

After a moment, a wave of emotion stirred in his heart.

This elixir, he had indeed never seen before, and it was clearly a genuine second-class elixir.

As he watched, Wang Bo's breathing became heavier.

"Pill Master Wang Bo, what do you think?" Mu Liantian waited for a moment and, seeing no response from Wang Bo, couldn't help but ask.

After all, both Gao Zhao Hai and Wang Bo were fourth-grade Pill Masters.

Although Mu Liantian was somewhat dissatisfied with Gao Zhao Hai, the skills of these two men were still formidable.

Allowing them to examine Jing Yan's Heavenly Eye Pills was clearly not a bad idea.

"This..." Wang Bo's body trembled slightly, "Chief Mu, although I'm not sure if this elixir is truly effective for stabilizing the Fog Vortex, this is indeed a second-class elixir, one that we have never seen before.

Perhaps what Jing Yan said is true."

Wang Bo, slowly, handed the elixir back to Mu Liantian.

In fact, he desperately wanted to acquire this elixir.

If he could take this elixir back with him, he would be able to thoroughly study it and see how it was refined.

If what Jing Yan said was true, then how could this elixir stabilize the Fog Vortex?

“Pill Master Wang Bo, don’t you think you’re exaggerating a bit?” Gao Zhao Hai frowned, “That kid in his teens, able to refine a second-class elixir?

And one that we’ve never seen before?”

“That’s absolutely impossible!” Gao Zhao Hai said with a look of firm conviction.

At this point, he still didn’t believe that Jing Yan could refine a second-class elixir.

“High Alchemist Gao, once the lady inside has taken the Heavenly Eye Pill, we will see the effect and know,” Mu Liantian said, glancing at Gao Zhao Hai with an unpleasant tone.

After Wang Bo spoke those words, Mu Liantian’s confidence in the Heavenly Eye Pill grew even stronger.

At the very least, Wang Bo, the fourth-grade Pill Master, did not indicate there were any other issues with the elixir.

“If Chief Mu insists on letting his wife take these elixirs of unknown origin, naturally, I cannot forcibly stop him.

However, I do hope Chief Mu exercises caution!” Gao Zhao Hai declared stiffly.

“Dad!

Mr.

Jing Yan has left, ah!” At this moment, Mu Yunfei returned, expressing her anxiousness as she entered the room.

She wanted to thank Jing Yan in person, but the guard said that Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi had both already left the Manager’s Mansion.

“Hmm?” Mu Liantian looked at Mu Yunfei, “Why did little friend Jing Yan leave so suddenly?

I haven’t had the chance to thank him in person.”

“Hehe...” Gao Zhao Hai laughed upon hearing Mu Yunfei’s words, his eyes shining with a gleam of cunning.

“I knew it, that boy was just pretending to be ostentatious, it seems that from the beginning, I wasn’t wrong!” Gao Zhao Hai’s gaze swept across everyone in the room, “This boy must have gotten hold of some elixirs that we haven’t seen somewhere, and then wanted to deceive us.

However, his scheme was seen through by me, so he could no longer continue the deception, and had no choice but to use these few elixirs to settle the matter, then took the opportunity to run away.”

“Chief Mu, not to boast, but if it weren’t for me noticing from the start that this little runt was up to no good, he might have already taken a large fortune from your hands and run away,” Gao Zhao Hai said proudly.

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Chapter 243: Chapter 243 Miraculous Heavenly Eye Pill Chapter 243: Chapter 243 Miraculous Heavenly Eye Pill Gao Zhao Hai felt smug inside, and the wrinkles on his aged face eased considerably.

His eyes shone brightly as he looked at Mu Liantian with an expression that seemed to say, “You should have trusted me earlier.”

In fact, even before Mu Yunfei mentioned that Jing Yan had left, Gao Zhao Hai had been a bit anxious himself.

Although he acted dismissive of the Heavenly Eye Pill, he wasn’t sure if it would truly be effective against Qi Sirou’s Fog Vortex.

After all, it was a type of elixir even he had never seen before.

Not having seen it meant he couldn’t be certain of the elixir’s effects.

But now, Gao Zhao Hai was certain.

If the elixir really worked, would Jing Yan leave on his own?

That was absolutely impossible!

Just like himself—if he was confident in refining an elixir to treat the Housekeeper's wife Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex issue, would he leave before Chief Mu Liantian had a chance to thank him?

Obviously not!

He judged others by himself and believed that if Jing Yan had no guilty conscience, he surely wouldn't have left.

Healing Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex—how great a favor would that be for both Mr.

and Mrs.

Mu Liantian?

To leave without a word was simply ridiculous.

Gao Zhao Hai thought that Jing Yan's sudden departure had only one possibility: the charade could no longer be sustained, so he took an opportunity to sneak away.

He even felt that what Jing Yan had said about the poison of Netherworld Poison Grass was made up entirely.

Perhaps Qi Sirou had never been poisoned at all, and the medicine he had prepared was merely some kind of awakening agent.

After Qi Sirou took it, it would temporarily improve her mental state.

Yes, that must be it!

“Chief Mu, I think we should immediately send someone to capture that boy.

He's audacious to the extreme, daring to come to the Manager's Mansion and deceive us.

If we let him go just like that, the authority of the Manager's Mansion will surely be affected,” Gao Zhao Hai promptly suggested.

Although Jing Yan had already left, Gao Zhao Hai still harbored hatred towards him.

He must kill Jing Yan to appease the grudge in his heart.

“Chief Mu, the boy should have just left not long ago, and if we go after him now, he shouldn’t have gotten far.

If you’re not confident, I can personally capture him.

I doubt that little fellow can escape from my grasp,” Gao Zhao Hai said eagerly, resolved that upon catching Jing Yan, he would cripple him first, then bring him back to the Manager’s Mansion for Chief Mu Liantian to deal with the little creature himself.

Mu Liantian looked at the excited Gao Zhao Hai.

Hearing Gao Zhao Hai’s words, Mu Liantian also began to feel uncertain.

After Jing Yan’s previous performance, he had developed a certain trust in Jing Yan.

But Mu Liantian also understood that if Jing Yan were indeed a swindler, his acting skills would definitely be top-notch.

“Don’t talk nonsense; Mr.

Jing Yan is not that sort of person.

Father, don't you trust Mr.

Jing Yan?

The venom of the Netherworld Poison Grass inside mother's Fog Vortex has been expelled, hasn't it?" Mu Yunfei trusted Jing Yan wholeheartedly.

"Miss Yunfei, children shouldn't interrupt when adults are talking!

Besides, who can be sure whether the lady has been poisoned?

From beginning to end, it has all been that young man speaking for himself," Gao Zhao Hai said, somewhat displeased.

Had it not been for the fact that Mu Yunfei was Mu Liantian's daughter, he might have already slapped her.

This wasn't the first time Mu Yunfei had questioned him, a Fourth-level Alchemist.

“Little wench!” Gao Zhao Hai glared at Mu Yunfei and cursed her silently in his heart.

“High Alchemist, do not jump to conclusions too soon!” Mu Liantian mused for a second and then cautioned Gao Zhao Hai.

Then, he turned to Wang Bo, “Alchemist Wang Bo, you’ve examined the elixir; do you think it could be poisonous?”

“Chief Mu, I haven’t researched whether this elixir can stabilize the Fog Vortex, so I can’t be sure.

But I can assure you that there’s absolutely no poison in this elixir.

Moreover, its medicinal properties should be quite mild.

If Chief Mu is worried, you could let me study it first,” Wang Bo said, his eyes lighting up.

He was eager to get the Heavenly Eye Pill in his hands for research.

For someone obsessed with the Alchemy Dao, there was nothing more attractive than an elixir he had never seen before.

“Alchemist Wang Bo, don’t rush.”

“Since the elixir isn’t poisonous, there’s no harm in trying it,” Mu Liantian’s eyes narrowed

slightly, "Rou'er, what do you think?"

"Liantian, I still want to believe in Jing Yan," Qi Sirou said calmly.

"Good, then let's give it a try!" Mu Liantian handed one of the Heavenly Eye Pills to Qi Sirou.

"Madam, please be cautious!" Gao Zhao Hai shouted in pretense, convinced that the elixir wouldn't have any effect but still making an show of being considerate for Qi Sirou.

Qi Sirou smiled at Gao Zhao Hai and swallowed the purple Heavenly Eye Pill without any hesitation.

Upon entering her mouth, the pill turned into a warm current and flowed into her abdomen.

In just a breath, the medicinal effect swiftly dispersed and merged with the Fog Vortex.

Mu Liantian watched Qi Sirou nervously, but everyone in the room remained silent.

All eyes were on Qi Sirou.

After more than ten breaths.

Qi Sirou, who had her eyes slightly closed, suddenly opened them.

“Rou’er, how do you feel?” Mu Liantian asked hastily.

Gao Zhao Hai let out a contemptuous laugh.

Pill Master Wang Bo, standing to the side, had red eyes as he stared at Qi Sirou.

Wang Bo was well aware of the situation with Qi Sirou’s Fog Vortex.

Nowadays, the commonly seen elixirs that could stabilize the Fog Vortex no longer had any effect on her.

Even Fourth-level and even Fifth-level Elixirs were of no consequence upon ingestion.

So, the question remained, was the Second-level Heavenly Eye Pill going to be effective?

“Rou’er, why aren’t you saying anything?”

“Is there something wrong?” Qi Sirou remained silent, and Mu Liantian really started to get nervous.

He was worried that Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex would collapse on the spot, rendering the capture of Jing Yan useless.

"Mother, how are you feeling?" Mu Yunfei also stepped forward, with eyes filled with restless anxiety.

At this moment, Qi Sirou suddenly let out a gentle laugh.

"Boom!"

A wave of Primordial Energy was released from Qi Sirou's body.

Qi Sirou, too, was a Martial Artist at the Peak of Innate realm, and when she mobilized her Primordial Energy, even a small amount, it was extremely mighty.

In an instant, Mu Liantian and the others could feel the Primordial Energy emanating from Qi Sirou.

Mu Liantian's face changed dramatically, his breath frozen.

Since the emergence of the Fog Vortex problem, Qi Sirou had hardly ever utilized her Primordial Energy, especially over the last five years, not a trace of it.

Yet now, Primordial Energy was being released from Qi Sirou's body—what was going on?

Clearly, Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex was beginning to completely collapse.

