

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 81 - 81 81 Free-for-All Battle

Chapter 81: 81: Free-for-All Battle Chapter 81: 81: Free-for-All Battle The number of onlookers in the square today surpassed that of three days ago by a wide margin.

Today's final match will determine the ultimate rankings of this year's Jing Family tournament!

Of course, there's also the battle between Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong.

Everyone wants to know whether Jing Yan will dare to fight Jing Tianlong.

And if they do fight, in what manner will their bout end?

One is an Innate Strong Person, the other is a Ninth Layer Heaven strongman who defeated a Half-step Innate.

If the two really do fight, the spectacle would undoubtedly be incredible.

Who would want to miss such a brawl?

In the high platform of the square, the guest section was also crowded with more dignitaries than there were three days earlier.

Many who had returned to their own clans from the Jing Family had clearly spread word of the events that had transpired at the Jing Family tournament.

In the Jing Family competition, not only did a Half-step Innate like Jing Shaohe appear, but an aberrant Jing Yan emerged, who actually defeated the Half-step Innate, Jing Shaohe.

Keep in mind, when Jing Yan first stepped into the Innate Realm at fourteen, he was hailed as the first genius of Donglin City.

But at that time, even when Jing Yan was at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven, he couldn't possibly defeat a Half-step Innate Realm strongman.

It could only be said that Jing Yan had become much more aberrant than he was back then to some extent.

The many families and powers evidently paid much more attention to Jing Yan, as could be seen by the increased presence of heads from more families and powers in the guest seats than three days ago.

Three days earlier, there weren't that many family and power leaders attending.

Today, even the Clan Leader of the Lin Family made a personal appearance.

When the time came, Jing Chengye began to announce the rules for the final stage of the competition.

In truth, even if he hadn't explained, most people would have generally understood the rules already.

Each tournament of the Jing Family was mostly consistent, with only minor variations if any changes occurred at all.

Like in previous tournaments, this final stage involved the top fifty Jing Family Disciples engaging in a free-for-all melee.

The rule of the free-for-all melee was that all Martial Artists who made it to the finals were on a single huge platform.

Indeed, fifty people, all on the same platform, attacking one another.

Whoever lasted until the end would be the first.

Therefore, this final stage would end in a relatively short amount of time.

“After the announcement of the rules, Jing Chengye, with a grand gesture, said to the fifty finalists, “Ascend the platform!”

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!”

One figure after another leaped out, heading straight for the huge platform.

This platform was extremely large, more than ten times the size of a regular one.

The Jing Family built such a platform mainly for the final matches of the competition.

Under the watchful eyes of many, Jing Yan also ascended the platform.

Fifty people spread out, each cautiously on guard against those around them.

In this final match, even good friends were not afforded any favors.

If someone showed weakness, they might be immediately knocked out of the ring.

Of course, if people were on good terms with each other, they could covertly agree to temporarily ally until they drove the others out of the ring.

This was permitted by the rules of the final stage!

The Jing Family allowed this to ensure that the most outstanding disciples within the clan could improve their chances of survival in the chaos, as a form of training for the family's disciples.

The fifty awaited the command to commence battle, each holding their breath and silently circulating their Martial Arts Meridians' Primordial Energy.

"The decisive battle begins now!"

After waiting a moment, Jing Chengye shouted once again.

With his shout, the fifty individuals on the platform sprang into action.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Boom!

Boom!”

The chaos of battle was unspeakably brutal.

Though the arena was vast, it seemed rather crowded with fifty people on it, making it difficult for anyone to dodge the attacks of others.

“Fly away!”

“Get out of here!”

“Ha-ha, you thought you could sneak attack me?

Don’t you know I’ve had my eye on you?!”

All sorts of voices intermingled atop the platform.

“Ah!” A scream rang out.

In just a few breaths' time, martial artists were sent flying off the stage.

The first to be ejected, obviously, ranked fiftieth.

“Hmm?” Jing Yan stood in a corner of the stage, looking around to see that no martial artists were attacking him.

“Hey, Brother Jing Yan, don't strike at me!

I...

I...

I still want to hold on a little longer!” A Jing Family Disciple near Jing Yan, upon his gaze falling on them, let out a fearful wail, not caring that they were in the midst of fighting someone else, and swiftly dodged to escape to the other side.

Witnessing this, Jing Yan couldn't help but give a slight smile.

It seemed that his defeat of the Half-step Innate Jing Shaohe during the challenge phase served to intimidate many and spared him a lot of trouble.

His mind stirred, and Jing Yan just couldn't be bothered to make a move; he simply stood there, ready to act only if others bothered him.

After all, it was just a matter of extending the duration of the final stage.

“Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!”

One after another, Jing Family Disciples were thrown out of the ring, and naturally, injuries were unavoidable in this process.

As time went on, the number of martial artists left on the platform dwindled.

In less than half an hour, only seven figures remained on the stage, all of whom possessed the Cultivation of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

“Damn it!”

“You bunch of despicable scumbags, teaming up, huh?”

A rough-looking martial artist wearing black, his eyes blazing with fury, cursed the three who were ganging up on him.

He was Ninth Layer Heaven, but those three were also at the same realm in their Cultivation.

He alone couldn't withstand the joint attack of the three.

As he cursed, he swiftly backed away.

"Hmm?" Jing Yan's brows furrowed slightly.

These few were moving towards him.

"Heh-heh, Jing Xiaohua, us teaming up doesn't break the rules.

If you're smart, you'll jump out of the arena yourself to avoid getting hurt," one of the three attackers, a tall and skinny man, said with a sly laugh.

While he spoke, there was no relaxation in his offensive, and his Martial Arts techniques were executed with severe ruthlessness.

“Consider yourselves tough!”

“You three, remember this!

Don’t ever cross paths with me alone in the future or I’ll kill you all!” The rough martial artist seemed extremely reluctant, but faced with a no-win situation, it appeared he had no choice but to leave the stage.

Jing Yan, watching these four draw ever closer, drew a smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Now!”

“Attack!”

In a sudden twist, the four who had just been fighting each other abruptly turned and launched an attack on Jing Yan, including the rough-looking martial artist who had previously been ganged up on.

“Jing Yan, don’t blame us—it’s your own fault for being too strong!” The rough martial artist referred to as Jing Xiaohua shouted as he attacked.

“Hiss!

Hiss!”

The four, all Ninth Layer Heaven martial artists, revealed the terrifying momentum and power of their Martial Arts as they exerted their techniques.

They clearly had a plan all along—to pretend to fight one another as they approached Jing Yan, lulling him into a false sense of security, before suddenly shifting their target and launching a surprise attack on him.

Chapter 82 - 82 82 The First Tournament

Chapter 82: Chapter 82: The First Tournament Chapter 82: Chapter 82: The First Tournament On the martial arts tournament stage, seven martial artists were caught in an abrupt upheaval!

“Boom!”

The burly martial artist, the tall and skinny martial artist, and two others, their eyes flashing sharply, attacked Jing Yan simultaneously.

Indeed, they had already secretly communicated before the finals began because each of them was clear on one thing: they stood no chance against Jing Yan.

If they wanted to fight for the first place in the Jing Family tournament, they had to force Jing Yan out of the arena first.

Thus, they had reached a secret agreement!

When they successfully closed in on Jing Yan and hadn't let him make a move against them, they knew they genuinely had a chance.

Moreover, Jing Yan seemed to be truly paralyzed, appearing unguarded.

This was an excellent opportunity; they only needed to push Jing Yan out of the arena, not to kill him.

Jing Yan's position was in the corner of the stage, very close to the edge.

As long as they could force Jing Yan back a few steps, he would be considered out of the arena.

All around the square, there were exclamations of shock!

Indeed, none of the onlookers had noticed that these four were playing tricks.

Could it be that Jing Yan would really be forced out of the arena by them?

If these four were successful, then in this Jing Family tournament, Jing Yan would only be able to attain the seventh place!

At that moment, a playful smile emerged on the corners of Jing Yan's mouth.

In this critical moment, Jing Yan's figure moved!

His Flowing Light Sword created a Sword Screen, and then, his figure somehow weaved through the joint attack of the four.

How was this possible?

The four had nearly blocked all possible angles, yet Jing Yan incredibly and precisely found the gaps they left in their attacks.

It meant that Jing Yan could avoid the martial arts attacks they launched.

A trace of shock emerged in the four's eyes.

However, they didn't have much time to ponder how Jing Yan had done it as they soon felt a terrifying force coming from another direction, sweeping over them.

Then, their bodies flew uncontrollably out of the arena and fell outside the stage.

