

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 291 - 291 291 Promoted to High-level Student

Chapter 291: Chapter 291: Promoted to High-level Student Chapter 291: Chapter 291: Promoted to High-level Student There was one thing Zhang Min could be sure of, Jing Yan was definitely not simple.

Deacon He Kun had clearly heard of Jing Yan before.

For a Martial Artist from a small city to be known by Deacon He Kun, there must be something extraordinary about him.

But what exactly was the issue?

Zhang Min didn't know!

"Jing Yan, why did Deacon He Kun ask you to wait?"

"What did you do?" Zhang Min couldn't help but ask.

She saw that Jing Yan had a delicate and youthful appearance, and wondered what he could have possibly done to make even He Kun show a look of astonishment.

“I didn’t do anything!” Jing Yan said with a bitter smile, shaking his head.

In fact, Jing Yan could roughly guess that Deacon He Kun might know about his acquisition of the Golden Order.

The general students of Dao Yi Academy might not yet know about this.

But since He Kun was a deacon of the Affairs Hall, a member of the management at Dao Yi Academy, it was normal for him to have received this information.

“Jing Yan, should we continue to wait?”

If you have offended someone from the Affairs Hall, we should leave quickly; otherwise, it might be too late to leave later.” Zhang Min was afraid Jing Yan had offended some important figure in the Affairs Hall, and she believed that was most likely the reason.

If that was true, why would Jing Yan foolishly continue to wait here?

Wasn’t that like walking into a trap?

“It should be fine!” Jing Yan shook his head, “Let’s wait a little longer.

It’s my first time at Dao Yi Academy, and I don’t know any of the big figures within the Affairs Hall.”

Jing Yan was not worried at all.

At the top floor of the Affairs Hall, Deacon He Kun hurriedly entered a room.

“Hall Master!” He Kun bowed deeply to an elderly man in white robes within the room.

“Deacon He Kun, what is it?” The elderly man in white looked at He Kun and asked.

The white-robed elderly man was the master of the Affairs Hall.

The position of the master of the Affairs Hall at Dao Yi Academy was roughly comparable to that of the Outer Court Director, or perhaps slightly lesser, but not by much.

Although the Outer Court Director had the authority to inquire about the Affairs Hall, he could not force the Hall Master to do anything.

The master of the Affairs Hall was named Lin Yan.

“Hall Master, Jing Yan from Donglin City has arrived.” He Kun bowed slightly, speaking with a solemn tone.

“Oh?” Lin Yan’s eyes flashed as he stood up.

Lin Yan had not yet met Jing Yan, but he was already well-informed about Jing Yan passing the Sky Crossing Array assessment and obtaining the Golden Order, and he had met with the Outer Court Director, Shu Ling.

Shu Ling also told him that Jing Yan would probably join Dao Yi Academy, which is why he had instructed him to be notified immediately if Jing Yan came to register at the Affairs Hall.

A talent who had obtained the Golden Order, something that hadn’t occurred in thirty years.

Moreover, this Jing Yan was still under twenty years old; Lin Yan was very keen to meet such a person.

To be honest, the matter of the martial artist Jing Yan, who had obtained the Golden Order, joining Dao Yi Academy had caused quite a stir among the upper echelons of the academy before.

Because of this, Director Shu Ling had even received praise from the senior management of the academy.

“Hall Master, did Jing Yan really pass the Sky Crossing Array and obtain the Golden Order during the assessment?” At this point, He Kun still found it hard to believe, especially since he had seen Jing Yan, who looked delicate and around eighteen or nineteen.

At first glance, one wouldn’t even think Jing Yan was a Martial Artist from the Innate Realm.

“If it is really Jing Yan from Donglin City, then there’s no mistake.

I will see him.” Lin Yan nodded firmly.

Lin Yan and He Kun quickly returned to the registration area.

“Hall Master, this is Jing Yan,” He Kun said in a low voice, pointing at Jing Yan who was dressed in a blue robe, standing next to Lin Yan.

“Hall Master?” Zhang Min, upon seeing Hall Master Lin Yan, was startled, blurting out subconsciously.

For someone from the Outer Court of Dao Yi Academy, meeting a figure at the level of the master of the Affairs Hall was not something that could be easily achieved.

The master of the Affairs Hall was a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse!

Lin Yan scrutinized Jing Yan.

Jing Yan likewise looked towards Hall Master Lin Yan.

“Are you Jing Yan from Donglin City?” Lin Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly as he inquired.

“Yes!

Jing Yan has seen Hall Master.” Jing Yan bowed in salute.

“No need for formalities!” Lin Yan waved his hand, “Such formidable youth, truly inscrutable.

Haha, Jing Yan, our Dao Yi Academy welcomes you.”
Lin Yan warmly said to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan felt nothing particular about Lin Yan’s enthusiasm.

After all, for those martial artists who had secured the Silver Token, directors of the Outer Court from the Three Major Academies would not hesitate to lower their status to personally recruit them, let alone himself who had secured a Golden Order?

Jing Yan was unmoved, but Zhang Min was shocked once again, looking at Jing Yan with utterly astonished eyes.

Just who was Jing Yan, that even the Hall Master of the Affairs Hall would show him such courtesy?

Even talents from great families in Lanqu County City would not warrant such politeness from the Hall Master.

“Jing Yan, please give me your Golden Order,” Lin Yan said with a smile.

“Okay!” Jing Yan responded and took out his Golden Order, handing it to Lin Yan.

In the assessments of the Three Major Academies, martial artists with the Copper Token applied with it, those with the Silver Token used it for registration, and those with the Golden Order employed it for registration.

“Golden Order...” Zhang Min’s breathing even stopped.

She too had joined the Dao Yi Academy through an assessment from the Three Major Acadacies, and she certainly recognized the Golden Order.

When she joined the Dao Yi Academy, she had held a Copper Token.

And now, what did she see?

She saw a Golden Order, a shimmering golden token.

To tell the truth, probably very few people had ever seen a Golden Order in person.

Not to mention a Golden Order, even Silver Tokens were very rare.

In this term's assessment, only slightly more than ten people managed to secure a Silver Token!

“Alright!

Jing Yan, now you are officially a student of our Dao Yi Academy,” Lin Yan personally registered Jing Yan's personal information.

“This is your High-level Student Identity Token!” Lin Yan, smiling, handed over a jade token to Jing Yan.

“High-level student?” Jing Yan was somewhat surprised.

“Yes, you are Jing Yan and can directly qualify as a high-level student at Dao Yi Academy.

Inside your high-level identity token, you will have ten thousand academy points, which is not a lot actually.

However, general newcomers who sign up to join Dao Yi Academy only receive a hundred points as a reward,” Lin Yan said with a smile.

Ordinarily, newly registered students could only get a hundred points in academy rewards.

But Jing Yan directly received ten thousand points, a hundred times more than ordinary new students.

Jing Yan had once trained at Divine Wind Academy, and he guessed that the points at Divine Wind Academy would be comparable to those at Dao Yi Academy.

Thus, these ten thousand points were truly not a small sum.

Ten thousand points might be insufficient to exchange for an Attack Magic Tool, but the difference wouldn't be too significant.

This shows how valuable these ten thousand points were.

“Thank you, Hall Master!” Jing Yan put away his identity token and expressed his gratitude.

Jing Yan had not anticipated that he would become a high-level student right after joining Dao Yi Academy.

He had previously trained at Divine Wind Academy, but at that time, he was only a low-level student and didn't understand many things.

Moreover, his time at Divine Wind Academy wasn't long, less than a year before he was expelled by Cang Long.

Obviously, Dao Yi Academy placed great importance on Jing Yan.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have directly granted him the status of a high-level student.

Having the strength was one thing, but generally, one would need to pass through various assessments to advance from a low-level student to a high-level student.

This applied even to the children of the major families of Lanqu County City.

"Hall Master, if I want to advance to an Inner Court student, should I apply through you?" Jing Yan put away his high-level student identity token and asked Lin Yan.

In three months, he had to face Shang Qu, the Outer Court Director of Divine Wind Academy, and time was limited.

Thus, he needed to enhance his strength as much as possible in these less than three months.

If relying solely on the Late Innate Realm cultivation would definitely be insufficient to defeat Shang Qu; at minimum, he would need the strength of the Peak of Innate or even reach the vicinity of the Half-step Dao Spirit Realm.

And becoming an Inner Court student at Dao Yi Academy was evidently essential.

An Inner Court student could exchange for more precious resources in the Treasure Vault, and could even probably obtain resources like Soul Crystals.

If Jing Yan wanted to approach the Dao Spirit Realm's cultivation in such a short period, having Soul Crystals would give him a substantial chance.

"Advance to the Inner Court?" Lin Yan's gaze focused slightly, but then he relieved.

A martial artist who had secured the Golden Order possesses undeniable strength.

This kind of strength fully qualifies him to take the assessment for advancing to become an Inner Court student.

“Yes.

Jing Yan, I will arrange it immediately.

For this type of promotion from the Outer Court to the Inner Court, I also need to submit an application to the higher-ups and gain approval from the Inner Academy Elders.

However, don't worry, I think it should be managed in a few days.

I will notify you once it's done,” Lin Yan said after a slight pondering.

Normally, the examination for Outer Court students to advance would require an approval process of at least a month, but for Jing Yan's application, Lin Yan, although not specifying how long it would take, mentioned that it should only take a few days.

