

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 71 - 71 71 Blinded Eyes

Chapter 71: Chapter 71: Blinded Eyes Chapter 71: Chapter 71: Blinded Eyes Because in the Zhao Family, there had been no martial artist who could advance their realm from Seventh Layer Heaven to Eighth Layer Heaven in just a couple of months over the past few decades.

Jing Yan, standing before the Testing Crystal, placed a single palm on the crystal's surface.

Primordial Energy, slowly circulating from within his body, poured into the Testing Crystal.

That red glow, in an instant, surged upwards fiercely.

“First Layer Heaven!”

“Second Layer Heaven!”

“Third Layer Heaven!”

“...”

“Sixth Layer Heaven!

Sixth Layer Heaven!”

“Wow, Seventh Layer Heaven, high-level martial artist!”

“Haha, Brother Jing Yan’s realm hasn’t fallen, I said it all along, Brother Jing Yan’s realm wouldn’t fall again.”

When Jing Yan’s testing crystal’s red glow surpassed the Seventh Layer Heaven mark, many of the surrounding onlooking martial artists showed smiles.

And most of the Jing Family people like Jing Chengye on the high platform also breathed a sigh of relief.

It’s good that it didn’t fall, good that it didn’t fall!

“Hum!”

The red glow within the Test Crystal didn’t stop there.

In just the blink of an eye, it surpassed the Eighth Layer Heaven mark.

“Eh?”

“What?

Eighth Layer Heaven realm?”

“How is this possible?

In such a short time...”

Countless Jing Family Disciples revealed shocked expressions.

They couldn't help but be shocked; it was an uncontrollable emotion.

Because three months ago, Jing Yan had his realm measured in the family's Martial Arts Hall.

At that time, many had seen with their own eyes that Jing Yan's realm was merely at Martial Arts Sixth Layer Heaven.

At that time, Jing Yan had even sparred with Jing Lucheng.

With Sixth Layer Heaven Cultivation, he defeated the Seventh Layer Heaven Jing Lucheng.

Two months ago, in the Extreme Combat Association, the Combat Association tested and recognized him as having Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven Cultivation.

That is to say, he advanced from Martial Arts Sixth Layer Heaven to Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven in a month's time.

Furthermore, with the cultivation of Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven, he defeated the formidable Li Tianfu.

When the news came, many in the Jing Family couldn't believe it.

However, afterwards, Jing Yan entered seclusion and did not leave his residence.

Some who wanted to investigate were stopped by guards at the entrance to Jing Yan's courtyard.

Two months had passed, and at the family competition, Jing Yan was tested to have Eighth Layer Heaven Cultivation.

How could they not be shocked?

Even Jing Chengye and others, although they had hoped, only held on to that hope.

They didn't believe there was much chance that Jing Yan's realm had reached Eighth Layer Heaven.

And now, the reality was right in front of them.

“Good, very good!

Jing Yan, you are truly one of the most outstanding descendants of our Jing Family.” Jing Chengye's face turned slightly red with excitement, and he called out directly.

He was indeed incredibly thrilled.

Then, he turned his gaze towards Fourth Elder Zhao Zhenshan of the Zhao Family.

At this moment, Zhao Zhenshan's face was grim.

Just before Jing Yan's test, he had prepared a load of scornful remarks, waiting to release them all once the results came out.

Even if Jing Yan was still at Martial Arts Seventh Layer Heaven Cultivation, he would have said them without any reservations.

But now, Jing Yan had reached Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven.

If he were to say those words now, even he himself would feel insincere.

Others would also look down on him, thinking he was envious.

In his Zhao Family, there were no descendants as excellent as this.

So, he could only keep his mouth shut.

“Damn it!

Bastard!” Zhao Zhenshan's chest was filled with venom as he continued to hiss angrily.

“Ssst!”

While the people of the Jing Family were excited and the onlookers were astonished, the red light in the Testing Crystal suddenly leapt up again, surpassing the Ninth Layer Heaven mark.

“Boom!” The crowd exploded.

“No!

I must have gone blind, I must be blind!”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible.

I don’t believe it, how could it be Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven?”

“Damn!

Jing Yan, is your cultivation breakthrough really as easy as eating and drinking?”

“...”

Those Jing Family Disciples not on good terms with Jing Yan, particularly from Great Elder Jing Chunyu's branch, were jumping and screaming.

Meanwhile, those Jing Family Disciples who had a better relationship with Jing Yan were left speechless, merely gasping for breath and staring fixedly at the Testing Crystal.

At this time, Jing Yan slowly pulled back his palm and turned to smile with his sparkling white teeth at the somewhat dazed Jing Shiyu.

Jing Shiyu was standing before the Testing Crystal.

Apart from her and Jing Yan, no one could see the inner red glow of the crystal so clearly anymore.

She was profoundly shocked and momentarily lost in a daze.

She herself had Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Cultivation and certainly knew how steadfast one must be to cultivate all the way here.

Moreover, she was also an outstanding member of the Jing Family, one who was anticipated to step into the Innate Realm one day.

But compared to Jing Yan, she felt like a waste.

Thoughts racing, she recalled that Jing Yan had defeated Li Tianfu while at the realm of Seventh Layer Heaven.

So now, how strong should Jing Yan's combat power be?

Martial artists below the Innate Realm should be completely swept away, right?

Even if seven or eight Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists joined forces, they would hardly be able to contend with Jing Yan, wouldn't they?

"Jing Yan, a Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artist!"

After a good two or three breaths of being dumbstruck, Jing Shiyu finally announced loudly.

Her face also had a slight blush, and her eyes gleamed with sharpness.

On the high platform.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

The posture of Jing Chengye and others had become somewhat exaggerated.

“I always said that Jing Yan would soon return to the Innate Realm,” Jing Tianying’s voice changed somewhat, the joy contained within it discernible to anyone.

Nearly all the high-ranking members of the Jing Family glowed with excitement.

The only one whose face remained sullen was Great Elder Jing Chunyu.

He had always harbored resentment towards Jing Yan.

“How exactly did that little bastard cultivate?” Jing Chunyu growled inwardly.

“Elder Zhao, now you should recognize Jing Yan’s excellence, right?” Jing Chengye’s gaze sharpened, and, finding Zhao Zhenshan’s position in the VIP seats, he smiled and said.

Zhao Zhenshan had just insulted the Jing Family, and now he was slapped in the face, wasn’t he?

Seeing Zhao Zhenshan’s constipated-like expression brought immense satisfaction to Jing Chengye’s heart.

He truly wished that it wasn't Zhao Zhenshan standing there but the Jian Family Clan Leader Zhao Dangyuan.

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

“Jing Clan Patriarch, this year's Jing Family competition has brought forth a full ten Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists under the age of twenty-five.

The Jing Family is impressive indeed!”

“Especially this Jing Yan, truly...

surprising.

The Jing Family will become stronger and stronger.”

Many people from the VIP seats also extended their congratulations.

Back in the plaza, Jing Yan returned to Jing Ziqi's side.

Jing Ziqi's beautiful eyes shimmered as they measured Jing Yan up and down.

“Jing Yan, how on earth did you cultivate?”

When you stepped into the Innate Realm at fourteen, you already earned the admiration of countless in Donglin City.

And now, in just a few months, you advanced from the Third Layer Heaven to Ninth Layer Heaven?” Jing Ziqi expressed her admiration, tinged with a hint of emotion.

Chapter 72 - 72 72 Challenge the Challenger

Chapter 72: Chapter 72: Challenge the Challenger Chapter 72: Chapter 72: Challenge the Challenger Although Jing Yan initially had an outstanding talent and was the first genius of Donglin City in recent ten years, his cultivation speed at that time was far slower than now.

Jing Ziqi couldn't guess how long it would take for Jing Yan to reach the Innate realm.

It was really hard to predict; initially, it took Jing Yan more than two years, almost three, to break through from the Ninth Layer Heaven to the Innate realm.

But now, maybe even two years wouldn't be necessary.

“I have experience, so breaking through realms is very familiar to me,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

The existence of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill and the Qiankun Ring, Jing Yan definitely wouldn't tell anyone.

His strength was still weak, and if these terrifying cultivation techniques were known to those stronger beings, he simply couldn't protect them.

Of course, it wasn't that he didn't trust Jing Ziqi, but the stakes were too high.

Until he had sufficient strength, it was best to keep all information about the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill to himself.

Waiting for a moment longer, the remaining few Jing Family Disciples also completed their assessment.

With this, the first phase of the Jing Family competition, the assessment phase, came to an end; a total of 1,240 individuals had gone through the assessment.