Watching the four lying on the ground in awkward positions, Jing Yan let out a light chuckle.

In fact, Jing Yan had sensed their act from the very beginning.

Having cultivated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, Jing Yan's senses were so powerful that he could easily envelop every corner of the stage.

Jing Xiaohua and the other three appeared to be fighting each other, three against one, but Jing Yan noticed their eyes frequently darting towards him, their look carrying an emotion not of worry that Jing Yan might suddenly attack them.

Having noticed this, Jing Yan had it all figured out.

He had remained still on purpose, waiting for the four to think they could succeed and then strike them with a bolt from the blue, plunging them from heaven to hell.

Prepared for their moves, it was not difficult for Jing Yan to dodge their attacks.

Jing Yan's predictive ability was simply too formidable!

“Damn it, Jing Yan actually discovered our plan!”

Jing Xiaohua got up from the outside of the arena and, after looking at Jing Yan, said to the other three.

“How did he find out?”

We hid it so well, there were almost no flaws,” said the tall and skinny martial artist, somewhat unwilling to accept their fate.

In the moment they ambushed Jing Yan, he nearly felt they had succeeded.

Yet, such a dramatic change had occurred.

“Don’t know, but he definitely found out, just waiting for us to make a move,” said Jing Xiaohua, spreading his hands helplessly.

“Hey, Jing Yan, did you know we were targeting you?” Jing Xiaohua shouted at Jing Yan on the stage.

This Jing Xiaohua was indeed quite astute, and although he had resorted to tricks on the stage, when he made his move, he had loudly warned Jing Yan not to blame them.

Jing Yan looked at Jing Xiaohua and nodded his head without saying a word.

“This freak!” the tall and skinny martial artist gritted his teeth.

At this moment, only three people were left on the stage.

Apart from Jing Yan, the two other Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists were still locked in fierce combat.

Their strengths were comparable, making the fight particularly intense.

“Hahaha...

Go down!”

In the midst of the battle, the martial artist in a green robe finally found an opportunity and launched a fierce strike.

As he laughed loudly, his opponent was forced out of the arena, just as he had declared.

With Primordial Energy dissipated, only two remained on the vast stage.

The green-robed martial artist’s gaze shifted to Jing Yan.

Of course, he was aware of the scene where Jing Yan had swept the four Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists out of the arena.

To survive this chaotic battle on the stage, if one couldn't be highly vigilant and listen attentively to all directions, they wouldn't last long.

Therefore, he also knew that only he and Jing Yan were left on the stage.

The green-robed martial artist's expression suddenly changed.

Because he saw Jing Yan slowly walking towards him.

His face darkened slightly, showed an expression as if he were constipated, and then he cracked a smile.

"Brother Jing Yan, I'll just leave on my own; no need for you to take action," said the green-robed martial artist, who was rather straightforward.

He understood clearly that he had no chance whatsoever of pushing Jing Yan out of the arena.

So, after saying these words, he simply leaped out of the arena.

Jing Yan was slightly taken aback as he didn't expect the green-robed martial artist to give up so readily.

But after a brief thought, he understood.

No matter what, the green-robed martial artist had secured a second-place finish.

If it wasn't for Jing Yan sweeping those four martial artists out of the arena, the green-robed martial artist probably wouldn't have had the chance to take the second spot.

To claim second place was already an unexpected triumph.

With this, the final stage of the Jing Family tournament, the free-for-all battle, had come to a complete end.

Jing Yan was the only martial artist remaining on the stage, thus he was the champion of this Jing Family tournament.

On the high platform in the square, Clan Leader Jing Chengye looked at Jing Yan and nodded.

“This edition of the Jing Family tournament comes to a close here.

The champion has emerged, and he is Jing Yan!”
“Jing Yan, congratulations!” Jing Chengye said to Jing Yan with a smile.

“Thank you, Clan Leader!” Jing Yan bowed slightly and cupped his hands in gratitude.

“Hmm!” Jing Chengye responded.

Then, Jing Chengye called out the names of the top fifty martial artists in order of their ranking.

As Jing Chengye read out these names, several Jing Family Black-Clothed Guards came forward with large chests and headed to the square.

Everyone’s eyes grew fiery at the sight of these chests.

These chests contained the rewards for the martial artists who had participated in the Jing Family tournament.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 83: Chapter 83 Jing Yan Fights Jing Tianlong Chapter 83: Chapter 83 Jing Yan Fights Jing Tianlong The martial arts competition came to an end, and the physical rewards were immediately distributed on the spot.

The Jing Family Disciples who participated in the competition all rubbed their hands with anticipation and excitement, waiting to collect their rewards.

Many supervisors were also bustling about.

Over a thousand Jing Family Disciples participated in this martial arts competition.

Of course, apart from those who reached the finals, all other martial artists could only receive a consolation prize, and the vast majority received a reward of ten Spirit Stones.

Thus, with the supervisors working in collaboration, the process of distributing the rewards was very swift.

Soon, the deserved rewards for Jing Family Disciples who had not reached the finals were all given out.

At that time, on the high platform of the square, Jing Clan Patriarch Jing Chengye's gaze briefly shifted, looking towards the VIP seats.

The Jing Family's competition had ended, and the guests in the VIP seats were supposed to depart one after another.

However, in reality, not a single one of them even stood up.

When they saw Jing Chengye's gaze sweeping over them, these people acted completely oblivious and continued their discussions or daydreaming as they had been.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Jing Chengye greeted the VIP seats with a cupped fists salute.

"The Jing Family's competition has ended, and you all are busy people.

Perhaps it's time that..." Jing Chengye chuckled awkwardly.

Although he did not state it explicitly, anyone with common sense could discern that he was hinting for them to leave.

"Haha, Patriarch Jing, you carry on with your matters.

There's no need for you to worry about us," Lin Nanluo laughed heartily, his pair of bright eyes shining.

Lin Nanluo was the Lin Family Patriarch.

"Exactly, exactly.

If we need to leave, we will do so on our own,” another person immediately echoed.

“Patriarch Jing, focus on your important matters.”

“...”

Not a single person in the VIP seats was shy-faced.

Jing Chengye’s expression darkened ever so slightly as he rolled his eyes and cursed silently in his heart.

He couldn’t directly tell these bastards to get lost.

Jing Chengye knew that these bastards were all waiting for one possible event that might occur next.

That was the duel between Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong.

Jing Chengye did not want these bastards to witness the fight between Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong.

Taking a deep breath, Jing Chengye then shifted his gaze to the fifty Jing Family Disciples who had entered the finals.

He, as the clan patriarch, would personally distribute the rewards to the finalists.

Leaping down from the high platform, Jing Chengye, with his hands behind his back, shouted, “Jing Family Disciples who entered the finals, come to me!”

Jing Yan and the others made their way over to Jing Chengye.

“Jing Yan, come over here!” Jing Chengye called out to Jing Yan, who was among the crowd, with a smile.

Jing Yan, being the first in the family competition, ought to receive his reward first.

“Here is a Gold Card worth ten thousand Spirit Stones.

You can use this card to exchange for Spirit Stones at the family’s Treasure Vault!”

“Inside this box are three Top-grade Spirit Stones, of great value, so be sure to keep them safe.”

“And this!

This is the Divine Wood Token.

With this token, you can go to the third floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion and learn a type of martial arts!”

Jing Chengye handed over the three items to Jing Yan.

“Thank you, Patriarch!” As Jing Yan accepted the three rewards with both hands, a fiery gaze enveloped him.

Ten thousand Spirit Stones, four ritual-grade Spirit Stones, and a Divine Wood Token.

Such a reward was undoubtedly enviable.

However, no one objected, for Jing Yan’s strength deservedly earned him first place in the family competition.

Who would dare to challenge that?

If anyone thought Jing Yan didn’t deserve it, they were entirely welcome to step up and spar with him.

“Jing San Yuan, come here!” After Jing Yan stepped back, Jing Chengye called out another name.

Jing San Yuan was the martial artist in green clothes who had leaped out of the ring on his own accord.

At this moment, he walked up to Jing Chengye, rubbing his hands together.

His reward was six thousand Spirit Stones, two Top-grade Spirit Stones, and one Divine Wood Token.

The third place recipient received only four thousand Spirit Stones, one Top-grade Spirit Stone, and a Divine Wood Token.

The rewards for the top fifty were distributed one after another, and within thirty minutes, everyone had received their rewards.

“Jing!

Yan!”

Accompanied by a roaring call, a figure swiftly flew in from the direction of the back courtyard.

Standing in the square, Jing Yan's expression suddenly grew intense.

