

# The Sword God of the Universe

## Chapter 261 - 261 261 Joining the Alchemist Association

Chapter 261: Chapter 261 Joining the Alchemist Association Chapter 261: Chapter 261 Joining the Alchemist Association Xu Dong clearly came prepared, intending to not let go of the fact that Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu had entered the Alchemist Association's office space.

He might also be aware that Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu's entry here had nothing to do with Liu Wen.

But he might as well know that Jing Yan knew Liu Wen and as long as Jing Yan knew Liu Wen, Liu Wen couldn't clear himself completely.

Of course, even if he clung to this point, just based on this mistake, it would be hard to cause significant damage to Vice President Liu Wen.

What Xu Dong wanted was not to knock down Liu Wen at once but to use this to damage Liu Wen's prestige within the Alchemist Association.

At the same time, he also wanted to teach Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu a lesson.

By having entered the office space of the Alchemist Association, he could argue he had reason to suspect that Jing Yan had ulterior motives, intending to spy on the secrets of the Alchemist Association.

This way, he had a reason to punish both of them.

And since Jing Yan knew Liu Wen, a figure at the vice president level, yet could not protect Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu, his prestige inside the Alchemist Association would obviously be hit even harder.

At this moment, Gao Zhao Hai was secretly very pleased.

Xu Dong had told him not to speak, so he dared not speak, but the challenging intent in his eyes was clear to everyone.

Weren't you the one who suspended me?

Weren't you acting all high and mighty just now?

What about now?

How come you've lost your nerve?

Not talking anymore?

Gao Zhao Hai's eyes swept across Liu Wen.

Liu Wen also felt Gao Zhao Hai's gaze and was equally annoyed.

But indeed, this situation was rather tricky.

If he were to stand by do nothing, he definitely wouldn't be able to do it.

Once he didn't intercede, it would be very difficult for Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu to leave safely, given his understanding of Xu Dong, who was unlikely to let Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu go easily.

"Vice President Liu Wen, I want to know whether these two people have anything to do with you at all," Xu Dong continued, pressing Liu Wen with his tone.

If Liu Wen denied knowing Jing Yan, he would directly arrest Jing Yan.

If Liu Wen admitted knowing Jing Yan, then he would use this matter to make Liu Wen and Jing Yan both suffer significantly.

Xu Dong was indeed cunning and crafty.

Actually, before Liu Wen had suspended Gao Zhao Hai, he had already received a secret report.

But he didn't rush out to help Gao Zhao Hai; he was waiting for Liu Wen to deal with Gao Zhao Hai and then come out to counterattack, which would be more impactful.

This would set an example of fairness in the hearts of many pill masters.

Gao Zhao Hai was indeed at fault, which I, Xu Dong, do not deny.

You, Liu Wen, dealt with Gao Zhao Hai, although Gao Zhao Hai is my man, I did not interfere, as it was clear Gao Zhao Hai was at fault first.

Now, Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu have obviously violated the rules of the Alchemist Association, let's see what you, Liu Wen, are going to do.

If you, Liu Wen, want to protect these two people, then we really need to talk properly!

The pill masters in the room also maintained their silence, watching the situation unfold, knowing that the competition between the two vice presidents was not something they could interject in.

“Hehe...”

After a brief silence, Jing Yan suddenly laughed.

Although his laughter was not loud, the atmosphere in the room was very oppressive at that moment, so his laughter seemed particularly abrupt.

Xu Dong’s face changed, and his gaze sharply turned toward Jing Yan, furrowing his brows.

“Boy, what are you laughing at?” Xu Dong shouted.

“Oh, nothing much,” Jing Yan replied nonchalantly, shaking his head.

“Boy, don’t be too arrogant.

You trespassed into the Alchemist Association’s office space, which is a serious crime.

Let’s see if you can still laugh later!” Xu Dong said in a chilly tone.

He indeed had no intention of letting Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu off easily, but as for how exactly to deal with the two, Xu Dong hadn’t decided yet—it would depend on Liu Wen’s exact attitude.

“Alchemist Xu Dong, I’m not being arrogant, but I have a few words to say,” Jing Yan said, narrowing his eyes, “I do know Alchemist Liu Wen, but Elder Qingzhu and I entering this room had absolutely nothing to do with Alchemist Liu Wen.”  
Jing Yan spoke calmly.

“Alchemist Jiao Ming!” Jing Yan looked toward Jiao Ming, standing in the corner.

At this moment, Jiao Ming was extremely anxious; he did not want to get involved in the rivalry between the two vice presidents.

He wished not to draw any attention at all; if possible, he would have loved to leave the room immediately.

But just as he was praying that no one would notice him, Jing Yan directly called out his name.

Instantly, everyone’s gaze fell on him.

“Damn it!” Jiao Ming roared inwardly.

Although he really didn’t want to deal with Jing Yan, at this moment, he couldn’t pretend not to hear.

“I am here.” Jiao Ming’s forehead was covered with black lines as he deeply glanced at Jing Yan and stepped forward to respond.

“Alchemist Jiao Ming, why did you lead me and Elder Qingzhu to this room just now?” Jing Yan continued smiling, seemingly oblivious to Jiao Ming’s expression, and asked.

“It was Alchemist Gao Zhao Hai who asked me to bring you here,” Jiao Ming felt as if thousands of grass-mud horses were galloping across his mind, yet he still spoke the truth.

Indeed, it was Gao Zhao Hai who had previously instructed him to bring Jing Yan here.

Hearing this, Jing Yan was even more pleased.

Previously, he thought it was Fang Xu who had them come over, but it turned out to be Gao Zhao Hai.

Had it been Fang Xu, Jing Yan would have felt apologetic since there had been no conflicts between them.

With Gao Zhao Hai, Jing Yan felt even less pressure.

“Alchemist Xu Dong, it seems it was Gao Zhao Hai who wanted us to come here, not us intruding,” Jing Yan turned to Xu Dong.

Xu Dong's expression grew even darker.

"Hmph, the reason I had you come here is because I knew you knew Vice President Liu Wen!" Gao Zhao Hai's body slightly trembled as he hastily explained.

He was obviously lying through his teeth!

Before Liu Wen arrived, he had no idea that Jing Yan knew Vice President Liu Wen.

Had he known earlier about Jing Yan's acquaintance with Liu Wen, he would never have allowed Jing Yan to come here.

His intention in bringing Jing Yan here was to humiliate him.

"Oh, I see," Jing Yan nodded.

He clearly knew Gao Zhao Hai was lying, but he didn't mind.

Even if he confronted Gao Zhao Hai about the lie, it wouldn't make much difference: Gao Zhao Hai would simply insist that he knew Jing Yan was acquainted with Liu Wen, leaving Jing Yan with no evidence to prove otherwise.

“Mm, actually, my purpose here is to meet Alchemist Liu Wen,” Jing Yan nodded again.

“Hehe, it seems you admit it then,” Xu Dong’s eyes brightened slightly.

In his heart, he cursed how foolish it was to think that revealing his acquaintance with Liu Wen could offer any protection.

It was ridiculous.

“Yes, of course.

It is the truth.

I am not like some people who enjoy lying.

I am an honest person,” Jing Yan squinted and smiled, “However, I came to find Alchemist Liu Wen because I want to join the Alchemist Association.

I didn’t know the specific process for joining, so I sought out Alchemist Liu Wen, whom I knew, to learn more.

Isn't that very normal?"  
Jing Yan spread his hands.

His point was that he came to inquire about joining the Alchemist Association by meeting Alchemist Liu Wen.

However, due to Gao Zhao Hai's actions, they ended up in this room.

"Hm?" Xu Dong's gaze sharpened, his eyes flashing fiercely.

Liu Wen also turned his gaze towards Jing Yan.

"Young man, you want to join the Alchemist Association?"

What makes you think you are qualified to join?

Such an excuse is just too clumsy," Xu Dong said with a cold laugh.

"Oh?"

Alchemist Xu Dong, then please tell me, what are the requirements for joining the Alchemist Association?” Jing Yan was waiting for Xu Dong to say just that.

In fact, Jing Yan hadn't planned to join the Alchemist Association before.

But given how things had developed, he could only play this card.

“Hmph, to join the Alchemist Association, you first need to be a pill master.

Kid, are you a pill master?” Xu Dong scoffed, glaring darkly at Jing Yan.

He simply did not believe that Jing Yan could be a Pill Master.

He also knew that Jing Yan had come from a place as insignificant as Donglin City.

Not to mention a small city like Donglin City, even within Lanqu County City, they couldn't find a pill master as young as Jing Yan.

Thus, the notion of Jing Yan being a pill master was utterly impossible.

Not only did Xu Dong disbelieve this, but other pill masters present were also skeptical.

Though Jing Yan had previously produced a Second-class Guiyuan Pill, possessing a Second-class Guiyuan Pill didn't necessarily mean Jing Yan was a pill master.

Even Liu Wen, who frowned at Jing Yan, knew Jing Yan was an exceptionally skilled Pharmacist.

In terms of concocting medicines, even he, a Fifth-level Pill Master, wasn't as good as Jing Yan in many aspects.

However, he didn't know Jing Yan was a pill master.

Pill Masters and Pharmacists were worlds apart.

Given Jing Yan's talents as a Pharmacist, it was highly likely he could become a Pill Master over time, but it required a long period of accumulation; becoming a Pill Master wasn't something achieved overnight.

Perhaps the only person slightly uneasy among those present was Gao Zhao Hai.

Although he hadn't seen Jing Yan refine elixirs at the Manager's Mansion, the fact that Jing Yan produced an item called the Heavenly Eye Pill was real.

He felt that Jing Yan might actually be a pill master, and even a Second-level Little Pill King.

“Oh, then there’s no problem.

I am a pill master, so it seems I am eligible to join the Alchemist Association.” Just as everyone’s eyes were on Jing Yan, wondering how he would respond, he made this shocking statement.

“You are a pill master?” Xu Dong bellowed.

“Yes, I am a pill master, and even a Little Pill King too,” Jing Yan smiled and then turned his gaze to Liu Wen, “Alchemist Liu Wen, I would like to join the Alchemist Association, may I?”  
“You may...” Liu Wen was somewhat unable to decide.

If Jing Yan truly was a pill master, then of course he could join the Alchemist Association.

The question was, could Jing Yan actually produce elixirs?

If Jing Yan was just bluffing, that would significantly complicate matters.

## **Chapter 262 - 262 262 Xu Dong is Frustrated**

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Liu Wen had only seen Jing Yan once during his time in Donglin City and had a brief encounter with him.

To tell the truth, he didn't know Jing Yan's character well and only knew a little about him from the Donglin City Lord, Huo Chunyang.

So now, he couldn't determine whether Jing Yan was just talking nonsense, trying to bluff his way through; he was somewhat concerned.

Because the words Jing Yan spoke could likely escalate the situation.

Previously, even though Xu Dong was persistent, if Liu Wen decided to protect both Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu, the Vice President would not be able to harm them with the current excuse.

But now, the situation was tricky.

If Jing Yan was indeed bluffing to Vice President Xu Dong, it would be a grave mistake, so grave that even Liu Wen might not be able to protect Jing Yan fully unless he gave up competing for the President position of the Alchemist Association and compromised with Xu Dong.

Right!

The conflict between Liu Wen and Xu Dong had intensified precisely because of this battle for the presidency.

Presently in the Alchemist Association, President Li Xingjiu was still there, but both Xu Wen and Xu Dong knew that Li Xingjiu would soon leave the Alchemist Association in Lanqu County City to go to Pill Country in hope of making further breakthroughs in the Alchemy Dao.

Pill Country was not a country.

Precisely speaking, Pill Country was actually just a city.

But this city's fame was so great that on the Heavenly Origin Continent, it was reputed as the Alchemy Dao Kingdom; hence, many Martial Artists straightforwardly referred to it as Pill Country.

Entering Pill Country was no easy feat.

One could say that more than half of the alchemists on the continent aspired to enter Pill Country to achieve higher accomplishments in the Alchemy Dao.

Yet, entering required fulfilling certain strict conditions.

And now, Li Xingjiu, the current president of Lanqu County City's Alchemist Association, had met those conditions and would soon leave for Pill Country.

Once President Li Xingjiu left, the presidency would naturally fall into the hands of Vice Presidents Xu Dong and Liu Wen.

Which one of them would secure the position would depend on who obtained more support within the Alchemist Association.

That was also the pivotal reason why both Xu Dong and Liu Wen were eager to seize every opportunity to undermine the other's credibility within the Alchemist Association.