The Primordial Energy trapped within could no longer be contained and was being released.

It was imaginable that what followed would be the total dissolution of Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex, with the vast Primordial Energy erupting uncontrollably, and subsequently, Qi Sirou would die from her body exploding.

"Damn it, get out of the room, quick!" Gao Zhao Hai reacted swiftly, his figure dashing out of the room as he spoke.

Although the explosion caused by a Peak Innate Realm expert's death might not pose a fatal threat to someone in the Dao Spirit Realm, it could still inflict injuries on them.

"Dammit!" Mu Liantian's face was terrifyingly grim, his whole body's Primordial Energy roiling with a surge of angry intent.

However, Mu Liantian had not lost his rationality.

He gestured with a wave of Primordial Energy, encasing his daughter, Mu Yunfei, in protection.

A Dao Spirit Realm expert might not face a fatal threat, but for Mu Yunfei, a Martial Artist in the Innate Middle Stage realm, the danger was still considerable.

“Mother!” Mu Yunfei’s face turned ashen as she cried out and lunged towards Qi Sirou.

However, a wave of Primordial Energy extended from Mu Liantian, promptly stopping her in her tracks.

“Liantian, look how worried you are!” Qi Sirou suddenly spoke with a laugh.

Her complexion was rosy, her breath steady—where was any sign of her body exploding?

What was going on?

Mu Liantian was stunned, unsure of what had actually happened.

But the next moment, a look of surprise burst forth in his eyes.

He realized that Qi Sirou was able to contain the released Primordial Energy.

How could a Martial Artist on the brink of death reclaim their Primordial Energy?

“Liantian, I’m alright now, my Fog Vortex has stabilized a lot.

Look, I can move my Primordial Energy freely now,” Qi Sirou announced, her tone playfully light as she released another wave of Primordial Energy.

Obviously, that burst of Primordial Energy had been deliberately released by her.

A few breaths after swallowing the Heavenly Eye Pill, Qi Sirou sensed a change in her Fog Vortex.

Incredibly, the extremely unstable vortex had begun to stabilize at an unbelievable pace.

With a slight shift in her thoughts, she discovered she could actually control her Primordial Energy.

Qi Sirou’s heart was, of course, immensely joyful; after waiting a few more breaths, she opened her eyes.

Seeing her husband, Mu Liantian, with such an anxious look on his face, she couldn’t help but play a small, playful joke.

It was from excess joy.

More than a decade had passed!

The heavy weight that had pressed down upon her for over ten years seemed to lift away all at once.

Such joy was beyond words.

Qi Sirou was not afraid of death and had long been prepared for it.

But now, suddenly fueled with hope, how could Qi Sirou not be glad and jubilant?

Given even a sliver of hope, hardly anyone would choose death.

Not to mention the longer lives that Martial Artists lead, their world was a hundred times more thrilling than that of ordinary people!

“Rou’er...you, you can mobilize Primordial Energy now?” Mu Liantian took a deep breath, his incredulous gaze fixed on Qi Sirou as he trembled slightly all over.

This Heavenly Eye Pill—could it be too miraculous?

Even if it actually worked on stabilizing the Fog Vortex, could it be this exaggerated?

It had only been about twenty breaths since the beginning, and already Qi Sirou could freely mobilize Primordial Energy?

.....

(I'd like to ask for a monthly ticket!

Sigh, monthly tickets are really so few!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 244: Chapter 244 Jing Luoyu Gets Beaten Chapter 244: Chapter 244 Jing Luoyu Gets Beaten Mu Liantian was ecstatic in his heart!

Mu Yunfei was similarly overjoyed, with tears glimmering in her eyes.

She was happy.

“Unbelievable, unbelievable!

What kind of elixir is the Heavenly Eye Pill?” Wang Bo, standing by, kept muttering to himself, trembling slightly.

His whole mind was focused on how he could get a Heavenly Eye Pill for research.

However, he also knew that it was unrealistic to obtain the Heavenly Eye Pill from Mu Liantian, unless Mu Liantian no longer needed it.

Gao Zhao Hai had returned!

He had just sensed the Primordial Energy being released from Qi Sirou’s body and thought an explosion was about to happen, so he immediately dashed out of the room.

But after waiting outside for a moment, he realized that there were no signs of an explosion in the room.

Suspicious, he naturally walked back to see what was going on.

Seeing Qi Sirou again, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

How could this be possible?

Qi Sirou was actually channeling Primordial Energy?

What the hell was going on?

Could he, an old man, be hallucinating?

“High Alchemist, it seems that Jing Yan’s Heavenly Eye Pill truly has miraculous effects.

You, you misjudged Jing Yan,” Mu Liantian said coldly with a sneer, his words carrying a double meaning.

At the words of Mu Liantian, Gao Zhao Hai’s face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

How embarrassing!

This time, he truly lost face, having no face to show anyone.

Although there were only a few people who knew about it, he felt his old face was utterly disgraced.

He had repeatedly slandered and doubted Jing Yan's abilities and even wanted to make a move against Jing Yan; yet now, Jing Yan had truly refined the Heavenly Eye Pill, which worked wonders on Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex.

Gao Zhao Hai gritted his teeth and looked down at the ground.

If there had been a crack on the ground, he surely would have jumped right into it.

He felt his face burning hot, having never been so embarrassed before.

"Some people lack the ability themselves and think others are incapable too, and he is a fourth-level Pill Master of the Alchemist Association," Mu Yunfei wasn't nearly as polite, having disliked Gao Zhao Hai for quite some time.

"Chief Mu, since Madame's issue with the Fog Vortex has been resolved, there is no need for me to stay any longer.

"I'll take my leave!" Gao Zhao Hai, unable to bear staying another moment, wished he could immediately leave the Manager's Mansion.

Mu Liantian silently nodded.

Watching Gao Zhao Hai leave, Mu Liantian had no intention of seeing him off.

Mu Liantian was very disappointed in Gao Zhao Hai.

If Gao Zhao Hai had merely been unable to find a way to treat Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex, Mu Liantian wouldn't have thought otherwise, but Gao Zhao Hai was too narrow-minded.

From the start to the end, he never acknowledged Jing Yan.

Compared to Jing Yan, his magnanimity knew no bounds.

Now, it seemed, when Jing Yan said that using the Divine Netherworld Pill would solve Qi Sirou's Fog Vortex issue with less than a ten percent chance was probably true.

Yet, Gao Zhao Hai had claimed to have a fifty percent certainty.

This old bastard!

The more Mu Liantian thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Chief Mu, since Madame is likely alright now, I should also take my leave," Pill Master Wang Bo said, sighing lightly upon seeing Gao Zhao Hai's ashen face as he left, then turned to Mu Liantian.

“Pill Master Wang Bo, thank you for your efforts.

In the future, I will express my thanks to Pill Master Wang Bo again,” Mu Liantian replied, nodding at Wang Bo, his demeanor clearly much more polite than when addressing Gao Zhao Hai.

After the two Pill Masters left.

“Yunfei, that young friend Jing Yan came here to attend the entrance assessment of the Three Major Academies, right?

So, he should be staying in one of the three inns near Prince Manor?” Mu Liantian asked his daughter.

Warriors participating in the assessment, coming from other places, were temporarily housed in those three inns.

“I think he’s staying at the Juhua Restaurant,” Mu Yunfei nodded.

“Jing Yan has done me a great favor.

Even if he doesn’t ask for anything in return, I must express my gratitude.

Rou'er, I'm going to find Jing Yan now.

Yunfei mentioned that he was buying an incomplete Martial Arts Stele at Lanqu Square Market earlier; he must need martial arts, I might be able to help him," Mu Liantian said, reflecting sentimentally.

Jing Yan had already left the Manager's Mansion, but Mu Liantian decided to go see him in person to express his thanks.

Although this kindness couldn't be repaid quickly, he couldn't just show no gratitude whatsoever.

He thought of a very special Martial Arts Stele in his collection.

Perhaps, presenting this special Martial Arts Stele to Jing Yan would be appropriate.

"Liantian, go ahead!" Qi Sirou smiled and nodded, "Also, pass along my thanks to young friend Jing Yan.

Tell him to visit the Manager's Mansion when he has time."
"Alright!" Mu Liantian nodded fervently.

Juhua Restaurant!

Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi were nearing the Juhua Restaurant.

Jing Yan was extremely satisfied with this trip to Lanqu Square Market, having not only obtained an incomplete Sky Wings Stele but also formed a connection with Mu Liantian, the Chief Manager of Prince Manor.

This achievement was exceedingly delightful.

Therefore, all along the way, Jing Yan had a smile on his face.

“Snap!” Within the lobby of the Juhua Restaurant, a crisp sound echoed.

The sound came from the center of the crowd.

Surrounding the source of the sound, numerous young martial artists had gathered, all speaking in hushed tones.

Some faces showed anger, others displayed helplessness, and still others continuously shook their heads with sighs.

“Don’t you kneel down!” After that sharp sound, a hoarse male voice yelled.

“Little brat, you’re quite tough, huh?”

“I’d like to see just how long you can last,” rasped the hoarse male voice, his cold laughter sinister.

“Smack!” Another crisp sound rang out.

“Aren’t you going to kneel and apologize?” the hoarse voice continued severely.

“Smack!”

Smack!

Smack!”

The sound was clearly of someone getting slapped across the face.

“Little brat, I’m giving you one last chance.

Kneel and kowtow in apology and we’ll let this go.

Otherwise, I'll cripple you right here and now!" The hoarse male voice seemed to be growing impatient.

At this moment, Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi had just entered the restaurant.

"What happened?" Jing Ziqi furrowed her brows, glancing at the group of martial artists surrounding the scene.

"There seems to be some conflict," Jing Yan shook his head.

There were too many onlookers outside for Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi to see what was happening inside.

However, they could roughly guess from the situation that someone had offended a person with considerable power and was now being forced to kneel and apologize.

"Ah, Lanqu County City has too many influential people; bullying happens every day," Jing Ziqi said with a light shake of her head and a sigh.

She had been at Red Lotus Academy for a while and had seen countless incidents of bullying.

She had grown accustomed to it.

When such incidents occurred, there was nothing much she could do.

There were many powerful families in Lanqu County City; you never knew when you might offend a member of one of these families and then find yourself entangled in all sorts of troubles.

Therefore, even if they witnessed injustice, it was best to pretend not to see it, else it might invite trouble upon themselves.