This was the special privilege possessed by Jing Yan, who had secured the Golden Order.

“Thank you, Hall Master,” Jing Yan expressed his thanks again.

Jing Yan could afford to wait a few days.

Plus, he needed to visit the Alchemist Association as well, to take an assessment there before the Green Jade Auction.

He had spoken at the Alchemist Association about joining before the Green Jade Auction, but due to the Auction, the assessment couldn't be immediately conducted and had to wait for a while.

Now that the Green Jade Auction was over, it was time for Jing Yan to take the assessment.

Otherwise, Vice President Xu Dong would definitely seize the opportunity to attack and slander Vice President Liu Wen.

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Chapter 292: Chapter 292 Green Sun Garden Chapter 292: Chapter 292 Green Sun Garden Personal information registration complete, Jing Yan received a high-level student identity token and then bade farewell to Hall Master Lin Yan.

He carried his identity token to the nearby hall to receive the high-level student attire.

The staff in the side hall were all dumbfounded after checking Jing Yan's identity token.

Even within Dao Yi Academy, it was rare to see such a young high-level student.

At least, for the staff working in this side hall of the Affairs Hall, some of whom had been working there for decades, it was their first time seeing a high-level student under twenty.

After collecting the attire, Jing Yan and Zhang Min left the Affairs Hall.

“Sister, why have you stopped talking?” Jing Yan noticed some changes in Zhang Min’s demeanor, which had become somewhat restrained.

“Ah...

No, not at all!” Zhang Min shook her head repeatedly.

Although she wouldn’t admit it, anyone could see that her attitude towards Jing Yan now included some awe.

This was evident from how she consistently walked slightly behind Jing Yan.

“Sister, I feel like you’re not as enthusiastic towards me as before,” Jing Yan sighed.

Zhang Min’s face changed slightly.

She was just an intermediate student, while Jing Yan was a high-level student.

Within Dao Yi Academy, the distinction between student levels was clear cut.

Essentially, a student's level was directly linked to their personal strength.

Intermediate students held a much lower status in front of high-level students.

Hence, Zhang Min became much quieter, feeling somewhat at a loss, unsure of how to behave around Jing Yan.

Previously, she had been enthusiastic and lively towards Jing Yan, because she didn't know he was a Martial Artist who had won the Golden Order and entered Dao Yi Academy as a high-level student directly.

She thought Jing Yan was just a common newcomer, at most an Early Innate Realm Martial Artist, so she felt free to act casually.

"Sister, how about we go back to how we were before, and you don't consider me a high-level student?" Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Even though I am a high-level student, maybe soon I’ll be an Inner Court student—but it doesn’t matter.

Sister, I consider you a friend, and identity shouldn’t be a barrier between friends.”
Hearing this, Zhang Min looked at Jing Yan.

In fact, Zhang Min was naturally cheerful, which could be seen from her previous enthusiasm towards Jing Yan, a newcomer.

She stared at Jing Yan, contemplating whether his words were trustworthy.

After a moment, she relaxed.

Jing Yan seemed to have no reason to purposely deceive her, especially not Zhang Min.

She was just an intermediate student.

If Jing Yan really looked down on her, he wouldn’t need to pretend to treat her as a friend.

Zhang Min’s smile returned to her face.

She patted her chest, a relieved expression on her face.

“Jing Yan, let me show you where you will be staying!”
“I live in Green Sun Garden.

Why don't you stay there temporarily?

Although, you might move to Dao Yi Mountain in just a few days,” Zhang Min said, looking at Jing Yan.

“Okay!” Jing Yan nodded.

Green Sun Garden was a residence for Dao Yi Academy's Outer Court students.

Within the Academy, there were dozens of such residences, with Green Sun Garden being just one of them.

Of course, these places all had different names.

Zhang Min took Jing Yan to Green Sun Garden and introduced him to the garden master, Hua Kaizhi, who immediately arranged accommodation for Jing Yan—a separate small courtyard.

This small courtyard was right next to Zhang Min's.

“Sister, we’re neighbors now!” Jing Yan stood in front of the small courtyard, smiling at Zhang Min.

“Yes.

Jing Yan, if there’s anything you need help with, just call me.

You’re new to Dao Yi Academy, so you might find some things unfamiliar,” Zhang Min said.

“Definitely, if I need anything, I won’t be polite to you,” Jing Yan said, his eyes firm.

“Hey, Zhang Min!” While they were talking, several figures approached from the opposite direction.

The person in the lead called out to Zhang Min.

Zhang Min saw who it was and her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

“Senior Qian Bo!” Zhao Min bowed slightly towards him.

“Zhang Min, who is this kid?” Qian Bo first smiled at Zhang Min, then his gaze landed on Jing Yan, asking.

“Is he a newcomer?”

We’ve had quite a few newcomers in Green Sun Garden recently.

Kid, what’s your name?” Qian Bo didn’t wait for Zhang Min to respond, continuing on to ask for Jing Yan’s name.

Jing Yan frowned.

This Martial Artist named Qian Bo, judging by his attire, was presumably a high-level student of Dao Yi Academy.

Jing Yan had just received the same style of attire from the Affairs Hall but hadn’t had the chance to change, still wearing the blue robe he had on before entering the academy.

Jing Yan frowned because this Qian Bo had an unpleasant tone, full of arrogance.

Several other Martial Artists were following Qian Bo, their attire marked the same as Zhang Min’s, indicating that they were likely intermediate students.

In the Outer Court of Dao Yi Academy, low-level students were the most numerous, followed by intermediate students, with high-level students being the least.

In total, high-level students might make up only one-twentieth to one-thirtieth of all the students.

“My name is Jing Yan!” Jing Yan replied.

Though this Martial Artist named Qian Bo had an arrogant demeanor, Jing Yan still responded to his question.

“Jing Yan, hello, welcome to Green Sun Garden!” Qian Bo waved his arm, a smile on his face.

However, his smile did not seem friendly; it appeared somewhat sinister.

“Jing Yan, let’s go.

“I’ll show you the Cultivation Pool,” Zhang Min said to Jing Yan, clearly not interested in interacting with this high-level student named Qian Bo.

“Okay!” Jing Yan responded.

Even if Zhang Min hadn't suggested visiting the Cultivation Pool, he wouldn't have wanted to interact much with Qian Bo.

His first impression of the man was not good.

The Cultivation Pool, also present in Divine Wind Academy, was a place designed for Martial Artists to cultivate.

Cultivating there yielded twice the results with half the effort, as the pool contained a Formation that enhanced the concentration of Primordial Energy.

In the Cultivation Pool, Martial Artists could absorb Primordial Energy much faster.

The Cultivation Pool was a significant Cultivation Resource within the academy, one of the most cherished spots for many who joined the Three Major Academies.

"Haha, what's the rush?"

"We weren't done talking yet, no need to hurry away!" As Zhang Min led Jing Yan away, Qian Bo, squinting his eyes, stepped forward, blocking their path.

Chapter 293 - 293 293 Beat Up Qian Bo

Chapter 293: Chapter 293: Beat Up Qian Bo Chapter 293: Chapter 293: Beat Up Qian Bo Qian Bo blocked Jing Yan and Zhang Min, slanting his eyes and staring at Jing Yan.

“Is there something?” A smile curled at the corner of Jing Yan’s mouth.

“Indeed there is something!

Jing Yan, you just joined Dao Yi Academy, right?

Then, you should have received a hundred Academy Points as a reward, right?

Now, hand over your Identity Token, half of your hundred points are mine, and you should give them to me now,” Qian Bo laughed he-he and said.

At this time, several Intermediate Students who had come with him also moved closer, blocking in front of Jing Yan and Zhang Min, seemingly to prevent Jing Yan and Zhang Min from running away.

“Oh?” Jing Yan understood.

These people were here to extort him.

Where there are people, there is strife.

Where there are people, there is bullying and injustice.

Even within the Three Major Academies, it was no exception!

“Why would half of my points be yours?” Jing Yan looked genuinely puzzled and naive.

“Because I say half are mine, then half are mine.

Boy, I advise you to just cooperate nicely, don't ask too many questions, don't hesitate, and especially don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit.

Cooperate nicely, it's in your best interest,” Qian Bo's voice became chilling.

“I'd actually like to taste this forfeit, wonder how it tastes,” Jing Yan laughed.

“Kid, it seems you really don't understand your situation!” Qian Bo grinned.

“Brother Qian Bo, Jing Yan is also a High-level Student,” Zhang Min said from the side.

“A High-level Student?” Qian Bo was taken aback.

“Haha...” Then, Qian Bo laughed loudly.

“Zhang Min, this is none of your business; you’d better not meddle,” Qian Bo stared at Zhang Min, “This kid, a newcomer, a High-level Student?”

Zhang Min, you are outright insulting my intelligence!”
Qian Bo clearly did not believe Zhang Min’s words.

Jing Yan was still wearing his old clothes, and Qian Bo had never seen Jing Yan before.

Based on these two points alone, Qian Bo could be sure that Jing Yan was an utter newcomer.

Zhang Min said Jing Yan was a High-level Student, isn’t that a huge joke?

“Qian Bo, what do you want?” Jing Yan asked with a smile, his eyes half-closed.

“What do I want?”

I want to cripple you!” Qian Bo’s Qi coalesced with a burst, as he grabbed towards Jing Yan vigorously.