Seeing Liu Wen's serious expression, Jing Yan surreptitiously winked at him.

Seeing Jing Yan's expression, Liu Wen became even more disturbed, truly unsure of what Jing Yan was thinking.

"You claim you're a Pill Master just because you say so?" Xu Dong's voice was deep.

Xu Dong had hardly found an opportunity to strike at Liu Wen and obviously wasn't willing to let it be resolved so easily.

He had thought it was a sure thing, but unexpectedly, Jing Yan might genuinely be a Pill Master.

If Jing Yan truly was a Pill Master and joined the Alchemist Association, then this incident obviously couldn't be used as a means to attack Liu Wen.

Xu Dong, was unwilling!

“Isn’t this simple?”

“Alchemist Xu Dong, I believe that when a Pill Master joins the Alchemist Association, the Association will definitely review my capabilities, right?”

Although I know Alchemist Liu Wen, I will strictly follow the rules.

I am willing to undergo the review by the Alchemist Association.” Jing Yan immediately said.

You doubt whether I’m truly a Pill Master, then go ahead and review!

“You’re willing to undergo the review?” Xu Dong’s gaze sharpened.

He had thought that Jing Yan wanted to bypass this review phase by leveraging his connection with Liu Wen.

However, Jing Yan took the initiative to accept the review himself.

This way, Xu Dong really didn’t have any reason to continue attacking Jing Yan and Liu Wen.

“Yes, just follow the procedures of the Alchemist Association strictly.

I have no problems or objections,” Jing Yan said, waving his hand.

Previously, Jing Yan indeed hadn’t planned on joining the Alchemist Association so soon, but given how things had developed, he had no choice now.

Moreover, joining the Alchemist Association might not necessarily be a bad thing.

The Alchemist Association was a relatively loose organization, and it didn’t impose stringent demands on its internal members.

This meant that even after joining the Alchemist Association, Jing Yan would still be very free.

“Jing Yan, welcome to join the Lanqu County City Alchemist Association.

However, the Green Jade Auction is starting tomorrow, so your review will have to wait until after the auction ends,” Liu Wen quickly said.

“Hmph!” Xu Dong glanced at Liu Wen, wanting to say something, but indeed, he couldn’t find any loopholes in Liu Wen’s words.

The Alchemist Association took the review of new members seriously.

Typically, they had to notify the President, and sometimes the President might even personally oversee the review process.

Even if the President had no time to participate, it still required the presence of at least one Vice President and several managers.

The review couldn't be conducted hastily.

The Green Jade Auction officially starts tomorrow, and during the auction period, there indeed wasn't much energy to review Jing Yan's capabilities.

The Green Jade Auction usually lasted from half a month to a month, meaning the review for Jing Yan would have to wait for over half a month.

Xu Dong clenched his teeth; his gaze shifted and then landed on Jing Qingzhu.

"Hmph, Jing Yan is preparing to join the Alchemist Association, but what about this woman?"

"Is she also a Pill Master planning to join the Alchemist Association?" A sneaky smile emerged on Xu Dong's gloomy face.

Jing Yan couldn't be attacked further, but there was still Jing Qingzhu.

Jing Qingzhu's face turned slightly pale.

She certainly wasn't a Pill Master, let alone a Pharmacist, so joining the Alchemist Association was out of the question.

Now that Xu Dong had targeted her, what was she to do?

"Hahaha..." Jing Yan laughed again upon hearing Xu Dong's question directed at Jing Qingzhu.

"Elder Qingzhu came to the Alchemist Association not to join but because she had some elixirs she wanted to auction through the Association, so she came to discuss this matter.

We all know now that before Gao Zhao Hai was suspended, he was one of the people in charge of the auctions.

Previously, Gao Zhao Hai had invited Elder Qingzhu believing it was to discuss the elixir auction, so naturally, she came over," Jing Yan explained.

"Gao Zhao Hai, you knew very well that the workplace of the Alchemist Association wasn't open to outsiders, yet you let Elder Qingzhu in.

Your problem is a big one,” Jing Yan said smilingly as he looked at Gao Zhao Hai.

Gao Zhao Hai’s breath hitched, and he almost cursed out loud.

After all was said and gone, the issue had once again landed on him.

Damn it, when Jiao Ming came in to report earlier, he did indeed mention wanting to auction off some elixirs.

“I, I, I...” sweat beads were forming on Gao Zhao Hai’s forehead.

Xu Dong, with a fierce glare, shot Gao Zhao Hai a look.

“What elixirs are you looking to auction?” Xu Dong asked, turning his gaze to Jing Qingzhu after glaring at Gao Zhao Hai.

Jing Qingzhu quickly looked to Jing Yan.

She had no elixirs to put up for auction; if she had any, they would surely be sent to the Jing Family.

Honestly, her participation in the Green Jade Auction meant she could bid on only so few items, maybe some medicines, but as for elixirs, she could only afford a few low-level third-class elixir pills, each costing a few thousand Spirit Stones.

“The elixirs Elder Qingzhu wishes to auction are right here,” Jing Yan reassured with a smile as he looked at Jing Qingzhu.

Then, Jing Yan began to pull out jade bottles in milky-white and blue.

The various second-level elixirs on Jing Yan were fairly plentiful, and those he used up most were mainly Guiyuan Pills which could boost Primordial Energy.

Others, like healing and antidote elixirs, Jing Yan refined and set aside, never finding a moment to use them.

Jing Yan, aiming to improve his elixir refining skills, naturally wouldn't just refine one or two types.

He tried refining any common elixir he could get his hands on.

Thus, he possessed quite a few elixirs.

Xu Dong, unwilling to accept defeat, grabbed a jade bottle, glanced at it, and his face darkened even more.

He glanced at Liu Wen, unable to stop thinking that from beginning to end, this might have been a trap set up by Liu Wen.

The elixirs Jing Yan took out were obviously second-level first and second-tier elixirs, how could this youngster have so many second-level elixirs to offer?

The more he thought about it, the more Xu Dong felt it was likely.

Perhaps this was a full set-up by Liu Wen right from the start, waiting for him to fall into it.

Damn it!

Initially, he thought he could seize the opportunity to press down on Liu Wen, but now things had developed like this.

He burst onto the scene, trying to teach Liu Wen a lesson, but now it seemed he was just being laughed at by the Alchemist Association members.

When he made his entrance, who couldn't tell that he was desperately trying to undermine Liu Wen's face?

And now, not only was he leaving without any achievements, but he was also just making himself a laughing stock.

“Alchemist Xu Dong, Gao Zhao Hai just told us that the auction starts tomorrow and the items for the auction have already been finalized and cannot be changed.

Are these elixirs unable to be auctioned now?

If they can't be auctioned, that's alright,” Jing Yan continued to smile and ask.

Whether these elixirs were auctioned or not, Jing Yan didn't really care.

After all, elixirs wouldn't depreciate.

Plus, elixirs were a solid asset, easily sold anywhere.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be auctions in the first place.

“Humph!”

“The auction hasn't even started yet, what can't be auctioned?”

Gao Zhao Hai, immediately sign an agreement with this woman and add these elixirs to the auction list,” Xu Dong was so angry he could burst, yet he remarkably couldn’t let it show.

As much as he couldn’t control his rage, that would indeed make others laugh.

So even though he was furious and wanted to erupt, he had to hold it in.

“Ha-ha, Vice President Xu Dong, Gao Zhao Hai has already been suspended,” Liu Wen said cheerfully.

Seeing Xu Dong defeated brought great joy to Liu Wen.

Regardless of whether Jing Yan was a Pill Master, or whether he could pass the Alchemist Association’s review – that was a matter for at least half a month later.

At this very moment, Xu Dong’s frustrated and angry, yet unable to vent, demeanor was particularly satisfying and comfortable to behold.

## **The Sword God of the Universe**

Chapter 263: Chapter 263: Benefits Chapter 263: Chapter 263: Benefits Upon hearing what Liu Wen said, Xu Dong’s face twitched again.

He actually forgot that Gao Zhao Hai had been suspended.

Since he was suspended, the task of organizing the auction items naturally did not fall to Gao Zhao Hai anymore.

Xu Dong was just too agitated, which caused him to momentarily forget this matter.

Now, being reminded in front of so many alchemists, he suddenly felt an urge to vomit blood.

Xu Dong was indeed a very calculating person, especially in front of others, always meticulous, even to the extent that his emotions did not show on his face.

However, today, he had messed up.

Without needing to think too hard, he knew that after today's incident, his credibility would definitely be greatly impacted.

The alchemists of the Alchemist Association would surely talk behind his back and laugh at him.

There was no changing that now!

“Jiao Ming, please go and call over Manager Wang Bo,” Liu Wen, smiling, instructed Jiao Ming again.

Wang Bo was also one of the personnel responsible for arranging the auction items.

“Yes!” Jiao Ming quickly answered and then hurriedly turned and left.

“Liu Wen, this Jing Yan came looking for you, claiming to know you.

You don’t deny it, do you?” Xu Dong, furious, his voice somewhat hoarse.

“Why would I deny it?” Liu Wen looked at Xu Dong, “Jing Yan is my friend.”

Back in Donglin City, Jing Yan already knew that Liu Wen was a down-to-earth person.

However, hearing Liu Wen call him a friend still touched Jing Yan’s heart.

“This is your own admission!”

“Hmph.

After the auction is over, you’d better make sure he participates in the Alchemist Association’s review.

If this kid doesn’t show up then, hmph...” Xu Dong said, leaving the rest unspoken.

But his intention was clear to everyone present.

If Jing Yan didn’t show up later, then it would be Vice President Liu Wen’s responsibility.

Xu Dong wanted to force Liu Wen to vouch for Jing Yan.

Today, here, Jing Yan declared himself an alchemist and intended to join the Alchemist Association, so if Jing Yan disappeared or didn’t show up later, it would mean that he had fooled everyone at the Alchemist Association present.

“Alchemist Xu Dong, rest assured, since I have said so, I will do it.

I will definitely come,” Jing Yan took over the conversation.

“Boy, then I want to see just how capable you really are!

If you dare fool me, don't blame me for being ruthless!

Even Vice President Liu Wen can't protect you!" Xu Dong, with a sinister look at Jing Yan, his intent murderous.

"Hmph!" With those words, Xu Dong scoffed, swept his sleeve, and turned to leave.

Staying any longer was meaningless.

Today, his face had been nearly swollen from the blows!

Naturally, he also resented Jing Yan.

Given the chance, he would definitely seek to kill Jing Yan to vent his anger!

Moments later, Wang Bo arrived.

"Vice President Liu Wen, you were looking for me?" Upon arrival, upon seeing Liu Wen, Wang Bo immediately paid his respects.

“Eh?”

Jing Yan, what are you doing here?” Wang Bo was surprised when he saw Jing Yan, and then, a glint of interest appeared in his eyes.

To this day, Wang Bo still could not forget about the Heavenly Eye Pill, and he really wanted to ask Jing Yan about it, but had not yet found a good opportunity.

Now that he saw Jing Yan, that desire flared up again.

“Greetings, Pill Master Wang Bo!” Jing Yan smiled at Wang Bo.

“Manager Wang Bo, you know Jing Yan?” Liu Wen was equally surprised.

Previously, seeing that Jing Yan had conflicts with Gao Zhao Hai, Liu Wen thought it was because of Cang Yu, a disciple of Gao Zhao Hai in Donglin City, that Gao Zhao Hai harbored hostility towards Jing Yan.

And now, Wang Bo also knew Jing Yan.

Jing Yan hadn't been in Lanqu County City for very long, so how did he know Wang Bo?

“Yes, I met Jing Yan at the Manager’s Mansion, he is indeed an exceptional alchemist,” Wang Bo spoke directly to Liu Wen.

Liu Wen, his eyes brightening slightly.

“Elder Jing Qingzhu, you just stay here and discuss the elixir auction with Manager Wang Bo.

Jing Yan, come with me for a moment,” said Liu Wen, pausing.

“Yes!”

“Alright!” Both Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu replied.

Liu Wen led Jing Yan into a room.

“Jing Yan, are you really a Pill Master?” After entering the room, with only him and Jing Yan present, Liu Wen’s tone became much more relaxed, and he couldn’t wait to ask.

In front of Xu Dong just now, Liu Wen had felt quite pleased, but the thought of Jing Yan potentially failing the examination was deeply troubling.

If that happened, Xu Dong would definitely take full advantage of the situation to create trouble.

“I am a Pill Master, yes, I am a Second-level Alchemist and also the Little Pill King,” Jing Yan said with a smile, his eyes half-narrowed.