This took just a bit over one hour.

“Jing Family Disciples!”

“The assessment phase has ended.

Next, you will enter the second extreme, the challenge phase.

Among you, there will be only fifty who can pass the challenge phase and make it to the finals.”

“Next, the challenge phase begins!”

At the plaza’s elevated platform, the Clan Leader Jing Chengye was spirited.

When he spoke, his gaze deeply glanced at Jing Yan.

When he saw his daughter Jing Ziqi with Jing Yan, he also smiled and nodded at the two.

After Jing Chengye’s words ended, dozens of Managers also dispersed.

“Members of the Jing Family participating in the competition, hand over your competition tokens to me!”

The Managers spoke in succession to the many Jing Family Disciples taking part in the competition.

One by one, the Jing Family Disciples handed over the wooden tokens they had received at the registration to the Managers.

Jing Yan also handed over his wooden token.

These tokens were placed in a huge black wooden box and then carried by the family guards to the elevated platform of the plaza.

“Great Elder, you do the drawing,” Jing Chengye said to Jing Chunyu.

“Alright,” Jing Chunyu took the responsibility willingly.

He walked up to the huge box, stretched out his hand, and delved into an opening the size of a human head.

With a gentle stir, he took out a wooden token.

“The person whose name I read, come up to the platform!” Jing Chunyu looked at the token and loudly announced.

“Jing Xiaoyue, come up to the challenge platform!” Jing Chunyu announced the first name.

“Jing Daniu, come up to the platform!” He then announced the second name.

Great Elder Jing Chunyu was fast in his movements, and as he proceeded, one wooden token after another was drawn.

As he announced each name, one by one, the Jing Family Disciples who participated also went up to different platforms.

There were a total of fifty platforms.

As the time of one tea session passed, a total of fifty individuals had gone up to different platforms.

“Now, the first batch of fifty challengers has been completely selected.

Others can challenge the challengers.

If successful, you become the new challenger.

Each challenger can only challenge a single challenger once.

If the challenge fails, you cannot challenge again.

And, each person can challenge up to ten times!”

“The challenge phase will last three hours.

Now, the challenge begins, and the timer starts,” Jing Chengye, slightly squinting his eyes, his voice reaching everyone’s ears.

The challenge phase was undoubtedly very brutal.

The time was only three hours.

After three hours ended, only those remaining on the platforms could enter the final competition phase.

In fact, these first fifty challengers drawn were quite unlucky.

Being earlier on the platforms meant they would be challenged more times.

The logic was simple; with the entire challenge phase lasting three hours, if someone were to come up to battle at the last moment and defeat the challenger, they might directly make it to the finals.

Fifty platforms were managed by fifty Jing Family Managers and Managers.

The fifty challengers stood on the platforms, waiting for others to challenge them.

And those below the platforms were similarly watching these challengers, analyzing the strength of each.

This challenge phase also required certain strategies.

Even if you had the strength to enter the final phase, if your strategy was off, you could still be eliminated.

After all, each battle would consume a certain amount of Primordial Energy.

Even for a martial artist of the Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven realm who was continually challenged by martial artists from the Seventh Layer Heaven, his strength would also decline.

If another Eighth Layer Heaven martial artist came up, a successive fierce battle, and one waiting in leisure against one worn out, the result could easily be imagined.

Jing Yan, too, focused his gaze, looking towards those fifty platforms.

“Jing Luoying!” Jing Yan’s eyes fixed on a male martial artist in a yellow robe.

This Jing Luoying, Jing Yan was quite familiar with.

After Jing Yan’s realm had fallen, this man was among the ones who most gleefully called Jing Yan trash, and he was also a loyal supporter of the Great Elder’s line.

If it had been just ordinary mockery, Jing Yan would have let it go.

Yet this man, almost always seized every chance to express his disdain for Jing Yan.

“It’s you!” A slight chill surfaced at the corner of Jing Yan’s mouth.

“Sister Zi Qi, I’m going up to challenge the challenger now,” Jing Yan said to Jing Ziqi by his side.

“Oh?”

“Jing Yan, won’t you wait a while?”

It's still early.

Even if you challenge in the last thirty minutes, it's completely feasible," Jing Ziqi looked at Jing Yan.

With Jing Yan's strength, making it to the finals was a certainty.

The very strong didn't need to consider too much strategy.

However, challenging now might waste a bit more Primordial Energy.

Thus, Jing Ziqi meant to let Jing Yan conserve some energy.

"It's okay, I'll go up now," Jing Yan shook his head, unconcerned.

His Primordial Energy was immensely vast.

Moreover, Jing Yan felt that there wouldn't be many daring enough to challenge him on the platform.

Should there be any reckless ones, then he would teach them a lesson.

These reckless ones were mostly from the Great Elder's line.

Jing Yan glanced at the elevated platform, at the figure of Jing Chunyu.

Immediately, he walked out.

"Manager Shiyu, what a coincidence!" Jing Yan smiled, greeting the person in charge of this platform, Manager Jing Shiyu.

At this moment, not many had come out to challenge.

Including Jing Yan, only two or three martial artists approached the platform.

"Hehe, Jing Yan, are you challenging this platform's challenger?" Jing Shiyu's eyes flashed as he asked.

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Chapter 73: Chapter 73 Provoking the Great Elder Chapter 73: Chapter 73 Provoking the Great Elder Jing Yan could feel a subtle change in Jing Shiyu's attitude toward him.

Before Jing Yan tested his realm, although Jing Shiyu was also polite to him, now there was a clear increase in respect that stemmed from the heart compared to before.

It wasn't to say that Jing Shiyu had looked down on him before.

Rather, in this world, the strong were revered.

Only with strength could one command greater respect.

“Manager Shiyu, I want to challenge the current challenger of this arena,” Jing Yan nodded.

On the arena, Jing Luoying's face looked somewhat gloomy.

When Jing Yan approached his arena, he had guessed that Jing Yan might challenge him.

He was also aware that after Jing Yan was expelled from Divine Wind Academy, he had constantly been disparaging and humiliating Jing Yan at various occasions.

It was only natural that Jing Yan disliked him.

“Jing Yan challenges Jing Luoying!”

Manager Jing Shiyu announced loudly.

“Jing Yan, you can come up to the arena now.” Soon after, Jing Shiyu smiled softly and said to Jing Yan.

“Thank you!” Jing Yan bowed with folded hands.

With a slight shift of his gaze, looking at Jing Luoying on the arena with a face ashen with anger, Jing Yan walked up with a smile on his face.

“Jing Yan, others may fear you, but I, Jing Luoying, am not afraid of you!” Jing Luoying roared as Jing Yan stepped onto the arena.

He knew that even if he showed weakness, Jing Yan wouldn't give up and step down from the arena.

After all, a fight was inevitable; he might as well appear strong.

At least, that would please the people behind him.

Jing Luoying was not weak in strength.

He also possessed Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven cultivation, just like Jing Chuanling.

But if Jing Chuanling were to fight Jing Luoying, the defeated one would certainly be Jing Chuanling.

Jing Luoying had been at the Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven for some time now, and his understanding of martial arts was also quite profound.

Among the Jing Family's descendants at the Eighth Layer Heaven realm, Jing Luoying's strength was considered strong.

If nothing unexpected happened, there would be no major problem for him to enter the final stage of the competition.

Hearing Jing Luoying's roar and seeing his somewhat distorted expression, Jing Yan smiled.

"Jing Luoying, I'll give you a chance to admit defeat and roll out of the arena right now," Jing Yan said with a faint smile.

However, in this casual demeanor, there was a hint of chilliness.

“Huh?” Jing Luoying was slightly startled.

Instantly, his anger grew even further.

Jing Yan was clearly humiliating him.

If he really left the arena just like that, would he still have the face to appear before others in the future?

Especially within the Great Elder’s faction, would he still have any status?

“In your dreams!”

Jing Luoying shouted loudly, suddenly pulling out a long knife, his Primordial Energy bursting forth as he charged towards Jing Yan.

Actually, Jing Luoying was no fool; he knew that Jing Yan was much stronger than him.

If he followed his own inclinations, he wouldn’t wish to fight with Jing Yan.

But under the current circumstances, if he didn’t even dare to fight, he would lose all face.

So, he thought of making a few gestures and ending it.

After all, everyone knew of Jing Yan's strength; if he lost, no one could say anything about it.

"Courting death!" Jing Yan's breath became condensed.

He didn't even draw his sword, simply pushing out a Palm Seal, casually emitting it, wrapped in overwhelming Primordial Energy.