"He's finally here!" Jing Yan clenched his fists tightly, his gaze fixed on the approaching figure.

This figure was the Innate Realm powerhouse Jing Tianlong, who was also a student of the Red Lotus Academy.

Not only Jing Yan, but at this moment, on the square and around it, countless members of the Jing Family turned their heads to watch the majestic golden figure.

Around that golden figure, the pulsating Primordial Energy condensed into clusters of white mist.

It looked as if he was flying through the air.

Of course, Jing Tianlong was still far from the ability to truly fly.

However, with a forceful push against the ground, he could glide for hundreds of meters in the air, which appeared almost like flying.

"He's here, he's here!"

“Brother Tian Long finally shows up.

He’s arrived after the competition with the intent to duel Jing Yan.”

“Does Jing Yan dare to fight with Jing Tianlong?”

Countless gazes kept shifting between Jing Yan in green clothes and Jing Tianlong in a golden robe.

On the high platform in the VIP seats, many important figures also ceased their conversations.

The main event had arrived!

For them, the Jing Family’s competition was nothing more than an appetizer compared to the battle between Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong.

Of course, if it weren’t for Jing Yan’s ability to defeat Half-step Innate warriors, they might not have been so interested in watching this battle.

A one-sided crush wasn’t going to be very thrilling.

But now, things were different.

Jing Yan, a Nine Layers Heaven Realm martial artist, might not be as powerful as Jing Tianlong who was in the Innate Realm, but their battle was guaranteed to be quite the spectacle.

On the square, Jing Chengye was visibly tense, his gaze revealing a hint of worry.

He had no way to forcibly stop this fight.

If Jing Yan refused to fight Jing Tianlong, then he could prevent Jing Tianlong from striking, but...

this battle was taking place with mutual consent.

All he could do was preserve Jing Yan's life.

“Hiss!”

Jing Tianlong landed in the square, keeping a distance of a hundred meters from Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, are you ready?” Jing Tianlong's hands were behind his back as he looked at Jing Yan.

Today, he was determined to cripple Jing Yan!

Jing Yan had been growing too quickly, too swiftly.

Initially, when Jing Yan's realm plummeted, he thought Jing Yan would never recover and would no longer pose a threat to him.

But now, Jing Yan had horrifyingly grown strong enough to even defeat the Half-step Innate Jing Shaohe.

What would happen if Jing Yan reached the Innate Realm?

And moreover, the conflict between him and Jing Yan had become public.

Once Jing Yan grew strong enough, he believed that Jing Yan would not let him off easily.

So now was the time—to completely crush this threat in its cradle.

Chapter 84: Chapter 84: 50,000 Spirit Stone Prize [Triple Release, Vote Requested]

A gentle breeze, caressing the face!

The blue robes rustled 'sasha' in the wind.

The person beneath the robe stood like a sculpture steadfast through millennia.

"Shh!"

In that seemingly eternal stillness, Jing Yan, clad in green, suddenly raised his arms.

A dense orb of light on the black sword burst open with a boom.

At the same time, a vast Primordial Energy surged out from within him, darkly emerging. The white fog expanded, wrapping his entire body within it.

"Whoosh!"

Countless pairs of eyes, as if trained a million times over, uniformly focused on Jing Yan in green.

"Holy shit! I must be going blind!"

"Holy fucking shit! My eyes are blind too!"

"What's happening, is Jing Yan also in the Innate Realm now? Has his Primordial Energy also turned to fog?"

"No, his Primordial Qi Fog is quite different from that of the Innate Realm. Look closely, the fog around Jing Yan is different from the fog around Jing Tianlong!"

"That's right, Jing Yan's fog is relatively thin, not as condensed as a true Innate Martial Artist's Primordial Qi Fog. It seems like... Half-step Innate!"

"But... wasn't it confirmed just three days ago during his fight with Jing Shaohe that he was at the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven? Are you saying that within these three days, he stepped into the Half-step Innate Realm?"

"It seems to be the case! This freak!"

"However, even if he's at the Half-step Innate Realm, he won't be able to contend against Jing Tianlong. His Primordial Energy may have turned to fog, but it's only half-baked and not comparable to the true Innate Realm," someone said with a heavy voice.

Jing Tianlong, in his golden robe, his pupils also suddenly shrank.

When he saw the Primordial Qi Fog condensed around Jing Yan, his determination grew even stronger.

This Jing Yan was more freakish than he had imagined. He had witnessed Jing Yan's battle with Jing Shaohe three days ago, and at that time, Jing Yan was definitely not at the level of Primordial Qi Fog. It's only been three days... What can happen in just three days?

For a cultivator, three days was too short, a single meditation, a blink, and three days could pass by.

Yet Jing Yan used these three days to break through again, starting to turn his Primordial Energy to fog.

If he were to delay further, how much more could he grow? Once Jing Yan stepped into the Innate Realm, with his freakish ability to fight across levels, what would Jing Tianlong do?

Even though he was very confident in himself, Jing Tianlong knew very well that once Jing Yan stepped into the Innate, he absolutely wouldn't be a match for him.

The high-ups of the Jing Family on the platform and the leaders in the VIP seats had their gazes flickering.

This battle was becoming more and more interesting.

"This Jing Yan, the Half-step Innate Jing Yan, how long can he last against Jing Tianlong?" This was the thought naturally occurring in everyone's minds.

As for Jing Yan defeating Jing Tianlong, they did not even consider it. Anyone with a sound mind would not entertain such a thought.

Innate Martial Artists were just that, Innate Martial Artists, and could not be compared to any martial artist below the Innate Realm.

In Donglin City, once a martial artist stepped into the Innate, their status leaped forward qualitatively. Any Innate Martial Artist in a place like Donglin City could stand on their own.

Those strong individuals on the platform almost failed to realize that Jing Yan was actually not yet Half-step Innate.

"Jing Yan!"

"How about we spice up our battle with a wager?" Jing Tianlong, his eyes rotating, settled his internal shock and spoke with a sneer.

Jing Yan looked at Jing Tianlong, waiting for him to continue.

"You just received your family tournament's first-place prize, ten thousand Spirit Stones. Hmm, and there are three Top-grade Spirit Stones, which we can appraise as twelve thousand Spirit Stones. In total, that's twenty-two hundred Spirit Stones."

"That's still a bit meager. Oh right, you also have a Divine Wood Token. Let's include that as well. But since the Divine Wood Token doesn't have a standard price, let's round up the Spirit Stones to make it an even number—fifty thousand Spirit Stones in total."

"How about the wager for this battle being fifty thousand Spirit Stones? If you lose, you will hand over everything I just mentioned. If I lose, then I will give you fifty thousand Spirit Stones," Jing Tianlong said slowly with a smile.

In fact, his primary goal was not the rewards Jing Yan had received from the family tournament. Rather, it was to crush Jing Yan's spirit in martial arts.

Having cultivated for nearly two years in the Red Lotus Academy of the Three Major Academies, Jing Tianlong personally witnessed some exceptional geniuses who fell into despair after a defeat.

At this moment, Jing Tianlong felt that simply defeating Jing Yan didn't seem sufficient; he wanted to strip Jing Yan of everything, leaving him utterly crushed.

Jing Yan stared at Jing Tianlong.

"Jing Tianlong, if you want to bet, I'll accompany you!" Jing Ziqi's voice came through, and then the spectators saw Jing Ziqi arrive beside Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong, "Jing Tianlong, I will take Jing Yan's place to fight you! I also accept the terms of the wager you mentioned!"

Jing Ziqi's lively beautiful eyes were now firmly fixed on Jing Tianlong.

"Oh?"

"Since when does our Donglin City's top talent need a woman to stand up for him?" Jing Tianlong scoffed.

"Jing Tianlong, are you afraid to face even a woman like me? Don't tell me you're too scared to fight against a woman?" Jing Ziqi taunted him with a frosty smile.

"This battle is strictly between Jing Tianlong and me; it concerns no one else!" Jing Yan suddenly spoke, his tone light and somewhat gentle.

Quickly, his gaze turned to Jing Chengye, "Clan Leader, I accept the wager Jing Tianlong proposed. Please be a witness, as I fear some might renege on their debt after the fact!"

Jing Yan smiled.

"Jing Yan, you're seeking your own death!" Jing Tianlong bellowed, his swirling Primordial Energy around him exploding like a stone cast upon a still lake.

Then, he lunged forward. In an instant, he held a bright Flowing Light Sword in his hands.

The Longsword swept through the air, ripping through the space as if tearing it apart, the piercing sound of an explosion reverberating throughout the plaza.

Immediately after, a radiant red light illuminated the sword. That blinding red light, as if reaching for the heavens, condensed into a mighty red sword shadow over ten meters in length.

"Be careful, Jing Yan!" Jing Ziqi, full of worry, wanted to fight in Jing Yan's place against Jing Tianlong, but Jing Yan didn't appreciate the gesture, and she could do nothing. freewebnovel.com

"Bring it on!" Jing Yan bellowed, his stationary body now moving like lightning.

The Flowing Light Sword 'shua shua' swept through the air, forming the Condensed Moon Three Waves—a three-layered sword screen.

The onlookers holding their breath could only see Jing Yan, in his blue robes, charging fiercely into the ten-meter long red Sword Light.

"Is Jing Yan seeking death?" was the thought that naturally arose in the minds of the countless martial artists.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 85: Chapter 85 Top-grade Martial Arts Chapter 85: Chapter 85 Top-grade Martial Arts
"Jing Tianlong was employing the Upper Grade Martial Arts 'Purgatory Sword Technique'!

Among Upper Grade Martial Arts, it's famous for its overwhelming power!

From the Sword Light formed by Jing Tianlong's use of this technique, it seems his mastery could have reached one hundred percent!"

"Being a Half-step Innate Realm Martial Artist, Jing Yan used a Mid-grade Martial Arts 'Condensed Moon Three Waves' to directly charge into the 'Purgatory Sword Technique's Sword Light, it appears he's throwing all caution to the wind!"

On the high platform, among all the distinguished guests present, Lin Family Patriarch Lin Nanluo had to be the highest in both cultivation and status.

At this moment, he was squinting his eyes, enjoying explaining to the others.

Though he didn't say it explicitly, his tone clearly showed he was pessimistic about Jing Yan's chance, presumably thinking Jing Yan couldn't even withstand this one strike.

Within the scarlet light, the Sword Screen formed by Jing Yan's 'Condensed Moon Three Waves' seemed like a tiny boat in an angry sea compared to Jing Tianlong's massive ten-meter-long red Sword Light, and appeared in constant danger of capsizing.

Many who cared for Jing Yan, like Fourth Elder Jing Tianying and Jing Ziqi, were secretly sweating bullets.

However, to everyone's surprise, the seemingly inconsequential Sword Screen of 'Condensed Moon Three Waves' didn't get torn into pieces within the red light, but instead managed to rip through the red Sword Light.

Jing Yan's figure was fluctuating high and low, seemingly without any pattern, and yet the imposing red Sword Light could not seriously injure him.

What was happening?

In truth, except for Jing Yan himself, probably no one present could discern the key to this enigma.

Jing Tianlong's Purgatory Sword Technique, though powerful and terrifying in its formed Sword Light, had its flaws.

Jing Yan was able to survive within the red Sword Light not because he was simple lucky but because he exploited these flaws in the Sword Technique, identifying weak points and using 'Condensed Moon Three Waves' to locally shatter it.

Bit by bit, he eventually was able to resist and neutralize the opposing assault.

Dozens of breaths later, the red Sword Light vanished, and Jing Yan remained unscathed and standing there.

"Lin Clan Leader, didn't you say Jing Yan was making a desperate all-in move?" Jing Tianying, with a smile, looked towards the somewhat embarrassed Lin Nanluo.

"Hmph, perhaps it was just Jing Yan's good luck," Lin Nanluo's face struggled to hide his discontent.

Hearing his response to Jing Tianying, laughter immediately broke out around them.

Yet, most people on the high platform were pondering how Jing Yan managed to achieve this.

“Jing Tianlong, you’re no big deal after all!” Jing Yan said with a slight smile, looking at Jing Tianlong.

Despite Jing Tianlong’s Innate Realm cultivation and terrifying Primordial Energy, Jing Yan chose a smart approach to largely avoid a head-on conflict.

“Damn it!” Jing Tianlong gritted his teeth harshly upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, “You just got lucky!”

“I don’t believe you can withstand this one!” Jing Tianlong’s aura condensed, and his Primordial Energy surged once again.

“Swish!” His red Longsword, leaving behind an afterimage, stabbed towards Jing Yan with extreme speed.

His Longsword was also a top-quality weapon, a grade higher than the Flowing Light Sword used by Jing Yan.

In terms of weaponry, Jing Yan was at a disadvantage.

Around the body of the red Longsword, suddenly, numerous small sword shadows appeared.

Each one only the size of a palm, but their quantity was enormous, creating a large cluster.

At this moment, Lin Nanluo spoke again.

“Goodness, worthy of being from Red Lotus Academy, Jing Tianlong has even mastered the ‘Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique,’ which is Top-grade Martial Arts, terrifyingly formidable, incomparable to the Purgatory Sword Technique.” Even Lin Nanluo’s voice trembled slightly.

The Martial Artists of the Innate Realm on the high platform didn’t need Lin Nanluo to remind them of the significance of Top-grade Martial Arts.

Even within the several families of Donglin City, not many kinds of Top-grade Martial Arts could be found.

Any family acquiring Top-grade Martial Arts would treat it as a Supreme Treasure of the clan, generally only allowed for the Patriarch or exceptional family members to practice.

Of course, not everyone was capable of mastering it—it required extremely high martial talent.

“This time, Jing Yan is in big trouble, the power of this Top-grade Martial Arts is not easy to evade.

I dare say, Jing Yan is bound to fail.

Nevertheless, losing to an Innate Strong Person wielding Top-grade Martial Arts, with his Half-step Innate Realm cultivation, his loss would still be honorable,” Lin Nanluo said with utmost confidence.

When Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong first clashed, Lin Nanluo didn't outright say Jing Yan would lose to Jing Tianlong.

However, this time, he confidently declared Jing Yan would be defeated.

Naturally, most on the high platform agreed with Lin Nanluo's view.

If Jing Yan could withstand Jing Tianlong's Top-grade Martial Arts 'Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique,' then that would truly be abnormal.

Even Jing Tianying felt that Jing Yan might lose, only hoping that Jing Yan wouldn't suffer too severe an injury.

At this moment, Jing Yan's expression was grave.

He was of course most aware of how terrifying Jing Tianlong's attack was, and he knew Jing Tianlong had employed Top-grade Martial Arts; after all, he had once stepped into the Innate Realm himself.

Jing Tianlong actually had the opportunity to practice Top-grade Martial Arts!

Jing Yan had also been of the Innate Realm before and had entered Divine Wind Academy, but because his time at the academy was too short, he had never had the opportunity to practice Top-grade Martial Arts.

“Bring it on!” Jing Yan shouted loudly.

“Jing Tianlong, do you think you can defeat me like this?” Jing Yan shouted, quickly uttering another phrase.

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

Thereupon, Jing Yan finally used the Upper Grade Martial Arts, Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

This was also his first time using the repaired Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

“Ha ha, the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, Jing Yan is using the Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

It’s an Upper Grade Martial Arts, quite powerful!

However, to think he can counter an Innate Strong Person's Top-grade Martial Arts with the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, is quite arrogant!" Lin Nanluo commented promptly.

"Boom!"

"Thump thump thump!"

In an instant, the two Martial Arts collided.

Two Sword Lights brutally crushed against each other.

The Moon Cutting Sword Technique, when executed, took the shape of a crescent moon.

Meanwhile, the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique formed thousands of red sword shadows.

Martial Arts clashed, space vibrated.

The overflowing Primordial Energy stirred up a terrifying energy vortex, surging towards the surroundings.

Even some vortexes nearly reached the edges of the plaza before gradually dissipating.

“What?”

“This is impossible!” Jing Tianlong’s calm expression showed a hint of astonishment.

Under normal circumstances, his Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique should have crushed Jing Yan’s Moon Cutting Sword Technique with overwhelming force.

But now, the two Martial Arts were actually at a standstill.

Chapter 86 - 86 86 Couldn't Hold Back Again

Chapter 86: Chapter 86: Couldn't Hold Back Again Chapter 86: Chapter 86: Couldn't Hold Back Again Although the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique was a top-grade martial arts technique, Jing Tianlong had clearly only mastered part of it.

Even though Jing Yan’s Moon Cutting Sword Technique was merely an upper-grade martial arts technique, Jing Yan had managed to fix six out of the eleven flaws within it.

Now, the power of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique was almost comparable to that of ordinary top-grade martial arts techniques.

Therefore, even though Jing Tianlong wielded a weapon that was one grade higher than Jing Yan's and his Primordial Energy was much thicker, he still found it difficult to defeat Jing Yan's Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

Another point was that although Jing Yan couldn't pinpoint the weaknesses of the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique in a short period of time, he had a rough feeling of it.

With deliberate control, he could also conserve a lot of energy while using the Moon Cutting Sword Technique against the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique.

Thus, for a short time, Jing Yan's Moon Cutting Sword Technique could completely compete with Jing Tianlong's Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique.

“Pupupu!”

As the two figures darted around, their martial arts continuously collided and crushed against each other.

Lin Nanluo truly felt restless at this moment, his face slightly reddened.

Although the attention of the people on the high platform was still focused on Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong, who were in combat, he couldn't help but feel slapped in the face.

He had declared that Jing Yan absolutely couldn't withstand Jing Tianlong's top-grade martial arts, but now it seemed, although there were signs of Jing Yan being suppressed, even if Lin Nanluo grew two more eyes, he couldn't find any signs of Jing Yan's defeat.

"Damn it!"

"How on earth did this kid train?"

He's practically a monster!" Lin Nanluo cursed inwardly in extreme irritation.

Half a cup of tea later!

"Rumble!"

Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong's martial arts finally reached their limit and caused the most terrifying collision.

The horrifying force swept around a hundred meters from where the two were centered, a faint mist of Primordial Energy formed and lingered for a long time.

"Hiss!" Jing Yan's body was fiercely pushed back ten meters due to this collision.

Jing Yan only felt a violent fluctuation of Primordial Energy within his Martial Arts Meridians, almost unable to suppress the urge to spit out blood.

“My weapon is still far inferior, if I had used a top-quality weapon, I would definitely not be at a disadvantage,” Jing Yan thought to himself.

The difference between a top-quality weapon and an upper-grade weapon was indeed vast.

In a fight between two martial artists of equal strength, if one used a top-quality weapon and the other an upper-grade weapon, the one with the upper-grade weapon would surely be killed.

Jing Yan took a few deep breaths and rotated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill to forcefully suppress the fluctuating Primordial Energy inside him.

Jing Yan was pushed back more than ten meters, and Jing Tianlong did not fare any better.

His face flushed with blood, although he restrained himself forcefully, he uncontrollably staggered back four large steps before he could barely stabilize his stance.

“Swoosh!”

Jing Tianlong’s eyes suddenly focused on Jing Yan, his heart tumultuous.

Before the battle, he had never expected Jing Yan to be so formidable.

Now, it seemed, defeating Jing Yan would be much harder than he had imagined.

“Hu!” Jing Tianying also quietly let out a breath.

“He blocked it, this young man Jing Yan really keeps bringing surprises,” Jing Tianying smiled contentedly in his heart.

“Lin Clan Leader, it looks like you were wrong again!

Jing Yan blocked it again!

Tsk tsk, quite unexpected, right?” Jing Tianying once again looked at Lin Nanluo, who was shrinking his neck sitting down, and said with a light laugh.

He was also very dissatisfied with Lin Nanluo.

This bastard kept cursing Jing Yan to lose to Jing Tianlong.

And, obviously siding with Jing Yan in hopes that Jing Yan would win, he naturally felt angry toward Lin Nanluo.

“Hmph, an occasional mistake is inevitable,” Lin Nanluo reluctantly responded, seeing that all eyes around him were on him.

He had no choice but to grit his teeth and speak.

“Jing Yan, that kid, is just a freak, how could I know he would be so abnormal?” Lin Nanluo thought to himself.

Although he had repeatedly overestimated Jing Yan, Jing Yan seemed to have no limits, making it impossible to gauge his true capability.

Lin Nanluo had made up his mind to not comment any further on this duel.

After all, it was a battle between two members of the Jing Family, and it had nothing directly to do with him.

On the high platform, Jing Chengye was observing with a somber look, his expression changing multiple times.

From the start of the duel between Jing Yan and Jing Tianlong, he had remained silent.

Even now, he maintained his silence.

However, from his gaze, it was evident that although he was astonished by Jing Yan's prowess, he was not anxious.

It seemed that he was convinced Jing Yan would be defeated by his grandson, Jing Tianlong.

...

"Jing Tianlong, is this all you've got?" Jing Yan, looking at Jing Tianlong, had a strange smile emerging at the corner of his mouth.

"Damn it!" Jing Tianlong clenched the top-quality weapon, the Skyfire Sword, in his hands tightly.

"If you have any capabilities left, bring them out!

Otherwise, I won't continue to show mercy," Jing Yan deliberately provoked Jing Tianlong.

"Jing Yan, don't be arrogant," Jing Tianlong couldn't believe that Jing Yan had any cards left to play at this stage.

He knew Jing Yan pretty well and was aware that Jing Yan had practiced the Moon Cutting Sword Technique before.

Although he didn't understand why the current Moon Cutting Sword Technique displayed by Jing Yan was so powerful, that didn't matter.

“Jing Yan, meet your end!”

After a brief pause, an enraged Jing Tianlong moved again.

This time, he still used the Top-grade Martial Arts of the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique.

“Boom!”

Thousands of sword shadows seemed to inflate like a balloon.

And on Jing Tianlong's body, a layer of green light halo flickered.

This halo was neither Primordial Energy nor related to the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Technique.

“Huh?”

“What is this...”

The Innate Strong People on the high platform noticed Jing Tianlong’s changes immediately.

“The ‘Four Symbols Secret Technique’!

This is the ‘Four Symbols Secret Technique’!” Lin Nanluo’s shrill voice shouted.

As the Clan Leader of the second largest family in Donglin City, Lin Nanluo, who had seen much and knew a lot, could claim that no one among the present Innate Strong People knew more than he did.

So, before they could even identify what the green light on Jing Tianlong’s body was, Lin Nanluo had already called it out.

Lin Nanluo, who had just resolved to stay silent a moment ago, couldn’t hold back his agitation when Jing Tianlong deployed the Four Symbols Secret Technique.

“The ‘Four Symbols Secret Technique’?”

Clan Leader Lin, are you sure you’re not mistaken?” an Innate Strong Person in the VIP seats asked, frowning his brows and looking at Lin Nanluo uncertainly.

“Joking, how could I possibly mistake the Four Symbols Secret Technique?”

Hmph, this Jing Tianlong, has definitely mastered the Four Symbols Secret Technique, but I don’t know how many levels he has achieved.

The Four Symbols Secret Technique has three levels in total.

If he has mastered all, Jing Tianlong’s Primordial Energy can absolutely double during an eruption,” Lin Nanluo sneered, rolling his eyes as he spoke.

Chapter 87 - 87 87 Jing Yan Wins

Chapter 87: Chapter 87: Jing Yan Wins Chapter 87: Chapter 87: Jing Yan Wins Secret techniques are actually considered a type of martial arts; however, their varieties and numbers are much fewer than those of ordinary martial arts.

On the day of Jing Yan’s battle with Li Tianfu at the Extreme Combat Association, Li Tianfu also used a secret technique.

However, Li Tianfu’s secret technique was nowhere near as powerful as Jing Tianlong’s Four Symbols Secret Technique.

The value of this Four Symbols Secret Technique even surpasses some top-grade martial arts!

Upon hearing Lin Nanluo's shout, the expressions of everyone from the VIP seats to the Jing Family members all tightened.

The Jing Family Great Elder Jing Chunyu, however, showed no change in expression.

Clearly, Jing Chunyu had known long before that Jing Tianlong possessed a secret technique.

In fact, Jing Tianlong's Four Symbols Secret Technique was acquired through some means by Jing Chunyu himself.

He did not believe that after Jing Tianlong used his secret technique, Jing Yan would still be able to withstand it.

"This time, Jing Yan is definitely doomed.

If he can still hold on, I'll slap my face!" Lin Nanluo declared, almost defiantly.

He had been embarrassed when his predictions failed to materialize the previous two times.

This time, his confidence was absolute.

If he weren't so sure, he wouldn't have spoken out again.

If he were wrong again, he would slap his own face!

The people near Lin Nanluo looked at the Lin Family Clan Leader, but no one laughed at him.

Because, their thoughts were very much the same as his.

Even Jing Tianying thought it was impossible for Jing Yan to endure the upcoming strike.

Because even if Jing Tianlong's Four Symbols Secret Technique was only cultivated to the first level, it should at least increase his primordial energy by twenty to thirty percent.

Jing Yan would have to step into the Innate Realm to block it; otherwise, it was unrealistic.

"Boom!" Thousands of sword shadows shot towards Jing Yan.

At that moment, Jing Yan's entire body tensed up as he kept his unblinking gaze fixed on Jing Tianlong.

“Moon Cutting Sword Technique!”

This time, Jing Yan held nothing back!

From the beginning until now, Jing Yan had not used fusion martial arts.

Now, he had no choice but to use it.

The New Moon Cutting Sword Technique transformed into a crescent moon, sweeping out.

Before the Primordial Qi Fog, the fusion degree of Jing Yan’s New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was roughly around twenty percent.

But after Primordial Qi Fog, the fusion degree of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique naturally reached thirty percent.

The New Moon Cutting Sword Technique, with a thirty percent fusion degree, was far more powerful than average top-grade martial arts.

“Hmph, still this upper-grade martial arts!”

“Jing Yan, do you think mere upper-grade martial arts can stop me?” Jing Tianlong smirked with disdain when he saw Jing Yan still executing the Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

He admitted that Jing Yan’s power with the Moon Cutting Sword Technique was tremendous; he couldn’t overwhelm Jing Yan’s technique without using the Four Symbols Secret Technique.

But now, having used the Four Symbols Secret Technique, there was no way Jing Yan’s swordplay could block his own.

“Boom!”

Their clashes were furious.

“What?”

“What’s going on?”

Whether it was the Jing Family Patriarch Jing Chengye at the edge of the arena, the elders of the Jing Family on the high platform, the many important figures in the VIP seats, or the crowd surrounding the square—

Every single one of them was watching the scene before them with their mouths agape.

This scene was nothing like they had imagined.

In their view, after this collision, Jing Yan should have been completely defeated.

However, the reality was that the two figures on the platform were both blown back simultaneously and at a very fast pace.

Some of the more powerful martial artists could even see both men vomiting mouthfuls of blood mid-flight, which clearly indicated they had both been injured.

“Spat!”

“Thud!”

After flying out for some distance, the two almost simultaneously hit the ground.

However, Jing Yan still managed to stand, albeit his figure was somewhat shaky; at the very least, he remained upright.

Jing Tianlong, on the other hand, crashed directly to the ground and slid several meters.

The entire arena fell silent; not a single person made a sound as everyone's eyes were fixed on the two figures on the stage.

Jing Tianlong lay on the ground, breathing heavily.

He struggled several times and, after several breaths, finally managed to stand up again.

The look in his eyes when he looked towards Jing Yan was one of utter shock.

At this moment, Jing Yan stepped forward toward Jing Tianlong, his expression blank, the Flowing Light Sword in hand, the primordial energy continuing to circulate.

"I lost!"

Jing Tianlong uttered these three difficult words.

He felt a burning sensation throughout his martial arts meridians, as if continuing to circulate primordial energy would ruin his meridians.

And the madman opposite him could still circulate primordial energy.

He knew he had lost this battle.

If he didn't concede, what awaited him would be an even more tragic fate.

Jing Tianlong did not want to die!

So, compared to face, he felt life was more important.

Hearing Jing Tianlong's concession, Jing Yan cracked a smile and looked towards Jing Chengye.

"Jing Yan wins!

Jing Tianlong loses!" Jing Chengye, upon sensing Jing Yan's gaze, finally snapped out of his daze.

The outcome of this battle was something not even he, the Jing Family Patriarch, had anticipated.

Jing Yan had actually defeated Jing Tianlong, who was not only in the Innate Realm but had also cultivated the Four Symbols Secret Technique.

This Jing Yan was simply a monster.

How strong would his combat ability be if he stepped into the Innate Realm?

Jing Chengye had stayed near the arena, intending to intervene if Jing Yan was in danger.

But as it turned out, there was no need for him to take action.

His gaze intense, Jing Chengye couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation.

“Clan Leader, my bet!” Jing Yan said with a grin, not forgetting the wager he had made with Jing Tianlong, which was a whole fifty thousand Spirit Stones.

“Mm!” Jing Chengye nodded, his eyes shifting towards Jing Tianlong, “Tianlong, fifty thousand Spirit Stones, you need to hand them over!”

Jing Tianlong was incredibly frustrated, but there was no way for him to deny the debt under the watchful eyes of everyone.

He had no choice but to honestly produce a Gold Card and hand it to Jing Chengye.

“Correct, it's a Gold Card for fifty thousand Spirit Stones!” Jing Chengye confirmed after inspecting the Gold Card and nodded.

He then passed the Gold Card to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan pocketed the Gold Card and gave Jing Tianlong another look, a cold sneer in his heart.

Jing Tianlong might be standing and not seem too seriously injured on the surface.

But Jing Yan knew that was just an illusion; in reality, Jing Tianlong's martial arts meridians had been damaged invisibly.

If Jing Tianlong had no great fortunes in the future, his martial arts career would be at an end.

Jing Yan had no sympathy for the underhanded actions of Jing Tianlong.

If not for the repercussions of killing Jing Tianlong being too great, Jing Yan would have even wanted to get rid of this jerk right then and there.

In the battle, Jing Yan had clearly felt Jing Tianlong's killing intent towards him.

Was there any need for courtesy towards someone who wanted him dead?

Jing Yan lacked such compassion.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 88: Chapter 88 Choosing Martial Arts Chapter 88: Chapter 88 Choosing Martial Arts On the high platform of the square!

“Lin Clan Leader, what do you have to say now?”

Just now, I seemed to hear you say you were going to slap your own face?”

Fourth Elder Jing Tianying looked at Lin Nanluo with a smile.

“What?”

“Oh, that...”

I just remembered that there’s a very important matter I have to deal with back at home!

Everyone, my apologies, I have to leave for a while.”

“Jing Clan Patriarch, I’ll be taking my leave first then!

No need to see me out, no need for that!

Please don’t be polite!”

Lin Nanluo, shaking off his sleeves, leapt down from the high platform and sprinted out, his Primordial Qi becoming a streak of smoke.

The remaining crowd was left gawking at the old man’s haste to flee.

In truth, Jing Tianying had only made a casual remark; he certainly could not expect to see Lin Nanluo truly slap his own face, considering the other man was the leader of Donglin City’s second-largest clan.

“Jing Clan Patriarch, I also need to leave!”

“Farewell!

Farewell!”

“Today was truly worth it; seeing such an exciting battle.

Jing Clan Patriarch, congratulations!”

“…”

Guests in the VIP seats started to leave one after another.

Those with good relations with the Jing Family also spoke up to congratulate Jing Chengye.

Most people felt somewhat weighed down.

Jing Yan’s performance had been monstrous, almost beyond description.

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, who would believe that a Ninth Layer Heaven martial artist could defeat a strong person from the Innate Realm?

Not just in Donglin City, but across the whole Lanqu County, it was unlikely such a person would emerge in several decades.

Aside from those families and powers dependent on the Jing Family, other clans or powers probably did not wish to see such a prodigy emerge from the Jing Family.

If they could be happy about it, that would be strange!

“Jing Yan, congratulations!” Jing Ziqi also said with a smile, “Your current strength might even surpass mine.

I really don’t know how you’ve trained.

If you were to step into the Innate Realm, probably even those in the Innate Middle Stage wouldn’t be your match.”

Jing Ziqi was speaking the truth.

The Innate Realm was divided into Early Innate, Innate Middle Stage, Late Innate, and Peak of Innate.

Following Innate, comes Dao Spirit!

Jing Tianlong was a martial artist in the Early Innate Stage.

However, among those in the Early Innate Stage, he should be considered quite strong.

But still, he was no match for Jing Yan.

The Jing Family competition had come to an end.

However, the discussions about Jing Yan continued to ferment within Donglin City, with the trend escalating.

Jing Yan's reputation in Donglin City seemed to be surpassing the time when he stepped into the Innate Realm at fourteen.

However, Jing Yan was not concerned about these matters.

After a few days, he healed the injuries on his body.

During the battle with Jing Tianlong, Jing Yan had also sustained light injuries.

Once the injuries were healed, Jing Yan went to the Treasure Pavilion in Donglin First City and purchased ten top-grade spirit stones.

After his Primordial Energy had formed a fog, the Primordial Qi inside his Martial Arts Meridians seemed not as abundant.

The two top-grade spirit stones from before were not enough to replenish the Primordial Qi within his Martial Arts Meridians.

After acquiring ten top-grade spirit stones, Jing Yan's resources were left with about twenty thousand ordinary spiritual stones, thirteen top-grade Spirit Stones, and one Divine Wood Token.

It took about two months to consume the thirteen top-grade spirit stones, but Jing Yan finally cultivated the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven to its limit, reaching what some martial artists called the Half-step Innate Realm.

And the remaining deficiencies in the Moon Cutting Sword Technique were also repaired by two, meaning only three deficiencies were left to be fixed.

Afterward, Jing Yan visited the Family's Martial Arts Treasure Vault, used the Divine Wood Token to gain access to the third layer of the Treasure Vault.

In the past, Jing Yan had also entered the third layer of the Family's Martial Arts Treasure Vault, where he cultivated the Upper Grade Martial Arts, the Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

Actually, inside the third layer of the Jing Family Martial Arts Treasure Vault, there weren't many High Grade Martial Arts.

For Jing Yan, his first choice would definitely be Swordsmanship.

Within this third layer, there were only five High Grade Sword Skill Martial Arts in total.

If it had been the old Jing Yan, cultivating one upper-grade martial arts technique, like the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, would seem sufficient.

But for the current Jing Yan, he could continue to fuse martial arts.

If he could integrate another upper-grade martial arts into the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, what level would the power of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique increase to?

Thinking about it, Jing Yan was filled with anticipation, which is why he was eager to use the Divine Wood Token.

“Jing Yan, these martial arts stele are all sword techniques, you can take a good look at their descriptions and then choose an upper-grade martial arts to cultivate,” said Sixth Elder Jing Mingzhi with a smile to Jing Yan.

In this world, general martial arts were stored within a particular type of stele.

These stele were made from special ores and could store Dao Power containing martial arts information.

Of course, when martial artists cultivated martial arts, it would consume the Dao Power in the martial arts stele.

Generally speaking, one martial arts stele could usually be used three to four times.

Once the contained Dao Power was completely exhausted, the stele would lose much of its value.

For this reason, any family would have rather strict screening for the cultivation of martial arts by their descendants.

Especially regarding upper-grade martial arts stele, each one was of extremely high value, hard to obtain, and definitely something to be used sparingly.

The Martial Arts Treasure Vault was normally managed by Jing Mingzhi.

Now, Jing Mingzhi's attitude towards Jing Yan had changed significantly compared to when Jing Yan was testing his strength in the Family's Martial Arts Hall.

Although Jing Mingzhi was not bad to Jing Yan then, it was nothing compared to now.

Currently, Jing Mingzhi was personally accompanying Jing Yan to the third layer of the Martial Arts Treasure Vault to pick a martial arts technique.

“Okay!” Jing Yan nodded in response to Jing Mingzhi’s words.

Actually, Jing Yan already had a general understanding of these upper-grade sword skill martial arts stele within the family’s Martial Arts Treasure Vault during his last visit.

Otherwise, he would not have chosen the Moon Cutting Sword Technique.

“It will be this one, the Flowing Water Sword Technique,” Jing Yan’s gaze settled on one of the martial arts stele.

According to the introduction on the stele, the Flowing Water Sword Technique was a rather gentle martial art which used relatively less Primordial Qi during execution, but its advantage lay in its endurance.

Jing Yan’s New Moon Cutting Sword Technique was immensely powerful, but also extraordinarily consuming.

This was clearly felt during his battle with Jing Tianlong.

And after integrating the new upper-grade martial arts, the consumption of Primordial Qi would undoubtedly be even more astonishing, so Jing Yan’s choice for the comparatively less consuming Flowing Water Sword Technique was quite appropriate.

“Eh?”

How does such a broken place still hold such powerful martial arts?”

At that moment, Jing Yan suddenly received a message in his consciousness.

Chapter 89 - 89 89 Sky Wings

Chapter 89: Chapter 89 Sky Wings Chapter 89: Chapter 89 Sky Wings Jing Yan’s brows furrowed suddenly, slightly startled by the surprise.

Immediately after, he knew it was Tianshui’s voice.

However, Tianshui had not appeared at the moment, perhaps because Sixth Elder Jing Mingzhi was also on one side.

“Kid, quickly choose the Sky Wings Martial Art!” Jing Yan’s mind once again received Tianshui’s voice.

“Sky Wings?” Jing Yan’s gaze shifted slightly.

“Jing Yan, are you going to choose the Flowing Water Sword Technique?”

Hehe, that Martial Art is indeed not bad, very resilient, suitable for long-duration combat.

Previously, during the family clan competition, I saw you use Martial Arts with extreme power, but they must also consume a lot.

If you cultivate the Flowing Water Sword Technique as a backup to complement it, that would be good!” Jing Mingzhi smiled as he spoke, seeing Jing Yan standing in front of the Martial Arts Stele for the Flowing Water Sword Technique and assuming Jing Yan would choose that Martial Art.

“Sixth Elder, let me take a look at that stele first,” Jing Yan said, redirecting his gaze.

Previously, he had never paid attention to the Sky Wings Martial Art Stele, mainly because this particular stele was quite unique and even lacked a grade.

But now that Tianshui was telling him to choose Sky Wings, Jing Yan naturally trusted Tianshui.

Jing Yan walked over to the Sky Wings Martial Art Stele.

“Boy, don’t dawdle, start cultivating quickly.

The Dao Power inside is running low!” Tianshui’s urging voice reached Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, why are you looking at this Martial Arts Stele?” Jing Mingzhi furrowed his brows when he saw Jing Yan’s actions.

“I want to cultivate Sky Wings!” Jing Yan announced.

“Cultivate Sky Wings?” Jing Mingzhi was momentarily stunned, then laughed, “Jing Yan, it’s impossible to succeed at Sky Wings.

Initially, the Old Clan Leader got this stele and spent a long time researching, determined that the Martial Arts within were incomplete, and fundamentally impossible to cultivate.

It is kept here only because the Old Clan Leader thought it would be a pity to throw it away.” The Old Clan Leader Jing Mingzhi mentioned was Jing Yan’s grandfather, Jing Tian.

“Jing Yan, you should know you can only cultivate one type of Martial Art per visit to the Martial Arts Treasure Vault, right?

Make sure to cherish the opportunity,” Jing Mingzhi reminded kindly.

“Fourth Elder, I know you mean well, but I want to give it a try,” Jing Yan said with a wry smile.

He believed there must be a reason why Tianshui asked him to choose Sky Wings.

“Fine, as you wish,” Jing Mingzhi shook his head.

He had said all he could say.

Since Jing Yan was determined to go his own way, there was nothing he could do.

After absorbing the Dao Power from the Sky Wings Martial Art Stele, Jing Yan’s mind filled with the contents and information of that cultivation technique.

After that, he left the Jing Family’s Martial Arts Treasure Vault and returned to his own residence.

In the room, Tianshui’s figure emerged from the Qiankun Ring, his eyes sparkling.

“Truly unexpected, within a small city and a minor family clan, to find such a treasure hidden.” Tianshui’s face lit up with excitement, “Kid, you’re in luck.

If it weren’t for me, you would certainly have missed such a heaven-defying Martial Art!”
“Sky Wings doesn’t seem to be an Attack Martial Art!” Jing Yan frowned after examining the content of Sky Wings Martial Art.

“Of course it’s not an Attack Martial Art, it’s a movement technique Martial Art, and a mighty one at that.

Hehe, I, the old man, once spent a long time searching for Sky Wings but never found it.

I thought it was completely lost to the ages!” Tianshui declared.

Hearing Tianshui’s words, Jing Yan was shocked.

Who was Tianshui?

He was the strongest individual on the Heavenly Origin Continent four thousand years ago.

Such a person also wanted to cultivate Sky Wings?

Was this Martial Art really that formidable?

“But it seems this Martial Art is incomplete!” After his surprise, Jing Yan shook his head.

“Incomplete?

What’s there to fear about being incomplete?

You have the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill!

Hmph, with even a part of the Martial Art, you can fully evolve it, just at the expense of some more time.

Of course, your realm is still too low right now, to completely master Sky Wings, you may have to wait a long while,” Tianshui said, staring and puffing his cheeks.

Jing Yan’s eyes also lit up slightly.

“Alright, I won’t chatter on.

We’ve got plenty of time in the future.

Now, quickly use the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill and see if you can cultivate Sky Wings,” Tianshui said and then vanished from Jing Yan’s view.

Seeing Tianshui placing such importance on Sky Wings, Jing Yan didn’t want to waste time and immediately started cultivating.

Under the evolution of the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, Sky Wings truly began to unfold completely.

Time passed day by day, and before long, half a year had flown by.

On this day, Jing Yan stepped outside his room, silently operating Sky Wings in his heart.

“Whoosh!”

With a gentle coaxing of Primordial Energy, Jing Yan’s figure flashed instantaneously to the entrance of the courtyard.

“Stop!” Jing Yan uttered softly, and his figure came to an immediate halt.

His face slightly flushed with excitement, his eyes revealed astonishment.

“How terrifying is this?”

“What Martial Art is this, that the speed can reach such a frightening level?” Jing Yan’s eyes twinkled with light.

He had once stepped into the Innate Realm and encountered countless Innate Strong People, especially at the Divine Wind Academy, where prodigies were a dime a dozen.

Yet Jing Yan had never seen any Martial Artist whose speed could reach such an astonishing level.

Moreover, he had been cultivating Sky Wings Martial Art for only half a year, what he had mastered was most likely just the very basics.

Jing Yan couldn't be certain of how many levels there were to Sky Wings, but he was sure he'd at most cultivated the first level.

"No wonder Senior Tianshui placed so much emphasis on Sky Wings!" Jing Yan's gaze turned determined, and he took a deep breath.

"Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!"

In the courtyard, Jing Yan's figure flitted rapidly, leaving only faint afterimages in the space.

Jing Yan's senses were already extraordinarily strong, allowing him to discern an opponent's next move and preemptively predict.

Now, with the addition of Sky Wings, such a movement technique Martial Art, how overwhelming would his advantage be in combat with an enemy?

"Shhh!" His figure paused slightly, and Jing Yan stopped again.

“Now, if I were to fight Jing Tianlong again, I wouldn’t need to fight desperately.

I could simply wear him down until he exhausted himself to death!” A scornful smile appeared at the corner of Jing Yan’s mouth.

When using Sky Wings Martial Art, the consumption of Primordial Energy was not great, and compared to his current robust Primordial Energy, it was possible to keep it activated for several hours continuously.

“My current realm is still too low, I need to enter the Innate Realm quickly!” Jing Yan pondered seriously.

It had been a full half-year since he had reached the Half-step Innate Realm!

With a lower realm came more restrictions.

If he were to step into the Innate Realm, then using Sky Wings would undoubtedly become even more abnormal!

At that time, he might even be able to fight on par with Late Innate Realm warriors.

Chapter 90 - 90 90 Obstacles to Innate Promotion

Chapter 90: Chapter 90: Obstacles to Innate Promotion Chapter 90: Chapter 90: Obstacles to Innate Promotion “However, advancing to the Innate Realm is not something you can achieve just because you wish to.”

Even though Jing Yan had already reached Half-step Innate, that final half-step was extremely difficult to traverse.

“If only I had one more Soul Crystal!” Jing Yan thought to himself.

Unfortunately, Soul Crystals, as valuable as they are, are not commonly found.

And the Spirit Stones Jing Yan currently possessed totaled only twenty thousand, barely enough to buy five Top-grade Spirit Stones.

“Do I really need to enter the Black Stone Mountain Range to hunt spiritual beasts in exchange for Spirit Stones?” Jing Yan frowned slightly.

With his current strength, entering the Black Stone Mountain Range was feasible, and as long as he stayed away from the core area, being cautious, he should be safe.

Should he encounter overly powerful spiritual beasts, he could always activate the Sky Wings to escape.

However, hunting spiritual beasts was not an easy task.

If the shortfall of Spirit Stones was small, it would naturally be easier.

But Jing Yan was short by hundreds of thousands!

How many spiritual beasts would he need to kill to make up that number?

This method clearly wasn't feasible!

With furrowed brows, Jing Yan feared that he would need at least dozens of Top-grade Spirit Stones before he dared to attempt advancing to the Innate Realm.

Because Jing Yan's Primordial Energy was now too dense, using one or two Spirit Stones hardly had any significant effect.

The denser the Primordial Energy, the more of it was needed for advancement.

Conversely, Martial Artists with average Primordial Energy consumed less during advancement.

Just like Jing Yan in the past, when advancing to the Innate Realm, he only needed to use a few Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Of course, now that Jing Yan's advancement consumed so much, once he broke through, his strength would be formidable.

Even just after advancing to Innate, his rich Primordial Energy would surpass half of the Middle Stage Innate Martial Artists.

Every advantage has its disadvantage!

"Kid, advancing to Innate is not simple, is it?"
At that moment, Senior Tianshui's voice came from one side.

Jing Yan turned to look and saw Tianshui sitting on a stone stool, swinging his leg.

"Simple?" Jing Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Hehe, with this old man here, it's very simple!

"Bring some paper and pen!" Tianshui said boldly, standing up and waving his arm.

Paper and pen were available in Jing Yan's room.

Although Jing Yan didn't know what Tianshui intended to do, he still did as told and brought the paper and pen to Tianshui.

Tianshui wrote swiftly on the paper and soon after, he picked up the plain paper and blew gently on it.

“Take this, buy all the Spiritual Grasses I've listed, then I'll teach you how to prepare a medicine.

With this medicine, your talent and the aid of Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, advancing to Innate is almost guaranteed,” Tianshui said, waving his hand.

Then, he disappeared in front of Jing Yan.

Jing Yan looked at the names of various Spiritual Medicines written in black ink on the paper in his hand.

He recognized many of these Spiritual Medicines, some he had heard of but never seen, and about a quarter of them Jing Yan had never even heard of.

However, it seemed that most of these Spiritual Medicines were from first to third level, apparently not very valuable.

“Using these to prepare a medicine can help me advance to Innate?” Jing Yan found it hard to believe.

If it were the refining of an Elixir, perhaps Jing Yan might believe it possible.

But just a medicine, what kind of medicine could enable a Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artist to advance to Innate?

Jing Yan had never heard of such a thing.

However, Jing Yan trusted that Senior Tianshui would not engage in pointless actions; since Tianshui was so confident, Jing Yan thought it worth a try.

After gathering his things, Jing Yan left the Jing Family Mansion for Donglin First City.

Since the types of required Spiritual Medicine were numerous, Jing Yan had to inquire in four different shops to collect all the materials, yet he still couldn't buy all thirty-nine types of Spiritual Medicines requested by Tianshui; he was missing a type called Purple Incense Flower.

Jing Yan even went to ask Qin Yu, the manager of the First Floor.

“Purple Incense Flower?” Qin Yu frowned.

“Jing Yan, I do know of Purple Incense Flower.

Twenty years ago, this third-level Spiritual Medicine might still have been found.

But now, it is very hard to find, unless you go to the Moonlight Forest’s Evil Canyon,” Qin Yu looked at Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, what do you need Purple Incense Flower for?

This herb isn’t very valuable, but it only grows in dangerous places like the Moonlight Forest’s Evil Canyon, and now very few people are willing to enter the Evil Canyon for it!” Qin Yu continued.

He mentioned the Moonlight Forest which Jing Yan also knew of.

This forest was not in the territory of Donglin City, quite far from Donglin City in fact.

East of Donglin City was a city called Duyang City, which neighbored it.

The Moonlight Forest was within the territory of Duyang City.

Leaving Donglin City, even an Innate Realm Martial Artist, traveling urgently, would need at least a month to reach it.

Jing Yan had the Sky Wings, which allowed him to move much faster than typical Innate Realm Martial Artists, but he couldn't continuously use Sky Wings to travel.

After returning from Donglin First City, Jing Yan prepared to head to the Moonlight Forest.

Although the travel time alone, to and from, would take two to three months, if he couldn't gather all the Spiritual Grass Materials to prepare the medicine, Jing Yan might not be able to advance to the Innate Realm for two years.

Before leaving, Jing Yan came to Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

"Jing Yan, are you going to the Moonlight Forest?" Jing Tianying, of course, was also somewhat surprised.

The Moonlight Forest, located in the territory of Duyang City, was no longer within the territory of Donglin City.

People from the Jing Family rarely went to Duyang City.

Not just the common members, even the elders of the Jing Family had seldom traveled to Duyang City.

“Yes!

I plan to go to the Moonlight Forest to find a certain Spiritual Grass.

However, I’ve never been to the Moonlight Forest and am unfamiliar with the terrain near there.

I wonder if our family has any properties nearby?” Jing Yan asked Jing Tianying.

If the Jing Family had property there, there would surely be people assigned there who should be familiar with the environment.

Jing Yan came to Jing Tianying for this matter.

“Our Jing Family’s properties are all within the territory of Donglin City; we don’t have any properties in the territory of Duyang City.

However, I do have a relative who seems to live in a small town near the Moonlight Forest,” Jing Tianying said, furrowing his brows.

“Jing Yan, take a look at this letter!” Jing Tianying, pulling a letter from his sleeve, handed it to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan received the letter and began to read.

“Oh?

A letter asking for help?” Jing Yan read the contents and slightly smiled.

“Yes!

It’s from a distant relative we haven’t contacted in a long time.

I found it strange when I suddenly received a letter.

After reading it, I learned it was a call for help.

Black Wind Town is too far, and I wasn’t planning to deal with it, but since you’re going to the Moonlight Forest which is near Black Wind Town, you might as well visit there.

They should be familiar with the area,” Jing Tianying smiled.