“You rascal, when did you become a Pill Master?” Liu Wen exclaimed in astonishment.

“Alchemist Liu Wen, actually by the time you were in Donglin City, I had already become a Second-level Alchemist,” Jing Yan replied, looking at Liu Wen.

“You...you didn’t tell me back then?” Liu Wen glared, feigning annoyance.

“You never asked me!” Jing Yan shook his head repeatedly.

“I’m not one to show off.

I prefer to keep a low profile.”

“Hmph, you sly boy!

You seemed sure of yourself, but I was really sweating for you just now!

You don't understand the current situation within the Alchemist Association.

My relationship with Xu Dong is now like fire and water, neither of us wants the other to get a hold of anything to use against us!" Liu Wen waved his hand dismissively.

"Now that you are indeed a Pill Master, there should be no problem.

Joining the Alchemist Association would also be beneficial for you," Liu Wen continued with a smile.

I was truly worried just now.

What if Jing Yan had run off?

What would I do then?

Wouldn't Xu Dong seize this chance to severely undermine me?

At that moment, Liu Wen did breathe a sigh of relief.

"Beneficial?" Jing Yan said nonchalantly, "Alchemist Liu Wen, actually, before this, I really had no intention of joining the Alchemist Association."

“Kid, since you are identified as a Pill Master, surely you aspire to achieve higher levels in the Alchemy Dao?” Liu Wen said, shaking his head.

“Of course,” Jing Yan nodded, then frowned and added, “However, even if I join the Alchemist Association, I doubt any of the Pill Masters here, even those of higher rank, could offer me any guidance.”

Jing Yan appeared very confident as he said this.

Of course, he had his reasons for saying so.

Even the most capable Pill Master in the Lanqu County City Alchemist Association could not surpass the Qiankun Pill Path.

With the Qiankun Pill Path, Jing Yan didn’t need guidance from any other Pill Master.

At the very least, in this Commandery’s Alchemist Association, probably no one could offer Jing Yan any guidance.

Hearing this, Liu Wen was not angry but still smiled.

“I know you have a master behind you, lad.

We Pill Masters definitely can't compare to the person backing you," Liu Wen said nonchalantly.

Back when they were in Donglin City, Liu Wen had suspected that there was a master behind Jing Yan.

Now, knowing that Jing Yan was not only a Second-level Alchemist but also the Little Pill King, he was certain of it.

If Jing Yan didn't have a master behind him, it would have been impossible for him to become a Pill Master.

And to have trained a Second-level Alchemist in his teens, this person must indeed be extraordinary.

Liu Wen himself admitted that even if he gave it his all, he wouldn't be able to train a Second-level Alchemist under the age of twenty.

Not just him, even the current president of the Alchemist Association, Li Xingjiu, couldn't achieve this.

Thus, Jing Yan must have an elusive master behind him.

“Heh heh,” Jing Yan chuckled a few times, neither confirming nor denying.

Speaking of a master, Jing Yan indeed had one behind him, and that was Senior Tianshui.

Tianshui was the continent’s strongest person thousands of years ago; to say Tianshui was a master was in no way an exaggeration.

However, this information was not something that could be revealed at present.

“But Jing Yan, after you join the Alchemist Association, you could access some Spirit Grass through the internal channels of the association, which are not available on the market!

Refining elixirs definitely requires a lot of Spirit Grass, and many varieties are not available outside, but there are ways to obtain them within the Association,” Liu Wen then said.

“Oh?” Jing Yan hadn’t thought of this point, and upon hearing what Liu Wen said, he suddenly understood.

“Moreover, the Alchemist Association is a relatively loose organization, although there are some tasks assigned from time to time.

However, once you become a manager, there will be no more mandatory tasks.

There are more benefits to joining the Alchemist Association than just these; once you're in, you're one of us, and if you encounter any problems, the Alchemist Association can also help you resolve them," Liu Wen continued.

Jing Yan's eyes grew even brighter.

"Alchemist Liu Wen, what are the requirements to become a manager?" Jing Yan asked with interest.

"Generally speaking, one needs to be a Fourth-level Alchemist to serve as a manager.

Of course, if one can refine a Third-level Second-grade Elixir, a promotion to manager can also be arranged exceptionally," Liu Wen explained.

"With your talent, plus the guidance from your master, becoming a Third-level Alchemist shouldn't be too difficult for you.

When the time comes, I can help you maneuver it."

"Thank you, Alchemist Liu Wen," Jing Yan's mind buzzed with excitement.

While he had not yet attempted to refine a Third-level Elixir, he had already gained a lot of insights.

Just as Liu Wen had said, it wouldn't take much time for him, Jing Yan, to become a Third-level Alchemist.

Jing Yan knew that it would probably take much less time than Liu Wen imagined.

However, there was no need to mention this now.

Jing Yan actually thought about directly refining a Third-level Second-grade Elixir during the Alchemist Association's review, leaving Vice President Xu Dong utterly speechless.

After chatting casually with Liu Wen for a while, Jing Yan stood up to take his leave.

Elder Qingzhu was waiting outside the Alchemist Association.

"Jing Yan, your elixirs have been successfully entrusted to the Alchemist Association for auction.

The Green Jade Auction starts tomorrow, will you be attending?" Elder Qingzhu asked Jing Yan.

The events of today still felt like a dream to Elder Qingzhu.

Today, she had seen many important figures.

These were people she usually had no chance to meet.

“I won’t attend the auction; I need to prepare for the examination at the Three Major Academies.

It should be starting soon, probably in the near future,” Jing Yan shook his head and said.

## Chapter 264 - 264 264 That Dog

Chapter 264: Chapter 264: That Dog Chapter 264: Chapter 264: That Dog Jing Yan not attending the Green Jade Auction wasn’t an issue.

His elixirs were also entrusted to Jing Qingzhu to auction off.

After the auction ended, the Spirit Stones obtained would be taken by Jing Qingzhu from the Alchemist Association and given to Jing Yan.

Jing Qingzhu and Jing Yan returned to Juhua Restaurant and chatted for a while before Jing Qingzhu left.

The Green Jade Auction was to start the next day, and she had to make the final preparations.

Time flew by in the blink of an eye, and half a month passed.

That evening, there was a sudden buzz of excitement within Juhua Restaurant.

Jing Yan also received the news.

The next day would be the start of the Three Major Academies' exams.

As in the past, the examination venue was located inside the Commandery Prince's Manor.

"Finally, it's starting," Jing Yan narrowed his eyes.

By now, calculating the time, Jing Yan had been in Lanqu County City for over a month.

The next morning, the golden dawn light bathed the earth.

A vast crowd surged towards the Commandery Prince's Manor.

From the three nearby restaurants, a large number of young martial artists left and headed toward the Commandery Prince's Manor, some faster than others.

Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu were also among the crowd.

"There really are a lot of people," Jing Yan remarked as he looked around at the figures, though he wasn't surprised.

After all, this wasn't the first time he was participating in the Three Major Academies' exams.

The last time, there were just as many people.

Jing Luoyu, by Jing Yan's side, was noticeably more nervous.

"Luoyu, there's no need to be so tense," Jing Yan looked at her.

"Brother Jing Yan, I haven't broken through to the Innate Realm yet," Jing Luoyu said somewhat despondently.

Although Jing Yan had given her some guidance in martial arts, and she had tried hard to improve, advancing to the Innate was truly too difficult.

Among those flocking to the Commandery Prince's Manor, the majority were also not martial artists of the Innate Realm.

"Even if you're not at the Innate Realm, it doesn't necessarily mean you can't pass the exam," Jing Yan said.

In every exam held by the Three Major Academies, quite a few martial artists at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm managed to pass.

"I heard that among those martial artists participating in the exam, only about twenty to thirty percent actually pass," Jing Luoyu sighed.

"Yes, that's true.

But Luoyu, even if you fail the exam this time, you'll still have chances in the future.

If not this time, by the next exam, you will surely be at the Innate level," Jing Yan said.

Jing Yan was aware that with Jing Luoyu's current level of cultivation, it would indeed be tough to pass the exam, or rather, the hopes weren't very high.

However, a few years later for the next exam, it was very likely that Jing Luoyu would reach the Innate.

And for Innate martial artists, passing the exam was almost guaranteed without any unexpected circumstances.

Jing Luoyu was just twenty years old, and she would be fully eligible to participate in the next exam held by the Three Major Academies.

Jing Yan's thoughts stirred.

Perhaps when leaving Donglin City, he should have kept a bottle of Holy Spirit Potion with him.

If Jing Luoyu had the Holy Spirit Potion, she might have advanced to Innate by now.

Regrettably, Jing Yan hadn't thought that far ahead.

He had left all eight bottles of Holy Spirit Potion in the Splendid Pill Tower.

"Mm." Jing Luoyu nodded firmly.

Outside the Commandery Prince's Manor, a team of armored guards were checking the exam tokens of every martial artist.

Many martial artists were lining up to enter the Commandery Prince's Manor.

After waiting for about half an hour, Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu entered the Prince Manor as well.

“The Prince Manor is really huge, isn't it?”

It must be ten times bigger than our Jing Family Mansion, right?” Jing Luoyu spoke with a sense of wonder, looking around.

Jing Yan smiled, “Indeed, it's dozens of times larger than our family mansion.

However, compared to those Great Families, the Prince Manor doesn't really count as big.

The mansions of the Great Families in Lanqu County City are even larger than this.”

Jing Yan had received his training for a while at Divine Wind Academy and naturally knew much more about Lanqu County City than Jing Luoyu.

“Country bumpkin!”

“Just look at them, country bumpkins from a small city!”

As Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu were conversing, a piercing voice came from behind them.

Jing Yan frowned and looked back to see a young martial artist dressed in a golden robe, looking at them disdainfully.

Behind this golden-robed youth were four or five other martial artists.

“Which city are you two bumpkins from?” one of the martial artists behind the golden-robed youth asked arrogantly, pointing at Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu.

“Where we come from is none of your business,” Jing Yan coldly chuckled.

“Oh, look at this kid acting all tough!”

“You little wretch, do you know who I am?”

I am Chen Ruojie from the Chen Family!” the martial artist in the golden robe exaggerated his expression as he spoke.

“Little wretch, do you know about the Chen Family in Lanqu County City?”

“Heh, heh, it’s normal for these bumpkins not to know about the Chen Family.

How could they comprehend the power of the Chen Family?”

“It’s just filthy here.

As far as I’m concerned, these bumpkins from small cities shouldn’t be allowed to enter Prince Manor for the examination of the Three Major Academies.

Just seeing them puts me in a bad mood.”

“Exactly, the Three Major Academies should only admit members from our prestigious families.

Why let these bumpkins take the exam?

It’s a complete waste of resources for them to enter!”

A few people conversed back and forth, spewing a continuous stream of insulting remarks.

Around them, quite a few martial artists overheard what Chen Ruojie and his companions were saying, and some showed angry expressions.

However, they clearly didn't dare to speak up.

The members of the great families of Lanqu County City were not the kind that they could afford to provoke.

So even if they were humiliated, they could only bear it.

Otherwise, offending these people could bring consequences they couldn't handle.

These men, calling everyone 'country bumpkins' and 'lowlives,' made Jing Yan furious.

Indeed, not many in the great families of Lanqu County City regarded martial artists from the smaller cities with any respect.

In their eyes, these warriors from the cities below were like locusts, competing with them for cultivation resources.

The Chen Family?

Jing Yan's anger surged, and his gaze sharpened slightly.

"Chen Family, are you one of the Chens?" Jing Yan looked at Chen Ruojie.

In Lanqu County City, among the great families, there was only one Chen Family, which Chen Yan, whom Jing Yan had previously slapped, belonged to.

First Chen Yan, and now Chen Ruojie had emerged; it seemed that the Chen Family's youths were indeed habitually arrogant.

"Oh?"

You know of my Chen Family?"

"Haha, since you know the Chen Family, then you should know what to do, right?"

Just now, you little brat, you offended me, and I am very angry.

I'm giving you a chance to apologize.

If you satisfy me, I'll let you two off.

Otherwise, heh heh..." Chen Ruojie sneered at Jing Yan.

"Heh, is the Chen Family that impressive?" Jing Yan scoffed.

Even the elders like Chen Tan and stewards like Chen Yibing from the Chen Family had come to apologize to Jing Yan.

How could he possibly take a Chen Family brat seriously?

A warrior like Chen Ruojie could be slapped to death by Jing Yan with a single palm.

And now, Chen Ruojie was demanding an apology.

"Bastard!"

"What are you saying, kid?"

Huh?