At this moment, with so many people watching and not a single person intervening, it was clear that whoever was bullying had an extraordinary status.

Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi exchanged glances and both slightly shook their heads.

Although they felt uneasy watching this scene unfold, they lacked the power to correct wrongs in Lanqu County City.

“Why should I apologize when I’m not wrong?” Just then, a defiant yet raspy voice carried from the crowd.

“Hmm?” Jing Yan’s expression tightened, and he immediately looked towards the source of the sound.

“Jing Yan, what is it?” Jing Ziqi, noticing the change in Jing Yan’s expression, asked in confusion.

“It sounds like Luoyu’s voice!” Jing Yan frowned.

“Luoyu?” Jing Ziqi’s face changed slightly; she knew that besides Jing Yan, another member of the Jing Family named Jing Luoyu had come to participate in the assessments of the Three Major Academies.

“It seems Luoyu is in trouble,” Jing Yan said, frowning to Jing Ziqi.

“Still talking tough, little brat?”

Good, very good!

Now, I’ll cripple you, this piece of trash.

You think you can take part in the assessments of the Three Major Academies?

Better reincarnate in your next life,” growled the hoarse voice, angrier and more arrogant.

“Stop!” Jing Yan shouted sternly.

“Make way,” he then said to the onlookers blocking the front.

Following Jing Yan’s two commands, the eyes of the onlookers instantly shifted to him.

“Please make way,” Jing Yan said, frowning at the crowd.

“Who is this guy?”

“Looks quite unfamiliar, probably from a smaller city below.”

“This guy tells us to make way, intending to stand up for others?”

Has water entered his brain?

Daring to meddle in matters concerning the Chen Family?”

Some amongst the onlookers were displeased with Jing Yan’s tone.

However, feeling the aura emanating from him, they subconsciously cleared a path.

With the crowd parting, Jing Yan finally saw the scene inside.

Jing Luoyu was indeed there.

At that moment, Jing Luoyu's face was covered in blood, his chubby face torn and swollen so badly that his features were indistinct.

Yet, Jing Yan recognized him at a glance as Jing Luoyu.

Knowing Jing Luoyu as he did, Jing Yan knew he was not someone who liked to cause trouble.

Even when in Donglin City, Jing Luoyu was obedient, let alone in Lanqu County City.

Two days ago, when Jing Yan and Jing Shiyu had left Juhua Restaurant, he had asked Jing Luoyu if he wanted to go out for a stroll, but Jing Luoyu, having some new insights in martial arts, opted not to leave with Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi.

Now, why was someone attacking Jing Luoyu?

Jing Yan's gaze swept around and settled on the person using primordial energy, intending to cripple Jing Luoyu.

This man appeared to be around forty years old, robustly built, and dressed in a black robe.

This master, clearly not someone who would participate in the assessment of the Three Major Academies.

One of the basic conditions for the assessment was being a young martial artist under the age of thirty; clearly, this man in the black robe far exceeded that limit.

As Jing Yan evaluated the man, the man also widened his sharp, triangular eyes maliciously, casting them toward Jing Yan.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 245: Chapter 248 Lanqu Chen Family Chapter 245: Chapter 248 Lanqu Chen Family Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi, through a path parted by the crowd, walked inward.

The man in the black robe with triangular eyes had his sinister gaze linger on Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi for a moment before he let out a strange laugh.

“Hehehe...”

“Boy, were you the one who just yelled to stop?”

Your guts are indeed not small!” The black-robed man with triangular eyes narrowed them slightly, his voice laced with a chill.

“Yes, I was the one who told you to stop.”

My guts aren't big, but indeed they aren't small," Jing Yan looked at the man and nodded.

Although Jing Yan's gaze was primarily on the man with the triangular eyes, the young woman sitting at a table behind him caught Jing Yan's attention the most.

This young woman, dressed in an exquisite purple gown, seemed to be about twenty years old, possibly even younger.

Clearly, this woman was likely preparing to participate in the assessments of the Three Major Academies.

And this man with triangular eyes might just be a minor character like an attendant to the woman in the purple dress.

At this moment, the woman in the purple dress, with her back to the man with triangular eyes and Jing Luoyu, was holding a delicate teacup, sipping tea gently, seemingly unaware of the incident unfolding behind her.

"Brother Jing Yan!" Jing Luoyu, on seeing Jing Yan walking in, curled his lips into a very ugly smile.

Jing Yan nodded to Jing Luoyu.

Jing Yan quite liked Jing Luoyu, a disciple of the Jing Family; not only was his strength commendable, but what mattered most was his good nature.

When at Jing Family, Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu had almost no interaction, but from the journey to Lanqu County City from Donglin City, Jing Yan had come to understand Jing Luoyu a lot more.

Jing Luoyu's disposition was quite open-minded, and he had a mild temperament, smiling cheerily every day.

Although he was a few years older than Jing Yan, throughout their journey, he affectionately called Jing Yan "Brother Jing Yan." Jing Yan had repeatedly told him not to call him brother, since Jing Luoyu was older, but then Jing Luoyu said if he didn't call him "Brother Jing Yan," he would have to call him "Master Jing Yan."

It was precisely because Jing Yan felt positively about Jing Luoyu that he had given him several pointers in Martial Arts along the way.

If Jing Yan didn't like someone, he certainly wouldn't bother giving guidance.

"Oh?"

So, you know each other?

You little brat, I didn't expect you to have reinforcements here!" The man with the triangular eyes suddenly became sharp, his energy surged as he glared at Jing Luoyu.

He then turned his gaze towards Jing Yan.

“Young man, do you know who you’re talking to?” The man with the triangular eyes certainly didn’t take Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi seriously.

He already knew Jing Luoyu had come from the small city of Donglin City, so it stood to reason that Jing Yan and Jing Ziqi, being acquainted with Jing Luoyu, must also have come over from Donglin City.

They are all insignificant nobodies!

“I don’t know who you are, nor do I care to know.

But now, I want to know why you are beating up my companion!” Jing Yan said, his voice even and eyes narrowed.

Jing Yan had already heard from the crowd as he walked in that this man with triangular eyes was from the Chen Family.

This Chen Family must be a significant family in Lanqu County City.

Jing Yan certainly didn’t want to make enemies everywhere, especially not wanting to offend a major family in Lanqu County City.

But now, with the other party beating Jing Luoyu, demanding that Jing Luoyu kneel and apologize, Jing Yan could not stand idly by.

No matter how influential the background of the other party, Jing Yan couldn't remain indifferent.

He had to figure out what exactly was going on, and if it was indeed Jing Luoyu's fault, Jing Yan would also help to handle the situation.

"Brother Jing Yan...

I really did nothing wrong," Jing Luoyu said with a somewhat bitter tone.

"Brother Jing Yan, after you and Sister Zi Qi left the tavern, I stayed in the room to contemplate the things you told me.

Not long ago today, when I realized you hadn't returned, and didn't know where you and Sister Zi Qi had gone, so I came down here alone to eat something."

A martial artist above the Innate Realm hardly needs to eat anymore.

But martial artists who hadn't entered the Innate Realm still need some food to replenish their energy.

“After a while, this man and that miss came in and sat at the table next to mine.

Then, they started insulting me, calling me a beast for making such noise while eating.”

“I didn’t want to cause trouble, so even though they insulted me, I didn’t talk back.

Moreover, I wasn’t making much noise while I continued eating.

But then they asked me to ‘get lost’ and said how could a bumpkin like me dare to ignore them.”

“I didn’t ‘get lost’ as they said, and they got angry.

This person started beating me, and I was no match for him,” Jing Luoyu roughly narrated what had happened.

His entire cheek was swollen, which made his speech somewhat unclear, but Jing Yan could understand most of it.

Understanding the situation, Jing Yan was even more indignant.

These bastards were utterly outrageous, bullying someone like that.

Jing Luoyu clearly had done nothing wrong.

In this place, is it a fault to eat a bit loudly?

Besides, after being insulted by the other party, Jing Luoyu didn't make any more noise.

Jing Luoyu, who hadn't yet entered the Innate Realm, naturally couldn't stand against the man with triangular eyes.

There was also the woman in the purple gown, who casually sipped her tea leisurely while the man with triangular eyes was beating Jing Luoyu.

It was clear that the man with the triangular eyes was determined to have Jing Luoyu kneel and apologize, and it was likely that this woman had instigated it.

Even if she hadn't personally instigated it, she certainly hadn't tried to stop it.

"Luoyu, I understand." After listening to Jing Luoyu's description, Jing Yan nodded and said.

"So, this is what happened, right?"

Do you have anything to say?

If what my companion has said is untrue, you may point it out.” Jing Yan then turned to look at the man with the triangular eyes and asked in an even voice.

Although his voice was even, Jing Yan’s anger had already ignited within him.

From beginning to end, there was clearly nothing Jing Luoyu did wrong.

But the other party was aggressive, relying on their own identity and background to casually insult others.

“Hmm?” The man with the triangular eyes obviously didn’t expect Jing Yan to make such a statement.

Do you have anything to say?

His words sounded like those of a judge, who before handing down judgment, asks the defendant if there is any defense to be made.

After a brief moment of surprise, the man with triangular eyes burst into laughter.

This kid is just too amusing.

“The matter is just as it is; this little beast didn’t say anything wrong,” the man nodded, glanced at Jing Luoyu with a cold sneer, and said.

“Since the events did indeed transpire as described, then I believe anyone can see that my companion is not at fault.

Yet you, not only insulted my companion but also physically assaulted him.

Now, the first thing you need to do is apologize to my companion.

After that, we can discuss the compensation you owe.” Jing Yan looked at the man with the triangular eyes and slowly said.

“What?”

“Kid, have you lost your mind?” The man’s eyes bulged as if they were about to pop out.

The words that came after from Jing Yan left him even more astounded; he almost thought he’d heard wrong.

This bumpkin actually wants me to apologize?

And after apologizing, I have to compensate?

How utterly ridiculous.

“My mind is clear.

Now, I am giving you a chance, and if you fail to seize it, the consequences could be unpleasant,” Jing Yan said with a smile, “If I were you, I would definitely seize this chance.

Seizing it would only require an apology and then compensation.

If you let it slip by, well, that would be unfortunate.

But I assure you, you would very much regret not taking this opportunity.”

Not only was the man with triangular eyes stunned by these words, but even the onlooking crowd was somewhat bewildered by what Jing Yan had said.