Many, many people were paying attention to the battle between Jing Yan and Jing Luoying.

They all saw Jing Yan and Jing Luoying clash.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't Jing Yan being too arrogant?"

Doesn't he even need to use his own weapon?"

“Moreover, shouldn’t he be practicing Sword Skill Martial Arts?

Using just his palm without a weapon to perform Sword Skill Martial Arts?”

“He’s being too arrogant!”

Some people frowned, shaking their heads as they voiced their opinions.

For martial artists, the power of martial arts was extremely fearsome.

Even Lower Grade Martial Arts could significantly enhance a martial artist’s strength.

Why are martial artists at the Fourth Layer Heaven so much stronger than those at the Third Level?

The gap in realms is just one factor, and it isn’t even the primary one.

Martial arts are the main factor.

Third Level martial artists can hardly perform any martial arts because their Primordial Energy is insufficient to sustain the consumption.

However, those at the Fourth Layer Heaven can perform Lower Grade Martial Arts.

Fourth Layer Heaven martial artists can team up to hunt down First-level Spiritual Beasts.

Meanwhile, Third Level warriors facing Third-level Spiritual Beasts will nearly have no choice but to wait for death.

Numbers won't help unless there are enough people to wear down the spiritual beast.

“Hmph, a bit of strength and he becomes insufferably arrogant!

Just a cocky kid.”

On the high platform of the square, Great Elder Jing Chunyu snorted coldly.

He didn't name names, but everyone knew he was referring to Jing Yan.

Jing Tianying glanced at the Great Elder.

However, he didn't speak up.

He himself was slightly frowning because, in his view, Jing Yan also should not be overconfident; if a battle could be resolved quickly, there was no need for too much flair.

Without using weapons or martial arts, even if Jing Yan could defeat Jing Luoying, he would need to consume more Primordial Energy.

That approach wasn't advisable!

“Boom!”

On the arena, when Jing Luoying saw that Jing Yan hadn't even brought out a weapon, the corners of his mouth lifted in a cold smile, and his heart surged with heat.

“Ha ha, what an opportunity!”

“If I can defeat Jing Yan, then I can just...”

Jing Luoying's eyes shone bright as his thoughts raced.

However, soon enough, this thought completely dissipated from his mind.

All he felt was a terrifying force fiercely striking him.

His long knife, which he had energized with martial arts to form a blade screen, crumbled like an egg against stone under this force.

Then, his body was sent flying backward.

“Ah!” Jing Luoying let out a tragic scream that echoed booming.

His body flew right out of the arena.

You must understand that these square arenas were each twenty meters long and wide, quite sizable indeed.

Yet Jing Luoying was sent flying out, under the watchful gaze of countless eyes, rolling onto the ground of the square like a dead dog.

“Pfft!” A mouthful of fresh blood was violently spat out.

All of the Martial Arts Meridians throughout his body burned with pain.

The injuries were obviously severe.

“I just said, I gave you a chance to leave the arena directly.

But you didn’t want that chance,” Jing Yan glanced at Jing Luoying far away and said indifferently.

His first strike was intended to make Jing Luoying unable to continue participating in the family competition.

With such injuries, Jing Luoying would definitely need to be treated immediately and then lie in bed for a while.

For someone like Jing Luoying, Jing Yan would not show mercy.

Moreover, this person was from the Great Elder’s faction.

Jing Yan’s gaze turned once more toward the high platform of the square; the smile on his lips grew even brighter.

“Damn it!” The Great Elder locked eyes with Jing Yan and growled with gritted teeth.

This rascal Jing Yan was provoking him!

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Chapter 74: Chapter 74 Ashamed to Meet People Chapter 74: Chapter 74 Ashamed to Meet People
Jing Chunyu was burning with anger, but a few elders felt a sense of sour satisfaction in their hearts.

Despite the facade of harmony among the Jing Family elders, behind closed doors, there was competition.

Everyone wanted their own descendants to outshine the others and garner more family resources for cultivation.

Jing Luoying, who had just been severely injured by Jing Yan, belonged to Jing Chunyu's lineage.

Under normal circumstances, with Jing Luoying's strength, he would have claimed a spot in the final.

Now, however, he was unable to continue in the competition, freeing up a spot and giving the other elders' protégés another opportunity.

Seeing Jing Chunyu's gloomy expression, several elders rejoiced inwardly.

Of course, they showed none of it on their faces.

"Jing Yan defeats Jing Luoying to become the new Challenger!" Jing Shiyu announced loudly from the edge of the arena.

At that moment, two guards came over and carried the severely wounded Jing Luoying away.

In family competitions, fierce contention was the norm, and injuries were commonplace.

Generally speaking, as long as there weren't any deaths, it wasn't a big deal.

The family's higher-ups wouldn't dwell on it.

But if there was a death, it needed to be taken seriously.

If someone was killed maliciously, the family would mete out appropriate punishment to the murderer.

However, if it was a critical situation where not fighting back could lead to serious injury or even death, then killing would be deemed self-defense.

On the arena, Jing Yan squinted his eyes slightly, waiting for challenges from others.

Given the current situation, most people probably lacked the courage to take on Jing Yan.

Being simply defeated was one thing, as there would still be chances to challenge others.

But to be injured like Jing Luoying was truly tragic.

It was clear to everyone that Jing Yan was perfectly capable of just defeating Jing Luoying without causing serious harm.

Jing Luoying's injury was undoubtedly intentional.

On the high platform of the square!

A guard hurriedly approached with a slightly panicked look on his face.

“Clan Leader, elders!” the guard saluted and spoke softly.

This guard was a personal guard of Great Elder Jing Chunyu.

“Is there a problem?” Clan Leader Jing Chengye frowned and asked.

With the family competition in full swing, and many guests present, the guard definitely shouldn't be appearing on the high platform without good reason.

“It's...

It's something important!

Great Elder...” the guard hesitated, his complexion fluctuating.

“What is it?” The Great Elder's voice was deep and stern.

This guard was his personal guard.

Seeing him, Jing Chunyu surmised that there must be something concerning him.

“That...

Great Elder...” the guard hesitated, not daring to whisper in the Great Elder’s ear with so many people around.

“Speak up if there’s a problem.

Is there anything you can’t say in front of everyone?” the Great Elder glared.

Because Jing Yan had injured Jing Luoying, his rage hadn’t subsided, and he obviously wasn’t going to give the guard a friendly look.

“Yes, sir!” the guard trembled.

“It’s about the young miss; she...

she has been humiliated by Jing Yan!” the guard said, bowing his head.

You wanted me to speak, so I did, the guard thought to himself.

“What?” Jing Chunyu’s face twitched.

The young miss the guard spoke of had to be his daughter, Jing Yuqin—he only had one daughter.

Jing Chengye and the others also directed their gaze over, having heard what the guard said.

They all knew that he was referring to Jing Yuqin.

What's the situation?

How did Jing Yan humiliate Jing Yuqin?

Although Jing Yuqin had her charms, she was rather old—surely Jing Yan wouldn't...?

“Cough, cough!

Is there...

perhaps a misunderstanding here?” Jing Chengye coughed, speaking with a peculiar expression.

Those among the gathered who shared his thoughts were certainly not in short supply.

It was the very first thing that Great Elder Jing Chunyu had thought of when he heard the guard's words.

"The Great Elder, the young miss asks for your presence," the guard continued.

"Damnation!

If she has business, why can't she come here?

Why must I go to her?" Jing Chunyu bellowed in anger.

He was the Jing Family Great Elder, a dignitary of considerable stature.

At the moment, he was presiding over the clan's major competition.

And yet, his own daughter was requesting him to leave that place to meet her.

This was, without a doubt, a loss of face in front of the Clan Leader and all the elders.

Of course, it would be no issue if this were in private.

“Great Elder, the young miss is...

somewhat unable to come here,” the guard said with a furrowed brow.

Truthfully, he was reluctant to be the bearer of this message, but he had no choice.

As Jing Chunyu’s personal guard, if he offended Jing Chunyu’s daughter, what kind of life would he have in the future?

Thus, he had no option but to come, despite his reluctance.

“Hmph!”

“Clan Leader, I’ll be back in no time; this girl is getting out of hand,” Jing Chunyu said helplessly to Jing Chengye.

He himself was beginning to worry, uncertain what was going on with Jing Yuqin and why she said she had been humiliated by Jing Yan.

“That damned brat Jing Yan!” Jing Chunyu cursed to himself, following the guard, leaving the plaza’s high stage.

“What exactly happened?”

Once they had left, Jing Chunyu immediately asked the guard.

“I...I really can't explain it,” the guard admitted, truly at a loss.

How could he explain?

Was he supposed to say that the young miss had been beaten by Jing Yan into a pig's head?

Seeing the guard's expression, Jing Chunyu quickened his pace significantly.

At that moment, Jing Yuqin was at his residence.

“Whoosh, whoosh!” Jing Chunyu hurried so quickly that the wind stirred under his feet, soon arriving at his private courtyard before rushing in.

Of course, he was worried about his one and only precious daughter.

“Yuqin?”

Where is Yuqin?”

As the Great Elder entered his courtyard, his eyes swept around, and he called out loudly.

“Father!

Father!” A woman with a pig’s head protruding from her neck, weeping, burst out of one of the rooms.

Jing Chunyu’s features hardened when he saw the woman.

“Good heavens, you scared me to death!” Jing Chunyu roared inwardly upon recognizing the person’s face.

“You dolt, where’s my daughter?” Seeing the pig-headed figure lunge towards him, Jing Chunyu agilely sidestepped and angrily demanded an explanation from the guard who had followed him inside.

“Father, I am Yuqin!” the pig-headed woman said in shock, looking at Jing Chunyu.

“What?” Jing Chunyu was taken aback again.

At this point, he recognized the voice.

Wasn’t it indeed that of his daughter Yuqin?

Moreover, the clothes on the person appeared to be those frequently worn by his daughter.

“Great Elder, this is the young miss,” whispered the guard like a mosquito.

Jing Chunyu took a step closer to Jing Yuqin, staring intently at her for a good while.

“Yuqin, what happened to you?”

“What’s with your face, huh?” Jing Chunyu inhaled sharply, his whole body trembling, as he asked in disbelief.

“What had happened to his daughter?”

“What had transpired?”

“Father!”

“You...you must avenge me!”

I'm...

I'm too ashamed to be seen!" Jing Yuqin covered her face and began to cry.

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(The fourth update has arrived!

I don't know why, but having drafts saved up feels uncomfortable.

It wasn't easy, but I managed to save a chapter, and then...

after much consideration, I decided to publish it all!

Yes, this is the fourth update!

Dear readers, am I not trying hard?

If you think it's alright, then vote and add to your library!)

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Chapter 75: Chapter 75: Teaching Jing Yan a Lesson Chapter 75: Chapter 75: Teaching Jing Yan a Lesson After hearing Jing Yuqin's account, Jing Chunyu felt as if all the pent-up anger in his chest was about to explode.

"Jing Yan, I swear by the Immortals!" Jing Chunyu was infuriated to the extreme, and despite the presence of his daughter and guard, he couldn't hold back his curse.

"Whoosh!"

Without saying much to Jing Yuqin, Jing Chunyu instantly dashed out of his private courtyard.

"Tianlong!

Tianlong!" Jing Chunyu shouted loudly outside the private residence of Jing Tianlong.

Although Jing Tianlong had enrolled in one of the Three Major Academies, he still retained his private residence within the family.

He occasionally returned home from Red Lotus Academy and could stay there at any time.

“Grandfather?” Jing Tianlong, who was meditating and circulating his Primordial Energy, heard the furious shouts of his grandfather, Jing Chunyu.

Frowning slightly, he dashed out.

“Grandfather, what’s wrong?”

Even a fool could feel Jing Chunyu’s raging fury.

His elder eyes seemed to burn with flames.

“Tianlong, you must severely punish that Jing Yan!

That damn little brat deserves to die!” Jing Chunyu’s entire body trembled.

“Grandfather, why have you changed your mind?

Just a while ago, you were persuading me to give up, to forgive Jing Yan.

Even if I really had to fight Jing Yan, you told me not to go too hard.

Now, why..." Jing Tianlong was puzzled.

Not long ago, Jing Chengye, the Jing Family Patriarch, and others had sought Jing Chunyu, hoping he could restrain Jing Tianlong, considering Jing Tianlong was his direct grandson.

After giving it some thought, Jing Chunyu had discussed the matter with Jing Tianlong.

"That little brat is too detestable!

Too detestable!" Jing Chunyu repeated angrily, "Tianlong, you don't know, just recently, that little brat beat up your aunt!

That damn scoundrel did it right in the West District Square, in front of countless outsiders!

It truly enrages me."

Jing Chunyu was utterly humiliated.

His daughter was beaten up by Jing Yan in the street, looking like a mess.

Now, who knows what outsiders are saying.

Thinking of that scene, Jing Chunyu's face burned with rage, as if Jing Yan had hit him instead.

Jing Yan had completely disregarded him.

“What?

That happened?”

“Jing Yan is courting death!” Tianlong's aura also stiffened, his eyes blazing with sharp light.

“I'll go check on my aunt!”

Jing Family Square!

As time passed, more and more battles erupted on the fifty platforms.

After all, this challenge phase only lasted three hours.

Anyone with a bit of strength and confidence would try their luck.

Regardless, after one failure, they could try twice more.

If they failed twice, they could challenge three or four times.

Everyone had many opportunities.

However, on the platform where Jing Yan was, no one had come forward to challenge him so far.

Jing Yan was happy to relax, slightly squinting and meditating to refresh his spirit.

Now that the challenge phase had lasted for over an hour and had slightly more than an hour to go, he could soon proceed to the finals.

On the high platform in the square, the Clan Leader Jing Chengye and others were speculating.

“What’s wrong with the Great Elder?”

“He just left for a moment, and when he came back, his face was terrifying, as if he was going to devour someone.”

“What in the world happened?”

Jing Chengye and others were speculating about what had incensed Jing Chunyu so greatly.

Not just the Jing Family members, but even outsiders wore expressions laden with meaning.

“Great Elder, what happened?”

Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang quietly approached Jing Chunyu and asked in a low voice.

Among the Jing Family Elders, Jing Yuxiang had a very close relationship with Jing Chunyu.

These two always moved together in the Elder Council, with Jing Yuxiang following Jing Chunyu’s lead.

Seeing Jing Chunyu’s grim expression, Jing Yuxiang naturally felt concerned and inquired.

Jing Chunyu glanced at Jing Yuxiang, pondered for a moment, and reluctantly spoke.

He knew he couldn't keep it a secret for much longer.

Soon, not only the Clan Leader and others would know, but even the common descendants of the family would hear of it.

It simply couldn't be kept hidden.

The reason the news hadn't spread in the Jing Family yet was that there weren't many Jing Family members in the workshop that morning; most were at the square.

Only the workshop manager and a few guards were present.

But the incident couldn't be hidden forever, too many outsiders had seen it.

Though it wasn't widely known within the Jing Family yet, it was definitely spreading outside.

"Yuqin was beaten by Jing Yan!" After a moment of silence, Jing Chunyu finally spoke.

"What?" Jing Yuxiang was taken aback.

Jing Chengye and others also focused their gaze when they heard this.

Just now, when Jing Chunyu's personal guard mentioned that Jing Yuqin had been humiliated by Jing Yan, they were still wondering if it was that kind of situation, but it turned out Jing Yan had physically assaulted Jing Yuqin.

"This damn little brat, showing no respect for his elders—absolutely lawless!" Jing Yuxiang immediately expressed his displeasure, vocally cursing loudly.

Jing Tianying and others frowned but remained silent.

"There might be some misunderstanding in this.

Jing Yan wouldn't be so reckless," stated Jing Chengye as the Clan Leader, feeling compelled to speak.

"Hmph, misunderstanding?"

Ha, misunderstanding!" Jing Chunyu sneered continuously.

Seeing this situation, Jing Yuxiang felt he needed to make a gesture.

He always followed Jing Chunyu's lead; if he didn't do something now, would Jing Chunyu be dissatisfied with him?

He thought for a moment.

“Jing Yan, too arrogant!” Jing Yuxiang declared, then leapt from the high platform.

Among the more than a thousand Jing Family Disciples participating in the grand family competition challenge phase in the square, there was one who had not moved since the challenge began.

He stood there, his presence overpowering, such that the surrounding Jing Family Disciples dared not approach.

This disciple, Jing Shaohe, was also one of the Jing Family’s most outstanding young descendants.

Furthermore, he was the grandson of Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang.

Jing Shaohe was very proud and extremely arrogant.

Of course, his strength was also formidable, making him one of the ten Martial Artists of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven participating in this competition.

“Shaohe!”

Jing Yuxiang descended from the high platform and approached Jing Shaohe.

“Grandfather, is there something?” Jing Shaohe shifted his gaze towards Jing Yuxiang, inquiring.

Typically, Jing Shaohe wouldn’t bother with ordinary family disciples.

Because of this known personality, no one approached him.

However, he certainly couldn’t ignore his own grandfather.

“Yes, there’s something,” Jing Yuxiang nodded.

“This morning, the Great Elder’s daughter, Jing Yuqin, was beaten by Jing Yan.

You know how close I am with the Great Elder, so I must do something.”

“Grandfather, do you mean for me to deal with Jing Yan?” Jing Shaohe’s eyes slightly narrowed as he looked towards the platform where Jing Yan was.

Chapter 76 - 76 76 You Can't Possibly Be My Match

Chapter 76: Chapter 76: You Can't Possibly Be My Match Chapter 76: Chapter 76: You Can't Possibly Be My Match On the stage, Jing Yan also noticed the cold gaze of Jing Shaohe in the distance and naturally looked over.

Their gazes met across the space.

“Hehe, I indeed have that intention!” Jing Yuxiang chuckled.

Jing Yuxiang knew that Jing Yan's strength was incredibly formidable.

He had dared to challenge Li Tianfu, the ace participant of the Extreme Combat Association, while he was at the Seventh Layer Heaven.

Now, having stepped into the Nine Layers Heaven Realm, his strength was definitely stronger.

Although his grandson, Jing Shaohe, was also a martial artist at the Nine Layers Heaven Realm, Jing Yuxiang himself felt that the chances of Jing Shaohe defeating Jing Yan were slim.

“Shaohe, my thought is for you to go up and fight Jing Yan for a bit, it doesn't have to be till you defeat him,” Jing Yuxiang continued.

He did not want to please Jing Chunyu by having his grandson fight Jing Yan to the death.

It was not worth it.

It was enough for Jing Chunyu to see his attitude.

However, he couldn't go into too much detail; he knew his grandson's personality.

If he specified too much, his grandson would definitely feel it was an insult.

"I understand," Jing Shaohe withdrew his gaze and nodded at Jing Yuxiang.

"Good, just handle it your way," Jing Yuxiang said no more.

Then, Jing Yuxiang turned and left, returning to the plaza's high platform.

Jing Chengye and the others were very clear about Jing Yuxiang's actions.

Fourth Elder Jing Tianying looked at Jing Yuxiang and sneered, remaining silent.

Although he disdained Jing Yuxiang's actions, it was their freedom if they wanted to flatter Jing Chunyu, and he had no grounds to stop it.

"Yuxiang, you really didn't need to do that!"

Jing Chunyu's expression seemed a bit pleased as he spoke to Jing Yuxiang.

Although he said it was unnecessary, deep down, he was quite satisfied.

If Jing Yuxiang had done nothing, he would certainly hold a grudge.

"Great Elder, I am only doing what I should.

Jing Yan is too arrogant and proud, disregarding even his elders.

What will become of us later?" Jing Yuxiang said righteously.

"But Shaohe, though his strength is not bad, might not necessarily be a match for Jing Yan," Jing Chunyu frowned.

He also knew from Yuqin that two Nine Layers Heaven guards and several Eighth Layer Heaven guards from the workshop, combined, were not a match for Jing Yan.

This showed how strong Jing Yan was.

“No matter, Shaohe knows what he is doing.

If Jing Yan really is that formidable, then there’s nothing we can do.

But Shaohe’s strength is also very strong, he has recently made new breakthroughs, and he is very close to reaching the Innate Realm,” Jing Yuxiang said with a smile.

The challenge phase continued.

Time grew shorter and shorter.

“There is half an hour left until the challenge phase!”

On the plaza’s high platform, Clan Leader Jing Chengye loudly announced the remaining time of the challenge phase.

“There is thirty minutes left until the challenge phase!”

“There is just the time of one tea left until the challenge phase!”

Time slowly approached the endpoint.

“What’s going on?”

“Why hasn’t Shaohe gone to challenge Jing Yan yet?” Jing Yuxiang frowned.

Only the time for one tea left.

If two evenly matched opponents fight, one tea time might not even be enough for the battle.

Jing Yuxiang began to doubt.

Did his grandson decide not to challenge Jing Yan?

At this moment, Jing Chunyu’s face turned ugly again.

His gaze often darting towards Jing Yuxiang, a hint of dissatisfaction emerged.

You just said your grandson Jing Shaohe would challenge Jing Yan, but now there's no movement from Jing Shaohe.

Are you jesting with me?

Jing Chunyu thought.

It wasn't surprising that Jing Chunyu was unhappy.

If Jing Yuxiang had not made those gestures initially, it would have been alright.

Now, everyone had seen Jing Yuxiang's actions, but Jing Shaohe had not shown any initiative.

This was essentially showing that even Jing Yuxiang, who was supposed to have the best relationship with Jing Chunyu, did not take him seriously.

Jing Yuxiang felt somewhat embarrassed, not knowing how to explain.

At this stage, it was inappropriate for him to go down from the high platform to find Jing Shaohe.

There wasn't much time left.

If he pressured Jing Shaohe to challenge Jing Yan and his grandson lost, there might not be time to challenge another Challenger and lose the chance to enter the final stage.

Jing Yuxiang, of course, could not gamble with his grandson's future.

"Did Jing Shaohe decide not to challenge me?" Jing Yan also momentarily pondered.

When Jing Yuxiang had come down from the high platform to find Jing Shaohe, Jing Yan had guessed his intentions and had also assumed that Jing Shaohe would come to challenge him.

But now, as the challenge phase was about to end, Jing Shaohe had not made any moves.

"Hmm?" Jing Yan's gaze sharpened.

Just as he thought Jing Shaohe would give up on challenging him, Jing Shaohe moved and was indeed heading towards his stage.

"He still came!" Jing Yan laughed, "But, he is a bit late.

This battle might not finish before the challenge phase ends.

Jing Shaohe seems overly confident!”

Jing Yan had already figured out Jing Shaohe’s intention.

Of course, Jing Shaohe did not think of ruining his own chance to enter the family competition’s final stage; he wanted to ruin Jing Yan’s chance to reach the final.

If he could defeat Jing Yan in this battle, then Jing Yan would not have the chance to challenge any other Challenger and would have to stop here, unable to advance to the final stage.

“Hehe, that is quite malicious!

But...” Jing Yan squinted his eyes, the corners of his mouth curling with a trace of coldness.

“Manager, I, Jing Shaohe, challenge Jing Yan!”

Jing Shaohe spoke to Jing Shiyu at the edge of the platform with a deep voice.

As he spoke to Jing Shiyu, his eyes were fixed on Jing Yan.

“Alright!”

“Jing Shaohe, come up to the platform!” Jing Shiyu took a glance at Jing Shaohe and quickly said.

Her responsibility for this platform had been rather easy.

From the beginning until now, including this challenge, there had only been two challenges.

Jing Shiyu looked at Jing Yan, speculating who among Jing Yan and Jing Shaohe could advance to the final stage.

“Whoosh!”

Jing Shaohe leapt up, landing steadily on the platform, facing Jing Yan from afar.

“Jing Yan, your participation in this family competition ends here!” Jing Shaohe looked at Jing Yan and coldly said.

His words were filled with certainty, as if he had full confidence in himself.

“Is that so?” Jing Yan smiled.

“Hmph, you will not know how strong I am!” Jing Shaohe snorted coldly, “I can tell you, if it weren’t for this family competition, I could have already tried to break through to the Innate Realm!

You, you cannot possibly be my opponent!”

Chapter 77 - 77 77 Half-step Innate

Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Half-step Innate Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Half-step Innate “One more thing you need to be clear about: I challenged you at the end of the challenge phase on purpose!

It was to prevent you from advancing to the finals!”

“Now, our battle can begin!”

As Jing Shaohe spoke, he drew his weapon, a silver longsword.

The longsword shimmered with silver radiance.

It was a High-Grade Weapon!

Jing Shaohe's challenge against Jing Yan naturally attracted the attention of countless spectators.

With the challenge phase drawing to a close, Jing Shaohe, as a martial artist of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm, stepped into the arena to challenge Jing Yan, and his intentions were clear.

Regardless of who won or lost, one of these two men would definitely be unable to advance to the finals.

“How daring of Jing Shaohe.

Does he really believe he can defeat Jing Yan?”

“Jing Shaohe is in the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven Realm, and he is indeed strong among those in that realm.

However, even if he fought against Li Tianfu, he might not necessarily win.”

“Heh, don't you know Jing Shaohe?

This man is extremely arrogant.

No martial artist below the Innate Realm holds any significance in his eyes.

Now, he clearly believes that he can defeat Jing Yan!”

Many martial artists around the square discussed and chatted.

Up until now, the vast majority did not believe that Jing Shaohe was a match for Jing Yan.

Even the disciples of the Jing Family from the lineage of the Great Elder and the Fifth Elder shook their heads slightly.

They believed that Jing Shaohe’s actions were throwing away his family’s grand competition.

Jing Yuxiang’s face on the high platform of the square was also sullen.

He did indeed send Jing Shaohe to challenge Jing Yan, but he intended it to be just for show.

He hadn’t foreseen this turn of events.

Originally, all ten martial artists from the Ninth Layer Heaven should have easily advanced to the finals.

But now, at least one of them would be unable to proceed.

“Whoosh!”

On the stage, Jing Shaohe lightly swung his silver longsword.

A shadow of the sword appeared.

Primordial Energy also surged forth.

“What?”

“What’s that?”

At that moment, the previously noisy square suddenly gasped.

Then there was an even bigger sensation.

For they saw, in front of Jing Shaohe, amid the fluttering shadows of the sword, a faint mist appeared.

Even in Jing Ziqi's astonished eyes, a trace of surprise flashed.

Jing Ziqi, being in the Innate Realm, of course recognized what that white mist was!

"How can this be?" Jing Ziqi bit her lips, worried.

"My goodness!"

"Primordial Qi Fog!

That's Primordial Qi Fog!"

"Could Jing Shaohe be a strong practitioner of the Innate Realm?"

Shocked looks fixed on the white weapon in front of Jing Shaohe with astonishment.

Even the lowest-level martial artists knew the hallmark of an Innate Realm practitioner; it is the Primordial Energy condensed to a degree that it becomes a fog visible to the naked eye.

“But that’s not right, during the previous testing, Jing Shaohe was clearly shown to be a Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artist!

If he’s in the Innate Realm, he wouldn’t be allowed to participate in the tournament!” Someone frowned, recalling the testing scene.

In the testing, Jing Shaohe was indeed proven to be in the Ninth Layer Heaven.

Unless, there was an issue with the Testing Crystal.

On the high platform of the square!

“Half-step Innate!

Jing Shaohe has reached Half-step Innate!

He is only half a step away from the true Innate Realm!,” Jing Chengye exhaled and slowly spoke.

Half-step Innate, also known as Martial Arts Small Perfection, means that under the Innate Realm, a martial artist's path in martial arts has reached a complete and ultimate stage.

Not all Ninth Layer Heaven martial artists experience a Half-step Innate phase.

Some martial artists directly advance from the regular Ninth Layer Heaven to the Innate Realm.

However, Half-step Innate is often seen.

A Half-step Innate Realm martial artist has already partially transformed their Primordial Energy into fog, though it's not fully transformed, only part of it.

Yet, even this partial transformation of Primordial Energy is enough to leave all regular Ninth Layer Heaven martial artists far behind.

The Primordial Qi Fog contains power enough to sweep away all ordinary Ninth Layer Heaven martial artists.

Now, the surrounding spectators finally understood whence Jing Shaohe's confidence came.

Jing Shaohe was already in the Half-step Innate Realm.

No wonder he was sure he could defeat Jing Yan.

At this time, Jing Yuxiang's previously dark face broke into a smile.

A sharp gleam flashed in his eyes.

His grandson, Jing Shaohe, undoubtedly brought honor to him.

Half-step Innate was very close to true Innate.

The 25-year-old Jing Shaohe might step into the Innate before turning thirty.

Martial artists under thirty who reach the Innate Realm have a great opportunity to enter any of the Three Major Academies of Lanqu County for training.

“Yuxiang, oh Yuxiang!”

“Heh, to think you could keep your composure like that.

Shaohe is already Half-step Innate, and you never mentioned it,” the Great Elder, Jing Chunyu, said, patting Jing Yuxiang's shoulder with a laugh.

“Heh heh...” Jing Yuxiang chuckled.

Indeed, if he had known earlier that Jing Shaohe was Half-step Innate, he would have mentioned it a long time ago.

Why would he hold it back?

Jing Shaohe was his direct grandson, after all!

He too was just learning that Jing Shaohe was Half-step Innate.

Considering Jing Shaohe’s silent and proud nature, it was normal for him to not voluntarily disclose his breakthrough in realm.

“This is not good!” Fourth Elder Jing Tianying frowned.

Seeing that Jing Shaohe was in the Half-step Innate Realm, Jing Tianying also started worrying for Jing Yan.

Half-step Innate was far stronger than the typical Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist.

The gap between Ninth Layer Heaven martial artists and the Innate Realm was an immeasurable gulf.

They were nearly incomparable.

However, the gap between Half-step Innate and the Innate Realm was much smaller.

Practitioners of the Innate Realm often regarded those in the Half-step Innate Realm with respect, and some even referred to Half-step Innate as Fake Innate.

On the stage, Jing Yan's expression also turned grave.

If Jing Shaohe were not Half-step Innate, Jing Yan would not be concerned at all; even if his opponent were a Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist comparable to Li Tianfu, Jing Yan could easily handle him.

But Half-step Innate...

Jing Yan's own Primordial Energy had not even begun to fog.

His promotion to Ninth Layer Heaven was still recent.

“Half-step Innate, huh?” Jing Yan’s eyes flickered.

“Let me first see just how strong Half-step Innate is!” Jing Yan’s fighting spirit soared.

Jing Yan planned to fight with Jing Tianlong of the Innate Realm.

Faced with a warrior of the Half-step Innate Realm, how could Jing Yan retreat?

How could he retreat?

Fight!

Let the battle begin!

Chapter 78 - 78 78 No Match

Chapter 78: Chapter 78: No Match Chapter 78: Chapter 78: No Match “Jing Yan, we’re in big trouble!”

“Yes, I thought that in this grand competition of the Jing Family, Jing Yan would certainly take first place.

But unexpectedly, Jing Shaohe, a Half-step Innate Martial Artist, has emerged.

Jing Yan might very well be defeated here and not even make it to the finals!”

“ ... ”

The spectators, reveling in the chaos, were thrilled by the ever more intense battles.

Before Jing Shaohe showed himself to be a Half-step Innate, most people believed Jing Yan could easily defeat him.

But now, their opinions had swiftly changed.

It was no wonder!

Everyone knew the terror of a Half-step Innate Martial Artist.

Even the Fourth Elder Zhao and others showed slight changes in their expressions.

The Jing Family had produced yet another Half-step Innate realm Martial Artist.

This Jing Shaohe also needed close attention because he could advance to the Innate realm at any moment.

For the three great families of Donglin City, the emergence of one more martial artist in the Innate realm from any family could significantly impact the overall situation.

Within the three great families, the number of Innate realm martial artists was limited.

Every additional Innate realm martial artist could tremendously boost the family's collective strength.

“The Jing Family truly has an abundance of talents!”

“Exactly.

With talents like Jing Tianlong and Jing Ziqi, and now Jing Shaohe appearing, plus Jing Yan, although he had fallen from his realm before, it seems it won't be long before he can return to the Innate realm.”

There was endless discussion in the guest seating area.

“Haha, it looks like the Jing Family will soon surpass the Lin Family!” laughed Fourth Elder Zhao Zhenshan.

Upon hearing this, Lin Shunyue, the Great Elder of the Lin Family who was attending the Jing Family’s grand competition, also had his expression tighten.

He coldly glanced at Zhao Zhenshan but said nothing.

Among the three great families of Donglin City, the Zhao Family was indisputably first, while the Lin Family, as the oldest of the three major families, had a profound heritage.

However, the Jing Family had risen in the last few decades.

Generally, the martial artists of Donglin City regarded the Jing Family as third.

Yet the rise of the Jing Family seemed to exceed many people’s expectations.

At this rate, it might not take long for the Jing Family to surpass the Lin Family.

Although the Jing Family and the Lin Family were allies, deep down, the Lin Family absolutely did not want to see the Jing Family surpass them.

At this moment, if Lin Shunyue could be happy, that would be strange indeed.

Lin Shunyue also knew that Zhao Zhenshan's words were meant to stir up trouble.

Yet, he couldn't let it go!

Thinking of the Jing Family's talented individuals, Lin Shunyue felt he needed to call a family meeting to discuss this once he returned.

“Boom!”

On the platform, Jing Yan and Jing Shaohe both moved simultaneously.

Terrifying Primordial Energy burst forth from within their bodies, causing explosive splattering.

Especially Jing Shaohe's Primordial Energy, a faint white mist, was visible to the naked eye.

All the spectators were greatly excited.

After all, the number of Half-step Innate Martial Artists was even rarer than those in the Innate realm.

How many of the Jing Family disciples had the chance to witness a battle between Half-step Innate Strong People?

Moreover, this battle involved Jing Yan, a Ninth Layer Heaven strong warrior, versus a Half-step Innate.

“Rumble!”

In front of Jing Shaohe, silver Sword Light condensed, with sword beams devouring all within, its momentum formidable.

“Long River Destruction Sword,” Jing Shaohe murmured softly.

This swordsmanship was also a kind of Upper Grade Martial Arts.

When unleashed by Jing Shaohe, its power was incomparably greater than when executed by an individual like Zhao Dingtian using Upper Grade Martial Arts.

Jing Shaohe made the slightest movement, and Jing Yan immediately sensed that Jing Shaohe had thoroughly mastered this Upper Grade Martial Arts.

That silver Sword Light, like a long silver river, rolled towards Jing Yan's position with the force of thunderous might.

Around that Sword Light, one could see small sword beams wildly stirring the air, forming palm-sized vortices, utterly terrifying.

It was clear that Jing Shaohe had no intention of probing.

He had unleashed nearly his full strength in his first move.

In his eyes, Jing Yan simply wasn't his opponent.

Thus, he couldn't be bothered to probe and aimed to defeat Jing Yan outright.

Jing Yan's expression was also devoid of any emotion, quite grave.

He clearly felt the overwhelming pressure.

Since his realm had fallen, this was the strongest opponent Jing Yan had encountered.

Even Li Tianfu paled in comparison to Jing Shaohe.

“Condensed Moon Three Waves!” Jing Yan didn’t dare to be careless.

He directly used the Condensed Moon Three Waves, a Mid-grade Martial Arts.

Although Condensed Moon Three Waves was only Mid-grade Martial Arts, after Jing Yan had repaired its flaws, its power was slightly higher than ordinary Upper Grade Martial Arts.

Black Sword Light instantly condensed into a three-layered sword screen.

The silver long river collided fiercely with the black sword screen.

“Bang bang bang!”

The martial arts of the two fighters, above the platform in this area, violently eroded and annihilated each other.

“Jing Shaohe’s Primordial Energy is incomparably thick and also mist-like.

Just talking about the amount of Primordial Energy, I am not inferior to him, perhaps even slightly superior.

But his mist-like Primordial Energy is more condensed and refined, giving him an absolute advantage in quality.”

“However, his martial arts has a fatal flaw,” Jing Yan’s eyes flickered.

If Jing Shaohe’s Long River Destruction Swordsmanship had no flaws, Jing Yan’s Condensed Moon Three Waves really wouldn’t be able to withstand it.

Unfortunately, there were not so many ifs.

Guided by the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, after several exchanges, Jing Yan had discovered some flaws in the Long River Destruction Swordsmanship and used these weaknesses to forcibly break down the silver long river Sword Light from the inside.

“What?”

It was the first time Jing Shaohe showed a somewhat flustered expression.

No one knew better than he did about his current predicament, and no one understood better than he did that Jing Yan’s martial arts had already penetrated into the Long River Destruction Swordsmanship he was executing.

“How is this possible?” Jing Shaohe also couldn’t figure out why this was happening.

He didn’t know how Jing Yan did it.

Even if Jing Yan practiced Upper Grade Martial Arts, it shouldn’t be like this.

In fact, what Jing Yan was using was clearly the Mid-grade Martial Arts, Condensed Moon Three Waves.

He was supposed to have the advantage, but in reality, after a few exchanges, he ended up at a disadvantage.

Up to now, ordinary members of the Lu Family had not yet realized this.

However, the strong warriors of the Innate realm in the high platform could perceive the nuances.

Many people, including those in the guest seating area, were moved by this.

Could it be that Jing Yan!

Even the Half-step Innate Jing Shaohe wasn’t his match?

.....

(Heartache!

No one voted, heartache!

Also, fans of this book can join the QQ group: 434129147)

Chapter 79 - 79 79 Total Annihilation

Chapter 79: Chapter 79: Total Annihilation Chapter 79: Chapter 79: Total Annihilation Especially Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang!

Just a moment before, various elders and key figures of the Jing Family had been congratulating him, delighted that his grandson, Jing Shaohe, had stepped into the Half-step Innate Realm.

A smile had constantly graced his face.

But at this moment, that smile had turned somewhat awkward.

Because Jing Shaohe, despite his Half-step Innate cultivation, surprisingly, couldn't defeat Jing Yan in a short time.

People on the high platform could clearly see that Jing Yan had begun to suppress Jing Shaohe.

Although Jing Shaohe's martial prowess was indeed strong, when facing Jing Yan, there was always a sense of it being ineffective.

It was like beating cotton with a hammer!

The congrats came to a sudden halt right there.

Up on the ring, the fight between Jing Yan and Jing Shaohe was still ongoing.

Jing Yan was also using this opportunity to get a feel for the mysteries of Primordial Qi Fog.

He had once entered the Innate Realm, and his Primordial Energy had also transformed into fog.

However, as his realm fell, the memories of the past seemed like a distant memory.

Now facing Jing Shaohe, Jing Yan once again felt a sense of familiarity with Primordial Qi Fog.

His own Primordial Energy seemed to be stirring restlessly.

Jing Yan even felt his Primordial Energy showing signs of beginning its transformation into fog.

However, in the midst of the duel, Jing Yan dared not let his mind wander too much.

Everything had to wait until the fight was over to be slowly reviewed and considered.

What needed to be done now was to find more sensations and insights related to Primordial Qi Fog.

Their fight continued for the duration of thirty minutes.

“It’s about time!” A sense naturally emerged from the depths of Jing Yan’s heart; he felt he had gained enough understanding of the fog-transformed Primordial Qi.

As his gaze sharpened, Condensed Moon Three Waves underwent a subtle change.

Yes, the New Condensed Moon Three Waves!

This was a type of martial arts similar to the Condensed Moon Three Waves, formed by fusing Autumn Wind Falling Leaves with the Condensed Moon Three Waves.

Before this, the Condensed Moon Three Waves that Jing Yan had displayed was merely the purely repaired version.

Now, as the sword technique suddenly changed and he executed the New Condensed Moon Three Waves, the power of the sword light instantly surged.

“Jing Shaohe, you have lost!”
After the three-layered sword screen swept out, Jing Yan said calmly.

The silver sword light river gradually disintegrated under the erosion of the black Sword Screen.

Holding the Silver Sand Sword, Jing Shaohe’s body, under the immense force, uncontrollably retreated to the edge of the ring.

Standing outside the ring, Jing Shaohe looked up at Jing Yan, biting his own lips.

In fact, at this moment, he also knew that he was unharmed because Jing Yan had shown mercy.

He didn’t want to believe it, but he couldn’t change this fact.

He, at the Half-step Innate level, was still no match for Jing Yan.

Moreover, there was no chance for redemption; even if they fought again, he would still likely be defeated.

“Jing Yan, this time I lost to you!

However, once I enter the true Innate Realm, you will definitely not be my opponent,” Jing Shaohe claimed with his characteristic arrogance.

Defeated by Jing Yan under so many eyes, the pressure he had to endure was far greater than that of the average martial artist.

“Let’s talk again when you enter the Innate Realm,” Jing Yan replied with a smile.

Indeed, he had been merciful.

Because although Jing Shaohe was arrogant, he didn’t have any deep-seated grudge or history with Jing Yan.

More to the point, Jing Shaohe had not done anything remarkably evil up to this day.

Crucially, even though Jing Shaohe intended to defeat Jing Yan and prevent him from reaching the finals of the grand competition, Jing Yan did not feel any killing intent from Jing Shaohe during their fight.

Having cultivated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, Jing Yan's senses were exceptionally sharp.

If Jing Shaohe had wanted to kill Jing Yan, he would have been able to feel it.

It was due to these reasons that Jing Yan did not harm this Half-step Innate member of the Jing Family Disciples.

Jing Shaohe turned around and left hurriedly.

At that moment, the entire plaza of the Jing Family was in an uproar!

Jing Yan had actually defeated Jing Shaohe, who was at the Half-step Innate Realm, and it seemed quite effortless.

Did that not mean Jing Yan possessed the strength of the Innate Realm?

Every one of the Jing Family Disciples, young and old, was astonished by this!

On the surface, it seemed Jing Yan's strength far surpassed Jing Shaohe's.

But Jing Yan himself knew that Jing Shaohe was not as inferior as it appeared.

His ease in defeating Jing Shaohe was entirely due to the power of his Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, which allowed him to detect flaws in Jing Shaohe's Martial Arts River Destruction Sword, thereby dissolving his opponent's attack.

It looked easy but was actually quite perilous.

Nevertheless, Jing Yan was quite pleased with the outcome; after all, Jing Shaohe had not pushed him to use the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

Up to this point, the New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was Jing Yan's strongest trump card.

On the high platform of the plaza, Zhao Zhenshan was utterly shocked; his eyes widened as he stared at Jing Yan below.

The turmoil in his heart was slow to subside.

The impact of Jing Yan defeating Jing Shaohe was too vast for him.

“This child must not be left alive!” Zhao Zhenshan thought deeply.

“If this child returns to the Innate Realm in the future, he might be another Jing Tian, posing an unimaginable threat to my Zhao Family,” Zhao Zhenshan inhaled slightly.

The Great Elder of the Lin Family was also holding his breath.

“Damn!

Why doesn't my Lin Family have such offspring?

Damn it!

Damn it!” Lin Shunyue roared inwardly.

He naturally compared his own grandson, Lin Ya, with Jing Yan...

Why was the gap so vast?

In truth, Lin Ya was also of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven cultivation, which was considered quite excellent.

However, Lin Shunyue was well aware that Lin Ya was not only inferior to Jing Yan but also fell short compared to Li Tianfu of the Extreme Combat Association.

For a while, everyone on the high platform, whether from the Jing Family or the honored guests' seats, fell silent.

If Jing Yan were merely outstanding, many would have already congratulated the Jing Family Patriarch Jing Chengye.

However, Jing Yan was simply monstrous, and it seemed that none of the words they could think of appropriately described the abnormal level of Jing Yan's talent.

Fifth Elder Jing Yuxiang was already dumbfounded!

"Heh..."

"Hehehe, today's Jing Family competition, the challenge phase has ended.

In three days, we will proceed with the finals," Clan Leader Jing Chengye finally stepped forward, his Primordial Energy circulating, his voice spreading out.

"Jing Clan Patriarch, I must take my leave!"

"I must also take my leave, there are some matters I need to handle in my family!"

"..."

The people in the honored guests' seats left in an instant, with a great majority having departed.

Those who had not left were those with a good relation to the Jing Family, such as the Clan Leader of the Liu Family.

For powers like the Liu Family that were affiliated with the Jing Family, it was naturally desirable for the Jing Family to grow stronger and stronger.

Chapter 80 - 80 80 Jing Yan's Enlightenment

Chapter 80: Chapter 80 Jing Yan's Enlightenment Chapter 80: Chapter 80 Jing Yan's Enlightenment Jing Yan stepped down from the arena.

“Buzz!”

Countless members of the Jing Family crowded around Jing Yan, pressing in tightly.

These people naturally wanted to greet Jing Yan, each more enthusiastic than the last.

“Brother Jing Yan!

Brother Jing Yan!” Especially some bold female martial artists, quite a few were openly flirting with Jing Yan!

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that in this Jing Family tournament, the ultimate victor would undoubtedly be Jing Yan.

Although a total of fifty people had made it into the final competition, aside from Jing Yan, which of the other forty-nine could confidently claim they could defeat Jing Shaohe, who was half a step into the Innate Realm?

None had such confidence.

If they couldn't even defeat Jing Shaohe, let alone Jing Yan!

Faced with these enthusiastically greeting people, Jing Yan also responded with a casual smile.

What he wanted to do most now was to return to his residence and reflect on his thoughts about the Primordial Qi Fog during his fight with Jing Shaohe.

“Ladies and gentlemen, sorry, I need to take some time off now!”

Faced with the growing crowd, Jing Yan could only express his apologies by cupping his hands together.

Actually, Jing Yan didn't really care about these people.

If he were still the Jing Yan from before, the nearly worthless martial artist of the Martial Arts Third Layer Heaven, these people probably wouldn't even bother with him.

It was all just an act for the occasion, not to be taken seriously.

However, Jing Yan still couldn't leave right away.

A few elders of the Jing Family and some distinguished guests were walking toward him.

After coping for the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Jing Yan finally managed to leave with Jing Ziqi.

At that moment, Jing Yan didn't notice that in one part of the square, a sinister gaze was locking onto his back.

That person was Jing Tianlong.

He too had watched the battle between Jing Yan and Jing Shaohe.

“Enjoy your pride for a few days; in three days, your death day will arrive!” Jing Tianlong muttered in a low voice.

...

“Jing Yan, I didn’t expect you to beat Jing Shaohe!

When I saw Jing Shaohe’s Primordial Qi Fog, I really thought you were doomed,” Jing Ziqi said with a laugh, her beautiful eyes twinkling with a hint of slyness.

“Jing Shaohe is not a true Innate after all,” Jing Yan shook his head slightly.

At that moment, his heart wasn’t at ease because, in three days, he would ultimately have to fight Jing Tianlong.

According to Jing Ziqi, Jing Tianlong’s strength was formidable, and even she might not be his match.

The two had both cultivated at the Red Lotus Academy, so they surely knew each other well.

After bidding farewell to Jing Ziqi, Jing Yan hurried back to his residence at the fastest speed.

Then, in his room, he calmed his mind.

He closed his eyes, recalling the sensation of the Primordial Qi Fog.

During his fight with Jing Shaohe, Jing Yan had felt a change in his Primordial Qi, but he had to focus all his concentration on the fight, leaving no time to reflect further.

“It’s a pity, it’s somewhat vague!”

After a moment, Jing Yan frowned.

If he had started to perceive it immediately during his fight with Jing Shaohe, the effect might have been much better.

Now, Jing Yan had a feeling as if he could see but not touch.

After shaking his head, Jing Yan could only sigh helplessly.

In fact, Jing Yan wasn’t very confident about the battle with Jing Tianlong in three days.

He wasn't clear about what tactics or trump cards Jing Tianlong had, just as Jing Tianlong wasn't aware that he possessed the assassin's trump of Fusion Martial Arts.

Jing Tianlong, after all, was a true martial artist of the Innate Realm.

His Primordial Qi alone was far beyond Jing Shaohe.

And Jing Yan's Primordial Qi was slightly weaker than Jing Shaohe's, let alone compared to Jing Tianlong.

"Hmm?"

"Try using the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill?" Jing Yan thought.

So far, he hadn't fully explored the might of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill.

Repairing martial arts, merging martial arts, absorbing Primordial Qi, it seemed like the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill was omnipotent.

Thinking this, Jing Yan began to experiment.

"Haha, there really is a way!"

As the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill circulated, Jing Yan distinctly felt that the vague comprehension was becoming clearer.

“Primordial Qi Fog!”

Jing Yan muttered softly.

Jing Yan had once stepped into the Innate Realm, so he was not unfamiliar with this process.

The difficulty now was that Jing Yan had just stepped into the Ninth Layer Heaven not long ago, and he was still a fair distance from a breakthrough.

Time steadily passed.

In the silent moment, Jing Yan’s arm suddenly moved, and he swiftly took out a top-grade Spirit Stone and then started to absorb the Primordial Qi within.

Jing Yan had bought ten top-grade Spirit Stones at the Treasure Pavilion in Donglin First Building, and now only two remained.

As Jing Yan absorbed the Primordial Qi, his understanding grew more and more profound.

The Primordial Qi in his Martial Arts Meridians kept compressing and condensing until, gradually, it really began to vaporize!

As the vaporization process continued, Jing Yan's Martial Arts Meridians cleared, creating vast spaces that needed new Primordial Qi to refill.

Luckily, Jing Yan still had two top-grade Spirit Stones; otherwise, even with such enlightenment, vaporizing would be hard to achieve.

After a little more than a day, one top-grade Spirit Stone was completely absorbed, turning into white dust.

Without hesitation, Jing Yan picked up the second Spirit Stone to absorb.

Thus, the days from the challenge phase to the final competition of the Jing Family tournament quietly passed, three days in total.

On the morning of the fourth day, Jing Yan opened his eyes.

"Primordial Qi Fog, I actually succeeded!" Even though it occurred in his own body, he could hardly believe it.

Because Jing Yan's Primordial Qi Fog was not due to him stepping into the Half-step Innate Realm.

He was still firmly within the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

Logically, his condition shouldn't have allowed for Primordial Qi Fog.

Yet, reality was that it had indeed happened.

A Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven martia...