Do you know the phrase ‘disaster comes from the mouth’?

Right now, I can consider that you’re insulting the Chen Family.

Perhaps you still don’t understand the consequences of insulting the Chen Family.

Let me tell you, even if I kill you right here, your death would be in vain.

Don’t think that within Prince Manor, I wouldn’t dare to kill you.” Chen Ruojie’s expression changed.

He had thought that once Jing Yan knew of the Chen Family, he would definitely be scared witless and immediately kneel down and beg for mercy.

However, Jing Yan instead retorted with “Is the Chen Family that impressive?”

This was nothing short of the utmost insult to the Chen Family and to Chen Ruojie himself.

“Haha, Chen Ruojie, it seems that this kid really doesn’t take the Chen Family seriously at all!

The prestige of the Chen Family can’t even scare off this bumpkin,” a person beside Chen Ruojie said with a laugh, obviously mocking.

Clearly, this person was also a descendent of the great families of Lanqu County City; otherwise, they wouldn't dare to speak like that.

Upon hearing those words, Chen Ruojie's expression turned even colder.

It was humiliating!

“Kill me?”

You can try!” Jing Yan said in a contemptuous tone.

...

“Who is that martial artist in green robes?”

“He dares to speak to the Chen Family like that and, from his words, he seems to be aware that the Chen Family is one of the great families in Lanqu County City!”

“Isn't he afraid of death?”

Offending the Chen Family won't end well for him.”

Some martial artists around, seeing that a conflict was taking place, stopped to watch.

They didn't dare to come closer but stood at a distance.

They could still clearly hear Jing Yan and Chen Ruojie's conversation.

After hearing Jing Yan's words, they all widened their eyes and stared at him in amazement.

“Brother Chen, this kid is telling you to give it a try.

What do you say?” The same martial artist who had ridiculed Chen Ruojie earlier spoke again, his gaze flickering.

This person was obviously up to no good, deliberately provoking Chen Ruojie.

“You little bastard, you're asking for this, don't blame me...” Chen Ruojie, triggered by those provocative words, was truly unable to control his rage and was about to make a move on Jing Yan.

“Hold on!” Jing Yan shouted as he raised his arm.

“Huh?”

Kid, are you scared?

Hmph, it's too late to be scared now.

You insulted my Chen Family, and today will be the day you die!” A smug look appeared on Chen Ruojie’s face as he glanced at the person who had been goading him on.

The implication was clear: see, after all, this kid still fears the Chen Family, fears me, Chen Ruojie.

He was tough talking just a moment ago, but now that he sees I’m about to take action, he’s immediately caving in.

“It’s not fear, but rather I want to know where this dog at your side came from,” Jing Yan looked at the martial artist who had been egging on Chen Ruojie.

Chen Ruojie and that martial artist both were momentarily stunned.

That dog?

“Haha, Wen Duan, this kid is calling you a dog!” Chen Ruojie burst into laughter.

Chen Ruojie was not stupid; he understood that Wen Duan had goaded him twice, and of course, he could tell.

But since Wen Duan was a talented relative of the Wen Family, although not directly from the main line, he was still someone from the Wen Family.

Chen Ruojie was reluctant to turn against Wen Duan, so he could only direct his anger towards Jing Yan.

When he heard Jing Yan calling Wen Duan a dog, he couldn't have been happier.

## **Chapter 265 - 265 265 Bringing Disgrace Upon Oneself**

Chapter 265: Chapter 265: Bringing Disgrace Upon Oneself Chapter 265: Chapter 265: Bringing Disgrace Upon Oneself Wen Duan's face suddenly turned as an ominous glare with a terrible chill swept toward Jing Yan.

His body simultaneously emanated a piercing murderous intent!

This kid, he actually dared to call him a dog?

A bumpkin from a small country town, he dared to publicly insult him as a dog?

Despicable!

Damned!

Ridiculous thing!

“Beast, you dare to insult me?” Wen Duan’s sinister face twisted grotesquely!

“Insult you?”

“You’re giving yourself too much credit.

Just you, you’re truly not worth my time to insult.

What I said earlier was merely stating a fact.

You, indeed, are nothing but a dog.

Don't glare at me like that, now tell me, when I was speaking to Chen Ruojie of the Chen Family, you kept barking incessantly by the side, cheering for Chen Ruojie—aren't you shameless?

Actually, I also wanted to say, you as a dog are not even competent at it.

Your name is Wen Duan, right?

Seems like you should be of the Wen Family from Lanqu County City, but while being a member of the Wen Family, you cheer for someone from the Chen Family, tsk tsk...

truly shameless!" Jing Yan shook his head slightly.

Hearing these words, Wen Duan felt like he was going crazy.

He felt as if a breath was stuck in his chest, almost as if it would burst his lungs.

He was cheering for Chen Ruojie?

When had he ever cheered for Chen Ruojie?

His words were aimed at goading Chen Ruojie, hoping to make Chen Ruojie feel humiliated and enraged, so that Chen Ruojie would kill Jing Yan on the spot and he could enjoy the show.

Moreover, this was within the Prince Manor, so if Chen Ruojie killed someone on the spot, it might bring some trouble to Chen Ruojie, which he would be glad to see.

Yet, in Jing Yan's mouth, he had become a dog cheering for Chen Ruojie.

“You...

you...” Wen Duan trembled with fury.

“Chen Ruojie, better control your dog, don't let him bite people at random.

If someone gets bitten, it can be very troublesome.

As the master, you can't escape responsibility!” Jing Yan left Wen Duan behind, turning instead to Chen Ruojie.

When Chen Ruojie first heard Jing Yan call Wen Duan a dog, he was quite pleased.

But now, he couldn't laugh anymore.

Jing Yan's ability to stir up trouble was too strong.

After his words, Wen Duan would obviously start to hate him, Chen Ruojie.

Although he wasn't afraid of Wen Duan, he did not want to make an enemy of Wen Duan, at least he didn't want to have an openly hostile relationship.

Meanwhile, the onlookers from afar were stunned.

Their incredulous gazes fell on Jing Yan.

“Who is that guy?”

“He's utterly lawless!”

“He's now offended not only the Chen Family but also the Wen Family, does he really have no fear of death?”

“Maybe he thinks that within the Prince Manor, neither the Chen Family nor the Wen Family would dare touch him!”

“He’s wrong on that, given the influence of both the Chen Family and the Wen Family, even if they killed that guy, there probably wouldn’t be any trouble.”

“Ha ha...”

But it’s indeed satisfying to hear him call the Wen Family a dog, it feels so refreshing!

I have to say, well insulted!”

There were also people secretly cheering for Jing Yan.

“Wen Duan, this kid has no restraint.

I’ll kill him by hand now, so you needn’t be angry.

For such a bumpkin, it’s not worth getting serious!” Chen Ruojie looked at Wen Duan and spoke out.

If he personally finished off Jing Yan, perhaps Wen Duan wouldn’t transfer his hatred onto him.

“Brother Chen, make your move!” Wen Duan, suppressing his anger, urged Chen Ruojie after giving him a look.

“Chen Ruojie, does your Chen Family have someone named Chen Yan?” Jian Yan suddenly turned to ask.

“Hm?” Chen Ruojie was just about to take action when he paused upon hearing this.

“Do you recognize my Chen Family’s Chen Yan?” Chen Ruojie’s gaze flickered.

Chen Yan, of course, he knew her—she was the daughter of the Chief Supervisor of the Chen Family, and her status was much higher than his.

If Jian Yan knew Chen Yan or had some connection with her, then he really wouldn’t dare to just kill Jian Yan on a whim.

“I guess I know her,” Jian Yan nodded.

“Chen Yan was also supposed to participate in the assessment of the Three Major Academies this time, right?”

However, not long ago, she gave up.

Am I right?”

“Hm?” Chen Ruojie looked at Jing Yan in surprise.

Not many people knew about this matter.

Even within the Chen Family, most were not aware.

And Chen Ruojie did indeed know because he participated in the assessment of the Three Major Academies.

Chen Yan was supposed to take part in the assessment with him; now that she suddenly gave up, naturally, he knew about it.

But how did this kid know about it?

Could it be that he truly had some relationship with Chen Yan?

Chen Ruojie, suspiciously looking at Jing Yan, began to feel uncertain.

“Do you know the reason why Chen Yan gave up the assessment?”

“You probably really don’t know, do you want to know?”

I can tell you!”

“The reason Chen Yan gave up on the assessment of the Three Major Academies is that she was hit by me—I slapped her face.

She probably felt too ashamed to show her face, right?”

During this period, you probably haven’t seen her around, have you?”

“Chen Ruojie, the reason I’m telling you all this nonsense is because I don’t want you to make a mistake!

If you stubbornly proceed, then I believe your end result will also be dropping out from the assessment of the Three Major Academies.

Of course, you might also get killed by me.”

Jing Yan spoke slowly.

The entire place was stunned.

Jing Yan's words were almost earth-shattering.

Even Wen Duan couldn't believe what he was hearing as he turned to look at Jing Yan.

In terms of family status, the Wen Family indeed surpassed the Chen Family, but on a personal level, Wen Duan's status was far inferior to that of Chen Yan.

After all, he was just a proficient branch member of the Wen Family, not even of the direct lineage.

Moreover, even among the direct descendants of the Wen Family, few could compare to Chen Yan.

This woman, Chen Yan, had quite a reputation within Lanqu County City.

Many people knew of her as someone truly of the young master and young miss caliber.

And now, this youth before them was claiming that Chen Yan had forfeited the assessment of the Three Major Academies because he had slapped her.

How could that be possible?

“Brother Chen?” Wen Duan took a deep breath and looked towards Chen Ruojie as if seeking confirmation.

Chen Ruojie, on the other hand, had a troubled heart and didn’t believe Jing Yan’s words.

However, the information provided by Jing Yan completely matched what he knew.

He indeed hadn’t seen Chen Yan in public for a while.

Although he was unaware of the reason Chen Yan had given up on the assessment, there had been rumors within his family, suggesting that Chen Yan had offended someone and had been taught a lesson.

At first, Chen Ruojie didn’t think much of it, but now, after hearing what Jing Yan said, he grew anxious.

Just who was this young man?

Chen Ruojie stood there, dazed for a moment before taking a shallow breath.

The intent to start a fight also vanished without a trace.

Wen Duan's heart sank as he noticed Chen Ruojie's expression.

If what this youth said was true, and he was someone who dared to hit Chen Yan, then he definitely wasn't simple.

Besides, his strength must be formidable, at least stronger than Wen Duan himself.

“What are you all doing?”

At this moment, a harmonious voice came from afar.

A troop of Armored Guards from the City Lord Mansion quickly approached.

“Disperse immediately!”

“The Commandery Prince Manor is a place of significance, no disturbances allowed!”

“Scatter now, or we will arrest everyone!”

The captain of the Armored Guard, with a stern face, shouted authoritatively.

“Are you going to fight or not?”

“If not, I’ll be leaving,” said Jing Yan, a taunting smile on his face as he looked at Chen Ruojie and the others.

“Hmph, let’s let you gloat for a moment, kid, but this isn’t over!” Chen Ruojie shouted.

“Oh no, I don’t want to gloat just for a moment.

If you guys feel it’s not over yet, we can continue,” Jing Yan responded with a grin.

“You...”

“Hmph!”

“Let’s go!” Chen Ruojie, Wen Duan, and the others’ bodies shuddered.

They left in a sorry state.

Many of the Martial Artists watching let out snickers.

These sounds of scorn reached the ears of Chen Ruojie and the others, sounding exceptionally piercing.

They had lost face today; indeed, it was a great embarrassment.

If word got out, who knew how many people would laugh at them?

When had they ever been humiliated like this?

When had anyone dared to insult them so openly?

At this moment, they also somewhat regretted provoking Jing Yan.

If they had not started by mocking Jing Yan and his companion as country bumpkins, none of this would have followed.

“Luoyu, let’s go too,” Jing Yan said with a smile as he watched the backs of Chen Ruojie and the others walk away.

He then spoke to Jing Luoyu.

“Brother Jing Yan, you’re really impressive!

In front of you, these prominent family members of Lanqu County City are just like kittens and puppies,” Jing Luoyu said, his face full of excitement.

The two talked as they walked.

Upon a vast square, Martial Artists continued to pour in from all directions.

After arriving, Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu were directed by an Armored Guard into a designated area.

From what could be seen, those waiting for the assessment had been divided into ten areas.

Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu, after entering one of these areas, waited for the official start of the assessment along with everyone else.

Jing Yan also surveyed the surrounding environment.