“You little brat, if your head isn’t filled with water, then you must be out of your mind.

Listen up, little punk, I am from the Chen Family of Lanqu County City, and this lady here is a direct lineage miss of the Chen Family.

You little third-rate guy, even if you’re from a small rural city, you should know of the Chen Family, right?” The man with triangular eyes, with his arrogant demeanor, spoke from on high.

“Jing Yan, the Chen Family is a prominent and powerful clan in Lanqu County City, ranking just below a few other major families,” Jing Ziqi whispered beside Jing Yan.

She had been in Lanqu County City for several years and, although not intimately familiar with all the family powers there, had at least heard of them.

The Chen Family was also a very powerful force.

The Zhao Family was the largest family in Donglin City, but compared to the Chen Family, they were insignificant.

The Zhao Family had only one Dao Spirit Realm martial artist, while the Chen Family had several.

Jing Ziqi didn’t know how Jing Yan was planning to resolve this situation, but she felt it was still important to inform him about what kind of family the Chen Family was.

What Jing Yan did next would be based on his own judgment.

Jing Ziqi wasn't too worried about Jing Yan offending the Chen Family and facing serious consequences, especially since Jing Yan had already established a connection with the Chief Manager of the Prince Manor.

If the Chen Family wanted to take revenge on Jing Yan, they would have to think carefully.

“Ha ha, it seems this little beauty has a bit more worldly knowledge.

Bumpkin, now you know what to do, right?” The man with the triangular eyes laughed heartily, feeling triumphant.

Although Jing Ziqi had spoken softly, he had heard her.

Now that these bumpkins knew about the Chen family, they should immediately kneel down and admit their wrongdoing.

Within Lanqu County City, there weren't many who dared to be presumptuous in front of the Chen Family, let alone these bumpkins from a small rural city.

Jing Yan's expression gradually turned cold.

“Is the Chen Family so remarkable?”

“Can the Chen Family just bully people indiscriminately?”

“Heh, the Chen Family sure seems impressive.

To those unaware, it might seem as if the whole Lanqu County is theirs.”

Jing Yan’s face darkened, and he said with a cold laugh.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 246: Chapter 246 The Power of a Sword Chapter 246: Chapter 246 The Power of a Sword
“Hiss!”

The surrounding crowd let out a collective gasp of shock.

This young man, even after knowing that the other party was from the Chen Family of Lanqu County City, still had such a tough attitude?

In the beginning, although Jing Yan's demeanor had taken many onlooking martial artists by surprise, many believed it was because Jing Yan did not know he was facing the Chen Family of Lanqu.

Now, it was clear he knew he was up against such a behemoth, and still, he remained so defiant?

What was this young man thinking?

By confronting the Chen Family, did he no longer wish to live?

Let's not even mention the warriors from lesser cities, even in Lanqu County City itself, the vast majority of forces would have to bow their heads and act subservient in front of the Chen Family.

Apart from a few children of the Great Families, who else would dare raise their heads in their presence?

Moreover, that young woman in the purple dress was a direct lineage member of the Chen Family, someone with an extremely high status within the family.

"These few are doomed!"

"They don't know what it means to offend the Chen Family, but then, who is that purple-dressed woman?"

She sure carries a big air about her, not having said a word up to this point.”

“Shh, keep your voice down, her name is Chen Yan, she’s a daughter of one of the family heads.”

In the crowd, some recognized the purple-dressed woman.

“The daughter of a Chen family head?

No wonder, so arrogant and untouchable!” Those around let out sighs.

To the onlookers, it seemed certain that Jing Yan and his companions were finished.

Even if they somehow survived this, they probably wouldn’t be able to continue participating in the entrance examinations for the Three Major Academies.

Some even felt Jing Yan was incredibly foolish.

Faced with a colossus like the Chen Family, one should immediately bow their head.

Even if you were truly innocent, you should still act subservient.

If the Chen Family demands you to kneel and apologize, then you should kneel and apologize.

“These few do have some spine, though!” someone else let out with admiration.

“Spine?”

What good is spine?

When you’re about to die, what use is spine?” Another person replied, their face filled with disdain and contempt.

Staying alive is what matters most.

To risk one’s life for a bit of self-respect was seen by the vast majority as not worth it, utterly foolish.

“However, we are at Juhua Restaurant, and it’s Prince Manor’s property.

Even the Chen Family shouldn’t dare to go too far, right?” someone questioned with a frown and shake of their head.

“What do you know?”

You want to bet?

Even if the Chen Family members kill these young warriors from Donglin City, they won't face any trouble for it,” sneered someone nearby.

...

“Hahahahaha...” The triangle-eyed man, after a moment of astonishment, burst into mad laughter.

“You bumpkin, it seems you still can't grasp the situation!

I'll tell you now, the Chen Family, indeed, can bully people.

The Chen Family, indeed, can flaunt their power from all sides!

You little brats, if the three of you don't kneel down and admit your wrongs today...” The triangle-eyed man's eyes gleamed with ferocity.

“Chen Bing!”

Just then, the purple-dressed woman Chen Yan finally turned around, casting Jing Yan a fleeting glance before calling out the triangle-eyed man’s name.

Jing Yan, too, saw Chen Yan’s gaze.

That superiority, that condescension, arrogance to the core.

“Miss!” Chen Bing hurriedly responded with respect.

“Don’t waste words on them.

I’m getting annoyed, their chattering is disturbing my tea,” Chen Yan said in a soft voice, waving her arm slightly.

In her eyes, Jing Yan and his companions seemed to be nothing more than flies.

Now, these flies had started to disturb her, and she had lost patience to continue entertaining them.

“If they won’t kneel, then cripple them and throw them out.

Or, just kill them!

Let them understand that the dignity of the Chen Family is not to be challenged!” Chen Yan placed the delicate teacup in her other hand gently on the table as she spoke indifferently.

To just kill them!

She made it sound as if it was akin to killing a few stray cats or dogs, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

In her eyes, human lives seemed to mean less than insects, not even worth considering as such.

Unwilling to kneel and apologize, then they should be crippled and thrown out, or just killed.

Domineering!

Arrogant!

The dignity of the Chen Family was not to be challenged!

Hearing Chen Yan's words, even if Jing Yan had the patience of a saint, he could not remain indifferent.

Their lives appeared so trivial and insignificant in the eyes of the other party.

To understand this, you should know that Juhua Restaurant belongs to the Prince Manor's property.

Here, a young woman from the Chen Family can easily take another's life.

If this were to happen on the street outside, what then?

Would they just kill anyone they disliked on sight?

The onlooking crowd felt a chill surge within them.

They were fortunate not to have sought justice for this incident; otherwise, if any of them had spoken up for the young martial artist being beaten, they might now find themselves on Chen Yan's kill list too, right?

Their gazes towards Chen Yan were filled with shock and fear.

This Chen Yan, with her elegant appearance, appeared to be around twenty years old.

However, her heart was extraordinarily cruel.

From her demeanor, it was hard to tell how many she had already killed.

“Yes!

Miss, I’ll act now!” Chen Bing’s body trembled, and he responded loudly.

He then turned his sinister gaze upon Jing Yan.

“Little guy, let’s start with you!

Tell me, should I cripple you and throw you out, or should I kill you and leave your body to be gnawed by wild beasts?” Chen Bing sneered repeatedly, his eyes flashing with cruelty, and his murderous intent enveloping Jing Yan entirely.

The crowd hastened to step back, fearing they would be dragged into the fray.

“You think you’re capable?” Jing Yan, filled with fury, became even more calm.

His face was as still as water.

His dismissive retort was clear, not just to Chen Bing, who felt the scorn directed towards him, but even the unrelated bystanders could see the disdain Jing Yan held for him.

Such disdain was deep-seated; it wasn't feigned.

"Boom!" Chen Bing couldn't tolerate such contempt; his eyes suddenly reddened, his Primordial Energy fluctuated wildly, and his intent to kill was palpable.

"You're looking for death, then I'll grant it to you!" Chen Bing flipped his palm outward, and amid a surge of Qi, a dark shadow of claws lunged towards Jing Yan.

The terrible power overflowed, causing the faces of the onlooking martial artists to pale.

"Late-stage Innate Expert, he's a Late-stage Innate Expert!" Someone recognized Chen Bing's level of Cultivation and shouted out loud.

"Hehe, you little beast, die for me!" With a fierce shout, Chen Bing's figure flickered forward, and the terrifying claw shadows pierced menacingly towards Jing Yan's head.

While still seated, Chen Yan's lips curled slightly, her eyes cold and detached as she watched.

There seemed to be a fervent anticipation in her gaze as she looked forward to seeing Jing Yan dead under those claws.

Perhaps she relished the sight of a brain bursting open.

She moistened her red lips and exhaled leisurely, thoroughly at ease.

“You overestimate yourself!” Jing Yan muttered lowly.

“Oh?”

“You dare resist?” Chen Bing’s eyes narrowed, scoffing.

Perhaps in his view, when he decided to kill someone, they shouldn’t resist and simply stand there to be slain!

“Shh!” The Qi within Jing Yan’s Fog Vortex finally burst forth, sweeping out through his entire body’s Martial Arts Meridians.

The Skyfire Sword appeared in his hand in an instant, a thread of red light turned into a shocking whip of energy, racing towards the black claw shadow overhead.

“Rip!” The black claw shadow, like a torn piece of cloth, was split apart by a sharp pair of scissors.

The scene was vividly clear, even for someone like Jing Luoyu, who hadn't yet entered the Innate Realm, to see.

They could plainly see the terrifying black claw shadow torn apart in an instant.

The red sword light did not disperse, carrying fearsome power, it continued advancing towards Chen Bing after tearing through the claw shadow.

“What?”

“No good!” A hint of panic flashed across Chen Bing's haughty face.

How could he have imagined his attack would be so effortlessly crushed?

The red Sword Light was terrifyingly powerful, and Chen Bing felt a bone-chilling cold envelop him entirely in its glow.

In his panic, he desperately mobilized his Primordial Energy in an attempt to fend off the red sword light.

Yet, even with all his Qi pushed to the limit, the red sword light still approached him.

In his utmost defense, he managed only to slightly slow its speed.

“Boom!” The next moment, Chen Bing’s body was sent flying backward, a ghastly bloody hole gaping in his abdomen, spewing scarlet blood.

One sword strike!

Just one!