Qian Bo, a Late Innate Realm Martial Artist and High-level Student of Dao Yi Academy, was obviously very strong.

He didn't take Jing Yan seriously at all, so his move was casual.

In his view, he should easily be able to grasp Jing Yan and then give him a good thrashing, letting him know what reality was.

Qian Bo was indeed the head of a small force.

This small force specialized in bullying newcomers.

Since the assessments of the Three Major Academies had just ended and many newcomers had joined Dao Yi Academy, these newcomers would receive a hundred Academy Points as a reward upon joining.

Qian Bo and his people were just trying to exploit these newcomers.

If the newcomers cooperated nicely, then everyone would be happy.

But some newcomers, indeed, did not comply and were unwilling to give up half of the newly acquired Academy Points, and that meant they had to be taught a lesson physically.

To those non-cooperating newcomers, Qian Bo and his people would show no mercy.

Just like now, since Jing Yan was obviously unwilling to cooperate, they had to discipline Jing Yan, making an example of him to warn the other newcomers that Qian Bo was not someone easy to deal with, it was better to just hand over half of the points nicely.

“Court death!” Jing Yan saw Qian Bo reaching out to grab him and didn’t make a move right away but instead coldly shouted.

Then, he reached out his hand, slapping towards Qian Bo.

“Haha, you dare to resist?” Qian Bo’s eyes shone as he laughed loudly, his Qi suddenly intensified.

Although he dared not directly kill Jing Yan, crippling him didn’t seem like a big deal.

“Boom!” A massive surge of Qi Fluctuation swept out, at that moment, Qian Bo’s face drastically changed, his eyeballs nearly popping out.

Because he clearly realized that the Qi he had gathered was suddenly shattered by a terrifying force in an instant.

That was not the end, as that terrifying force reached him in a flash.

Just as his thoughts turned to mounting a further defense, that power brutally slammed into his cheek.

“Ah!” Qian Bo let out a scream.

Next, his body was struck by a great force and sent flying.

The several Intermediate Students who had come over with Qian Bo were dumbfounded.

They were well aware of Qian Bo’s strength.

But now, Qian Bo had been slapped away.

What was going on?

Even if Qian Bo had been unprepared and underestimated his opponent, he shouldn’t have been so easily defeated, right?

A newcomer could slap Qian Bo flying with one hand?

Several Intermediate Students were shocked as they watched Jing Yan.

Indeed, this slap was too terrifying, intimidating them all.

So, after Qian Bo was knocked away, they did not make a move against Jing Yan but just stood there dumbfounded.

“Qian Bo, it seems your forfeit isn’t much after all!” Jing Yan stepped forward, a flash brought him in front of Qian Bo.

Qian Bo was still lying on the ground, his face ashen, half of his face swollen.

“You...” Qian Bo looked at Jing Yan with a somewhat horrified gaze.

Only he fully understood how terrifying the force he had just encountered was.

He was keenly aware that even if he hadn’t been unprepared, he could in no way withstand that vast surge of Qi.

Qian Bo subconsciously looked around; clearly, no one else appeared nearby.

That meant that the terrible force was indeed released by Jing Yan.

How could this young newcomer have such a terrifying strength?

“Jing Yan, you will regret this, you will definitely regret it!

You dare to lay hands on me, your death is not far off!

You have no idea the consequences of offending me, rest assured, I will make you kneel before me and lick my toes!” Qian Bo slowly stood up, grinding his teeth as he cursed.

“Hmph!” Jing Yan snorted coldly, his expression growing even colder.

“Whether my death is far off or not, I don’t know, I just know that your mouth is very annoying.” Jing Yan’s hand lashed out again, and Qian Bo’s body was once again sent flying.

This time, he flew even farther than before.

Qian Bo had no chance to defend himself at all; he was prepared but completely unable to withstand Jing Yan’s attack.

After slapping Qian Bo flying this time, Jing Yan again arrived beside him.

“This time, you should shut up, right?” Jing Yan said with a light laugh, looking at Qian Bo.

“Qian Bo, the thing I hate the most is people like you.

Relying on a bit of strength to bully newcomers, you’re just a bunch of spineless jellyfish.

Now, listen well, if you dare to show up in front of me again, I will kill you!” Jing Yan said in an icy voice.

“Get lost!” Jing Yan shouted fiercely.

Chapter 294 - 294 294 Cultivation Pool

Chapter 294: Chapter 294 Cultivation Pool Chapter 294: Chapter 294 Cultivation Pool Zhang Min took Jing Yan to a Cultivation Pool, which was part of the Outer Court.

Inner Court Students did not use these Outer Court Cultivation Pools, for they had better places to cultivate.

“Jing Yan, you’ve gotten into big trouble!” Along the way, Zhang Min was anxious.

“Qian Bo has some backing, right?” Jing Yan smiled.

“You know?”

“Do you know Qian Bo?” Zhang Min was slightly startled.

“I don’t know him, but his strength doesn’t seem that impressive.

Although he is a High-level Student, with his ability, he probably doesn’t even have the capacity to extort Points from newcomers.

Thus, there must be someone supporting him from behind!” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Jing Yan, since you’ve guessed it, how come...” Zhang Min was also impressed by Jing Yan’s meticulous thinking, but she was curious why, knowing Qian Bo had powerful backing, Jing Yan would still slap Qian Bo.

“What I despise the most are people like Qian Bo who bully others with their power.

As I said earlier, if I see him again, I would kill him, and I meant it.” Jing Yan spoke, “As for whoever is behind him, I don’t really care.”

“But, the person behind him is a member of the Criminal Punishment Hall!

He is one of the top ten experts of the Outer Court in Dao Yi Academy and is also a figure on the War God List, named Sun Xiao, ranking eighth!” Zhang Min furrowed her brows.

The War God List was a ranking of combat power in the Outer Court of Dao Yi Academy, featuring ten names representing ten individuals.

These ten people were publicly recognized as the top ten powerhouses of the Outer Court in Dao Yi Academy.

Perhaps, there were a few hidden experts in Dao Yi Academy’s Outer Court who preferred to stay out of the limelight, but such individuals were extremely rare.

Therefore, the ten powerhouses listed on the War God List could essentially be considered the strongest in the Outer Court.

These individuals were also highly likely to be promoted to Inner Court Students.

Once someone on the War God List was promoted to the Inner Court, their name would be removed, and new candidates absorbed.

Qian Bo was closely acquainted with Sun Xiao, who ranked eighth on the War God List and was also a member of the Law Enforcement Team of the Law Enforcement Hall.

Both of these identities were quite intimidating.

The students of Dao Yi Academy least wanted to deal with anyone from the Criminal Punishment Hall.

Although Jing Yan was a High-level Student with formidable strength and potential to be promoted to the Inner Court, offending someone from the Criminal Punishment Hall could also lead to serious trouble.

That was why, when Qian Bo initially troubled Jing Yan, Zhang Min wanted to urgently take Jing Yan away.

“It’s fine!” Jing Yan waved his hand, “This matter with Qian Bo is not my fault.

He provoked me first, asking me to hand over half of my Academy Points.

That I didn’t kill him outright was already giving him a chance.

The Law Enforcement Hall can’t target me over this!”
Jing Yan wasn’t very concerned about Sun Xiao, who backed Qian Bo.

Hearing Jing Yan’s words, Zhang Min could only sigh quietly.

Of course, if she knew that Jing Yan had even killed an Outer Court Deacon of the Divine Wind Academy, she might understand his stance on giving Qian Bo a chance.

“Jing Yan, the Cultivation Pool is just ahead!” Zhang Min pointed to a valley ahead.

The Cultivation Pool was located within the valley.

This valley was named Setting Sun Valley!

Although Jing Yan and Zhang Min were still outside, they could already see many Dao Yi Academy students inside the valley.

“Let’s go in and have a look.” Jing Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly.

The two quickly entered the Setting Sun Valley.

On the cliffs on either side of the valley, there were caves of similar shapes, each sealed with a heavy stone door.

On the stone doors, there was a socket, which was used to place the Identity Tokens.

“Jing Yan, look,” those caves are the Cultivation Pools.

The sockets on the stone doors of the caves need to be fitted with an Identity Token to open,” Zhang Min explained to Jing Yan.

“Points are required, right?” Jing Yan asked.

“Of course, they’re required.

There are limited numbers of Cultivation Pools, and if Points weren’t required, I’m afraid all the students would be unwilling to leave them,” Zhang Min rolled her eyes, “the caves up front are all Low-level Cultivation Pools.

Further back, there are Intermediate Cultivation Pools, and at the very end, there are High-level Cultivation Pools.”

“Low-level Cultivation Pools require one hundred Points a day—Intermediate Cultivation Pools need three hundred Points a day, and High-level Cultivation Pools need a thousand Points a day.

To open a Low-level Cultivation Pool, the Identity Token must have at least a hundred Points, which will be deducted all at once.”

“After students enter a Cultivation Pool and if they stay longer than a day, a day’s worth of Points will be deducted again.

If the Points are insufficient, then the student inside will be automatically teleported out.

The same goes for Intermediate and High-level Cultivation Pools,” Zhang Min told Jing Yan.

“Understood,” Jing Yan nodded.

The consumption of these Cultivation Pools was indeed staggering.

To know, a new student at Dao Yi Academy generally received a reward of a hundred Academy Points.