Directly in front of the enormous plaza was an equally large platform.

At this moment, numerous figures were already visible on that stage.

“The people from Divine Wind Academy!” Jing Yan’s gaze became intense as he focused on several figures.

A faint cold smile crossed his lips.

Having trained at Divine Wind Academy for some time, he naturally recognized many of the Outer Court Deacons.

And right there on the platform was Steward Cang Long among them.

Seeing Cang Long, Jing Yan’s eyes flashed with anger, which he then quickly repressed.

Back then, it was this bastard who had presided over Jing Yan’s expulsion from Divine Wind Academy.

Moreover, he had gone to great lengths to humiliate Jing Yan, rebuking him in front of others as the worst student Divine Wind Academy had recruited in a hundred years.

# The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 266: Chapter 266: Please Let Jing Yan Speak Chapter 266: Chapter 266: Please Let Jing Yan Speak Not long ago, Steward Cang Long had taken his disciples to Donglin City to oversee the selection process for the assessments at the Three Major Academies.

Because Jing Yan had killed his disciple Suo Wen, Steward Cang Long was furious, wanting to kill Jing Yan to vent his anger.

Fortunately, the Lord of Donglin City, Huo Chunyang, returned in time to save Jing Yan's life.

If it were not for Huo Chunyang's return, Jing Yan might indeed have been killed by Steward Cang Long at that time.

It could be said that the enmity between Jing Yan and Cang Long was profound.

As Jing Yan's gaze fixed on Cang Long, Cang Long also noticed Jing Yan.

Although there were many martial artists present in the square, from his elevated position on the high platform, he could almost clearly see the face of every martial artist.

Cang Long harbored a deep-rooted hatred for Jing Yan; he had been searching for him among the crowd when Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu arrived, and he almost immediately noticed them.

“Dean, that young man in green clothes with a handsome face is Jing Yan!”

Steward Cang Long, with a cold smile tugging at the corners of his mouth, stared at Jing Yan for a moment before turning to an old man standing beside him.

The “Dean” mentioned by Cang Long was the Outer Court Director of the Divine Wind Academy.

Within the academy, in the Outer Court, the Outer Court Director wielded the most authority.

This Outer Court Director was named Shang Qu.

“Oh?”

“This person is Jing Yan?” Shang Qu followed the direction pointed by Cang Long’s hand and looked over, his gaze settling on Jing Yan.

“Yes, he is Jing Yan from Donglin City!”

Dean, this boy is young and arrogant, extremely haughty.

When I went to Donglin City to oversee the selections, he didn't even regard me at all," said Cang Long with a grave voice, gritting his teeth.

"Dean, this boy does not understand the immensity of heaven and earth, he is disrespectful of seniority.

Even if his talent is high, our Divine Wind Academy cannot allow him entry," Steward Cang Long continued.

The reason he brought this matter up with Shang Qu was twofold: first, to prevent Jing Yan from entering the Divine Wind Academy; second, to slander Jing Yan, creating a negative impression of him in Shang Qu's mind.

Of course, this was not the first time Cang Long had mentioned Jing Yan in front of Shang Qu; he had subtly brought up Jing Yan's name a few days ago.

Steward Cang Long was the type with a narrow mind and a petty nature; he harbored a longstanding resentment towards Jing Yan and was always contemplating ways to take revenge on him.

He would not miss any opportunity to do so.

"Dean, I have also heard some details about this Jing Yan.

During the last enrollment assessment of the Three Major Academies, he had passed the assessment and entered our Divine Wind Academy.

Later on, due to some reasons, he was expelled by Steward Cang Long,” said a woman in yellow, a martial artist standing behind Shang Qu, suddenly speaking up.

She was also an Outer Court Deacon of the Divine Wind Academy, named Gao Jie.

In fact, she was not only familiar with Jing Yan but was quite knowledgeable about him.

When Cang Long decided to expel Jing Yan, she was the only one who wanted to prevent his expulsion.

However, she ultimately failed, and Jing Yan was still expelled.

She disapproved of Cang Long’s actions.

Now, hearing Cang Long slander Jing Yan in front of the Outer Court Director, Shang Qu, she could not help but speak up.

“Hmph, Deacon Gao Jie, let’s be clear.

Why did I expel Jing Yan?

After he had entered the Divine Wind Academy, his strength regressed, and within a few months, he had fallen from the Innate Realm.

Was I wrong to expel him from the academy?

Keeping him in the Divine Wind Academy would have been an insult to us!” Cang Long snorted coldly and glared at Gao Jie, asking in a questioning tone.

“Steward Cang Long, you might be being too autocratic.

Even if Jing Yan’s strength had regressed initially, he still should have been given time and opportunity.

It was only a few months, and you already expelled him from the academy; that was reckless,” Gao Jie also looked at Cang Long.

“This Jing Yan, how old is he now?” asked Shang Qu, slightly squinting his eyes.

“The last time he entered the Divine Wind Academy, he was just sixteen years old.

Now, he should be under nineteen,” Gao Jie responded.

“Oh?

So, he was in the Innate Realm by the time he was sixteen?” Shang Qu’s eyes opened slightly wider, seemingly quite surprised.

A sixteen-year-old in the Innate Realm was rare.

In Lanqu County City, that would be considered top-notch talent.

“It seems like he is a promising young man worthy of cultivation,” Shang Qu nodded.

He then turned to look at Cang Long, “Steward Cang Long, you seem to have been too hasty in handling this matter!”

“Yes, yes!” Inside, Cang Long disagreed, but outwardly, he would not dare to contradict Shang Qu, the Outer Court Director, and could only agree feebly.

“So now, what about this Jing Yan?

What is his cultivation like, Steward Cang Long?” Shang Qu paused, then asked again.

“This...” Cang Long frowned, pondering before saying, “I am not sure about Jing Yan’s current cultivation.”

“You recently went to Donglin City for the selection duties; how can you be unclear about Jing Yan’s cultivation?” Shang Qu frowned.

The people from the Three Major Academies went to various cities to oversee the selection process.

Although this selection was mainly led by the City Lord’s Mansions of each city, the representatives from the Three Major Academies had supervisory authority.

Steward Cang Long was responsible for overseeing the selection in Donglin City; how could he be unaware of Jing Yan’s cultivation?

“Dean, you can’t blame me for this!

I didn’t even see Jing Yan participate in the selection.

The Lord of Donglin City, Huo Chunyang, directly granted him the assessment qualification; Jing Yan didn’t participate at all,” Cang Long said, sounding aggrieved.

“Is that so?” Shang Qu shook his head.

However, he could not really say anything about it.

This selection was primarily managed by the Lord's Mansions of the various cities.

The authority of the City Lords was significant, granting special privileges to one or two individuals was not a big deal.

Not only was the selection stage led by the City Lord's Mansions, but the assessment itself was mainly governed by Prince Manor.

"Dean, Steward Cang Long may not know about Jing Yan's cultivation, but I have heard some news," Gao Jie spoke up again.

Gao Jie spoke, and the nearby Divine Wind Academy deacons all looked towards him.

"From what I know, Jing Yan's current strength is already comparable to a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist," Gao Jie glanced at Cang Long and said solemnly.

Inside the Donglin City Lord's Mansion, Jing Yan had dueled with Zhao Zhenyan, who was in the Late Innate Realm.

It was not just Cang Long present, but also deacons from Dao Yi Academy and Red Lotus Academy.

If one paid attention, even in Lanqu County City, they would know about the incident.

“What?”

This time, Shang Qu was genuinely astonished.

He had just heard Gao Jie mention that Jing Yan was only eighteen years old.

Eighteen years old and possessing the strength comparable to a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist?

Indeed, that was quite shocking.

Other deacons from the Outer Court of Divine Wind Academy also showed astonished expressions.

Even among the Great Families within Lanqu County City, it would probably be difficult to find an eighteen-year-old Late Innate Realm Martial Artist, right?

If that were really the case, then Jing Yan could be said to be an exceptionally gifted prodigy.

At the very least, he could be considered the most outstanding genius martial artist in the entire Lanqu County City region within the last decade.

A gleam of brilliance flashed in Shang Qu's eyes.

If he truly was such an exceptional martial artist, then Divine Wind Academy had to make every effort to recruit him once more.

“Deacon Gao Jie, you must take responsibility for your words!

What do you mean by ‘comparable to a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist’?

Are you saying that Jing Yan is a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist?” Cang Long was almost unable to hold on.

“I didn't say that, Deacon Cang Long, don't put this mess on my head!

I merely said that Jing Yan has the capability to contend against a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist,” Deacon Gao Jie shook his head and said with a light chuckle.

“Hmph, Jing Yan is only at the Early Innate Cultivation level!” Cang Long said in a somewhat angry low voice.

“Early Innate?”

“Deacon Cang Long, weren’t you just saying that you didn’t know Jing Yan’s cultivation?”

How do you now know that Jing Yan is at the Early Innate level?” Gao Jie asked with a smile, looking at Cang Long.

Cang Long was also taken aback.

He had blurted that out, driven by urgency, after hearing Gao Jie mention Jing Yan’s ability to contend with a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist.

Shang Qu also frowned and looked towards Cang Long.

“Dean, Jing Yan really didn’t participate in the selection.

The reason I know he is at the Early Innate Cultivation level is because I have indeed seen him spar with other martial artists.

Back then, his cultivation was indeed at the Early Innate Realm level.

If Deacon Gao Jie says that Jing Yan is at the Late Innate Realm level, that's not possible!" Cang Long explained frantically.

"Alright!" Shang Qu raised his arm.

"Cang Long, bring Jing Yan here.

I want to talk to him," Shang Qu gestured to Cang Long.

Regardless of whether it was Early Innate or capable of contending with Late-stage Innate Martial Artists, the fact that Jing Yan was only eighteen years old made him an exceptionally outstanding genius martial artist.

If possible, Shang Qu indeed hoped that Jing Yan would enter Divine Wind Academy again.

"This..." Cang Long's expression turned somewhat unsightly.

He had deep-seated enmity with Jing Yan, and now he was to invite Jing Yan over?

Where would he put his old face?

If he actively went to invite Jing Yan, wouldn't it mean that he was showing weakness?

That he was bowing down to Jing Yan?

“Aren’t you going?” Shang Qu’s voice became a bit more stern.

“Yes...” Cang Long’s body trembled slightly as he replied.

Then, he walked to the edge of the platform.

“Martial Artists participating in the entrance exam of the Three Major Academies from Donglin City, Jing Yan, come here!” Cang Long did not descend from the platform but stood there, leveraging his Primordial Energy to shout loudly.

The entire plaza went silent!

Countless gazes also turned towards Cang Long on the high platform.

“That’s Divine Wind Academy’s Outer Court Deacon Cang Long!”

“Who did he just call?”

Donglin City's Jing Yan?

Which one is Jing Yan?"

"I don't know.

I do know about Donglin City, a small city!"

Low murmurs intermingled, and at the same time, countless gazes were searching for the Jing Yan whose name was called by Cang Long.

Many here recognized the Outer Court Deacon Cang Long of Divine Wind Academy.

Even those martial artists who didn't recognize him could easily find out by asking other martial artists around them.

However, the name Jing Yan was unfamiliar to most.

Only a very few knew Jing Yan, almost all of whom were those who had seen Jing Yan's altercation with Chen Yan on the first floor of Juhua Restaurant that day.

# Chapter 267 - 267 267 Rejecting Divine Wind Academy Invitation

Chapter 267: Chapter 267: Rejecting Divine Wind Academy Invitation Chapter 267: Chapter 267: Rejecting Divine Wind Academy Invitation Among the martial artists present who were preparing to take the entrance examinations for the Three Major Academies, only a small portion were acquainted with Jing Yan and aware of his abilities.

Thus, the vast majority were astonished as they searched for the Donglin City martial artist, Jing Yan, mentioned by Steward Cang Long, wondering why the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy had publicly called Jing Yan over.

It was known that the examinations had not yet started, and for Steward Cang Long to summon a martial artist who was about to take the exams was illogical.

If the exams had started and the people from the Three Major Academies saw some martial artists performing exceptionally well and intended to recruit them to their academies, then making early contact seemed normal.

But the exams hadn't even begun.

Therefore, everyone was somewhat confused.

"Brother Jing Yan," Jing Luoyu stood next to Jing Yan with a somewhat angry gaze directed towards Cang Long.

He also knew that Jing Yan had a discordant relationship with Cang Long and that there were entanglements between the two.

Jing Luoyu naturally had no good feelings towards Cang Long.