Chen Bing, in the realm of Late Innate, had his body pierced through by this single sword strike.

“Cough...” Chen Bing, lying on the ground, started coughing.

Blood poured continuously from his mouth, his eyes filled with shock.

“Mi... Miss!” Chen Bing struggled to look towards Chen Yan, his speech slurred.

Then, his breath grew weaker and weaker.

Jing Yan's sword strike hadn't only pierced his abdomen; a blow to the midsection wouldn't typically be fatal to a Late-stage Innate expert unless it hit a vital spot.

However, the sword energy that Jing Yan had driven into his body had shredded his Fog Vortex and Martial Arts Meridians completely.

With such a devastating wound, Chen Bing's life force ebbed away in mere moments.

His body stiffened as he lay there, staring at Chen Yan, dying with eyes wide open.

Clearly, he died with disbelief.

He couldn't understand how he had been slain by a single sword strike, killed by such a young martial artist.

Chapter 247 - 247 247 Ridiculous Posture

Chapter 247: Chapter 247: Ridiculous Posture Chapter 247: Chapter 247: Ridiculous Posture The smell of blood permeated the air.

The swirling foggy primordial energy gradually dissipated until it completely vanished.

Within the grand hall, not a single sound was heard; the surrounding crowd seemed to petrify all at once, forgetting even to breathe.

They had originally thought that Jing Yan would be killed by Chen Bing.

After Chen Bing made his move, displaying the strength of the Late Innate Realm, his power seemed terrifyingly formidable.

To everyone, Jing Yan was almost certainly doomed.

Yet, the outcome they now witnessed was the complete opposite.

The formidable Chen Bing was slain by Jing Yan with a single sword strike!

Why did Jing Yan possess such terrifying strength?

Earlier, when Chen Bing was beating Jing Luoyu, everyone could tell that Jing Luoyu hadn't broken through to the Innate Realm and was merely a Postnatal Martial Artist.

Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu, coming from the same city, presumably came from the same family.

Logically speaking, even if there was a gap in strength between Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu, it shouldn't be too large.

Jing Luoyu addressed Jing Yan as Brother Jing Yan, indicating that Jing Yan's strength should indeed be somewhat stronger, possibly already possessing the Cultivation of the Innate Realm.

However, to everyone, Jing Yan seemed to be at most in the Early Innate Stage.

He didn't even look twenty years old; to have attained Early Innate Cultivation was already quite commendable.

Even in Lanqu County City, a Martial Artist in the Early Innate Stage and under twenty was considered a talented genius.

At this moment, everyone finally realized that Jing Yan's Cultivation was far beyond their imagination.

He had slain a martial artist of the Late Innate Realm with a single sword strike, his power at least comparable to the Peak of Innate, perhaps even stronger than your average Innate Peak Martial Artist.

Otherwise, he couldn't possibly have killed Late Innate Chen Bing with a single strike.

Shocked gazes turned absent-mindedly towards Jing Yan.

And Lady Chen, Chen Yan, her delicate face showing emotional fluctuations for the first time.

Her eyes wide, she stared at Jing Yan as if she couldn't believe the scene before her.

At last, she spoke up.

“You... you dare to kill my servant?” Chen Yan's voice was filled with disbelief.

In reality, she didn't particularly care about the life and death of a servant like Chen Bing.

Chen Bing wasn't even a direct descendant of the Chen Family but rather someone akin to a guard, raised by the Chen Family since childhood due to his exceptional talent and strong abilities, thus granted the Chen surname.

Such people's responsibility in the Chen Family was to protect the direct descendants such as the crucial family member Chen Yan.

Chen Yan might not care about Chen Bing's life, but seeing Chen Bing killed before her very eyes still caused a tumultuous wave within her heart.

“Nonsense!”

“Your servant is already dead, do you ask if I dare kill your servant?” Jing Yan’s gaze shifted to Chen Yan.

“You... you...” Chen Yan glared angrily at Jing Yan.

“This matter is not over yet.

You killed my servant, and you will surely die for it!

I will make sure of it!” Chen Yan grew somewhat hysterical.

“This indeed isn’t over!” Jing Yan chuckled, “Your servant is dead, and now it’s your turn!”

Jing Yan’s words sent another shiver through the surrounding crowd.

After killing Chen Bing, did this man now intend to kill Chen Yan too?

Killing Chen Bing might not enrage the Chen Family too much, but if he killed Chen Yan, the Chen Family would surely be furious.

“Just now, weren’t you demanding that we apologize on our knees?”

Now I’m giving you a chance to stay alive, kneel down and apologize!

If you want to live, kneel down and apologize.” Jing Yan spoke in an even tone, but his words carried a hint of murderous intent.

If Chen Yan didn’t kneel and apologize, Jing Yan might indeed kill her.

Just moments ago, Miss Chen Yan’s haughty demeanor and her readiness to kill had infuriated Jing Yan immensely.

Hence, Jing Yan was not likely to let Chen Yan off easily.

“You’re insolent!” Chen Yan shouted angrily.

“You all wait; you all just wait!

I’m not going to rest until I’ve killed all of you, every single one of you lowly scums!

This is far from over!” Chen Yan said menacingly, turning to leave.

Clearly, she was going to fetch help!

She was only a martial artist of the Innate Middle Stage herself, a realm below Chen Bing.

If Chen Bing couldn’t stand against Jing Yan, she definitely was no match for him.

She knew this clearly.

Thus, despite feeling humiliated and enraged to her core, desiring to kill Jing Yan immediately, she didn’t directly confront him.

She was pampered and imperious, never caring about others, but she hadn’t lost her sense of reason.

The wisest decision now was to leave this place and return to her family for help!

“Trying to leave?” Jing Yan scoffed coldly.

“Whoosh!” With a flicker, Jing Yan’s figure intercepted Chen Yan.

“You like slapping people, don’t you?”

Today, I’ll let you taste what it’s like to be slapped,” Jing Yan said in a deep voice, “Though I don’t like hitting women, a vile person like you doesn’t count as a woman in my eyes!”

Jing Yan raised his hand, about to slap Chen Yan’s cheek.

“Stop!”

“Enough!”

Young man, don’t go too far!”

Just as Jing Yan was about to strike, and Chen Yan was panic-stricken, a heavy voice came from the staircase.

Naturally, everyone’s gaze shifted in that direction, and Jing Yan also turned to look.

They saw a man in a dark yellow robe standing on the stairs.

The voice had come from him.

That man in the yellow robe was watching Jing Yan.

“Supervisor?”

“Supervisor, sir?”

Someone in the crowd recognized him and exclaimed.

“Young man, where there’s room to spare, one should spare others.

Leave some leeway in life, don’t corner yourself,” said the man in the yellow robe after a pause.

“Who are you?” Jing Yan frowned and asked.

Jing Yan also felt slightly uneasy.

When had this man in yellow arrived on the staircase without him noticing?

That meant it was likely that this man was a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse.

If he had been a warrior lower than the Dao Spirit Realm, Jing Yan believed he would have sensed his presence.

Even a Peak Innate Realm warrior couldn't have entirely escaped his notice.

And this man appeared just as he was about to hit Chen Yan, clearly taking her side.

"Chief Wei!" Chen Yan, seeing him, immediately cried out in a voice filled with grievance and relief as if she had seen a savior.

"Chief Wei, you must stand up for me.

This bumpkin not only killed my servant but is also about to hit me," Chen Yan said, her eyes brimming with tears, looking genuinely aggrieved.

Jing Yan's attempt to slap her had truly frightened her.

She had never been slapped in the face in her life; she was always the one doing the slapping.

And today, she was almost slapped.

If she had actually been hit, how could she face anyone in the future?

“I am the manager of Juhua Restaurant, which is under my responsibility,” the man in the yellow robe said, looking at Jing Yan with a serious tone.

Hearing the man in the yellow robe, Jing Yan’s gaze sharpened, and then a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“So it is the esteemed manager,” Jing Yan smiled and bowed his hands, “However, Manager, I am somewhat confused by your earlier comments.”

“What is there to be confused about?” Chief Wei frowned, “Aren’t my words clear enough?”

Chief Wei’s brow also furrowed.

“What you said was very clear, but I don’t understand why Chief Wei is stopping me,” Jing Yan continued with a smile.

“Hmph, do you even know who she is?” Chief Wei scoffed.

“Not very clear, I’ve heard she’s from the Chen family.

But how does that relate to Chief Wei stopping me?” Jing Yan asked with a puzzled look.

Chief Wei’s gaze hardened, and his expression grew somber.

He didn’t believe that Jing Yan did not understand his implication, and if Jing Yan did understand yet still persisted, that meant he was deliberately disrespecting him.

He didn’t speak immediately, choosing instead to walk down the stairs.

The crowd around immediately stepped aside.

“Young man, I’m doing this for your own good.

You might not realize what you’re doing!

You might also be unaware of the impact your actions could bring,” Chief Wei said in a low voice as he approached.

“Chief Wei must be jesting!

Although I'm not worldly-wise, I still understand right from wrong.

I'm also aware of what I'm doing.

Chief Wei says it's for my own good, which I didn't know about; all I see is that Chief Wei seems to be quite biased towards this woman named Chen Yan.

Could it be because she is from the Chen family?

Chief Wei, are you afraid of the Chen family?" Jing Yan spoke with an edge to his tone.

"Young man, don't go too far.

You should understand that you're provoking me, and provoking me won't end well for you," Chief Wei said with a condensed breath and a threatening tone.

"Chief Wei's words are even more baseless now.

I have no intention of provoking you; I'm merely curious.

Where was Chief Wei when my companion was being beaten for no reason?

Now, as I demand an apology from Chen Yan, you appear to stop me.

Where were you when my companion was being shamelessly beaten and humiliated?” Jing Yan was also full of anger.

Jing Luoyu had been humiliated and beaten just moments ago, and Chief Wei was nowhere to be seen.

Now, when he demanded an apology from Chen Yan, Chief Wei suddenly appeared.

Even a fool could see the problem here.

Jing Yan couldn't believe that Chief Wei was unaware of Chen Yan beating Jing Luoyu, given that any disturbance in the restaurant would've surely been reported immediately.

Yet, Chief Wei had shown no sign of interfering, which was very telling.

However, now that Chief Wei knew Chen Yan was at a disadvantage, he had quickly appeared.

Moreover, his attitude suggested he was acting in Jing Yan's best interest—something Jing Yan couldn't possibly appreciate.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 248: Chapter 248 Annihilating Jing Yan Chapter 248: Chapter 248 Annihilating Jing Yan
Jing Yan was not a person who enjoyed being aggressively confrontational; if the other party was not too overbearing, he would definitely not pester them endlessly.

However, now, Supervisor Wei of the restaurant—someone who held high status and considerable power!

To him, a martial artist like Jing Yan who came from a small place seemed to be one notch below.

Seeing Chen Yan at a disadvantage, he suddenly appeared, posturing sanctimoniously and even had the audacity to claim it was for Jing Yan's own good.

Truly nauseating!

Utterly ludicrous!

Upon hearing Jing Yan's words, Supervisor Wei's face immediately darkened, and his gaze grew even colder.

“Young man, I advise you against fooling yourself!

I see you are here to take part in the assessments of the Three Major Academies, right?

If you refuse to see reason, I fear you might lose your qualification to be assessed, and it could even be difficult to leave Lanqu County City alive,” Supervisor Wei’s tone became unmistakably more threatening.

Supervisor Wei, full name, Wei Youming, was indeed at the Dao Spirit Realm.

As Jing Yan had guessed, during the previous altercation where Chen Bing beat Jing Luoyu, the restaurant staff had reported the incident to him.

However, he did not take it seriously.

He knew of Chen Yan’s identity, being the direct lineage of the Chen Family and also a daughter of a very powerful manager in the Chen Family.

He was quite familiar with that manager from the Chen Family.

The daughter of an old acquaintance got into a dispute in Juhua Restaurant, so naturally, he paid it some mind.

But upon learning that the other party was a martial artist from Donglin City, he decided to just let things unfold.

After all, his old friend's daughter was on the stronger side.

The occurrence of this dispute, he also knew, was not the fault of the martial artist from Donglin City.

But, what of it?

A mere martial artist from Donglin City, when coming to Lanqu County City, should endure being humiliated and belittled.

Yet, the development of the situation had exceeded his expectations.

He hadn't anticipated that this humiliated youngster would actually have backup.

Even if this young man had help, that didn't amount to much.

Not only was Chen Yan herself at the Innate Middle Stage, but she also had a Late Innate servant by her side, and Donglin City Martial Artists, no matter how numerous, seemed destined only for oppression.

However, he had not foreseen that a youngster called Jing Yan would be so formidably strong, so much so that he was able to kill Chen Bing, the servant, with a single sword stroke.

When he received the news, Chen Bing was already dead.

At the time, he had been genuinely shocked.

He wasn't at the scene and had no chance to intervene.

If he could have been there in time, then at the moment Jing Yan killed Chen Bing, he would have interfered immediately.

By the time he descended from the upper floors of the restaurant to the first layer, Jing Yan was about to slap Chen Yan, and of course, he had intervened at once.

He originally thought when he personally intervened, that youngster known as Jing Yan would know to compromise.

But now it seemed, this young man had no intention of compromising at all; he even dared to speak to him in a questioning tone, which greatly infuriated him.

If it wasn't for the fact that this was happening inside Juhua Restaurant, he would have wanted to throttle Jing Yan on the spot.

Juhua Restaurant was property of the Prince Manor; although he was the supervisor of the restaurant and responsible for its operations, there was still Lord Chief Manager of the Prince Manor overseeing him.

If he killed a martial artist at Juhua Restaurant who had come to be assessed by the Three Major Academies, and it got out, he would undoubtedly have to provide Lord Chief with an explanation.

That could possibly bring trouble upon himself.

Although it could be said that Lord Chief probably wouldn't hold him accountable for killing one or two people, he wasn't entirely sure.

Lord Chief Manager Mu Liantian had always been a very strict man.

So, if he wanted to kill this youngster called Jing Yan, it would be best to have a justifiable reason.

“Supervisor Wei, you're the high-ranking supervisor of Juhua Restaurant.

And yet this bumpkin disrespects you so.

Why not just kill him outright!

I can testify that it was this bumpkin's disrespect that made you take action," Chen Yan said viciously from the side.

"Bitch!" Jing Yan shouted angrily.

"Bumpkin, you dare to curse at me?" Chen Yan began to clamor again.

She seemed to have forgotten that Jing Yan had just killed her servant and was demanding her to kneel and apologize.

She had been genuinely frightened earlier, losing all her color.

Now, finding a solid backing and someone to support her, she became arrogant again.

That expression, seemingly itching to bite Jing Yan to death, surfaced on her face.

"Slap!" Jing Yan swung his arm.

His palm instantly landed on Chen Yan's cheek.

Previously, when Chen Yan wanted to leave, Jing Yan had blocked her path, so the distance between the two was very close.

Since Wei Youming's appearance, everyone had remained still, so the distance between Jing Yan and Chen Yan was still only a step or two away.

Jing Yan raised his hand, and his palm easily reached Chen Yan's cheek.

"Bang!" Chen Yan's body was sent flying in an instant.

Jing Yan's slap was far from gentle, and Chen Yan, unprepared, was struck and sent tumbling away.

The crowd around was truly at a loss for words.

The supervisor of Juhua Restaurant personally intervened asking Jing Yan to back down, but Jing Yan, right in front of the supervisor, still slapped Chen Yan.

That slap was not just for show; he had used quite a bit of force.

Chen Yan's body was sent flying seven or eight meters away, clearly indicating the power behind that palm.

“Bitches will be dramatic, without a lesson, they just never learn!” Jing Yan glanced at Chen Yan, who had fallen far away on the ground, and said with an air of indifference.

Wei Youming’s face turned a shade of iron blue.

Even he had not anticipated that Jing Yan would dare to slap Chen Yan right in front of him.

He had already told Jing Yan to stop, and had even positioned himself not far in front of Jing Yan.

Yet Jing Yan had the audacity to slap Chen Yan anyway.

Although it was Chen Yan’s face that had been slapped, Wei Youming felt as if his own face was burning.

He felt like he had been slapped.

In the presence of so many people, with his status, he had stepped in to handle the situation, yet Jing Yan completely ignored his words, even blatantly defying him.

It was a disgrace!

“Scoundrel, you’ve got quite the nerve!” Wei Youming was truly enraged.

“Killing someone in my Juhua Restaurant, you’re seeking death!” Wei Youming’s entire body seethed with Primordial Energy, his aura solidifying as he prepared to strike at Jing Yan, planning to kill him on the spot.

Jing Yan had killed Chen Bing before, and that was murder.

“You’re worthy of being the manager of Juhua Restaurant?”

You shamelessly protect Chen Yan just because she’s a member of the Chen Family, regardless of right or wrong.

Pei!” Jing Yan shouted loudly, “Let it spread, and let’s see how you’ll explain!”

Jing Yan’s intention with these words was to make Wei Youming cautious, to prevent him from daring to kill him in front of all these people.

“You little whelp, no matter how glib you are, today I will end you.

I gave you a chance, but you refused it; don’t blame me!” Wei Youming’s eyes turned blood red, resolute in his decision to execute Jing Yan.

“Manager of Juhua Restaurant is murdering someone!

Everyone come and see, the manager of Juhua Restaurant is about to kill someone!”

Jing Luoyu, staring at the blurred mass that was once a head, suddenly screamed out loud.

Even if he hadn’t shouted, all the Martial Artists inside the first floor of the restaurant were already gathered around.

His shouting was naturally also intended to exert pressure on Wei Youming.

“You little scoundrel, damn it!” With a sweeping glance, Wei Youming glared fiercely at Jing Luoyu, “All three of you scoundrels will die today, you are accomplices.

Killing someone inside Juhua Restaurant is a heinous crime.

As the manager of Juhua Restaurant, how can I let you go easily!”

“Kill him!

Manager Wei, kill him!

Kill him!” After Chen Yan was slapped away, her mind went blank, but a moment later, she finally grasped what was happening; she had been slapped in the face!

This was unbearable for her, and she began to scream hysterically.

...

“Utterly shameless!”

“As the manager of Juhua Restaurant, how can you blatantly lie with your eyes wide open, do you take us all for fools?”

“It’s clear that you deliberately shield the Chen Family, yet you speak as if you’re righteous!”

“That Martial Artist named Jing Luoyu was beaten just now, why didn’t the manager come out and deal with it?”

“Indeed disappointing, when that Chen Bing tried to kill Jing Yan and the others, Manager Wei didn’t step in either, did he?”

If not for Jing Yan’s exceptional strength as a Martial Artist, all three of them might already be dead.”

“That’s right, I bet if the ones who died were Jing Yan and his friends, then Manager Wei would definitely have stayed out of sight from beginning to end.”

The surrounding Martial Artists all spoke in low voices, filled with anger.

Even they were finding it hard to stand by and watch.

There was a limit to bullying.

Of course, they were powerless to change anything, they could only helplessly observe.

They didn’t even dare to speak too loudly, afraid of letting Wei Youming hear their voices.

They couldn’t withstand the potential retaliation from Wei Youming, the manager of Juhua Restaurant.

“Die!” Wei Youming finally struck at Jing Yan.

When an expert in the Dao Spirit Realm made a move, the vast surge of Primordial Energy was like Mt.

Tai bearing down, unstoppable in its power.

“Pu pu pu!” Primordial Energy relentlessly crushed the space around it, as if even space itself was on the verge of collapsing.

Even with Jing Yan’s extraordinary strength, able to fight several Innate Peak Experts, he was powerless against this terrifying force.

This was the second time Jing Yan faced a direct attack from a Dao Spirit Realm expert.

The first time was an ambush by a Dark Night Assassin, when he almost died; fortunately, a lady in white appeared suddenly and saved him.

But this time...

“Boom!”

However, Jing Yan did not give up his resistance.

Struggling to stimulate his Primordial Energy, his Skyfire Sword exploded with a fierce red sword light.

Even though he knew he was no match for his opponent and couldn’t resist, Jing Yan did not give up.

“Ignorant child, still daring to resist?” Wei Youming let out a cold sneer.

He didn’t take Jing Yan’s resistance seriously at all.

He could see that Jing Yan was an Innate Middle Stage Martial Artist.

Being able to strike down Chen Bing, a Martial Artist in the Late Innate Stage, with a single sword strike was truly unbelievable.

However, those were just trivial details.

No matter how monstrous Jing Yan was, in the face of this Dao Spirit Realm expert, he was destined to have only one outcome: death.