In other words, this reward was only enough for one day’s cultivation in a Low-level Cultivation Pool.

“Let’s go take a look further back,” Jing Yan nodded, then added.

The two walked deeper into the valley.

Obviously, there were the most Low-level Cultivation Pools, followed by Intermediate Cultivation Pools, with the fewest being the High-level Cultivation Pools.

“Here, further back, are the High-level Cultivation Pools,” Zhang Min pointed at the caves further back, her eyes filled with a trace of expectation.

Jing Yan glanced at the cliffs on both sides, estimating that there were about twenty High-level Cultivation Pools, not many in number.

However, there were not many High-level Students at Dao Yi Academy either.

Moreover, with a thousand Points needed per day for a High-level Cultivation Pool, even High-level Students would likely struggle to afford extended periods inside.

Usually, they needed to save up for quite a while before they could afford to cultivate inside for a day or a few days.

The cost was terrifying.

Jing Yan had ten thousand Points, which meant he could only sustain ten days in a High-level Cultivation Pool.

Ten thousand Points were almost worth a Low-grade magic weapon, showing just how astonishing the consumption was when cultivating in these High-level Cultivation Pools.

“Senior Sister, how effective are these High-level Cultivation Pools?” Jing Yan turned and asked.

“This...” Zhang Min’s face flushed slightly, “Jing Yan, you know I’m only an Intermediate Student, I don’t have the capability to enter a High-level Cultivation Pool.”

Even the Intermediate Cultivation Pool, I've only entered once, usually, I just cultivate in the Low-level Cultivation Pools.

However, the effects of the Intermediate Cultivation Pool are already amazing, with extremely high efficiency in cultivation.

If it's a High-level Cultivation Pool, then the effects must be even more astonishing.

I am currently at the Innate Middle Stage realm, still some distance away from reaching the peak of the Innate Middle Stage.”

“Senior Sister, would you like to try the High-level Cultivation Pool?” Jing Yan asked with a smile.

Chapter 295 - 295 295 The Envious Crowd

Chapter 295: Chapter 295: The Envious Crowd Chapter 295: Chapter 295: The Envious Crowd
Zhang Min of course wanted to cultivate in the High-level Cultivation Pool, but for her now, that was nothing but a daydream.

The High-level Cultivation Pool required the expenditure of one thousand Academy Points per day, and these one thousand Academy Points were not so easy to accumulate.

Although there are multiple ways to earn Academy Points, these methods are difficult to rapidly accumulate a large number of points.

For ordinary Outer Court students, completing tasks issued by the academy and exchanging resources they do not need for points are the main ways to obtain points.

For an Intermediate Student like Zhang Min, accumulating one thousand points would take at least several months.

And the points a student gets can't possibly be used solely for the expenditure on the Cultivation Pool.

A Martial Artist's cultivation also needs various necessary resources, such as Elixirs, Martial Arts, and so on.

"Of course, I want to," Zhang Min said with a wry smile.

"If I could cultivate in the High-level Cultivation Pool, I would be able to reach the limit of the Innate Middle Stage in just three days."

In Zhang Min's eyes, a glimmer of light flashed before dimming again.

"Sister, give me your Identity Token!" Jing Yan said with a smile.

"What for?" Zhang Min asked instinctively.

“Don’t ask so many questions for now,” Jing Yan waved his hand.

“Jing Yan, I know your intentions, but points are also very important to you.

If you are thinking of giving me your own points, forget about it,” Zhang Min was a very intelligent woman and had already guessed that Jing Yan wanted to give her points.

Therefore, she did not take out her own Identity Token, but instead declined first.

“Sister, you misunderstand, I’m not trying to give you points!” Jing Yan shook his head.

“I only have ten thousand points right now, as you know.

That’s not a lot,” Jing Yan continued, “I want to lend you some points, just three thousand will do, enough for you to cultivate in the High-level Cultivation Pool for three days.

After three days, you should reach the limit of the Innate Middle Stage.

You can return those three thousand points to me when you have them in the future.

Of course, there’s no need to rush.”

Jing Yan looked at Zhang Min with a smile.

At first, Jing Yan did indeed want to give a few thousand points to Zhang Min as a thank you for her help.

However, after hearing Zhang Min's refusal, he changed his mind and chose a way that Zhang Min could more easily accept as his thanks.

"This..." Zhang Min was still hesitant.

"Sister, don't hesitate.

Actually, a few thousand points don't make much of a difference to me.

But for you, they are a great help.

Once you reach the limit of the Innate Middle Stage, you can prepare to advance to Late Innate.

By then, you'll be able to earn Academy Points much faster than now," seeing Zhang Min hesitating, Jing Yan urged her.

“Alright!

Jing Yan, thank you.” Zhang Min finally took out her Identity Token and handed it to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan also took out his own High-level Student Identity Token, activated his Primordial Energy, and transferred three thousand of the ten thousand points he had earned previously into Zhang Min’s Identity Token.

The Identity Tokens of Dao Yi Academy students were refined in a special way, similar in function to the Spirit Stone Gold Card.

“Sister, let’s go and activate a High-level Cultivation Pool!” Jing Yan said, holding Zhang Min’s Identity Token, and headed toward one of the High-level Cultivation Pools.

There were a total of twenty High-level Cultivation Pools, and at this moment, about half of the pools were not in use.

“Look, someone is going to activate the High-level Cultivation Pool again!”

“Tsk-tsk, they must be loaded, the High-level Cultivation Pool consumes one thousand Academy Points a day!”

“Eh, isn’t that Zhang Min?”

Who’s the person with her?

Why haven’t I seen him before?”

“It is indeed Zhang Min.

Like us, she’s an Intermediate Student.

Why is she activating a High-level Cultivation Pool?

I have not seen the person with her either, and the clothes he’s wearing aren’t our academy’s student robes.

Could he be a newcomer?”

In the area of the Intermediate Cultivation Pools, many Martial Artists had noticed Jing Yan and Zhang Min.

Especially after the two headed toward a High-level Cultivation Pool, they had become the centers of attention.

You must know, even among the High-level Students, only a few can afford to use the High-level Cultivation Pool.

Generally, these High-level Students are from the big families of Lanqu County City or members of other large city families.

Every time someone activates the High-level Cultivation Pool, it triggers a wave of admiration and envy.

Some Martial Artists recognized Zhang Min, but they did not know Jing Yan.

Moreover, the clothes Jing Yan was wearing were not the standard attire of the Four-leaf Academy students, making it even more puzzling.

At this time, two figures were hurrying toward the depths of Setting Sun Valley.

Amongst these two, one was Qian Bo, who Jing Yan had previously taught a lesson.

The other person was tall and thin, with an expressionless face.

“Qian Bo, are you sure that the newcomer has come to the Cultivation Pool?” the tall and thin Martial Artist asked Qian Bo while walking.

“Hm, he definitely came to the Cultivation Pool.

I heard clearly that Zhang Min was going to bring that little mongrel to the Cultivation Pool.

I also asked a few people just now, and they all said they saw Zhang Min leading a newcomer in the direction of Setting Sun Valley,” Qian Bo said with a gloomy voice.

“Qian Bo!” the tall and thin Martial Artist paused, “You should stop extorting Points from newcomers in the future.”

The tall and thin Martial Artist frowned.

“Why?” Qian Bo’s eyes narrowed.

“Such things are ultimately inappropriate; I disagreed with you doing this from the start,” the tall and thin Martial Artist shook his head.

“Sun Xiao, Brother, I’ve given you half of the Points I extorted,” Qian Bo sneered.

Upon hearing this, Sun Xiao’s gaze suddenly sharpened, sweeping toward Qian Bo, “True, you did give me quite a few points before, but you also brought me a lot of trouble.

From now on, stop doing this, and you don't need to give me points anymore.

Qian Bo, you have to understand that the reason I'm helping you isn't because of the points you gave me, but because of your elder brother."

Sun Xiao was ranked eighth on the War God List of Dao Yi Academy.

Moreover, he was a member of the Criminal Punishment Hall.

"Don't get mad, Brother Sun Xiao.

Really, it's not a big deal.

With your backing, who would dare to make a fuss?

Besides, extorting Points from newcomers is something that only happens during the time when a large number of newcomers enter the Dao Yi Academy due to assessments conducted by the Three Major Academies.

It doesn't really cause any trouble.

You help me, my elder brother knows too, and he's very grateful to you," Qian Bo grinned.

From Qian Bo's casual demeanor, it was evident that he didn't have much fear or respect for Sun Xiao, even though Sun Xiao was ranked eighth on the War God List and was a member of the Criminal Punishment Hall.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 296: Chapter 296 Sun Xiao Came Chapter 296: Chapter 296 Sun Xiao Came Sun Xiao's face showed little change, but his heart was somewhat annoyed.

He was well aware that Qian Bo did not respect him much, yet he was powerless to do anything about it.

Qian Bo's elder brother had once instructed him to take good care of Qian Bo in the Outer Court.

If it weren't for this reason, he would not bother with Qian Bo, the scoundrel.

Nevertheless, he still had to look after Qian Bo.

Now that Qian Bo had been taught a lesson, it was his duty to retrieve the situation, otherwise he would be unable to explain himself to Qian Bo's elder brother, Qian Zhen.

“Look quickly!”

“It’s Senior Brother Sun Xiao!”

“Senior Brother Sun Xiao has come to Setting Sun Valley, is he going to enter the High-level Cultivation Pool to cultivate?”

After Qian Bo and Sun Xiao entered the Setting Sun Valley, the Martial Artists in the valley immediately recognized Sun Xiao.

Ranking eighth on the War God List, his fame was naturally immense.

Likely, more than ninety percent of the Martial Artists in the Outer Court of Dao Yi Academy recognized Sun Xiao.

“Among you, did anyone see Zhang Min entering the valley with a young Martial Artist?” Sun Xiao paused slightly, sweeping his gaze over the numerous Martial Artists as he spoke.

Actually, Sun Xiao did not know Zhang Min, and he wasn’t aware of this person until recently when he heard the name from Qian Bo.

“I saw it, Senior Sister Zhang Min indeed entered the valley with a young Martial Artist,” said a nervous voice from a Low-level Student.

Sun Xiao glanced at the Low-level Student and then, along with Qian Bo, hastened towards the depths of the valley.

“What does Senior Brother Sun Xiao want with Zhang Min?”

“It seems like it’s not anything good!”

“Let’s go, let’s see...”

Most people loved a spectacle.

Although they still did not know the reason Sun Xiao was looking for Zhang Min, they all saw that Sun Xiao’s expression was very serious; most likely it was not anything good, perhaps to make trouble for Zhang Min.

Furthermore, Qian Bo was also following Sun Xiao, and many students knew Qian Bo as a villain.

In front of the High-level Cultivation Pool’s entrance, Jing Yan embedded Zhang Min’s Identity Token into the slot.

“Click!

Click!”

As the vibration traveled, a grinding sound followed.

The heavy stone doors slowly moved to each side.

A thick Primordial Energy surged from inside, making one’s every pore seem to relax.

The effects of the High-level Cultivation Pool were indeed impressive.

Jing Yan squinted, also contemplating whether he should enter the High-level Cultivation Pool to cultivate for some time.

However, after lending Zhang Min three thousand Points, he was left with only seven thousand Points.

This only sufficed for seven days of cultivation in the High-level Cultivation Pool—too brief a period.

Better to wait until he gathered more Points.

Even without lending Zhang Min three thousand Points, Jing Yan only had ten thousand Points, enough for only ten days in the High-level Cultivation Pool, which was clearly far from enough to elevate Jing Yan to the Peak of Innate.

“Senior Sister, please go ahead and cultivate,” Jing Yan stepped aside, turned slightly, and said to Zhang Min.

Zhang Min, her face flushed with excitement, looked like an enticing apple.

She had never cultivated in the High-level Cultivation Pool before, and now, she needed only to step forward to enter.

“Jing Yan, perhaps you should go ahead and cultivate,” said Zhang Min.

Although she was very eager to enter the High-level Cultivation Pool, she still had some reluctance.

She didn't like owing favors, especially since it was a full three thousand Points.

“Senior Sister, the Cultivation Pool is already open; by wasting time like this, you are wasting Points,” Jing Yan shook his head, regretfully said.

“Ha ha, Zhang Min, what is your relationship with this youngster, huh?”

Tsk tsk, the two of you are even being polite before the High-level Cultivation Pool.

If that's the case, how about you let me have the High-level Cultivation Pool?" a rugged-looking Martial Artist shouted up at Jing Yan and Zhang Min as he leaped up from below.

He was also an Intermediate Student and seemed to know Zhang Min as well.

"An Hu, it's none of your business!" Zhang Min glanced at him and frowned, speaking in a low tone.

"Ha ha, Zhang Min, how could you possibly have so many Points to use the High-level Cultivation Pool?"

The Points must have been provided by this youngster, right?

This youngster really is quite wealthy.

Tell me, what exactly is your relationship with him?

Hey hey, you don't have to say it; I can guess.

This youngster must have taken a liking to you, using the High-level Cultivation Pool to curry favor with you, huh?

Normally you seem so proper, but I didn't expect you to... tsk tsk!" An Hu's words were unpleasant.

In fact, he was just jealous.

He too was an Intermediate Student and had never used the High-level Cultivation Pool.

He was indeed familiar with Zhang Min, also residing within Green Sun Garden, and knew her quite well.

He knew that Zhang Min didn't have any significant background, and it was even less likely that she could accumulate enough Points to squander in the High-level Cultivation Pool.

Thus, he naturally guessed that the Points were provided by Jing Yan.

While Jing Yan seemed to be a newcomer who had just joined the Dao Yi Academy, it wasn't hard to understand why this newcomer had so many points.

Some newcomers from major families possess extensive resources, which could be exchanged for points in the treasure vault of the Dao Yi Academy.

Such individuals were not uncommon within the Academy.

Perhaps these people didn't have great strength, but with their wealth and resources, they could obtain Academy points and use them freely.

Zhang Min's expression soured as she looked at An Hu and then glanced at some Martial Artists gathering below.

She knew that she wasn't the only one who thought like An Hu, likely the majority assumed Jing Yan had that kind of relationship with her.

"Are you called An Hu?" Jing Yan squinted at An Hu.

"Yes, I am An Hu.

Lad, what's your name?" An Hu also stared at Jing Yan.

"What I am called is none of your business!

Now, I advise you to roll out of here quickly," Jing Yan said with a smile, his voice indifferent.

“Hmm?” An Hu’s eyebrows suddenly tightened, a fierce light flickering in his eyes, “Lad, are you fucking seeking death?”

Daring to speak to me that way?

Do you think Zhang Min can protect you?

Do you believe I could kill you right now?”

Killing Jing Yan was definitely something An Hu wouldn’t dare do.

However, giving Jing Yan a beating wasn’t a big deal.

“Scram!” A surge of Primordial Energy burst forth, rushing towards An Hu.

Jing Yan was too lazy to waste more words on An Hu.

An Hu’s complexion changed; he only felt an overwhelming force bearing down on him, then his body was slammed out.

He tried his best to wield his Primordial Energy to control his body, but it was to no avail.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he flew out beyond the platform in front of the Cultivation Pool and fell down below.

When he landed, he couldn't even stabilize himself and staggered backward a few steps, nearly sitting down abruptly.

The shocked An Hu stared at Jing Yan as he landed; he still couldn't determine what had happened.

It seemed that the lad with Zhang Min had struck him, but he hadn't seen the lad make a move; from beginning to end, the lad seemed not even to have lifted his arms.

What exactly was going on?

An Hu was bewildered, and so were the others.

“An Hu, you're really useless, huh?”

“That's right, you got scared off just like that by that lad's words?”

Hahaha, you might as well have not gone up in the first place.”

“You’re regressing, getting scared by a newcomer like that?” The surrounding Martial Artists jeered at An Hu.

They didn’t realize that An Hu had been thrown out by a force; they thought he had jumped down himself.

Clearly, he had been scared down.

That lad had told him to scam, and he just scrambled back.

Hearing these mocking voices, An Hu’s face turned iron blue, yet he couldn’t refute.

What could he say?

Even he didn’t know what happened!

But one thing he was sure of, that lad was somewhat evil.

So, he dared not go back up again, at least for now it was better not to go up again, better to wait and see.

“It’s that lad!”

Just then, a furious roar came from behind.

Qian Bo and Sun Xiao rushed over quickly; that roar had come from Qian Bo, who had already spotted Zhang Min and Jing Yan in front of the cavern.

“Little bastard, did you think hiding here would mean I couldn’t find you?” Qian Bo sneered loudly, his gaze venomous as a viper.

In Green Sun Garden, Jing Yan had slapped him twice, and although some time had passed, his cheeks were still swollen.

Although he had used a Healing Potion, reducing the swelling would still take time.

This was a humiliation, and Qian Bo couldn’t wait to flay and debone Jing Yan.

“Senior Brother Qian Bo?”

“Senior Brother Sun Xiao?”

After Qian Bo and Sun Xiao arrived, the expressions of the nearby Martial Artists changed; most of them bowed to Qian Bo and Sun Xiao in greeting.

Qian Bo was a High-level Student, and Sun Xiao was not only a High-level Student but also the eighth-ranked fighter on the War God List.

Seeing Qian Bo furious, his neck swelling like a pig's head, and hearing what Qian Bo said, they quickly realized he was there for trouble with Zhang Min and the lad in green clothes.

Moreover, it seemed mainly to be about the lad in green clothes.

However, nobody had seen this lad in green clothes before; he was almost certainly a newcomer who had just joined Dao Yi Academy.

How could a newcomer have offended Qian Bo?

Could it be that Qian Bo knew this lad in green clothes was extremely wealthy and wanted to extort a hefty sum in points?

But that didn't make sense; even so, Senior Brother Sun Xiao shouldn't have come along, should he?

Everyone pondered in their hearts.

“This is bad, Senior Brother Sun Xiao has come so quickly,” Zhang Min murmured, frowning.

“Is that the Sun Xiao from the War God List, ranked eighth?” Jing Yan glanced at the tall, thin Martial Artist next to Qian Bo and focused his gaze.

“Yes, that is Senior Brother Sun Xiao.

Jing Yan, what should we do now?

Maybe you should quickly enter the Cultivation Pool.

As long as you enter the Cultivation Pool, even Sun Xiao can't disrupt the Cultivation Pool,” Zhang Min suggested, indicating that Jing Yan should find a place to hide.

It wasn't that she thought Sun Xiao's strength was greater than Jing Yan's but rather that Sun Xiao's identity as a member of the Criminal Punishment Hall was what made him frightening!

Chapter 297 - 297 298 Given the Chance

Chapter 297: Chapter 298: Given the Chance Chapter 297: Chapter 298: Given the Chance The atmosphere suddenly turned quite heavy.

An Hu and the others also stood there, honest and quiet, no one daring to make any more reckless remarks.

The pressure given by Sun Xiao was simply too great.

As the eighth strongest on the War God List, possessing Peak Innate Realm Cultivation, without any accidents, Sun Xiao had more than a ninety percent chance of being promoted to an Inner Court Student within three to five years.

Such a figure was among the top students in the Dao Yi Academy's Outer Court!

And now, such a formidable person was coming to cause trouble for Jing Yan.

"Little beast, aren't you going to roll down here and die?" Qian Bo, with a fierce expression, barked madly at Jing Yan.

"Sister, you go into the Cultivation Pool.

"Don't worry about the stuff here," Jing Yan said to Zhang Min, turning slightly to her side, and then, with a light flicker of his figure, he drifted down from the platform in front of the Cultivation Pool, landing lightly below.

“Little rabbit, haven’t you forgotten?”

I told you to kneel before me and lick my toes.

Now I am giving you a chance to live, as long as you obediently do as told, kneel down and lick my toes, I will spare your life!” Qian Bo sneered, a sinister gaze sweeping over Jing Yan, “And you, you wretch; after I finish with this little bastard, I’m going to properly train you.”

The latter sentence was directed at Zhang Min.

Although Jing Yan told Zhang Min to go to the Cultivation Pool first, Zhang Min did not do so but followed Jing Yan down instead.

Jing Yan was quite pleased by Zhang Min’s action.

If Zhang Min had really gone straight into the Cultivation Pool, Jing Yan might not have been annoyed, but their bond would likely have grown cold.

Now that Zhang Min had followed him down, it sufficiently showed that Zhang Min was someone who highly valued relationships.

Upon hearing these words, Zhang Min’s face went a bit pale, her delicate body trembling with anger.

“Qian Bo!” Jing Yan gazed at Qian Bo, “I believe I also said that if you dare show up before me again, I would kill you.”

A surge of killing intent swelled in Jing Yan’s heart.

“Haha!

What big talk.

I really want to see how you’re going to kill me!” Qian Bo sneered with a cold smile.

“So you are Jing Yan?” the tall and thin martial artist, Sun Xiao, looking at Jing Yan, said, “I heard from Qian Bo that you are a new recruit at Dao Yi Academy?”

“Yes, I am Jing Yan.

True, I am a newcomer, having just registered to join Dao Yi Academy today,” Jing Yan replied.

“For a newcomer, instead of behaving and cultivating properly, you stir up trouble as soon as you enter Dao Yi Academy.

Isn’t that a bit too much?” Sun Xiao spoke in a low voice.

Sun Xiao did not underestimate Jing Yan in the slightest.

Although Qian Bo, that damn thing, was arrogant and domineering, relying on having a good elder brother to be despotic in the Dao Yi Academy's Outer Court.

However, it had to be admitted that Qian Bo's strength was not bad, possessing Late Innate Realm Cultivation.

And Qian Bo, with such strength, was beaten by Jing Yan, a newcomer.

This more than proved that Jing Yan's strength was absolutely strong.

Moreover, Jing Yan looked very young, and for someone of his age to have strength surpassing Qian Bo's, he definitely should not be underestimated.

"You are Sun Xiao, right?"

I know you are the eighth-ranked Martial Artist on the War God List, and you are also a team member of the Criminal Punishment Hall.

However, even so, you shouldn't be spouting nonsense, right?

I've heard you're well acquainted with Qian Bo, so you should know what kind of person he is.

Knowing what kind of person Qian Bo is, you now say I'm causing trouble.

Are you deliberately slandering me?" Jing Yan said with a light tone, smiling after hearing Sun Xiao's words.

Sun Xiao's gaze sharpened.

"Brother Sun Xiao, why do you waste your breath on this little beast?

Just take him down, then hand him over to me.

I'll make him realize what it means to neither live nor die!" Qian Bo said with malevolence.

The surrounding Dao Yi Academy students all pricked up their ears, listening to the conversation between the two parties.

In their hearts, they were also profoundly shaken.

They had just found out that Qian Bo came raging to find Jing Yan because he was beaten by him.

Was Qian Bo's pig-like head the result of Jing Yan's handiwork?

What kind of strength did Qian Bo have?

He was a High-level Student of Dao Yi Academy's Outer Court, yet Jing Yan, a newcomer, could turn a High-level Student into a pig-head.

What kind of strength was that?

An Hu's heart raced.

He had felt an overwhelming force pressuring him down in front of Jing Yan, and at that time, he was still not sure what had happened.

Now, it seemed, indeed, it must have been the Primordial Energy released by Jing Yan that had directly driven him down.

Thinking of this, he also felt somewhat afraid.

He was merely a Martial Artist of the Innate Middle Stage, but he had been presumptuous in front of a Martial Artist capable of disciplining a High-level Student.

He really should be thankful that he could still be alive and unharmed at this moment.

The martial artists who were with An Hu all looked at Jing Yan with astonished eyes.

Just now, they had said some pretty unpleasant things without any filter!

“Jing Yan, let’s be straightforward!

You hit Qian Bo, and that’s a fact.

Now if you apologize to Qian Bo and compensate him for some losses, we can let this matter slide,” Sun Xiao inhaled deeply, ignoring Qian Bo’s bluster and continued to look at Jing Yan.

“Brother Sun Xiao!” Qian Bo glared.

He sought out Sun Xiao for revenge.

What did revenge mean?

It meant to put Jing Yan to death.

But now, it seemed like Sun Xiao didn't have any intention of making a move against Jing Yan.

"Qian Bo, shut your mouth!" Sun Xiao frowned, looking at Qian Bo.

"Jing Yan, you are a smart man, I hope you can clearly see what is more important.

This incident is not really a big deal; if you just bow your head and admit your mistake, it will be over," Sun Xiao continued.

"Apologize?

Compensate?" Jing Yan laughed.

"Sun Xiao, you need to get one thing clear.

The reason I hit Qian Bo is because he deserved it.

He saw that I was a newcomer and tried to extort me.

To tell the truth, I only slapped him twice instead of killing him, and that was giving him a chance.

This Qian Bo, the newcomers he has bullied probably aren't few, right?" Jing Yan's gaze narrowed slightly.

"Qian Bo should cherish this opportunity to live.

Alas, now it seems, he clearly does not know the value of this chance.

I said, if he shows up before me again, I will kill him," Jing Yan's eyes flashed, and a wave of killing intent was released.

The surrounding martial artists all had their eyes focus.

What did Jing Yan mean?

After Sun Xiao said those words, they were still wondering when Brother Sun Xiao had become so amenable, ready to let it go with just an apology and some compensation from Jing Yan.

But what they could not have imagined was that Jing Yan was utterly ungrateful, and it seemed he was even ready to make a move on Qian Bo.

Who exactly was Jing Yan?

To have such audacity.

The previous words from Jing Yan had also clearly indicated that he knew who Sun Xiao was!

In front of Sun Xiao, he still dared to speak so boldly?

Everyone was somewhat stunned looking at Jing Yan.

Some even thought Jing Yan might be crazy?

Chapter 298 - 298 298 Killing Qian Bo

Chapter 298: Chapter 298: Killing Qian Bo Chapter 298: Chapter 298: Killing Qian Bo To the martial artists around, Sun Xiao's previous words seemed like he had offered Jing Yan a way out.

Now it seemed that Jing Yan had no intention of accepting the gesture, nor did he show any signs of backing down.

From what he said, it appeared he truly intended to kill Qian Bo.

“I am a man of my word,” Jing Yan said with a smile, “I said that if I saw Qian Bo again, I would kill him, and so I will.”

“Shua!” The Skyfire Sword, emitting a red light halo, was suddenly drawn with sword light rippling, creating a red ripple in the space.

“Qian Bo, die!” As Jing Yan spoke, his figure flashed and a stroke of sword light instantly cut towards Qian Bo.

Qian Bo had not anticipated that Jing Yan would truly dare to make a move, daring to strike him in front of Sun Xiao.

When he realized that Jing Yan genuinely intended to kill him, the terrifying power contained within the red sword light had already been unleashed!

“Stop!” Sun Xiao hastily summoned his weapon, a black staff.

As he shouted, a sky full of black staff shadows enveloped the red sword light.

Sun Xiao had not anticipated Jing Yan would suddenly attack to kill Qian Bo.

He hadn’t wanted a confrontation with Jing Yan before this, thinking that as long as Jing Yan apologized, admitted his wrongs, and compensated with resources, the matter would be let go.

However, his ideas were obviously very different from Jing Yan’s.

“Boom!”

The clash of the sword light against the staff shadows produced a thunderous sound.

In the fierce collision, Sun Xiao’s figure shook slightly, and he uncontrollably stumbled backward.

Sun Xiao’s eyes filled with shock as he looked at Jing Yan.

He had estimated Jing Yan’s strength, expecting him to certainly be an extremely strong martial artist.

But now, with their exchange, he realized that Jing Yan’s strength surpassed his imagination and stood above him, not below.

How could this be?

Sun Xiao was incredibly shocked; he had trained for over ten years at the Dao Yi Academy, and Jing Yan appeared to be no more than twenty years old.

How could he possibly be stronger than him?

“Sun Xiao, you can’t stop me!” Jing Yan said coldly with a sneer.

“Jing Yan, stop it right now!

You absolutely must not make a grave mistake.

You can't kill Qian Bo.

Qian Bo's older brother is...” Before Sun Xiao's body could steady itself, he saw Jing Yan already strike at Qian Bo again, shouting in alarm.

“No!

Ah...” Qian Bo screamed miserably.

Before Sun Xiao finished speaking, the red sword light had already shattered Qian Bo's feeble defense, slicing his head off cleanly.

A head rolled over ten meters across the ground before coming to a stop.

Silence fell on the entire area!

Pairs of eyes, filled with horror, watched the scene.

High-level student Qian Bo, was he just killed like that?

And in front of Sun Xiao, ranked eighth on the War God List?

Sun Xiao couldn't prevent Jing Yan from killing Qian Bo?

Sun Xiao's eyes widened, his hands tightly grasping the black staff.

"Jing Yan, you..." Sun Xiao's eyes reddened slightly.

He indeed disliked Qian Bo, but he had to ensure Qian Bo's safety.

Now, with Qian Bo dead in front of him, how would he explain it to Qian Bo's older brother, Qian Zhen?

Qian Zhen would certainly not let this go easily!

"Sun Xiao, I already gave Qian Bo a chance.

This is his own doing, you can't blame me," Jing Yan said with a smile, "If you want revenge for Qian Bo, that's fine.

I'll stand right here, and you can make your move."
Jing Yan, holding the Skyfire Sword, looked at Sun Xiao.

"You have no idea what you've done."
"Your strength may be above mine, I indeed cannot kill you.

But someone can.

Jing Yan, you will regret this.

You really shouldn't have killed Qian Bo.

Even if he was wrong, even if you really wanted to kill Qian Bo, you should not have done it.

You've made a huge mistake, and you can't imagine the serious consequences that killing Qian Bo will bring upon you – consequences you cannot bear," Sun Xiao exhaled deeply.

He had no intention of continuing to fight with Jing Yan because he was very aware that he simply could not kill Jing Yan.

“Oh?” A hint of amusement crept onto Jing Yan’s lips.

Judging from Sun Xiao’s words, Qian Bo’s identity was probably much more complex than he had understood.

Behind Qian Bo, there likely stood someone even more powerful.

However, Jing Yan had no regrets about killing Qian Bo.

People like Qian Bo deserved to die!

After Sun Xiao said his piece, he quickly left with Qian Bo’s body, rushing out of Setting Sun Valley.

“All of you, disperse!” Jing Yan’s gaze swept across the crowd.

The martial artists gathered had already numbered in the hundreds.

They all held their breath, staring at Jing Yan intently.

Upon hearing Jing Yan's order, they quickly dispersed, their movements swift.

In a few breaths of time, they had left the depths of Setting Sun Valley.

The ranking on the War God List was about to change.

Even a fool could see that Jing Yan's strength was likely above Sun Xiao's.

Since Sun Xiao was ranked eighth on the War God List, then Jing Yan's ranking would replace Sun Xiao at eighth.

A newcomer ascending directly onto the War God List was simply unfathomable and outrageous.

In the history of the Dao Yi Academy, there appeared to be no precedent.

Perhaps there had been, but these people had not heard of it – at least not in the last hundred years.

“Jing Yan, what do we do now?”

Senior Brother Sun Xiao is from the Criminal Punishment Hall.

He will definitely go there now and bring people to arrest you,” Zhang Min said anxiously.

Within the Dao Yi Academy, it was forbidden for students to kill each other.

If students wished to fight, they had to do so within the War God Hall, which was specifically for students to exchange and learn from one another.

If students had deep grudges, they could settle them in the War God Hall.

Killing or injuring an opponent within the War God Hall was permitted.

But this was Setting Sun Valley, and Jing Yan’s killing of Qian Bo clearly violated the rules of the Dao Yi Academy.

It was completely justified for Sun Xiao to go to the Criminal Punishment Hall to have people arrest Jing Yan.

“Senior sister, you don’t need to worry about me.

The soldiers will block, and the water will cover,” Jing Yan said with a smile, waving his hand, “If you don’t hurry into the High-level Cultivation Pool, all those points will be wasted!”

“Ah~” Only then did Zhang Min remember that the High-level Cultivation Pool was still operational.

Some precious points had indeed been wasted in this bit of time.

“Senior sister, you better go in and cultivate.

I have other things to deal with, I need to leave the Dao Yi Academy first,” Jing Yan took a deep breath and said.

“Right, it’s good for you to leave the Dao Yi Academy to hide for a while.

And you’d better leave Lanqu County City too,” Zhang Min thought Jing Yan meant to run away.

Hearing Zhang Min’s words, Jing Yan just smiled, but did not further explain.

He was not leaving the Dao Yi Academy to flee, but to join the Alchemist Association.

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(The chapter name of the previous chapter was incorrect and should have been Chapter 297.

The content is correct and does not affect reading.)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 299: Chapter 299 Criminal Punishment Hall Chapter 299: Chapter 299 Criminal Punishment Hall Below the Dao Yi Mountain!

“Sun Xiao, are you looking for me?” A man of about forty, clad in a white robe, approached Sun Xiao.

Sun Xiao had been waiting here for over two hours.

Outer Court Students were not qualified to ascend Dao Yi Mountain, even if Sun Xiao was a powerful figure on the War God List, he was no exception.

“Brother Qian Zhen!” Sun Xiao lowered his head.

The man in the white robe was Qian Bo’s elder brother, Qian Zhen.

Qian Zhen, an Inner Court Student at Dao Yi Academy.

However, within Dao Yi Academy, not many knew that Qian Zhen was Qian Bo's brother.

Students from the Outer Court hardly knew that Qian Bo had a brother in the Inner Court.

Of course, this was because Qian Zhen had strictly instructed Qian Bo not to spread the fact that he was his elder brother.

If not for this, Qian Bo would have surely boasted about this fact long ago.

"Hmm?" Qian Zhen's gaze swept over Sun Xiao and landed on a corpse not far away.

His pupils contracted, and his expression instantly darkened.

"Who?" Qian Zhen's voice seemed to emerge from beneath an iceberg, carrying a chilling fear.

In fact, Qian Zhen did not particularly like his younger brother Qian Bo, as they were half-brothers sharing the same father.

Moreover, although Qian Bo had decent talent, in Qian Zhen's eyes, he was nothing but a waste, who might never step into the Dao Spirit Realm.

It was for this reason that he did not want people to know that Qian Bo was his brother.

But no matter what, they were related by blood, and he could not ignore Qian Bo.

No one could change the fact that Qian Bo was his brother.

“Jing Yan!” Sun Xiao, still with his head lowered, dared not look at Qian Zhen.

Qian Zhen had asked him to take good care of Qian Bo, but Qian Bo had died right in front of him.

He did not know if Qian Zhen would blame him for Qian Bo’s death.

“Jing Yan?” Qian Zhen furrowed his brows.

He had no recollection of this name.

Logically speaking, since Qian Bo was a Late-stage Innate Martial Artist, anyone capable of killing him could not be an unknown individual.

“He’s a newcomer who just joined Dao Yi Academy!” Sun Xiao responded in a low voice.

“Is this person dead?” Qian Zhen asked, his face stern.

“No, I am no match for him.

He killed Qian Bo right in front of me.

I did my best, but I couldn’t stop him,” Sun Xiao said in a low voice.

He knew that hiding facts from Qian Zhen was definitely not a good idea.

With so many witnesses present at the time, it was impossible to conceal the truth.

The smartest move was to tell the truth.

Qian Zhen’s eyes widened.

“A newcomer?”

And you're no match?" Qian Zhen's gaze clearly carried more surprise.

It was already strange that a newcomer could kill Qian Bo, a High-level Student, and yet Sun Xiao claimed he was unable to prevent this person from killing Qian Bo.

"Yes," replied Sun Xiao, his voice even lower.

"You still dare to see me?"

Worthless!" Although Qian Zhen's voice did not seem very angry, Sun Xiao knew that Qian Zhen was extremely enraged.

He dared not lift his head, silently praying in his heart that Qian Zhen would not kill him.

Others might not know of Qian Zhen's ruthless nature, but Sun Xiao was well aware of it.

Even if Qian Zhen killed him on the spot, he would not be surprised at all.

He dared not speak in his own defense, as it would only anger Qian Zhen further.

"Come with me to the Punishment Hall!" After a moment or two, Qian Zhen spoke again.

Though it was only a moment, to Sun Xiao, it felt like a year.

When he heard these words, he quietly breathed a sigh of relief, knowing he had escaped disaster for the time being, and that Qian Zhen probably did not intend to kill him yet.

“Yes!” Sun Xiao responded.

The Punishment Hall was not located on Dao Yi Mountain, but in the Outer Court of Dao Yi Academy.

The Punishment Hall held a unique place within Dao Yi Academy, having authority not only over the Outer Court but also over the Inner Court Students if they committed serious offenses, enabling it to apprehend and judge them.

Of course, the Punishment Hall was relatively lenient towards Inner Court Students.

For example, if an Inner Court Student killed an Outer Court Student outside the War God Hall, the Punishment Hall generally would not pursue the matter too strictly, unless the Outer Court Student had a significant background.

Inside the Punishment Hall!

“Deacon Jiao Yan!” Qian Zhen and Sun Xiao arrived at the Punishment Hall and met one of its deacons, named Jiao Yan.

The deacons of the Punishment Hall were significantly different from the deacons of the Outer Court.

The deacons of the Punishment Hall were all strong figures in the Dao Spirit Realm, whereas the deacons of the Outer Court were mostly at the Peak of the Innate Realm.

Thus, the position of a deacon in the Punishment Hall was only slightly below that of an Outer Court Director, while the Hall Master of the Punishment Hall had a status far above that of an Outer Court Director.

The Hall Master of the Punishment Hall also held the status of an elder in Dao Yi Academy and was an extremely important elder at that.

Furthermore, the position of Hall Master was not held by just one person continuously but rotated among several elders.

“Qian Zhen?”

Haha, how come you have time to see me?” Jiao Yan chuckled to Qian Zhen, “Oh, and congratulations on your successful advancement to the Dao Spirit Realm!”
Qian Zhen had advanced to the Dao Spirit Realm several months ago.

His future was boundless.

It should be noted that not all Inner Court Students were in the Dao Spirit Realm.

Many martial artists at the Peak of the Innate Realm could become Inner Court Students through assessment.

Though these promoted Inner Court Students had a great chance of advancing to the Dao Spirit Realm, it was not a certainty.

Each student who advanced to the Dao Spirit Realm received special attention from Dao Yi Academy, and the younger they were, the more attention they received.

This was normal.

There was obviously a huge difference between a Dao Spirit Realm individual who was one hundred years old and one who was in their thirties or forties.

“Thank you,” said Qian Zhen, nodding at Jiao Yan, then continued, “Deacon Jiao Yan, I’ve come to see you about a matter.”

“Sun Xiao, you tell Deacon Jiao Yan,” Qian Zhen glanced at Sun Xiao.

“Yes!” Sun Xiao nodded, “Deacon sir, the matter is...”

Sun Xiao detailed the entire process of how Jing Yan had killed Qian Bo.

“This is outrageous!

Such a thing happening?

This Jing Yan...” Jiao Yan was furious and roared with anger, but before he could finish, his expression suddenly changed, “Jing Yan?

Isn’t that the Jing Yan who took the Golden Order during the assessment?”
It was clear that Jiao Yan also knew the name Jing Yan!

For Dao Yi Academy, a fighter obtaining the Golden Order through the Sky Crossing Array assessment was a significantly important event.

It was only natural for Jiao Yan and other management members to have heard of Jing Yan’s name.

“Took the Golden Order?

This Jing Yan passed the Heaven Array assessment?” Qian Zhen was momentarily stunned.

Sun Xiao was also stunned.

They had not known previously that Jing Yan was the fighter who had taken the Golden Order.

“It must be him.

A newcomer whose strength surpasses that of Sun Xiao could only be this person,” Jiao Yan nodded his head.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 300: Chapter 300 Pill Master Assessment Chapter 300: Chapter 300 Pill Master Assessment Jiao Yan’s expression became solemn.

Not only him, but Qian Zhen and Sun Xiao also furrowed their brows.

Crossing the Sky Array and seizing the Golden Order were no small matters.

Capturing the Martial Artist who had seized the Golden Order would not be easy.

In the end, it was very likely that the senior management of the academy would intervene.

“In the senior management of the academy, many people hold an optimistic view about Jing Yan’s future achievements.

If the Criminal Punishment Hall wants to capture him, I’m afraid even I can’t fully decide!” Jiao Yan said to Qian Zhen.

“Deacon Jiao Yan, it is a fact that Jing Yan killed a high-level student of Dao Yi Academy in the Setting Sun Valley.

This man openly violated the rules of Dao Yi, and I think it’s entirely reasonable for the Criminal Punishment Hall to arrest and try him.

Just because he has a good talent doesn’t mean he can ignore the laws of Dao Yi Academy, right?” Qian Zhen said, his eyebrows knitted together.

He knew that what Jiao Yan said was true.

However, if it meant giving up, he definitely wouldn’t be willing.

Especially since this involved his own pride—Qian Bo was his brother, and his brother had been killed, yet he could only swallow his anger.

If this got out, it would be enough to ruin Qian Zhen’s reputation.

Therefore, no matter what, he couldn't just let it go; he wanted Jing Yan dead.

Moreover, although Jing Yan had seized the Golden Order, he was not a Martial Artist of the Dao Spirit Realm.

Qian Zhen was not only a Martial Artist at the Dao Spirit Realm but was also only about forty years old, with a similarly promising future.

Having to choose between him and Jing Yan, the academy might not necessarily choose Jing Yan.

No matter how high the talent or potential, that was something for the future.

Who could foresee the future?

Perhaps Jing Yan might never advance to the Dao Spirit Realm or could die soon after, which would then not be of much value to Dao Yi Academy.

Hearing Qian Zhen's words, Jiao Yan understood his intent.

"Qian Zhen, I'll make arrangements.

The fact that Jing Yan broke the rules cannot be changed.

We'll first capture him and bring him to the Criminal Punishment Hall, and then see what punishment he will receive!" Jiao Yan exhaled deeply.

His so-called arrangement was to inform his superiors, letting them know about the matter.

Otherwise, if something went wrong, he couldn't cover for it.

"Deacon Jiao Yan, thank you." Qian Zhen nodded heavily, a fierce glint briefly flashing in his eyes.

"By the way, there's also that despicable woman named Zhang Min; she also can't be separated from Qian Bo's death."

"Let's capture her as well," Jiao Yan said.

What Jiao Yan was wary of was Jing Yan.

As for a student at Zhang Min's level, the Criminal Punishment Hall could easily erase her.

...

Lanqu County City, Alchemist Association!

“Alchemist Jiao Ming, there is someone outside claiming to be Jing Yan, and he says he knows you!”
A guard from the Alchemist Association approached Jiao Ming and reported respectfully.

Jiao Ming, who was the Second-level Alchemist previously acquainted with Jing Qingzhu, had interacted with Jing Yan during his last visit.

Jing Yan originally planned to meet directly with Vice President Liu Wen, but since the guards of the Alchemist Association did not have the rank to meet the Vice President directly, Jing Yan could only ask the guard to report to Jiao Ming.

Upon hearing the name Jing Yan, Jiao Ming’s pupils sharply constricted.

The last time Jing Yan and Jing Qingzhu came, they had caused quite a commotion in the Alchemist Association, and Jiao Ming had been implicated as well.

Although everything was still normal for him now, Jiao Ming was well aware that the storm had not yet passed.

“Did he say what he wants with me?” Jiao Ming pondered for a moment before asking.

“He mentioned something about wanting to join the Alchemist Association,” the guard replied.

“Okay, I understand.

Please direct him to wait in the lobby on the first floor,” Jiao Ming nodded.

“Yes!” the guard responded and left.

After the guard left, Jiao Ming immediately went to see Vice President Liu Wen.

The assessment of Jing Yan joining the Alchemist Association would definitely involve both Vice Presidents Liu Wen and Xu Dong.

In fact, Jiao Ming wasn't originally one of Liu Wen's people, but since that incident, whether he was or wasn't, he had now become linked to Liu Wen.

He clearly knew that if Liu Wen lost to Xu Dong, his days would definitely be unpleasant.

The guard returned to the outside of the Alchemist Association and brought Jing Yan inside to a large hall on the first floor.

This hall could be considered a dojo, primarily used for public alchemy.

It was where capable Alchemists publicly performed alchemy, allowing other Alchemists to witness and learn various alchemy techniques.

Even Liu Wen and Xu Dong, the two Vice Presidents, occasionally performed public alchemy here, offering lower-level Alchemists the opportunity to learn and understand, which was one of the tremendous benefits of joining the Alchemist Association.

When the guard brought Jing Yan into this hall, there were quite a few people gathered, roughly around twenty.

However, it was utterly silent—extremely quiet.

“Compounding medicines?” Jing Yan glanced at the middle of the hall.

Inside the Alchemist Association, there were indeed some Pharmacists as well.

These Pharmacists were relatively young, possessing high innate talent for medicines, and had the potential to become Alchemists in the future.

An organization like the Alchemist Association didn’t only absorb outside Alchemists; it also cultivated its own.

These Alchemists had to start as Pharmacists.

Moreover, while the value of Pharmacists couldn't compare with that of Alchemists, it was still quite high.

The biggest demand in the market was actually for medicines, especially high-quality medicines, which were also very profitable.

At this time, in this hall, there was clearly a highly skilled Pharmacist or Alchemist publicly compounding medicines and sharing compounding experiences with other Pharmacists.

Both alchemy and compounding required a relatively quiet atmosphere.

A single moment of inattention could lead to failures in compounding or alchemy.

High-quality medicines were not so easy to produce.

Seeing someone compounding medicines, Jing Yan obviously couldn't rudely interrupt.

He had no choice but to stand quietly and wait.

After another period equivalent to a duration of a tea time had passed.

“Whew!” The person compounding medicines exhaled lightly and gently nodded.

The compounding session had ended, and evidently, it was quite successful.

“Did you all clearly see the entire process I just used to compound this medicine?” the person asked as he placed the medicine into a porcelain bottle, turning his gaze toward the many Pharmacists around him>, squinting his eyes.