So, what was Cang Long's purpose in loudly calling Jing Yan's name?

"Mm," Jing Yan nodded to Jing Luoyu, his gaze fixed on Cang Long who was on the platform.

Jing Yan didn't know what Cang Long was up to and had no interest in dealing with him.

"Jing Yan, I called you over; didn't you hear?" Cang Long waited for a moment, and seeing that Jing Yan did not respond, he immediately raised his voice, his tone impatient.

In his view, if he called Jing Yan over, Jing Yan should come immediately.

Shang Qu had asked him to call Jing Yan over, which had already been somewhat humiliating for him.

But now, after calling Jing Yan and receiving no response, he felt even more embarrassed.

“Steward Cang Long,” Deacon Gao Jie frowned, “Dean Shang Qu asked you to invite Jing Yan over.

Isn’t your attitude a bit inappropriate?”

Shang Qu, hearing Cang Long’s tone, also slightly frowned and glanced at him, but he didn’t speak.

Indeed, Cang Long’s tone wasn’t very good, but after all, he was the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy, and in such situations, it wasn’t appropriate for Shang Qu to scold him.

“Cang Long, what are you blindly shouting about?”

Just speak your mind already!” Jing Yan initially didn’t intend to pay attention to Cang Long, as he no longer planned to re-enter Divine Wind Academy, but it seemed Cang Long was persistent.

If he didn’t respond, the other party might continue to shout.

And Jing Yan’s words immediately caused the surrounding crowd to draw in a sharp breath.

What did Jing Yan just say?

Just speak your mind already!

What kind of attitude was that?

He completely disregarded Cang Long.

Normally, who would dare to speak to Cang Long in such a manner?

Truthfully, Cang Long's previous tone hadn't been very friendly either.

But still, he was the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy.

For those martial artists preparing for the examinations of the Three Major Academies, not to mention an unfriendly tone, even outright scolding would be considered normal.

But Jing Yan?

Jing Yan actually made such a shocking statement to the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy?

Instantly, the attention of everyone around was focused on Jing Yan.

Just a moment ago, everyone was guessing who the Jing Yan that Steward Cang Long mentioned was.

Now that Jing Yan had responded, they naturally realized that Jing Yan was that young martial artist wearing a green robe.

Other people were dumbfounded, and Cang Long's face on the platform turned utterly dark.

He truly did not expect that Jing Yan would dare to be so rude to him in front of so many people.

Jing Yan's words were akin to slapping his face.

Seeing those looking over at him, Cang Long felt as if his face was swelling.

“Insolent!”

“Jing Yan, how dare you speak like that?”

When I call you over, it means I have business.

How dare you behave so insolently!” Cang Long bellowed, eyes flashing sharply, his breath heavy.

“Ridiculous, who do you think you are?”

You think if you call me over, I have to come?

You really think too highly of yourself.

Sorry, maybe others see you as someone significant, but in my eyes, you are nothing,” Jing Yan sneered with a tone of contempt.

“You...” Cang Long was absolutely fuming.

He looked at the other people on the platform, his expression growing even gloomier.

His anger boiled inside, wishing he could slap Jing Yan dead.

“Steward Cang Long!” Shang Qu spoke, “Let me talk to him.

This kid sure has a temper.”

Shang Qu narrowed his eyes and waved at Cang Long.

Allowing Cang Long to continue might impact Divine Wind Academy.

Shang Qu hadn't expected Jing Yan to have such a big temperament.

He asked Cang Long to invite Jing Yan over because he wanted to talk about having Jing Yan join Divine Wind Academy after this session's examinations.

But Cang Long cared too much about his own face, caringly refusing to step down from the platform to invite Jing Yan over personally and instead directly calling him over from the platform.

While most martial artists, even if they held grievances against Cang Long, would fear Divine Wind Academy and not dare to act recklessly, thus obediently coming over,

Jing Yan was clearly not like most martial artists.

He had no intention of going over, and instead stood his ground, starting to shout back at Cang Long.

On the platform, there weren't only people from Divine Wind Academy present but also management personnel from Red Lotus Academy and Dao Yi Academy, as well as representatives from prominent families of Lanqu County City.

All these people were watching.

"Yes," Cang Long responded, retreating a few steps to stand properly.

Shang Qu walked to the front, his gaze fixed on Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan, I am the Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy, Shang Qu," Shang Qu's voice boomed.

"Hmm?" Jing Yan was slightly taken aback.

Jing Yan had indeed heard of the Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy, but he had never met him before.

Although he had entered Divine Wind Academy previously, Jing Yan was just an ordinary martial artist at that time and had no opportunity to meet the Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy.

"Jing Yan, the reason Deacon Cang Long asked you to come here was actually my idea.

His tone might not have been the best, so please don't take it personally," Shang Qu spoke with much more experience than Cang Long.

With just a few words, he dispelled the earlier unpleasantness.

And Shang Qu's words astonished the young martial artists present.

Shang Qu was a figure of no small importance as the Outer Court Deacon of Divine Wind Academy.

Now even Shang Qu, this director, was speaking so courteously with Jing Yan.

Just who was this Jing Yan?

The looks directed at Jing Yan naturally underwent some changes.

Could it be that Jing Yan had some powerful backing?

Otherwise, why would Director Shang Qu be so courteous?

“Director Shang Qu, what is it you want to say?” Jing Yan’s gaze shifted, and he asked in a much softer tone.

“Hehe, it’s really nothing major.

I know you had previously trained at Divine Wind Academy and left due to certain incidents.

Now, I just want to tell you that our doors are still open to you.

I hope that after the assessment, you can rejoin Divine Wind Academy and become one of us,” Shang Qu said with a smile.

Shang Qu’s words made everyone present widen their eyes.

The Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy was personally extending an invitation to Jing Yan to join Divine Wind Academy?

But...

the assessment hadn’t even started yet!

Even if the assessment had begun, there probably wouldn't be many people who the Outer Court Director would personally invite, right?

So, just what were Jing Yan's virtues and abilities?

"What great honor!"

"This Jing Yan, who exactly is he?"

Even Director Shang Qu is personally extending an invitation!"

"Tsk tsk, what an honor indeed.

If I were invited by Director Shang Qu like this, I would definitely accept right away."

"Pfft, are you joking?"

You might not even pass the assessment, and Director Shang Qu would personally invite you?

You must be dreaming."

“How is it a joke?”

Look at that Jing Yan, he’s not even twenty years old, right?

Even if he’s in the Innate Realm, he’s probably just at the Early Innate stage.

If he can be invited by Director Shang Qu, why can’t I?”

Whispers spread through the crowd.

Most martial artists looked at Jing Yan with envy.

Being personally invited by a director of an academy was an immense honor.

Normally, anyone receiving such an invitation would be grateful and immediately express their willingness to join Divine Wind Academy.

Everyone was envious of Jing Yan.

However, Jing Yan remained silent for the moment.

Seeing that Jing Yan did not immediately respond, Shang Qu naturally frowned slightly, feeling a bit displeased.

He had personally extended an invitation to Jing Yan.

And Jing Yan had not immediately accepted, which seemed somewhat ungrateful.

Actually, it wasn't as if Shang Qu esteemed Jing Yan so highly; his main goal was not really to invite Jing Yan.

He was actually doing this for himself, to build a reputation as a patron of talents in public.

As for Jing Yan, even if Jing Yan accepted the invitation and joined Divine Wind Academy, Shang Qu might not pay any more attention to him.

“Director Shang Qu, I appreciate your kind offer, but I am afraid I cannot accept it.

I have no plans to rejoin Divine Wind Academy.

Since the day I left, I have had no intention of rejoining,” Jing Yan stated resolutely after pondering for a moment.

A collective gasp of astonishment reverberated around them.

This was simply...

The Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy had personally extended an invitation and been refused?

What exactly was Jing Yan thinking?

The crowd’s gazes grew strange.

After hearing Jing Yan’s response, Shang Qu’s expression turned sour.

When he had extended the invitation, he had not expected to be refused.

Even if Jing Yan truly wanted to refuse, he shouldn’t have been so direct.

Even if you don’t want to rejoin Divine Wind Academy, you could have been more tactful, saying you would need to think about it!

But now?

You just flatly refused and said you had no plans to reenter the academy ever since you left!

## Chapter 268 - 268 268 Sealing Order

Chapter 268: Chapter 268 Sealing Order Chapter 268: Chapter 268 Sealing Order Embarrassing!

At this moment, Shang Qu felt extremely embarrassed!

At the same time, anger surged in his heart.

Despite his gesture of humility and respect, he had been publicly humiliated!

“Jing Yan!” Cang Long stood up and shouted fiercely, “You are too arrogant!

You little beast, you have no idea of the immensity of heaven and earth!

Dean Shang Qu personally invited you to join Divine Wind Academy, which is a great honor for you, yet you dare to refuse?

What a proud little rabbit!

You won't even show respect to Dean Shang Qu's face!"

Cang Long's face was fierce, seemingly extremely furious.

In fact, he wasn't annoyed, but rather somewhat pleased.

Jing Yan's refusal of Shang Qu's invitation meant that Jing Yan had offended Shang Qu, which was akin to seeking death!

"Cang Long, your words are truly laughable.

When you expelled me from Divine Wind Academy, did you ever consider my feelings?

Now Dean Shang Qu is inviting me to enter Divine Wind Academy.

If I actually went, who knows when I might be expelled again.

Moreover, it's not that I am not giving face to Dean Shang Qu; my choice of academy has nothing to do with face," Jing Yan said disdainfully.

"Young man, don't deceive yourself!

Since it was I who invited you to join Divine Wind Academy, others naturally wouldn't dare to expel you again.

I think it would be wise for you to consider it carefully before making your decision.

Young man, you should seize some rare opportunities."

This time, Shang Qu's tone was not so pleasant.

The tone clearly carried a threatening implication.

By refusing him, Jing Yan was missing an opportunity, deceiving himself!

If Jing Yan accepted, it meant seizing the opportunity, not deceiving himself.

However, having been angered, even if Jing Yan now changed his mind and joined Divine Wind Academy, there would not be a good outcome.

Even if Divine Wind Academy didn't directly expel him, they surely wouldn't make things easy for him, and acquiring resources from the academy would be extremely difficult.

Jing Yan was aware of this.

Thus, he was even less likely to change his mind.

Having heard the threatening words, Jing Yan laughed.

His true nature had been revealed!

"Within Lanqu County, there are three major academies, not just Divine Wind Academy," Jing Yan remarked simply, not saying much but his meaning was clear to everyone present.

"Arrogant!"

"Overestimating himself!"

"Ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Hmph, such a martial artist, we at Divine Wind Academy don't need!"

"Who do they think they are, a peerless genius?"

"I have lived for over a hundred years, and I have never seen someone so oblivious to what is important!"

The outer court deacons of Divine Wind Academy were voicing their criticisms.

Deacon Gao Jie sighed secretly; she knew that the grievances between Jing Yan and Divine Wind Academy seemed unlikely to be resolved.

Meanwhile, the martial artists in the square were somewhat stunned.

"What is Jing Yan thinking?"

Where does he get such confidence?

An outer court deacon from Divine Wind Academy personally inviting him to join the academy is a high-level treatment.

Once he joins Divine Wind Academy, would he still need to worry about cultivation resources?

It's really incomprehensible why he would refuse such a good opportunity."

"Exactly, does he think that joining Red Lotus Academy or Dao Yi Academy will offer better opportunities?

He's thinking too simplistically."

"Maybe Jing Yan really is a peerless genius?"

"What nonsense!

I think his brain must be waterlogged!"

The buzz of discussion rose, with most expressing a negative view of Jing Yan.

They thought that Dean Shang Qu's invitation was a great honor to Jing Yan, yet Jing Yan had ungratefully refused!

Those who could come to Lanqu County City to participate in the assessments of the Three Major Academies all possessed exceptional talents, and it wasn't easy for them to admit someone else was better unless shown sufficient strength and talent.

At this moment, they clearly didn't think Jing Yan was stronger than them.

Thus, they felt that Jing Yan was acting ungratefully.

"Jing Yan, are you really not considering joining Divine Wind Academy?" Shang Qu asked again, his voice heavy.

"I'm sorry, I'm not interested!" Jing Yan responded without hesitation.

"Heh... it seems the charm of my Divine Wind Academy is indeed not enough!

Well, I hereby announce that Divine Wind Academy will never open its doors to you, Jing Yan.

Divine Wind Academy hereby issues a Sealing Order against you!" Shang Qu was genuinely furious.

With this statement, everyone knew that Jing Yan no longer had the chance to join Divine Wind Academy.