Chapter 249 - 249 249 Mu Liantian Intervenes

Chapter 249: Chapter 249: Mu Liantian Intervenes Chapter 249: Chapter 249: Mu Liantian Intervenes “Crack!

Crack!

Crack!”

The red sword light that Jing Yan was urging within the space was surging with Primordial Energy.

But beneath the terrifying black palm shadow that enveloped it, the red sword light was shattering and dissipating at an extremely fast rate.

The Power contained in the attack of a Dao Spirit Realm expert was indeed too terrifying.

Even though Jing Yan had already exerted his utmost effort and stimulated his Primordial Energy to its limit, he couldn't resist it.

Moreover, in this situation, his Sky Wings and Sword Intent were of little use.

Jing Ziqi and Jing Luoyu both took out their weapons, trying to help Jing Yan withstand the attack together.

However, whether they acted or not made little difference; they couldn't help Jing Yan much.

Jing Ziqi, a martial artist of the Innate Middle Stage realm, couldn't even get her martial arts close to the black palm seal before they burst apart.

And Jing Luoyu, who wasn't even at the Innate realm, was even less worth mentioning.

Jing Yan felt as if his body was being crushed by a mountain that obscured the sun and the sky, even the Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex became sluggish.

The Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill could scarcely continue to circulate Primordial Energy.

At this moment, Jing Ziqi and Jing Luoyu were actually under much less pressure than Jing Yan.

Although their strengths were far below Jing Yan's, Wei Youming's attack was mainly aimed at Jing Yan, with them only receiving minor collateral damage.

Therefore, the pressure they faced was less than a tenth of what Jing Yan was experiencing.

"This little beast is really something!" Wei Youming's eyes flickered with sharp light; he could definitely feel the strong power contained in Jing Yan's attack.

He vaguely felt that if he hadn't stepped into the Dao Spirit Realm, he might not even be a match for Jing Yan.

This young martial artist named Jing Yan was incredibly strong.

“Hmph, no matter how monstrous you are, today you will undoubtedly die!” Wei Youming snorted coldly in his heart, his killing intent icy.

Immediately, a cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He saw that Jing Yan could no longer hold on, and his black palm seal would crush Jing Yan completely in the next moment.

“Stop!”

Just then, suddenly a loud shout came.

“Swoosh!”

And then, a vast Qi Fluctuation forcefully intervened in the battle.

This Qi directly suppressed the black palm seal and the already crumbling red sword light, then with a light swirl, both types of light rapidly dissipated within the space.

“Hm?” Wei Youming frowned, sweeping his gaze outward, very displeased.

Just as he was about to finish off Jing Yan, an interfering busybody appeared.

But Wei Youming did not immediately curse out loud, for the person who intervened was clearly very strong.

Being able to easily stop his attack like that was certainly not something ordinary people could do.

Before figuring out who the newcomer was, he needed to restrain himself.

Upon hearing this shout, Jing Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He had been about to play his trump card in front of Wei Youming, invoking the name of Lord Chief Mu Liantian of the Prince Manor.

If it truly came down to a life-and-death moment, of course Jing Yan couldn't just wait to die.

He was prepared in his heart and knew that as long as he invoked the name of Mu Liantian, there was a ninety percent chance that Wei Youming would stop, even if he still wanted to kill him.

Jing Yan had considered this before confronting Wei Youming.

However, unless it was absolutely necessary, Jing Yan would not voluntarily bring up Mu Liantian, the Chief Manager of the Prince Manor.

Because even if Mu Liantian owed him a great favor, if Jing Yan casually used Mu Liantian's status to threaten others, Mu Liantian would surely be displeased upon finding out.

This was easy to understand.

Just like Jing Yan himself, if someone caused him to owe them a favor, Jing Yan might help without hesitation if they were in trouble.

But if that person casually invoked Jing Yan's name, using his reputation to intimidate or coerce opponents, then Jing Yan would definitely not be pleased.

This was human nature.

No one likes to be used.

So, unless it was a matter of life or death, Jing Yan would definitely not casually invoke the name of Mu Liantian.

“Hm?”

“Lord Chief?”

Wei Youming, originally with a grim expression, turned to look for the one who had interrupted his plan.

But when his gaze landed on the figure, he suddenly trembled involuntarily, blurting out a cry in reflex.

He was truly frightened!

Standing there was actually Mu Liantian!

Why would Lord Chief suddenly appear?

And to personally intervene to prevent him from killing Jing Yan?

For a moment, numerous thoughts whirled through Wei Youming’s mind.

Mu Liantian was not only far superior to him in strength, but more importantly, he was his direct superior.

Wei Youming was greatly puzzled!

In his memory, Mu Liantian's visits to the Juhua Restaurant over the past several decades could be counted on one hand.

If it weren't for something significant, Mu Liantian wouldn't come to the Juhua Restaurant.

Even if he wanted to find Wei Youming, the manager there, he only needed to send someone to notify him to come over.

But now, Mu Liantian had personally come over, and such a coincidence that he witnessed him attacking the martial artists participating in the Three Major Academies' assessment.

If this was handled poorly, it could very well affect Mu Liantian's impression of him.

After these thoughts raced through his mind, Wei Youming wanted to speak again to explain the situation.

In his view, Mu Liantian would clearly be more inclined to believe him, the manager of the Juhua Restaurant, and not those three young martial artists from a small city.

"Lord Chief!" Jing Yan, with a slight smile, greeted Mu Liantian with a cupped-fist salute.

“What?” Wei Youming was about to explain, but before he could open his mouth, Jing Yan spoke.

It seemed as if Jing Yan knew Lord Chief Mu, what was going on?

The words that had reached the tip of his tongue were forcibly swallowed back.

Wei Youming’s eyes widened, his unease growing into a vague sense of foreboding.

“Lord Chief?”

“Could this man be the Manager of the Prince Manor from Lanqu County City?”

“Lord Chief Mu came to Juhua Restaurant?”

And this Jing Yan knows Lord Chief Mu too?

It looks like they will be saved.

If Jing Yan knows Lord Chief Mu, then Wei Youming probably can't kill Jing Yan and the others after all."

"But how does a martial artist from Donglin City, a minor city, know the Manager of the Prince Manor?"

The surrounding crowd once again began whispering among themselves, casting curious glances at Jing Yan and Mu Liantian.

Mu Liantian was a true big shot; within the entire Lanqu County City, there were few who could be considered his equal.

Even the supervisor of Juhua Restaurant was far from qualified.

"Young friend Jing Yan," Mu Liantian responded to Jing Yan with a smile.

Hearing this from Mu Liantian made Wei Youming's heart skip a beat.

Oh no!

Jing Yan did indeed know the Lord Manager, and it seemed like their relationship was quite close.

The Lord Manager even addressed Jing Yan as “young friend.” If they weren’t exceptionally close, why would Mu Liantian refer to Jing Yan in such a manner?

Wei Youming’s head slightly bowed, beads of sweat began to form on his forehead, his heart starting to panic.

“Wei Youming, tell me, what is going on here?” After responding to Jing Yan with a smile, Mu Liantian turned his gaze sternly towards Wei Youming and demanded.

Wei Youming had come straight to Juhua Restaurant after leaving the Manager’s Mansion.

He had come to express his gratitude to Jing Yan, but as soon as he entered the restaurant, he saw Wei Youming making a move against Jing Yan, looking as if he wanted to kill Jing Yan.

Without any hesitation, he stopped Wei Youming’s attack.

“Lord Manager, you know this Jing Yan?”

I had no idea.

If I had known...” Wei Youming said with his head down.

“Enough excuses.

It doesn't matter whether I know Jing Yan or not, answer my question, what exactly happened, why did you attack Jing Yan!” Mu Liantian waved his arm, cutting off Wei Youming's words in a direct manner.

Wei Youming's body trembled slightly once more, detecting anger in Mu Liantian's tone.

“This...

this is all a misunderstanding!

Jing Yan slew a man publicly in Juhua Restaurant, and as the supervisor, I acted to apprehend him.

I wasn't trying to kill Jing Yan,” said a frantic Wei Youming.

“Lord Chief, allow me to explain the situation,” said Jing Yan with a cold smile after glancing at Wei Youming, then addressing Mu Liantian.

“Uh-huh, young friend Jing Yan, go ahead,” Mu Liantian nodded to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan recounted the whole event in detail, with virtually no discrepancies.

“Lord Chief, what I don’t understand is, as the supervisor of this restaurant, and being responsible for its management, why didn’t Wei Youming intervene when the Chen Family was beating Jing Luoyu, or when that Chen Bing tried to kill me.

Yet, when I asked for an apology from Chen Yan, he quickly stepped in to stop me.

I find this very puzzling,” said Jing Yan, looking at Wei Youming for his final remark.

Wei Youming’s face turned deathly pale.

If he had been in the right, he wouldn’t have been so worried; he knew what kind of person Mu Liantian was.

Even if he knew Jing Yan well, he wouldn’t fear Mu Liantian seeking revenge for Jing Yan.

The problem was, he was clearly in the wrong, and it was obvious to anyone that he had favored Chen Yan of the Chen Family.

“Wei Youming, tell me, is there anything untrue about what young friend Jing Yan said?” Mu Liantian’s presence slightly intensified as he looked at Wei Youming.

“Lord Manager, all of us here have witnessed the entire incident unfold.

The development of the event was indeed as Jing Yan described, without any discrepancies.

We can all testify to this.”

While Wei Youming was sweating profusely and trying to come up with a strategy, a particularly daring martial artist from the crowd spoke up loudly.

Of course, he dared to speak because he saw that Jing Yan and Mu Liantian knew each other, and he believed that Mu Liantian would stand up for Jing Yan.

If Mu Liantian had been on Wei Youming’s side, he certainly wouldn’t have dared to speak out.

“Yes, we can testify!”

“The three of them, Jing Yan and his companions, did nothing wrong.”

“Indeed, from the beginning, it was the Chen Family who went too far!” Numerous martial artists started shouting.

Clearly, there were quite a few martial artists holding resentments against the Chen Family.

Chapter 250 - 250 250 Dealing with Chen Yan

Chapter 250: Chapter 250: Dealing with Chen Yan Chapter 250: Chapter 250: Dealing with Chen Yan Wei Youming's face turned ashen when he heard the voices of disarray around him, but in the presence of Mu Liantian, he didn't dare to utter any reprimands at the martial artists nearby.

No matter how unwilling he was to listen, he had to listen obediently.

"It appears the course of events has unfolded in this manner," Mu Liantian nodded.

"Jing Yan, my young friend, Wei Youming is my subordinate, and his behavior has indeed been terribly disappointing.

In this matter, I also bear responsibility.

"I'm truly sorry," Mu Liantian said to Jing Yan with an apologetic tone.

"Wei Youming's actions are utterly despicable!

As he is my subordinate, Jing Yan, my young friend, how would you find it if I personally saw to his punishment?" Mu Liantian asked for Jing Yan's opinion.

“Of course, that would be acceptable.

Thank you, Chief Mu,” Jing Yan quickly expressed his gratitude.

Jing Yan certainly harbored hatred for Wei Youming.

If it hadn't been for Mu Liantian's presence, Wei Youming would have intended to kill Jing Yan.

For someone who wanted to kill him, Jing Yan was never one to be soft-hearted.

However, since Wei Youming was under Mu Liantian, directly handing him over to Jing Yan for punishment was indeed unlikely.

But surely, Mu Liantian also wouldn't let Wei Youming off easily.

At the very least, Wei Youming would definitely not be able to continue as the Building Owner of Juhua Restaurant.

“Wei Youming, come to the Manager's Mansion to see me later!

For now, leave this place at once,” Mu Liantian instructed after seeing Jing Yan agree to let him deal with Wei Youming and looked towards Wei Youming with disdain.

Wei Youming’s actions made even Mu Liantian feel ashamed.

At this moment, Wei Youming likely regretted his actions deeply.

He glanced at Jing Yan, then at Mu Liantian, wanting to offer some words of explanation.

But seeing Mu Liantian’s dark expression, he decided it was better not to say anything at all.

Now, whatever he said could not change the facts or alter Mu Liantian’s poor impression of him.

Wei Youming, full of regret, silently left the Juhua Restaurant.

“Now, let’s talk about Chen Yan’s issue,” Mu Liantian said, turning his gaze to Chen Yan who was shrinking in the corner.

Mu Liantian did not know Chen Yan personally, but he still spotted her immediately, her whole cheek swollen.

The swelling made it instantly clear to him that she was the Chen Yan who had conflicted with Jing Luoyu and been slapped by Jing Yan.

For someone like Chen Yan from a Great Family, accustomed to bullying others on the strength of her status, Mu Liantian had no good feelings either.

“Jing Luoyu, how do you plan to deal with Chen Yan?” Mu Liantian looked towards Jing Luoyu standing by Jing Yan’s side.

At these words, Jing Luoyu’s body trembled slightly.

He obviously hadn’t anticipated that Lord Chief would seek his opinion.

While still pondering how Jing Yan knew this Lord Chief, he heard the Lord ask him how he wished to deal with Chen Yan.

Jing Luoyu was somewhat dazed, staring blankly at Mu Liantian.

“Hehe, don’t be nervous.

As for the conflict between you and Chen Yan, she’s entirely at fault.

Now, how do you want to deal with her?” Mu Liantian asked Jing Luoyu with a smile.

It was only right and proper for Mu Liantian to ask Jing Luoyu, as he was the one assaulted in the conflict.

Of course, this was all for Jing Yan’s sake.

Had it not been for Jing Yan, Mu Liantian, with his position as the Chief Manager of Prince Manor, might not have intervened in such a trivial matter.

If he had to handle every small issue like this, he, even with the strength of three men, would never be able to get it all done.

“Lord Chief, Lord...

My matters, Brother Jing Yan will decide,” Jing Luoyu said, even though Mu Liantian had gently spoken to him and asked him to not be nervous, he still couldn’t help but feel incredibly anxious.

“Um,” Mu Liantian nodded.

“Jing Yan, what do you think?” he then asked.

“Chief Mu, this Chen Yan intended to kill us.

She’s too malicious.

However, now Jing Luoyu has only been injured and there are no concerns for his life; let’s just have her compensate for the medical expenses,” Jing Yan pondered for a moment before speaking.

Jing Yan, too, wanted to tell Mu Liantian directly – to kill Chen Yan.

But after consideration, Jing Yan thought it better not to kill Chen Yan.

There were two main reasons for this: firstly, Chen Yan was an important member of the Chen Family, and while killing her might mean the Chen Family wouldn’t dare to criticize Mu Liantian, they would definitely hold a grudge against him, Jing Yan.

The second reason was that Jing Yan could not be entirely sure of Mu Liantian’s stance, but it was very likely that Mu Liantian did not wish for Chen Yan to die.

Had Mu Liantian wished for Chen Yan’s death, he would not have inquired as to how Jing Luoyu wished to deal with her but would have directly executed her himself.

If Mu Liantian didn’t want Chen Yan to die, but Jing Yan were to express a desire for her death, then Mu Liantian might truly execute her; this would clearly go against Mu Liantian’s intention.

To Jing Yan, killing Chen Yan but upsetting Mu Liantian in the process was not worth it.

Besides, although Chen Yan was despicable, she posed no significant threat to Jing Yan.

Mu Liantian, upon hearing Jing Yan's words, looked at him deeply.

His gaze was full of approval.

He felt that this young man, Jing Yan, indeed possessed a level of composure far beyond his years.

In this situation, had it been another young person of Jing Yan's age, they likely would have acted out of anger and demanded Chen Yan's death.

Emotion is the hardest thing to control.

If a person can freely control their emotions, then that person is destined to be extraordinary.

“Good, let's do it that way!”

Mu Liantian smiled at Jing Yan before speaking.

“Chen Yan, you should compensate Jing Luoyu one hundred thousand Spirit Stones,” Mu Liantian spoke to the swelling-cheeked Chen Yan.

“”

Chen Yan’s gaze flickered fearfully towards Mu Liantian.

At this moment, her pride had already disappeared without a trace.

She knew all too well how high the standing of the Lord Chief from Prince Manor was.

Even the Family Head of her own Chen Family would have to be respectfully respectful in front of this Chief Manager.

His status was no less than those of the Family Heads from the Great Families that had entered the city.

And the Chen Family had yet to reach the level of a Great Family.

“Chen Yan, spare me the unnecessary words.

Compensate one hundred thousand Spirit Stones and then leave.

If you still harbor any resentment, you can have your Family Head visit the Manager's Mansion to find me," Mu Liantian commanded with authority.

"Yes...

Yes!" Chen Yan nodded.

She withdrew a Spirit Stone Gold Card with a one hundred thousand limit from her Space Ring and handed it to Mu Liantian.

"These Spirit Stones aren't for me, they are for the person you harmed," Mu Liantian frowned slightly.

"Oh..." Chen Yan trembled slightly and reluctantly turned to look at Jing Luoyu.

The sense of humiliation in her heart caused tears to finally slide down from her eyes.

Just a short while ago, the likes of Jing Luoyu were nothing more than ants in her eyes, to be killed at will.

But in this brief moment of time, she had to hand over one hundred thousand Spirit Stones to them in such a humiliating manner.

Watching Chen Yan hand over the Spirit Stone Gold Card, Jing Luoyu subconsciously glanced at Jing Yan.

Jing Yan, in turn, smiled and nodded at Jing Luoyu.

Jing Yan also felt somewhat emotional.

It really is different from person to person!

A direct descendant like Chen Yan from a large family could casually take out one hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash, something that definitely wouldn't be possible within the small city families of Donglin City.

Not to mention, even the Innate Realm elders of the Jing Family couldn't produce one hundred thousand Spirit Stones in cash all at once.

Seeing Jing Yan nod, Jing Luoyu accepted the Spirit Stone Gold Card from Chen Yan.

“Hold on!

Chen Yan, you haven't apologized to the person you bullied," said Mu Liantian as Chen Yan was about to turn around and leave.

"I'm...

sorry!" Despite her swollen cheeks, it was still apparent how stiff her expression was.

In all likelihood, Chen Yan had never said sorry to anyone in her life.

But now, she was forced to utter those words to someone she utterly looked down upon.

And worse, someone who wasn't even at the Innate Realm.

For her, this must have been extremely difficult.

But at this moment, no matter how hard it was, she had to do it.

"Now you may leave," Mu Liantian dismissed her with a wave of his hand.

Chen Yan, covering her face, quickly walked away, her mind a blank slate from the endless humiliation.

She didn't even think about seeking revenge.

Perhaps it was also because, subconsciously, she knew she couldn't get revenge.

Jing Yan and his two companions seemed to be quite close to Mu Liantian, and she knew that the Chen Family definitely wouldn't allow her to exact revenge, at least not publicly against Jing Yan's group.

"Jing Yan, my young friend, let us find a quiet place to talk," Mu Liantian said with a smile.

"Sure!" Jing Yan nodded, "The room I'm staying in is just upstairs, we can go there."

"Good," Mu Liantian agreed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I, Jing Yan, am very grateful for your help in bearing witness just now," Jing Yan bowed to the surrounding martial artists.

Mu Liantian and Jing Yan left the great hall with others, and it was only then that the many martial artists in the hall truly began to buzz with speculation.

“What exactly is Jing Yan’s identity?”

“Why is the Lord Chief of the Prince Manor so polite to him?”

Calling him ‘young friend Jing Yan’ over and over, tsk tsk...”

“It is indeed strange.

Aren’t those three martial artists from Donglin City?

How do they know the Lord Chief of the Prince Manor?

They must belong to a family from Donglin City since they all share the same surname.

Does Donglin City have a Jing Family?

Could it be that someone high-ranking from the Jing Family is acquainted with the Lord Chief?”

“That’s unlikely!

Even if someone high-ranking from the Jing Family did exist, it's improbable they could have any interaction with the Lord Chief, they wouldn't qualify!" Some shook their heads.

The voices of discussion spread throughout the hall, but no one could guess the true reason why Mu Liantian was so courteous to Jing Yan.

Inside Jing Yan's room.

Jing Yan, Jing Ziqi, Jing Luoyu, and Mu Liantian, all four sat down.

"Jing Yan, the way you handled Chen Yan just now was commendable," Mu Liantian said with a smile.

"You could have killed that Chen Yan, and it wouldn't have been impossible.

But, it wouldn't be worth it.

So many people were watching; if you killed her, it would definitely be swiftly reported to the Chen Family.

Offending the entire Chen Family for the sake of one non-essential woman, it's not worth it."