The assessments of the Three Major Academies were overseen by Prince Manor.

This means that the ultimate decision whether someone could qualify to enter any of the Three Major Academies rested with Prince Manor.

Once someone earned this qualification, that martial artist could choose which academy to enter.

Generally, the academies had no right to refuse entry to martial artists.

For example, once a martial artist passed the assessment at Prince Manor, they could freely choose any academy to enter.

但是 But there is an exceptional circumstance where if an academy issues a Sealing Order against a martial artist, then even if they qualify at Prince Manor to enter the Three Major Academies, they cannot go to that academy for cultivation.

This issuance of a Sealing Order is very rare.

Over the past few decades, none of the Three Major Academies had issued a Sealing Order.

But today, the Sealing Order had reappeared, and Divine Wind Academy had imposed it on Jing Yan.

Despite passing the assessment, Jing Yan could no longer enter Divine Wind Academy for cultivation.

Upon hearing that Shang Qu had issued a Sealing Order against Jing Yan, the Martial Artists in the square all subtly changed expression.

This Sealing Order was by no means simple.

Moreover, once an academy issued a Sealing Order, it generally wasn't just one academy involved.

“They actually issued a Sealing Order!”

“He deserved it, Jing Yan truly brought it upon himself!”

“Exactly, if he hadn't been so arrogant, Divine Wind Academy wouldn't have issued a Sealing Order against him.”

“The Sealing Order from Divine Wind Academy isn't really a big deal, right?”

If he can't enter Divine Wind Academy, there are still Red Lotus Academy and Dao Yi Academy.”

“You don't understand!”

Just wait and see.

Now that Divine Wind Academy has issued a Sealing Order against him, the other two academies probably won't just stand by either."

The buzz of conversation spread like a tide once again.

"Huang Luo, Outer Court Director, what is your opinion?"

After publicly announcing the Sealing Order against Jing Yan, Shang Qu turned to another person and asked in a low voice.

Huang Luo, the Outer Court Director of Red Lotus Academy.

Upon hearing Shang Qu's voice, Huang Luo's brow twitched slightly, as if considering for a moment, "This Jing Yan, indeed, has acted outrageously, showing no respect for his superiors.

Even though his talent is decent, my Red Lotus Academy does not welcome such a person.

Since Shang Qu has issued a Sealing Order against him, my Red Lotus Academy will also issue a Sealing Order against him.

Red Lotus Academy does not welcome him, not now, not ever!”

Huang Luo’s voice also boomed out.

The square became restless once more.

Both Divine Wind Academy and Red Lotus Academy had issued Sealing Orders against Jing Yan.

With two of the Three Major Academies imposing this ban, Jing Yan’s future looked bleak.

If all three condemned him, his life might never grant him the chance to cultivate at any of the Three Major Academies.

Hearing Huang Luo’s words, Jing Yan furrowed his brow, looking towards the high platform where Red Lotus Academy’s Outer Court Director Huang Luo stood, clothed in a yellow robe.

Although he had no plans to enter Red Lotus Academy, the Sealing Order from them still made Jing Yan uncomfortable.

“Outer Court Director Huang Luo, Jing Yan’s character is indeed too lowly; your decision is absolutely right,” Shang Qu chuckled, stroking his beard proudly.

His gaze then shifted to a female Martial Artist dressed in a red gown.

“Shu Ling, Dean of Outer Court, what about your Dao Yi Academy?” Shang Qu asked the woman in the red gown.

Shu Ling, the Outer Court Dean of Dao Yi Academy.

“Dean Shang Qu, do you truly think this is necessary?” Shu Ling frowned slightly.

Although Jing Yan’s attitude also made Shu Ling feel that he was too arrogant, she and Shang Qu, although not from the same academy, both belonged to the Three Major Academies of Lanqu County.

They both held equivalent positions as Deans of their respective Outer Courts.

Jing Yan’s manner towards Shang Qu also displeased her.

Such an arrogant Martial Artist, if he were to enter Dao Yi Academy, probably wouldn’t show much respect to her as Dean either.

However, she still felt that permanently banning Jing Yan was perhaps too harsh.

“Dean Shu Ling, you’ve seen his character with your own eyes.

Ha, he completely disregarded me; in my whole life, Shang Qu, I’ve never been so openly disrespected, especially by someone not even twenty years old.

If this were to happen to you, would you still think a Sealing Order unnecessary?” Shang Qu sneered.

“Sigh...” Shu Ling glanced down at Jing Yan.

“Well then, I also agree with Dean Shang Qu’s view.

My Dao Yi Academy will also impose a Sealing Order on Jing Yan,” Shu Ling finally said.

It had been mentioned that the Sealing Order was not that simple.

This complexity lies herein.

Although there’s competition among the Three Major Academies, each hoping to make its academy stronger, when it comes to matters affecting the dignity of the Three Major Academies, the higher-ups generally share a united front.

And now, even Dao Yi Academy had imposed a Sealing Order on Jing Yan.

In Lanqu County City, all three of the Three Major Academies had banned Jing Yan.

This meant that Jing Yan was very unlikely to ever have the opportunity to enter any of these academies.

“Dean...” Outer Court Deacon Qing Mo of Dao Yi Academy said, his brow deeply furrowed, his voice very low.

“Deacon Qing Mo, what are you trying to say?” Shu Ling looked at Qing Mo and asked.

“Jing Tian is incredibly talented; if he were able to join our Dao Yi Academy, there’s a high chance he could eventually step into the Dao Spirit Realm.

Now we...” Qing Mo was responsible for overseeing the selection process in Donglin City.

While in Donglin City, Qing Mo had high hopes for Jing Yan and strongly wished for him to join Dao Yi Academy.

But now, Dao Yi Academy had also imposed a Sealing Order on Jing Yan!

## Chapter 269: Chapter 269 Mu Liantian Presides [Three Updates]

When Qing Mo was at the Donglin City Lord's Mansion, although Jing Yan was only at the Early Innate Realm of cultivation, he ultimately managed to slay Zhao Zhenyan of the Late Innate Realm. This had already proven how high Jing Tian's natural talent in martial arts was.

Therefore, upon meeting Shu Ling, the Outer Court Director of Dao Yi Academy, and seeing the sealing order placed on Jing Yan, Qing Mo couldn't help but speak up.

"Qing Mo, don't say anymore, I know what you're trying to say. I haven't interacted with this young man, Jing Yan, and don't know him very well. But you saw his attitude towards the Dean of Shang Qu. Hot-headed, arrogant, very proud—it's beneficial for him to be knocked down a notch," Shu Ling shook his head.

"Moreover, if he truly is exceptionally talented, it's not without opportunity. If he can pass the Heaven Array, then the sealing order from the Three Major Academies would naturally become invalid!" Shu Ling added.

"Heaven Array?" Qing Mo's body slightly shuddered.

Pass the Heaven Array? How could that be possible? It seemed that within Lanqu County City, it had been nearly thirty years since any martial artist attending the assessment of the Three Major Academies had passed the Heaven Array.

That's too difficult!

It was almost an impossible feat.

Not to mention the Heaven Array, even the Earth Array—how many could pass it in each assessment?

Passing the Earth Array already counted as a top martial arts genius.

Qing Mo was momentarily at a loss for words!

Just as Shu Ling had said, if a martial artist could pass the Heaven Array during the assessment, then the sealing order from the Three Major Academies would indeed be as good as nonexistent. Passing the Heaven Array could even alert the Commandery Prince and the Deans of the Three Major Academies—the true Deans, unlike Shu Ling who was only an Outer Court Director.

Passing the Heaven Array was too fantastical!

"Deacon Qing Mo, didn't you say Jing Yan is exceptional in talent? If you truly have that confidence in him, you should believe he can pass the Heaven Array. Of course, he is still young, under twenty years old, and he still has two or three chances to attend the assessments of the Three Major Academies. In the future, if he passes the Heaven Array, it's still feasible for him to enter one of the Three Major Academies," Shu Ling said with a slight smile again.

Qing Mo, silent!

He did not quite agree with Shu Ling's words.

Indeed, given Jing Yan's talent, even if he didn't cultivate in the Three Major Academies, in ten years, Jing Yan should be able to reach the Late Innate or even the Peak realm. By then, there might be a slight possibility of succeeding in the Heaven Array. However, that would delay too much time. If Jing Yan could now cultivate in the Three Major Academies, there would be a high hope of reaching the Dao Spirit Realm within ten years.

For martial artists, time is precious, especially for the young ones.

Jing Yan wasn't from the prominent families of Lanqu County City; those top-tier individuals from major families had a lot of resources, not even slightly inferior to those obtained within the Three Major Academies. Yet, Jing Yan's family was just from a small city family in Donglin City, and the resources Jing Yan could get were very limited, nowhere comparable to those available at the Three Major Academies.

Although he did not agree with Shu Ling, Qing Mo couldn't change anything. He was just an Outer Court Deacon of Dao Yi Academy, while Shu Ling was an Outer Court Director!

Thus, Divine Wind Academy, Dao Yi Academy, and Red Lotus Academy all imposed a sealing order on Jing Yan.

On the high platform, Shang Qu, with a proud expression, looked down at Jing Yan.

"You little brat, dare to compete with me? So naive!" Shang Qu's arrogant gaze swept towards Jing Yan.

Jing Yan dared not give him face, so he would ruin Jing Yan's future, letting Jing Yan slink back to wherever he came from.

Jing Yan also gazed firmly at the high platform!

Sealing Order?

Hah, fine, a Sealing Order!

"Brother Jing Yan, they are too much! The Three Major Academies are too much!" Jing Luoyu spoke anxiously, gritting his teeth.

He knew that with Jing Yan's strength, passing the assessment and gaining entrance to cultivate at the Three Major Academies should have been easy. But now, with the sealing order imposed by the Three Major Academies, what could Jing Yan do? Had this trip to Lanqu County City been in vain?

"It's okay," Jing Yan gently shook his head, sneering inwardly—sealing orders trying to intimidate whom?

A Sealing Order, what was there to fear?

Jing Yan's lips slightly curved.

Since they were pressing him aggressively, what was to be done? The only option was to retaliate—to strike back at their faces!

Initially, Jing Yan hadn't planned to show off during the assessment or attract too much attention, but now, Jing Yan had changed his mind.

Shang Qu thought he could suppress him with a Sealing Order, then he, Jing Yan, would let him know that the so-called Sealing Order was utterly ineffective.

The surrounding crowd burst into sneers.

There are always many people who rejoice in other's misfortunes.

"So Jing Yan has been banned, is he still going to participate in this assessment for the Three Major Academies?"

"Hah, what's the point of participating in the assessment now? Even if he passes, what's the significance?"

"Let him act! Let him be arrogant! Bet he feels stupid now!"

"Yeah, the Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy personally invited him to join Divine Wind Academy, but he refused! Really asking for trouble!"

Derisive laughter rose and fell, and even the martial artists nearby Jing Yan didn't bother to conceal it.

"That Jing Yan, he's truly pitiable! Ha-ha, it's so satisfying!" Wen Duan burst out laughing.

"Exactly, it's really thrilling. If you ask me, one Sealing Order isn't enough, they should just kill the kid!" Chen Ruojie also sneered.

These two had been humiliated by Jing Yan in the past and harbored hatred for him in their hearts, so naturally, they were overjoyed to see his misfortune.

"Chief Mu is here!"

"Chief Mu has arrived; the assessment is about to begin!"

"Finally, it's starting!"

A figure gradually appeared on the stage. This person was Mu Liantian.

And this assessment was presided over by Mu Liantian, the Chief Manager of the Commandery Prince's Manor.

This had been anticipated by everyone as many previous assessments had also been presided over by Chief Manager Mu Liantian.

"Hello, Chief Mu!"

"Greetings, Chief Mu!"

People on the stage greeted Mu Liantian one after another, including the Outer Court Directors from the Three Major Academies and important figures from many major families in Lanqu County City, such as elders and managers.

Mu Liantian merely responded casually by greeting these individuals or nodding lightly.

Mu Liantian walked onto the stage and looked around the entire square.

"Esteemed young talents of Lanqu County City, I am Mu Liantian, the Chief Manager of the Prince Manor. On behalf of the Prince Manor, I welcome your presence!"

"Next, I will preside over this entrance assessment of the Three Major Academies."

"To save time, I will skip the unnecessary talk and explain some rules of this assessment."

"The assessment consists of three stages. The first stage is the Human Formation assessment, the second stage is the Earth Array assessment, and the third stage is the Heaven Array assessment. Passing the Human Formation assessment qualifies one to enter any of the Three Major Academies. After passing the Human Formation, one may choose to continue to the Earth Array or give up. Those who pass the Earth Array can choose to continue to the Heaven Array or give up."

"However, there is one very important thing you must note!"

"Passing the Human Formation counts as a successful assessment, allowing entry to the Three Major Academies. If one chooses to continue with the Earth Array and fails, then they will lose their qualification to enter the Three Major Academies."

Mu Liantian spoke rapidly as he went through the rules of the assessment.

Jing Yan was already aware of these rules; he had participated in an assessment once before. However, in that attempt, he only managed to pass the simplest Human Formation, gaining

qualification to cultivate at the Three Major Acadacies and choosing not to continue to the Earth Array.

Once failing the Earth Array challenge, the qualification to enter the Three Major Acadacies would be canceled. Therefore, in each assessment of the Three Major Academies, most martial artists who passed the Human Formation would choose not to attempt the Earth Array challenge. Unless one is extremely confident in their own strength, it's best not to risk it.

"The assessment, officially begins now!" Mu Liantian raised his arm and swung it down vigorously.

"Boom!"

"Crackling!"

Suddenly, a loud noise emanated from the center of the square.

Under the gaze of countless eyes, the ground of the square suddenly cracked open, revealing a fissure that continued to widen on either side.

After about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, the fissure stopped widening. However, the loud noise did not cease; gradually, an extremely complex terrain began to emerge from below, coming into view of everyone.

After another cup of tea's time, everything finally settled down.

This complex terrain appearing in everyone's sight was the Human Formation that the many martial artists participating in the assessment needed to pass through.

Yes, this was indeed a very complex Big Array.

Although the Human Formation was the simplest of the three formations, passing it was not an easy feat. Among the martial artists participating in the assessment here, most eventually failed to pass the Human Formation and were eliminated. Only about three-tenths of all participating martial artists might be able to pass the Human Formation.

And only those two or three tenths of people could gain the opportunity to cultivate at the Three Major Academies. The rest had to return from whence they came.

The assessment was extremely harsh.

Even martial artists in the Innate Realm might not necessarily pass the assessment. There were about half of the martial artists present in the Innate Realm, but only about two to three tenths of the total number of participants could finally pass the assessment. This meant that quite a few martial artists in the Innate Realm would be eliminated in the Human Formation.

As for martial artists who had not yet entered the Innate Realm, their chances of passing through the Human Formation were even lower. Only those with extremely strong combat power or those who were exceedingly lucky could possibly pass through the Human Formation as Postnatal martial artists.

Among the Postnatal Realm martial artists, there were also a few exceptional ones. Just like Jing Yan, who had defeated Jing Tianlong of the Innate Realm when he was still in the Postnatal Cultivation, although Jing Yan was then in the Postnatal Cultivation, he would likely pass through the Human Formation relatively easily if he entered.

Of course, defeating an Innate Realm martial artist with Postnatal Realm was rare. Such martial artists were also very few.

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(Three updates, nine thousand words, seeking recommendation and monthly tickets!)

## **Chapter 270 - 270 270 I Suck!**

Chapter 270: Chapter 270 I Suck!

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As the Big Array emerged, all the Martial Artists prepared to take the examination for the Three Major Academies, their eyes revealing excitement and agitation.

Once they passed the examination, they would be students of the Three Major Academies!

In the region of Lanqu County City, countless Martial Artists dreamed of entering the Three Major Academies to become one of its members.

And now, they had the opportunity to fight for it.

Even just this chance was enough to make many people envious.

“Activate the Human Formation!”

From the high platform, Mu Liantian’s voice thundered like a clap of thunder, resonating across the entire square.

As his words fell, the Big Array in the center of the square suddenly became hazy.

Clusters of fog swirled within it, obscuring the view from the outside.

At the same time, on the front side of the Big Array, there appeared numerous entrances, each over a man tall.

These entrances were neatly arranged, stretching from left to right, adding up to one hundred Big Array entrances.

“First area’s examinees, arrange to enter the Big Array, prepare!” Mu Liantian issued his command.

Under his order, the Armored Guards of the Prince Manor began sorting the examinees of the first area into squads.

Every squad consisted of one hundred people, who would enter the Big Array at the same time.

Quickly, one hundred people came before the one hundred entrances of the Big Array, waiting for the command to enter.

“Remember, you have half an hour.

Those who cannot pass through the Human Formation within half an hour will fail the examination.

Those who pass within half an hour will succeed!”

“Enter now!”

Following Mu Liantian's command, the hundred young Martial Artists charged towards the entrances like hungry wolves descending upon food, each one of them vigorously stirring up the Primordial Energy within their bodies to rush in at the fastest speed.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred figures vanished into the array.

From the outside, it was impossible to see the conditions within the array.

"First area, second squad prepare!" Mu Liantian's voice did not relent.

After the first squad entered, the second squad immediately prepared.

On the square, the Martial Artists taking the examination were divided into ten areas, each area containing thousands of young Martial Artists waiting to be examined.

And Jing Yan's area was the sixth area.

"First area, second squad enter, third squad prepare!"

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

One squad after another of Martial Artists continuously entered the Human Formation.

Each squad contained one hundred Martial Artists.

“Brother Jing Yan, that Big Array doesn’t seem very large, how can it accommodate so many people at the same time?” Jing Luoyu watched as Martial Artists continuously entered the Big Array, full of curiosity.

“The inside of the Big Array forms its own space.

It doesn’t look very big from the outside, but it’s actually quite spacious inside!” Jing Yan had entered this Big Array before, so he had a certain understanding of the inside.

“I see!” Jing Luoyu nodded in sudden realization.

As time passed, more and more Martial Artists entered the Big Array.

Around thirty minutes later, some Martial Artists began to emerge from the exit of the Big Array.

“Lu Chao, well done!” An elderly man with white whiskers called out from the high platform.

The first Martial Artist to emerge from the Human Formation was clearly named Lu Chao.

The Lu Family was one of the Great Families of Lanqu County City.

There were Four Great Families within Lanqu County City, namely the Lu, Wen, Yuan, and Cai Families!

These Four Great Families held a superior status, incomparable to other clans, standing as the top-tier families of Lanqu County City.

Behind the Four Great Families were more than a dozen first-rate families, with the Chen Family being a standout among these.

Although not comparable to the Four Great Families, it was still a behemoth in its own right.

Even the Four Great Families would not put too much pressure on the Chen Family in case of a conflict.

Subsequently, several Martial Artists strutted out from the Big Array, one after another.

They were the cream of the crop among their peers.

Most of these earliest Martial Artists to emerge were members of the major families of Lanqu County City.

Those coming from smaller cities below were a minority.

However, the first batch of Martial Artists who entered the Big Array had only past half their allotted time; they still had a chance.

The number of those passing through the Big Array later, particularly those hailing from smaller cities below, would be more significant.

In conclusion, the majority of the most excellent Martial Artists were members of the great families of Lanqu County City.

This fact had never changed; individually, those Martial Artists from the smaller cities below truly struggled to compare with the scions of the great families of Lanqu County City.

However, in terms of overall numbers, the descendants of Lanqu County City's great families could definitely not compare with the Martial Artists coming from the cities below.

Ultimately, the majority of those joining the Three Major Academies were Martial Artists from the cities below.

Half an hour later.

“Swish!

Swish!

Swish!”

Several figures abruptly appeared on one side of the Big Array.

These were some of the earliest entrants into the Big Array, and they had been eliminated.

Unable to pass through the Big Array in half an hour, they were teleported out.

Those who failed had sullen faces, yet they were helpless.

They had failed, and they had not passed this examination round.

The number of Martial Artists in the first area dwindled, and just over half an hour after the assessment began, those from the second area started entering the Big Array.

Next came the third, fourth, and fifth areas.

Three hours later, it was finally the turn for the Martial Artists of the sixth area to enter the Big Array.

“Don’t be nervous; just treat it as a training experience.

Of course, it’s best if you pass, but even if you don’t, there will still be chances in the future,” Jing Yan said with a smile to Jing Luoyu.

“Yes,” Jing Luoyu nodded heavily upon seeing Jing Yan’s expression.

If Jing Yan himself could remain so calm even after being blacklisted by the Three Major Academies, then what was there to fear from a single failure?

If he failed this time, he would surely succeed the next.

Under the guidance of the Prince Manor’s guards, Jing Yan and Jing Luoyu also headed towards the front of the Big Array.

On the high platform, Mu Liantian gave a barely perceptible nod to Jing Yan, his eyes filled with amusement.

Jing Yan too nodded slightly toward Mu Liantian.

Standing still at one of the entrances to the Big Array!

“Enter!”

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!”

A series of figures, like arrows released from the bow, sped into the entrance with the highest velocity.

But Jing Yan just smiled slightly and walked forward slowly.

In the blink of an eye, the other ninety-nine Martial Artists in Jing Yan’s team vanished inside the Big Array, leaving only Jing Yan to stroll leisurely toward the entrance.

Naturally, Jing Yan attracted countless gazes.

“Isn’t that Jing Yan?”

“He was just blacklisted by the Three Major Academies, what is he doing now?”

Could it be that he's given up and doesn't want to pass the assessment anymore?

Well, whether he passes or not, the result is the same!"

"But if he truly doesn't care about passing or failing, why doesn't he just give up on the assessment?"

"I don't understand, maybe he really has gone crazy!

Hmph, everyone else is racing against the clock, yet he's as laid back as if taking a stroll in his own courtyard.

Seeing his attitude, I really want to smack him!"

"Forget about him, it's almost our turn, let's get ready."

Under the watchful eyes filled with curiosity, Jing Yan continued to get closer to the entrance.

"Gao Jie, didn't you say Jing Yan's strength is comparable to a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist?"

Now, let's see how long he takes to pass through the Human Formation," Shang Qu said, sneering as he watched Jing Yan, speaking to Deacon Gao Jie.

“Oh,” Gao Jie responded noncommittally.

Jing Yan finally entered the Big Array, and the scene before him transformed.

Ahead was a dark passageway, seemingly empty.

However, there was a pressure within the space.

Jing Yan continued to lift his feet and step forward, the corners of his mouth curling slightly upward.

One step... Two steps...

Jing Yan’s stride was steady, and though the pressure in the space intensified as he delved deeper, it did not impede his progress in the slightest.

Primordial Energy circulated subtly as Jing Yan carried on walking forward.

The deeper he went, the greater the pressure became.

Martial Artists had to continuously stimulate their own Primordial Energy to counteract it and move forward, but this was no challenge for Jing Yan—he didn't need to exert much effort at all.

“Hm?”

“This...” As he walked, Jing Yan's eyes suddenly brightened with a flash of surprise.

He casually tried to channel the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill and discovered that his body could actually absorb the Mysterious Energy within the passageway.

Jing Yan had participated in the Three Major Academies assessment last time and had also entered this kind of passageway within the Big Array; he was well aware that there was a mysterious energy within the passageway that obstructed Martial Artists.

However, this time he found that he could absorb this mysterious energy.

This energy was not Primordial Energy, and Jing Yan couldn't discern what it truly was.

But when he activated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, he shockingly found his body could absorb this energy.

“How is this possible?” Jing Yan was startled.

His realm was at the Peak of Innate Middle Stage, and he had already reached the limit of Primordial Energy accumulation for this stage.

Not even with the aid of resources like Top-grade Spirit Stones or Guiyuan Pills could he enhance his Primordial Energy further.

But now, he could absorb this energy.

“I absorb!” Since he could absorb the energy in the passageway, Jing Yan certainly wouldn’t miss the opportunity, promptly driving the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill to its limit to greedily absorb it.

Shortly thereafter, Jing Yan’s face revealed an expression of wild joy.

He discovered that the robustness of his Primordial Energy had actually improved.

Indeed, his realm had not advanced, but the quantity of Primordial Energy within the Fog Vortex had increased.

Moreover, such augmentation was significant enough to be easily perceived, which meant it was substantial.

Already at the Innate Middle Stage realm, Jing Yan’s robustness of Primordial Energy was comparable to that of an Innate Peak Expert, and making a noticeable improvement to his Primordial Energy was no simple feat.

“I absorb!

I absorb!

I absorb, absorb, absorb!” Jing Yan even closed his eyes, frantically drawing in the passageway’s Mysterious Energy.

This kind of energy couldn’t be absorbed by ordinary Martial Artists.

Jing Yan couldn’t absorb it the last time he participated in the assessment, but this time things were different.

He felt that it was likely related to his practice of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill.