

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 91 - 91 91 Night Owl

Chapter 91: Chapter 91 Night Owl Chapter 91: Chapter 91 Night Owl Jing Tianying did not dissuade Jing Yan from seeking adventure.

For flowers grown in a greenhouse could never become true strong ones.

Take the currently living elders of the Jing Family, for instance, over half of them had spent a considerable amount of time outside gaining experience when they were young.

Though dangerous, this is a path that a Martial Artist must take.

Jing Yan was still young, barely seventeen; could Jing Tianying really look after Jing Yan for a lifetime?

If Jing Yan wanted to experience the outside world, then he should be allowed to do so.

Moreover, with Jing Yan's strength, which was sufficient to defeat Innate Realm Martial Artist Jing Tianlong, as long as he didn't encounter enemies too powerful, he should be able to protect himself.

“Alright, I will make the trip,” Jing Yan nodded.

“Mm, I’ll reply to him later.

Be careful in everything you do out there,” Jing Tianying looked at Jing Yan with a serious expression, earnestly cautioning him.

“I know,” Jing Yan responded.

...

Zhao Family, Clan Leader’s other courtyard!

“Thud thud thud!” Urgent footsteps were heard.

“Clan Leader!” As soon as the footsteps halted, a voice penetrated the door into the room.

Inside the room sat a man appearing to be in his forties or fifties, dressed in a blue robe.

Hearing the voice, the man in the blue robe's eyebrows twitched slightly.

“Come in!”

This person was none other than Family Head Zhao, Zhao Dangyuan, and also the father of Zhao Dingtian, who had been injured by Jing Yan.

He was also a formidable Martial Artist in the Dao Spirit Realm.

The Zhao Family stood out in Donglin City and could easily crush the other major clans, with Zhao Dangyuan, a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse, playing an indispensable role.

Promptly, the door swung open, and Fourth Elder Zhao Zhenshan walked in.

“Clan Leader, ‘Dark Night’ has sent someone!” Zhao Zhenshan, face flushed with a slightly disorganized breath, appeared somewhat excited.

“Oh?” Zhao Dangyuan also abruptly stood up, a sharp gleam flashing in his eyes, “Where?”
“In the reception room!” Zhao Zhenshan responded.

“Did you alert anyone else?” Zhao Dangyuan asked.

“No, I personally led the visitor into our home and then immediately came to inform you,” Zhao Zhenshan said confidently.

“Let’s go meet this person!” Zhao Dangyuan swung his arm and strode out of the room first.

Inside the Zhao Family reception room sat a Black-clothed Martial Artist with a mask on his head, sitting silently as if he melded with the surroundings.

His breath was so subdued that even a relatively strong Martial Artist would likely not notice his presence, had they not known someone was there.

On the chest of his black robe was a badge with a gruesome Skull, looking incredibly sinister.

He made no sound, and even as Zhao Dangyuan and Zhao Zhenshan entered, he made no movement, not even glancing at them from beneath the mask.

Zhao Dangyuan looked at the Black-clothed Martial Artist and smiled.

Even though the visitor did not rise to greet him, Zhao Dangyuan felt no displeasure at this disrespect.

“How may I address you?” Zhao Dangyuan asked politely, slightly bowing his head.

“Night Owl!” The Black-clothed Martial Artist’s voice was hoarse, replying tersely.

“State your business!” The Black-clothed Martial Artist paused briefly before pressing on.

From within his robe, Zhao Dangyuan pulled out a piece of paper with a drawing and placed it in front of the black-robed figure.

“This person,” the Black-clothed Martial Artist glanced at it briefly.

“Half-step Innate Cultivation, but with the strength of Early Innate,” Zhao Dangyuan frowned slightly, “This person is also the grandson of the Old Clan Leader Jing Tian, with a high status inside the Jing family.”

Hearing Zhao Dangyuan’s words, the Black-clothed Martial Artist’s lips twitched slightly under his mask, seemingly skeptical that someone with Half-step Innate Realm could possess Early Innate Realm strength.

However, he didn’t voice any objections.

Instead, the identity of the Old Clan Leader’s grandson drew his more serious attention.

“Ten thousand Spirit Stones!” The Assassin Night Owl stated his price.

If it were merely to assassinate a Half-step Innate Martial Artist, ten thousand Spirit Stones wouldn’t be necessary, but Jing Yan’s important identity made his worth skyrocket.

“Very well!” Zhao Dangyuan hesitated briefly but then clenched his teeth and agreed.

Paying ten thousand Spirit Stones was indeed a painful expense for the Zhao Family, but to eliminate the threat of Jing Yan, it was deemed worthwhile.

He didn’t bargain because he knew that ‘Dark Night’ Assassins did not bargain.

Whatever reward the Assassin asked for, the employer had to pay.

If one was not willing to pay, the deal was off, and this Assassin named Night Owl would immediately leave the Zhao Family Mansion and never look back.

“Five thousand first, the remainder after the job is done!” the Black-clothed Martial Artist, Night Owl, continued.

Zhao Dangyuan handed over a Spirit Stone Gold Card containing five thousand Spirit Stones.

Night Owl checked the amount in the Spirit Stone Gold Card and, finding no issue, pocketed it.

He then stood up.

“Within three days, I will give you a report!” With that, the Black-clothed Martial Artist, Night Owl, vanished from the reception room, blending into the darkness of the night, leaving no trace as if he had never been there.

“Clan Leader, is this Jing Yan truly worth such a great cost?” Zhao Zhenshan finally spoke, frowning.

“Yes!

If Jing Yan is left as he is, he will become a bane of existence.

Once he steps into the Innate Realm, the cost to remove him might not be ten thousand Spirit Stones, but twenty thousand or even more.

This boy must not be allowed to live; otherwise, it would pose a massive threat to our entire Zhao Family,” Zhao Dangyuan said with a sinister tone.

“A Bronze Killer demanding ten thousand Spirit Stones right from the start sure is expensive!” Zhao Zhenshan lamented over the cost of ten thousand Spirit Stones.

Ten thousand Spirit Stones was no small amount.

Even for him, the Fourth Elder of the Zhao Family, it was an appealing sum.

If possible, he would even be willing to kill Jing Yan himself for ten thousand Spirit Stones.

But people of the Zhao Family couldn't take such risks!

If discovered, it would cause too big of a scandal, and the Donglin City Lord's Mansion would have to get involved.

Hence, the Zhao Family had no choice but to laboriously seek out 'Dark Night' Assassins.

"Do not underestimate a Bronze Killer from 'Dark Night'.

Even a Martial Artist at the Innate Middle Stage could be killed with a single blow!

The Assassins of Dark Night aren't someone just anyone can deal with," Zhao Dangyuan's gaze sharpened.

"Mm, that Jing Yan won't survive three days!" Zhao Zhenshan's eyes also lit up with anticipation.

...

(Thanks to Zongheng Sihai for becoming the first Disciple fan of this book!

Thanks for the support!

Also, teary-eyed, I beg for your recommendation votes and favoriting!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 92: Chapter 92 Assassination Chapter 92: Chapter 92 Assassination On this day, under the cover of nightfall, Jing Yan left the Jing Family Mansion.

The reason he departed at night was to avoid drawing too much attention.

In less than an hour's time, Jing Yan had exited Donglin City and began rushing across the wilderness.

“Hmm?”

“Something's not right!

Could someone be following me?” Jing Yan's heart shuddered slightly.

He had a kind of indescribable perception.

If it were an average Martial Artist, even those in the Early Innate or even Innate Middle Stage, they likely wouldn't have noticed.

But Jing Yan, who cultivated the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill, had senses so acute it was terrifying.

Although the person tracking him was far away, he still had a kind of intuition, a feeling of danger.

Out on the wilderness, Jing Yan occasionally sped up, then slowed down.

However, that strange sensation persisted, and what's more, Jing Yan was unable to determine the exact position of his tracker.

"What a frightening fellow, this is definitely not an ordinary Martial Artist!" Jing Yan's thoughts stirred.

Because, even Martial Artists in the Innate Middle Stage or even Late Innate Realm would not be able to remain undetected under Jing Yan's deliberate attention to such perfection.

"I really want to see who this mysterious bastard is!" Jing Yan's mouth curled into a sinister smile.

Jing Yan's confidence was not unfounded.

Even if the opponent was an Innate Strong Person much stronger than Jing Tianlong, Jing Yan wasn't too worried.

This was because he possessed the Sky Wings Martial Art; in the event that he couldn't defeat his opponent, he could still manage to escape, and he surmised that his pursuer would not be able to catch up with him.

Although still unclear about who the pursuer was, Jing Yan felt that the person wouldn't be too fearsome of a power.

Because if the person was a Dao Spirit Realm power and bore him ill intent, they wouldn't need to skulk in the shadows but would appear openly and could kill him in an instant.

As long as it wasn't a Dao Spirit Realm power, Jing Yan had the power to protect himself!

Jing Yan gradually maintained a steady pace.

In the darkness of the night, a Night Owl clad in a black robe and wearing a black mask followed Jing Yan.

He was seeking an opportunity for a one-hit kill.

Since he took on this task, two days had passed, and he had been near the Jing Family Mansion for that period.

He needed to first understand the layout of the Jing Family Mansion, which areas housed the powerful Innate Martial Artists—he had to figure all this out.

Otherwise, even if he successfully infiltrated the Jing Family Mansion and killed Jing Yan, it would be hard to leave safely.

As an assassin with rich experience, Night Owl was not hasty.

His plan was actually to enter the Jing Family Mansion tonight and assassinate Jing Yan.

However, what he did not expect was that Jing Yan would leave the Jing Family Mansion.

This was clearly a better opportunity, so he followed Jing Yan all the way out of Donglin City.

Night Owl didn't care about Jing Yan's strength; he didn't believe that a Half-step Innate Realm Martial Artist could compare to an Early Innate Realm Martial Artist.

Night Owl had seen many Martial Artists, like the stars in the sky, and within the entire Lanqu County, he had never seen a Half-step Innate comparable to an Innate.

Of course, even if Jing Yan truly had the strength of an Early Innate Realm, Night Owl didn't care.

He had killed not ten Early Innate Realm Martial Artists, then at least seven or eight.

Moreover, he had successfully assassinated Innate Middle Stage Martial Artists.

Although he himself was only in the Early Innate Stage.

An excellent assassin, even when facing a prey within easy reach, needs enough patience.

So, Night Owl was not in a hurry.

After killing Jing Yan tonight, he could return to the Zhao Family to collect the remaining reward of fifty thousand Spirit Stones.

"Hmm?"

"The opportunity has come!" Night Owl's pupils contracted as he drew a black Short Sword with lightning speed.

Primordial Energy accelerated its circulation.

Night Owl stimulated Primordial Energy using a special Magic Method, which could keep its fluctuations to a minimum.

In this way, it helped avoid alarming the prey with a sense of danger.

This was also the Magic Method that any qualified Assassin within the Dark Night Organization must master.

Then, his figure pounced towards the prey like a nimble cat.

“Die!” Night Owl silently mouthed the word in his heart.

He felt the black Short Sword in his hand had already touched the prey’s robes.

The next moment should be the splatter of fresh blood.

Night Owl had no fluctuation in his emotions; he had killed too many people.

For him, killing a person was like an ordinary person stepping on an ant.

“He’s finally made a move!” Jing Yan’s eyes flickered slightly.

“What quick movements!”

“Swoosh!” Suddenly, Primordial Energy burst forth from Jing Yan’s body, his feet changing positions rapidly.

Jing Yan felt a chill encroaching upon his chest.

This pursuer clearly had ample experience in killing, with movements devoid of any hesitation—each attack aimed to send Jing Yan to his death.

The piercing kill intent enveloped Jing Yan entirely.

The black Sword Light skirted by the front of Jing Yan’s chest.

It could be said that if Jing Yan’s evasive move had been a fraction slower, he would already be dead.

“Such a terrifying attack!” Jing Yan’s heart also chilled; he felt that even an Early Innate Martial Artist would likely have difficulty avoiding this lethal strike.

“Hmm?” Night Owl clearly hadn’t anticipated his strike would miss.

Even with his strong mental fortitude, he couldn’t help but become slightly distracted.

How could a strike he was sure would hit miss?

How could this Half-step Innate Realm Martial Artist dodge his fatal blow?

“Who are you?” After Jing Yan dodged the strike, he bellowed, his Flowing Light Sword moving as fast as thunder, wielding the power of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, and swept towards the now-exposed Black-clothed Martial Artist.

“Boom!” Night Owl was indeed a fearsome opponent.

Even though he hadn’t expected Jing Yan to avoid the strike, he was able to adjust in the shortest time and spurred his Primordial Energy to strike back at Jing Yan.

The Martial Arts of the two collided, producing a dull sound.

“Such powerful Primordial Energy!”

“It really can be compared to an Early Innate Martial Artist!” Night Owl was once again shocked as he stared astonished at Jing Yan.

He could feel that Jing Yan’s realm was indeed not Innate.

However, the robustness of his Primordial Energy was unquestionably not any weaker than those in the Early Innate Realm.

“Sky Wings!” Jing Yan didn’t hesitate and activated the Sky Wings Martial Art.

After one direct confrontation, Jing Yan knew that this Martial Artist he was facing possessed Early Innate strength.

Moreover, this person’s combat experience was extremely rich.

Jing Yan’s best option was to exert his strength to the utmost, to kill the opponent in a short time.

Otherwise, he himself would face an even more dangerous crisis.

When Jing Yan exerted the Sky Wings Martial Art, his speed was astonishingly fast.

Chapter 93 The Cause of Grandpa’s Death [Third Update]

Jing Yan’s speed suddenly exploded, his figure like a bolt of lightning.

With the assistance of Sky Wings, the threat of the Moon Cutting Sword Technique had far exceeded its supposed power.

Even Night Owl, with his extensive experience in combat and agile body, was somewhat overwhelmed.

"Clang!"

"Clang, clang!" Night Owl tried his best to defend.

Before the confrontation, he would have never expected that a Half-step Innate Martial Artist would be so strong.

Now he knew, but it seemed to be too late.

Jing Yan struck three times with his sword. Night Owl barely blocked the first two strikes, but by the third, he couldn't hold out.

The Curved Moon Sword Light, formed by the Moon Cutting Sword Technique, directly shattered Night Owl's martial arts.

"Pfft!" The sound of the sword piercing flesh followed.

In the last moment, Night Owl gave up resistance, knowing he could neither avoid nor block the third strike, and escape was even less possible.

As a qualified Assassin, Night Owl had often contemplated the mission on which he might die; he was prepared for death.

He just couldn't have anticipated that he would die at the hands of a young Martial Artist at the Half-step Innate Realm.

Night Owl was merely a Martial Artist at the Early Innate Realm, in terms of straightforward strength, probably comparable to Jing Tianlong. His most fearsome tactic was stealth assassination.

Once discovered in advance, his threat was greatly diminished.

And Jing Yan had defeated Jing Tianlong before even stepping into the Half-step Innate; not to mention that now he had officially entered the Half-step Innate and cultivated the miraculous martial arts of Sky Wings.

Even two Night Owls working together might not pose much of a threat to Jing Yan.

Of course, if Jing Yan couldn't sense the danger in advance, the outcome might be hard to predict. After all, even the physical body of an Innate Realm Martial Artist cannot withstand the damage of a sharp blade.

"Tell me, who sent you?" Jing Yan retracted his Flowing Light Sword and then turned to Night Owl to ask.

"Heh...heh..."

Blood continuously seeped from the corners of Night Owl's mouth as he let out a strange laugh.

Then, his body fell straight backward, lifeless.

"Dark Night!" Jing Yan's eyes grew sharp as he observed the emblem on Night Owl's chest.

Jing Yan knew that this was the mark of an Assassin organization known by the codename 'Dark Night.' Previously, Jing Yan had no direct contact with this Assassin organization, so he didn't know much, having only heard of it.

Unexpectedly, an Assassin from Dark Night had now found his way to him.

Jing Yan, of course, understood that the Dark Night Organization wouldn't target him for assassination without reason; there must be a client behind hiring the Assassin.

So, who exactly could the client be?

"Bronze Medal!"

"Although it's only bronze-ranked, the cost of hiring such an Assassin is not small; ordinary forces couldn't afford it," Jing Yan's gaze narrowed slightly.

"Moreover, ordinary forces and individuals wouldn't even be able to contact this Assassin organization!"

Jing Yan had a rough guess about the identity of the employer behind the Assassin.

He knew that in Donglin City, many forces and individuals probably wished for his death. However, to go so far as to hire an Assassin from Dark Night to kill him, the most likely possibility was the Zhao Family!

"Zhao Family!" Jing Yan clenched his teeth.

Jing Yan, of course, was still unable to shake such a huge entity as the Zhao Family!

"It seems, I need to accelerate my cultivation speed even more!" Jing Yan said softly.

This assassination attempt's failure was certainly not enough to put a stop to the Zhao Family's intention to kill Jing Yan. In other words, as long as Jing Yan remained alive, in the long time to come, he might have to face assassins from the Dark Night Organization.

The stronger his power, the greater his chances of survival!

"Jing Yan!"

At this time, Senior Tianshui suddenly emerged from the Qiankun Ring.

"Senior Tianshui?" Jing Yan was somewhat surprised.

"There's something you need to know," Senior Tianshui said with unprecedented seriousness. He usually called Jing Yan 'kid' or 'young one', but this time he called him by name.

Jing Yan looked at Senior Tianshui with puzzlement.

"Your grandfather's death is also related to these assassins," Tianshui looked at Jing Yan.

"What?" Jing Yan's eyes suddenly sharpened.

"Senior, what exactly is going on?" Jing Yan's breathing became rapid.

He had always believed that his grandfather died from injuries caused by the backlash of Primordial Energy during a failed realm breakthrough. At that time, his grandfather Jing Tian had indeed told Jing Yan this.

But now, Tianshui was telling Jing Yan that his grandfather Jing Tian's death was related to the assassins of the Dark Night.

"I only understand part of the events, after all, I was still in slumber at that time. I only know that your grandfather had a fierce battle with a martial artist dressed in such garments before he started suffering from serious injuries. As for why they wanted to kill your grandfather, I'm not clear," Tianshui said, slightly shaking his head.

"Why did you not tell me earlier?" Jing Yan bit his teeth, his gaze terrifying.

Jing Yan's grandfather was once the strongest member of the Jing Family, already at the Peak of Innate, just one step away from stepping into the Dao Spirit Realm.

It could be said that if Jing Tian hadn't died, then in not too much time, the Jing Family would have been able to stand on equal footing with the Zhao Family, the leading family in Donglin City.

"Don't blame me for this!" mentioned Tianshui, "Think about it, why didn't your grandfather himself tell you the real reason for his death?"

Jing Yan felt as if a mass of anger in his chest was about to explode.

Boundless fury seemed on the verge of bursting forth! Jing Yan had never been so angry before.

Even after his demotion in rank and facing various complications and humiliations, he had never felt such rage.

His hands were tightly clenched; even as his nails dug into the flesh and blood seeped out, he hardly felt a thing.

However, he hadn't lost his sanity. With a slight shift in his thoughts, he understood why his grandfather hadn't told him the truth.

If he had known that his grandfather was assassinated, he would certainly have tried every possible means to avenge him. But with his own strength, whether facing the Dark Night Organization or seeking out the assassins' employer, it would have been like kicking against the pricks, assuredly ending in disaster.

Another reason was that being consumed with revenge would likely affect his cultivation.

Tianshui's continuous silence about this matter might also be due to such considerations.

"Alas!" Seeing Jing Yan gradually calming down, Tianshui sighed again.

"Jing Yan, although we cannot be certain of the employer, we can still speculate. I suspect that the reason your grandfather was assassinated could be because he was on the verge of breaking

through to the Dao Spirit Realm. Once your grandfather achieved the Dao Spirit Realm, which power in Donglin City would have felt the greatest threat?" Tianshui spoke slowly.

"Zhao Family!" Jing Yan growled in anger.

"Hmm. So, the one who hired the assassins to kill your grandfather might be the same power that hired them to kill you, both stemming from the Zhao Family. Of course, even if we could confirm it was the work of the Zhao Family, you are still powerless to take revenge at this moment. Your current strength is too weak. The Zhao Family's Clan Leader is probably a Dao Spirit realm martial artist, correct? If you want revenge, you at least need the power of Peak Innate to stand a chance," Tianshui narrowed his eyes.

The Sword God of the Universe

"Zhao Family!"

"I, Jing Yan, vow to be your sworn enemy!"

Hatred raged within Jing Yan's heart.

Ordinary people may feel close to their grandfathers, but grandfathers are seldom cherished as much as parents.

However, Jing Yan was different. He was raised by his grandfather, Jing Tian.

Jing Yan had never seen his mother. All he knew was that her identity was shrouded in mystery.

Within the entire Jing family, many talked about his father, but nobody ever mentioned his mother. Even his grandfather, Jing Tian, never spoke of her, as if Jing Yan had never had a mother at all.

Jing Yan's memories of his father were also pieced together from tidbits shared by relatives, such as Jing Chenxing.

Therefore, Jing Yan's feelings towards his parents couldn't compare to those he held for his grandfather.

"You rascal, always slacking off! If you want to master martial arts, this won't do!"

"Come here, boy, tell Grandpa who's been bullying you. I'll teach them a lesson!"

"Jing Yan, you truly have remarkable talent. You cultivate faster than anyone else. But don't you become arrogant. Your goal should not be confined to Donglin City; you should aim for greater places."

"..."

Scenes from the past with his grandfather flashed through Jing Yan's mind.

Without realizing it, his eyes moistened.

Jing Yan clenched his fists tighter and swore in his heart—he would root out and destroy whoever killed his grandfather!

Whether it was the Zhao Family or the Dark Night Organization, they were now Jing Yan's prime enemies.

He would not rest until his enemies were vanquished.

In the night wind, the silhouette of Jing Yan stood alone in the vast empty wilderness.

A full quarter of an hour passed before he collected his thoughts.

"Top-quality weapon!" Jing Yan took the assassin's weapon into his hands.

This short sword was of a higher grade than Jing Yan's Flowing Light Sword, but as a short sword, it was unsuitable to be his main weapon.

"For special circumstances, it might come in handy. This kind of short sword is perfect for unexpected attacks. Along with my speed, it would be hard for a regular martial artist to defend against," Jing Yan nodded, tucking away the short sword.

His gaze then fell upon a ring on the assassin's finger.

It was a Sumeru Ring, also known as a Space Ring. From the outside, it appeared small, but it had its own internal space, making it incredibly convenient and highly valuable. Even the lowest-grade Sumeru Ring was worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones, unaffordable for an average martial artist.

"Hm? Top-grade Spirit Stones? And a Spirit Stone Gold Card worth fifty thousand?"

Inside the ring were a few simple black clothes, five top-grade Spirit Stones, and a Spirit Stone Gold Card with a value of fifty thousand.

"An unexpected reward. I'm in need of Spirit Stones." Jing Yan slipped the Sumeru Ring onto his finger and casually discarded the clothes and such within it.

After confirming there were no other valuable items on the assassin's body, Jing Yan quickly turned and disappeared into the darkness.

What Jing Yan did not know was that the assassin's true wealth was far greater than what he had obtained. However, any qualified assassin would never carry too many resources on them, knowing their life could be lost at any moment.

Therefore, after obtaining resources, assassins typically hid them somewhere, only retrieving them when needed.

The fifty thousand Spirit Stones inside the Sumeru Ring were the initial payment that the Night Owl had just received from the Zhao Family. The five top-grade Spirit Stones were meant to replenish Primordial Energy in critical moments.

"Whoosh!"

Jing Yan, sped urgently toward Duyang City. He even occasionally activated the Sky Wings Martial Art to increase his speed, because he wanted to reach the territory of Duyang City more quickly.

...

Two days later!

Inside the Zhao Family Mansion, within the Clan Chief's Courtyard.

Zhao Dangyuan, along with several elders of the Zhao Family, were sitting anxiously in the room.

"Elder, could something have gone wrong? Why is there still no news up until now?" An elder asked with an anxious expression.

"I have received news that Jing Yan from the Jing Family left two days ago and his whereabouts are unknown. Do the people from Dark Night not know of this?" Another elder spoke, frowning his brows.

These elders were all trusted confidants of Zhao Dangyuan, so they also knew that Zhao Dangyuan had contacted an assassin to secretly kill Jing Yan.

However, according to the agreement, the assassin should have sent a message back to the Zhao Family within a day. It had already been more than a day, and there was still no information.

It would be odd if Zhao Dangyuan and others were not anxious.

Zhao Dangyuan's face was grim, and he remained silent.

He also did not know what exactly had happened or if there had been some accident.

Could it be that the assassin took off with the down payment of fifty thousand Spirit Stones?

However, considering the working attitude of the Dark Night Organization, such an incident should absolutely not occur. If Dark Night were really that unreliable, it would not have gained such a big reputation, nor could it have grown to its current size.

"Thump thump thump..."

Just at this moment, a series of hurried footsteps came from outside.

Everyone in the room turned to look.

The figure of the Fourth Elder, Zhao Zhenshan, entered from outside, his face showing a hint of panic.

"Clan Leader, something's gone wrong!" Zhao Zhenshan, looking at Zhao Dangyuan, spoke with a trembling voice.

"What exactly happened?" Zhao Dangyuan, pressing down on his feelings, asked in a low voice.

"The assassin is dead! Just this morning, I took four trusted guards out of the city to search carefully, and we found the body of that person," Zhao Zhenshan said, his heart trembling again when he thought back to the scene.

The assassin had gone to kill Jing Yan, but what they found was not Jing Yan's corpse, but the assassin's corpse.

What exactly had happened?

Upon hearing what Zhao Zhenshan said, everyone's face in the room changed. Naturally, they all thought that not only had the assassin failed to kill Jing Yan, but Jing Yan had also killed him. What on earth was this Jing Yan, some kind of freak?

Although that assassin was just a Bronze Killer from Dark Night, even a Bronze Killer should have had no trouble dealing with Jing Yan, right? A Bronze Killer could even assassinate a martial artist of the Innate Middle Stage, so how could Jing Yan cause the assassin to fail and even die?

"Elder, what do we do now?" Zhao Zhenshan broke the silence in the room.

"Send a message to Dark Night, and explain the situation," Zhao Danyuan said, the chill in his voice seemingly lowering the temperature in the room.

"Yes!" Zhao Zhenshan turned and quickly walked out.

He was the person responsible for intelligence work in the Zhao Family, and he managed the communication and exploration of such information.

"Elder, could it be that there is some hidden master by Jing Yan's side?" An elder asked, unwilling to accept the situation.

"If there were a high-level expert by Jing Yan's side, the assassin definitely would not have acted rashly and would not have died. Unless, by Jing Yan's side, there is a Dao Spirit Realm expert, it's possible they could have discovered the assassin before he struck," Zhao Danyuan took a breath and slowly said in a deep voice.

The elders looked at each other. The idea that there was a Dao Spirit Realm expert by Jing Yan's side was something they absolutely did not believe.

...

(I'm going all out!!! The fourth release of the day is here!! Hmm, will there be a fifth release? I have no idea how many votes we'll get; if there are many, the fifth release might come sooner.)

The Sword God of the Universe

More than a month later!

In the northern part of Duyang City, a blue figure swiftly dashed across the wilderness.

This person was naturally Jing Yan, coming from Donglin City.

Half a month ago, Jing Yan had entered the region of Duyang City. However, he entered from the western part, while the Moonlight Forest was located in the very north of the region.

Therefore, it took another half month for Jing Yan to arrive here.

"Ahead lies Black Wind Town," Jing Yan squinted his eyes.

During his journey, Jing Yan had asked several people to confirm the location of Black Wind Town and knew that just beyond it lay the outskirts of the Moonlight Forest.

About two hours passed.

A grey town ahead was faintly visible.

By this point, numerous martial artists could be seen around.

"Hmm?"

As he was running, Jing Yan suddenly paused.

For he had seen a group of martial artists ahead, holding a huge sign with golden letters.

This kind of act was eye-catching indeed. However, this alone wouldn't have made Jing Yan pause.

He was stunned because the sign read "Welcome Jing Yan of Jing Family from Donglin City."

"Damn, what's going on here?" Jing Yan's forehead was suddenly lined with black marks.

After a moment, Jing Yan still walked over.

As the ones holding the sign were likely distant relatives of Fourth Elder Jing Tianying, or at least dispatched by these relatives.

"These relatives of the Fourth Elder are really something!" Jing Yan murmured to himself with disapproval.

"I am Jing Yan!"

He walked up to the several low-level martial artists holding the sign and spoke.

"Ah?"

The martial artists, seeing Jing Yan and hearing his words, were briefly dumbstruck, perhaps because they hadn't expected their welcome was for this young man.

They had assumed that Mr. Jing Yan would be an elderly gentleman.

"Are you Jing Yan from Donglin City?" one of them asked doubtfully.

"Yes, I am Jing Yan of the Jing Family from Donglin City," Jing Yan replied, keeping his patience.

"Oh my, Mr. Jing Yan, welcome, welcome! Haha, we have really been looking forward to this for a long time!" This person quickly warmed up and became enthusiastic.

Jing Yan saw that one of these martial artists quietly stepped back and then hastened his pace into Black Wind Town.

"Mr. Jing Yan, please follow me; our master has been waiting for your arrival day after day," this black-clothed martial artist said, beaming with a smile and bowing slightly as he urged Jing Yan to follow him.

Jing Yan nodded his head.

At the Liu Family Mansion in Black Wind Town.

"Master, master!"

"Mr. Jing Yan has arrived."

A martial artist dashed into the mansion like a gust of wind, shouting at the top of his lungs.

Black Wind Town was just a town, and the Liu Family was a significant power in the town. Of course, it was nothing compared to the major families of Donglin City since this place was just a town after all.

The courtyard of the Liu Family wasn't very big.

Therefore, when the martial artist shouted from outside the courtyard, Liu Daquan inside had already heard him. This martial artist was employed as a guard by the Liu Family.

"Swish!" Liu Daquan was in the room, and all at once his face lit up with excitement, and he dashed out forcefully.

"Where is Mr. Jing Yan?" Liu Daquan asked anxiously when he saw the guard rushing over.

"Sir, Mr. Jing Yan has already entered the town and should be arriving soon," the guard said, gasping for breath.

"Good, hurry and prepare, fast! Anyone who messes up, get the hell out!" Liu Daquan yelled, eyes wide.

Then, the entire Liu Family Mansion turned chaotic.

"Wah wah!"

Pairs of men and women holding musical instruments swarmed out from the various rooms.

They moved swiftly, and in just a few breaths, they arranged themselves into a neat formation.

Seeing this scene, Liu Daquan nodded in satisfaction, his months of meticulous rehearsal had not been in vain.

Ever since he received the reply from Fourth Elder Jing Tianying of the Jing Family, Liu Daquan had been considering how to welcome the Jing Family guests.

He was quite pleased with the result.

"Let's go, go out to welcome Lord Jing Yan!" Liu Daquan waved his hand, leading the way with his chubby body toward the mansion entrance.

Suddenly, his body paused slightly.

"You, go call the young lady out, and come out with me," Liu Daquan said to another guard.

"Yes!" the guard responded and went to carry out the order.

A large crowd streamed impressively to the outside of the Liu Family Mansion.

On the spacious street, these people lined up in three rows.

"Start playing, there's a reward for those who put in effort, and those who don't can get lost!" Liu Daquan instructed the men and women with the instruments, waving his arm.

Instantly, the loud sound of the instruments spread from in front of the gate of the Liu Family Mansion down the long street.

Such a lively scene naturally attracted the attention of many people.

Especially since Black Wind Town was close to Moonlight Forest, it had a high number of martial artists, both local and from abroad, who gradually gathered to watch the excitement.

"What are these people doing?"

"I don't know, but that person is the head of the Liu Family, and the Liu Family has some influence in Black Wind Town."

"Hehe, Liu Daquan! I know what he is doing. I heard his family in Donglin City are relatives of a big clan. Now, someone from that clan is visiting, and Liu Daquan is welcoming them," said a local martial artist with a smile, a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

"Who exactly is this important person that makes Liu Daquan take it so seriously? Donglin City? I've heard of it, but I've never been there," another martial artist shook his head.

"Liu Daquan always says he has relatives from a great clan in Donglin City. I never believed it, but it turns out it's true, and now someone is actually visiting," another remarked, marveling.

"I wonder what kind of important figure it is..."

The crowd of onlookers grew, all craning their necks, looking toward the direction of the street corner.

"Here they come, here they come!"

A guard from the Liu Family, seeing the figures appearing at the street corner, immediately shouted loudly.

Liu Daquan, at the front of the crowd, was also invigorated.

"Dad!"

Liu Daquan's daughter, Liu Xiaoyue, in a green long dress, arrived by Liu Daquan's side, her face adorned with a faint blush, appearing somewhat shy.

Liu Xiaoyue was known as the great beauty of Black Wind Town, and from a few years back, many had come to propose to Liu Daquan, but he had flatly refused. In his words, "How can my daughter marry any ordinary man? My daughter is a phoenix intended to marry into a great family."

"My daughter, when the Jing Family guests arrive, you must be very attentive. You must not displease Mr. Jing Yan," Liu Daquan said, always doting on his daughter but still stern in his admonition.

.....

(Here comes the fifth update, I'm going crazy! Everyone, are you enjoying this? If so, fellow daoists, please vote, save, and reward, join me in this madness!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 96: Chapter 96 Disappointed Chapter 96: Chapter 96 Disappointed "Dad, I know!" Liu Xiaoyue's pretty face was like two red apples.

At the street corner, Jing Yan was being led by several low-level martial artists towards the Liu Family Mansion.

“What’s going on here?” Hearing the sound of various musical instruments and seeing the neat formation, Jing Yan couldn’t help but bite his teeth in secret.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, the master is up ahead to welcome you,” said the martial artist beside Jing Yan, who bowed respectfully without daring to straighten his back.

Hearing what the martial artist said, Jing Yan could confirm that this musical band was indeed there to welcome him.

Jing Yan rolled his eyes, really wanting to turn around and leave, but since he had already arrived, he could only continue walking forward.

Finally, the two groups were in close contact.

“Hmm?

Where are the people?

Where are they?”

Liu Daquan looked around, mumbling under his breath.

He, of course, saw Jing Yan, but automatically ignored him.

In his subconscious, he always thought that Mr.

Jing Yan of the Jing Family would be at least forty or fifty years old, if not older.

Jing Yan was too young.

The Fourth Elder of the Jing Family certainly would not send such a young martial artist to Black Wind Town.

In the reply letter from Jing Tianying, Jing Tianying didn't describe Jing Yan much, only stating that a martial artist from the Jing Family would come to Black Wind Town and that Liu Daquan should host him.

Liu Daquan had no idea of Jing Yan's age or his martial arts cultivation.

Jing Yan stood still, frowning.

Seeing the fat man at the front of the crowd, he guessed that this person must be a distant relative of Fourth Elder Jing Tianying.

“Master, this is Mr.

Jing Yan!”

The guard who had seen Jing Yan earlier at the entrance of the town and immediately came back to report, saw the expression on Liu Daquan’s face and hurriedly whispered a reminder.

“Ah?”

“What?” Liu Daquan was stunned, his eyes rolling before settling back on Jing Yan.

This is the Mr.

Jing Yan sent by the Fourth Elder of the Jing Family?

How could that be, how could he be so young?

Such martial artists are commonplace in Black Wind Town!

Liu Daquan's expression was uncontrollably stiff.

Because Black Wind Town was close to Moonlight Forest, the town was visited daily by martial artists from various places, their destination being Moonlight Forest.

Young martial artists like Jing Yan were far too numerous.

Liu Daquan, having seen many people, didn't see anything remarkable about Jing Yan.

However, Liu Daquan's reaction was extremely quick; he chuckled 'haha' to mask his embarrassment, his face swiftly regaining a warm smile.

In his heart, he was actually very disappointed.

He had originally thought that the arrival of someone from the Jing Family would completely resolve the current troubles faced by the Liu Family.

Now, it seemed unlikely.

Nonetheless, since the visitor was from the Jing Family, he couldn't afford to treat him poorly.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, hello, hello!” Liu Daquan greeted with a big smile.

“Family Head Liu, hello,” Jing Yan casually nodded his head.

Jing Yan didn’t need to think much to guess Liu Daquan’s thoughts, but he didn’t care and was too lazy to explain much.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, did you come alone from Donglin City?” Liu Daquan hadn’t completely given up hope, considering another possibility that Jing Yan might be a young member of the Jing Family out on a training expedition.

Therefore, he occasionally glanced towards the street entrance, hoping to see another elder member of the Jing Family.

“I came alone,” Jing Yan casually nodded again.

“Oh, ok, ok!” Liu Daquan mechanically nodded, his eyes filled with even greater disappointment.

He said, "Please, come inside and have a seat!"

As he spoke, Liu Daquan stepped aside to let Jing Yan go first.

"Haha, Liu Daquan spoke of a formidable person, and it turns out to be just a young man?"

Hahaha, I thought it was some terrifying figure!"

"Tsk, tsk, his appearance is indeed quite good.

Look at that skin, it's really radiant." A female warrior in her thirties stared at Jing Yan.

"Black Widow, are you sizing up another pretty boy?"

You could actually talk to Liu Daquan about this, and ask him to introduce you," joked a middle-aged warrior beside her.

"Scram, scram, scram!"

When have I ever lacked men?” Black Widow laughed and cursed.

These people could never imagine that Jing Yan was at the Half-step Innate Realm of cultivation, let alone that he had the strength of an Early Stage Innate Realm warrior.

If they knew this, they definitely wouldn’t have the nerve to mock Jing Yan.

Liu Daquan, heavy-hearted, led Jing Yan inside, trying his best not to show it on his face, only sighing in his heart, “This is tough, truly tough!

Now that tough words have been spoken, what should the Liu Family do?

Better pack up and flee?”

Liu Daquan was well aware of the methods of his adversary.

Because a person from the Jing Family was coming, he had boldly spoken out, but he hadn’t expected that the Jing Family would send just a young lad...

“Mr.

Jing Yan, this is my daughter, Liu Xiaoyue!” Though Liu Daquan was preoccupied, he didn’t forget to introduce his daughter to Jing Yan.

After all, Jing Yan was a young member from the large Jing Family and was sent by the Jing Family’s Fourth Elder, which meant that his relationship with the Fourth Elder couldn’t be bad.

It wouldn’t be bad for his daughter if she could enter the Jing Family through this connection.

“Mr.

Jing Yan!” Liu Xiaoyue squatted slightly, a bit awkwardly.

“No need for formalities!” Jing Yan glanced at Liu Xiaoyue and casually smiled.

Liu Xiaoyue was indeed a beauty, but in Donglin City, what kind of women had Jing Yan not seen?

Naturally, his gaze wouldn’t linger on Liu Xiaoyue.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, please rest a while, I’ll have someone prepare dinner.

You must be tired after your long journey,” Liu Daquan politely said to Jing Yan.

His mind whirled, thinking perhaps the situation wasn’t so bad after all.

Though Black Wind Town was no longer viable, perhaps he could go to Donglin City with Jing Yan.

With the Jing Family as a backing, his life in Donglin City wouldn’t be too bad.

Hence, matchmaking his daughter with Jing Yan seemed even more necessary.

If Jing Yan and his daughter really hit it off, wouldn’t he be practically a member of the Jing Family?

In Donglin City, surely ordinary people wouldn’t dare to trouble him.

“Family Head Liu, let’s first talk about the important matters.

I’m here for another reason, so I don’t have much time,” Jing Yan frowned.

His trip to Black Wind Town was merely a side trip.

His real destination was Moonlight Forest, and in Black Wind Town, it was best not to waste too much time.

“Oh, that’s fine!” Liu Daquan nodded and led Jing Yan into an exquisitely prepared room.

The room, of course, was specially arranged, and all the furnishings were extremely luxurious.

.....

(Furious six updates!

Today’s sixth update, here it is!

Continue seeking votes, collections, and all kinds of support!

Thanks to the patron ‘Dust of Dreams’ for the reward, thanks to the patron ‘Forest of Sadness’ for the reward!)

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 97: Chapter 97 The Root of the Problem Chapter 97: Chapter 97 The Root of the Problem
Moments later, within the room, only Liu Daquan, Liu Xiaoyue, and Jing Yan remained.

“Family Head Liu, what exactly is your relationship with the Fourth Elder of Jing Family?” Jing Yan was also somewhat curious.

Jing Tianying had only told him that Liu Daquan was a distant relative, but had not specified exactly what kind of relative that was.

“Well... the Fourth Elder is actually the cousin of the sister of the husband of my grandmother!” Upon hearing Jing Yan’s question, Liu Daquan showed an awkward expression, but he still answered.

He knew that the relationship truly couldn’t be any more distant.

“Damn, that really is some distant kin...” Jing Yan’s heart skipped a beat again, no wonder there had been such a long time without contact between them.

However, Liu Daquan had some nerve, most people wouldn’t even consider such an almost non-existent relative.

“I understand,” Jing Yan nodded, then quickly changed the subject, “Family Head Liu, what kind of trouble is your Liu Family currently facing?”

“Ah, talking about this really makes one feel a bit pathetic.

Young Master Jing Yan, let me cut to the chase!” What Liu Daquan really wanted to know was Jing Yan’s exact status within the Jing Family, but it was a question he felt was difficult to broach, so he held it in.

“In Black Wind Town, although my Liu Family has some influence, it’s just average.

The strongest local force in Black Wind Town should be the Sky Wolf Gang.

The Sky Wolf Gang has three heads, each a High-Level Martial Artist, and they have a big group of Martial Artist enforcers under them, with a fierce reputation throughout the whole town.”

“Originally, the relationship between my Liu Family and the Sky Wolf Gang wasn’t good, but there wasn’t any conflict.

My Liu Family would also pay a certain protection fee to the Sky Wolf Gang every year.

The problem arose two years ago when my Liu Family bought a spirit stone mine from the hands of the Sky Wolf Gang.”

“Of course, it was just a small spirit stone mine, definitely incomparable to the large ore veins owned by the Jing Family.

Here’s the situation: at the time of purchase, this spirit stone mine was deemed exhausted and could only produce a meager one to two thousand spirit stones a year, nothing of much value.”

“I spent a sum of Spirit Stones to buy this mine and continued to mine it.

But never in my wildest dreams did I imagine that within this exhausted mine there lay another vein that had not been discovered before, producing one to two hundred thousand spirit stones a day, sometimes even three to four hundred thousand.”

“At first, the news was kept under wraps but, in this world, there is no wall that doesn’t leak air, and the Sky Wolf Gang eventually learned of it.

Now, the Sky Wolf Gang simply wouldn’t stand for it and wanted the mine vein back.

But I couldn’t agree, Young Master Jing Yan, how could I possibly agree?

Although I bought the mine at the price of an exhausted one, once it was purchased, it became mine.

You can’t just want it back because it’s suddenly found to be valuable.”

A mine vein producing tens of thousands of Spirit Stones annually was indeed something noteworthy, even to the Jing Family, who would not ignore such veins.

“Alas, the Sky Wolf Gang is used to being dominant and not many in Black Wind Town dare to provoke them.

If I don’t return the mine to them, my Liu Family will face a great disaster.

Hence, I wrote a letter seeking aid from the Fourth Elder of the Jing Family.”

“...”

Liu Daquan rambled on with rapid speech for the duration of half a cup of tea, but he managed to somewhat clarify the situation.

Jing Yan looked at Liu Daquan, thinking to himself, “So this is what you call getting to the point?”

It really wasn’t Liu Daquan’s fault when discussing this matter.

The purpose of Jing Yan’s visit was to help Liu Daquan, indeed, but if Liu Daquan was the type to bully others and then get counterattacked, Jing Yan might not step in to help him.

“What’s the situation like now?” Jing Yan paused before asking again.

Liu Daquan frowned, truly not wanting to discuss the matter any further; his mind was pondering how to matchmake Jing Yan with his daughter and then move his family to Donglin City as soon as possible.

Although the journey was long, it wasn’t a big deal and would just eat up some more time.

“Now, the situation is quite awkward, the Sky Wolf Gang could come to kill us at any moment.

Half a month ago, they gave me an ultimatum, saying that if I didn’t relinquish the mine, they would kill my whole family.

At that time, I received a reply from the Fourth Elder and so I had some backbone, and I firmly refused the unreasonable demand of the Sky Wolf Gang.

I imagine the Sky Wolf Gang must be extremely furious!”

“They haven’t made a move until now, probably because they also know that I am acquainted with the people from the big Jing Family of Donglin City, and that the Jing Family would send help my way.

They are no doubt somewhat apprehensive.”

At this point, Liu Daquan chuckled nervously, casting a glance at Jing Yan.

“Now that Young Master Jing Yan is here, things should definitely become simpler,” Liu Daquan said somewhat sardonically, his inside disappointment with Jing Yan notwithstanding; he dare not show it and knew the most important thing was to keep Jing Yan happy.

If he upset Jing Yan and the latter just walked away, then Liu Daquan would be left without any recourse, his pleas to heaven unheard, his cries to earth ignored.

“Hmm, Family Head Liu, how about this, send someone to relay a message to the Sky Wolf Gang, sit down with them again and negotiate, to see how things can be resolved.

Hmm, it’s getting a bit late today, let’s make it tomorrow.

Tomorrow at noon, let’s sit down together and have a talk,” proposed Jing Yan after some thought.

Upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, Liu Daquan was dumbfounded!

Didn’t you hear what I just said?

The Sky Wolf Gang has many High-Level Martial Artists and is the tyrant of Black Wind Town.

Can you negotiate with such vicious people?

If negotiation worked, would I have come seeking help from the Jing Family?

Liu Daquan stared blankly at Jing Yan.

“Young Master Jing Yan, you don’t understand.

Those bastards in the Sky Wolf Gang are unreasonable.

I fear if we can’t agree, a fight will break out!” said Liu Daquan, trying to make his words sound as tactful as possible.

What will happen if a fight ensues?

Who can guarantee your safety?

Who can guarantee the safety of the whole Liu Family?

Hearing Liu Daquan's words, Jing Yan laughed.

Of course, he was aware of Liu Daquan's concern.

"Family Head Liu, that was before I arrived.

Now that I'm here, they will definitely be reasonable.

If they truly aren't, then I'll find a way to make them be.

You just send the message," Jing Yan said, squinting his eyes with a smile yet insisting firmly.

Liu Daquan pursed his lips and glanced at his daughter Liu Xiaoyue sitting beside him, hoping she would speak up and persuade this scion of a major family, but it seemed his daughter had no intention of speaking.

"Sigh, the young people of big families don't know how ferocious these evil forces can be.

In Donglin City, you might be given face everywhere for being a Jing Family member, but this is Black Wind Town.

If you provoke those scoundrels here, they are capable of anything.

Even if they cause an uproar, at worst they just pack up and start anew somewhere else!” Liu Daquan’s thoughts raced in his head, but these were words he dared not utter aloud.

Chapter 98 - 98 98 Before Negotiation

Chapter 98: Chapter 98 Before Negotiation Chapter 98: Chapter 98 Before Negotiation Liu Daquan felt bitter in his heart, his fat face almost squeezed into a clump, but under Jing Yan’s insistence, he had no choice but to send someone to pass a message to the Sky Wolf Gang.

He called over a guard and gave orders, then helplessly watched Jing Yan with a forced smile.

“Family Head Liu, you needn’t worry too much, I will do my best in this matter.” Jing Yan’s lips curled into a light smile as he squinted slightly, looking at Liu Daquan.

“Hehe...

Young Master Jing Yan, I won’t disturb your rest any longer.

Xiao Yue, you stay here to serve Young Master Jing Yan.

Whatever Young Master Jing Yan needs, go attend to it immediately!

Young Master Jing Yan is our most esteemed guest!”

“Young Master Jing Yan, then I will take my leave first.” Liu Daquan was rather anxious as he needed to immediately prepare for tomorrow’s negotiations and gather all the guards.

Once the battle commenced tomorrow, the guards could at least hold off the enemies for a while, giving him time to flee.

Of course, the safety of Young Master Jing Yan was the top priority; under no circumstances could they allow Young Master Jing Yan to perish here.

Then, he also had to pack everything in the house that could be taken away, ready to flee at any moment.

Liu Xiaoyue’s face turned even redder after hearing her father’s words; she lowered her head, not daring to look at Jing Yan.

In fact, she had a very good impression of Jing Yan.

Not only was Jing Yan the descendant of a major family, but he was also handsome and young.

If she could really follow Jing Yan, that would indeed be her fortune, even if it meant being a concubine, she was willing.

Jing Yan, however, slightly furrowed his brows.

“Family Head Liu, I do not need anyone to serve me.

Just have someone inform me before the negotiation tomorrow at noon,” Jing Yan gestured with his hand, his tone calm but unquestionably firm.

Liu Daquan was clever; he could see that Jing Yan truly did not want Liu Xiaoyue to stay with him.

A chill went through his heart—could it be that this young master disdained his daughter?

While his thoughts spun, he nonetheless said, “Hehe...

then Xiao Yue, let’s let Young Master Jing Yan rest!”

Upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, Liu Xiaoyue’s originally rosy complexion suddenly turned somewhat pale.

Slowly she raised her head and looked at Jing Yan; her bright, puppy-like eyes filled with a trace of grievance.

However, she obediently stood up and followed her father, Liu Daquan, out of the room.

Actually, Jing Yan could also sense that Liu Xiaoyue might have feelings for him, but the burden on his shoulders was currently too heavy; cultivating was his most important task at the moment.

All other matters would have to wait until he had avenged his grandfather.

Thus, he could only be heartless and act as if he saw nothing.

Outside Black Wind Town, at the Sky Wolf Gang stronghold.

The Sky Wolf Gang's stronghold wasn't within Black Wind Town but rather about ten miles away.

In this region, the Sky Wolf Gang truly posed as a colossus; no ordinary family or power dared to provoke them.

Among their numbers, high-level martial artists were plentiful, especially the three leaders whose strengths were formidable—each possessing the Cultivation of the Martial Arts Ninth Layer Heaven.

No wonder the Sky Wolf Gang could dominate Black Wind Town.

“Big brother, did you call for us?”

Inside a luxurious room at the stronghold, two male martial artists quickly entered and addressed the bald man sitting in the room.

“Yes, that Liu Family has sent a message!” The bald man, who was the Master of the Sky Wolf Gang and called Miao Yue, shifted his gaze and spoke in a cold tone.

“That fat slob Liu Daquan?” The slender man in black, his eyes widening, was the Second Master named Huang Bing.

“Hmph, that fat slob is despicable, daring to take advantage of our Sky Wolf Gang.

Big brother, you shouldn’t have stopped me.

If you ask me, we should have wiped out Liu Daquan and his entire family a month ago, sparing no one!” Another man in red, his body radiating an aggressive aura, spoke loudly.

He was Dan Xiong, the Third Master of the Sky Wolf Gang.

“Third brother, how many times have I told you?

Whenever doing something, use your brain.

With your temperament, even if you are strong, you will eventually die at the hands of a stronger martial artist.

I called you here to tell you that the Jing Family from Donglin City, a relative of that Liu Family, has sent someone, and they have already arrived at the Liu residence,” Miao Yue glared at Dan Xiong, his younger brother who was straightforward to a fault, impulsively violent, and lacking cunning—he never understood that being part of a gang also required using brains.

Although Black Wind Town was just a small town, it bordered the Moonlight Forest where strong experts frequently emerged.

Although the Sky Wolf Gang was influential, if they provoked an expert from the Innate Realm, the entire gang could face a devastating blow.

Upon hearing Miao Yue’s words, both Huang Bing and Dan Xiong’s expressions tightened.

“Just now, Liu Daquan sent someone with a message stating that tomorrow at noon, both parties will engage in negotiations to see how to resolve the matter,” Miao Yue paused for a moment then continued, a glint of sinister light flashing in his eyes.

In fact, if it hadn’t been for Liu Daquan having a major family as relatives, he wouldn’t have waited over a month and would have already forced the Liu Family to relinquish the ore veins.

If the Liu Family refused to surrender the ore veins, he would have killed the entire Liu Family.

It was precisely because Liu Daquan had previously spread the news that he had sought help from the big family of Donglin City and that they had sent someone, that Miao Yue had endured until today.

Although he didn't completely believe Liu Daquan's words, he was cautious just in case.

If he had recklessly annihilated the Liu Family, and then the big family really sent someone, it would be bad news for the Sky Wolf Gang.

It was said that the Jing Family was one of the largest families in Donglin City.

Miao Yue thought about the few major families in Duyang City.

Such behemoths were definitely not something his small Sky Wolf Gang could contend with.

And now, that big family from Donglin City, the Jing Family, had indeed sent someone to Black Wind Town; he had to treat the matter with caution and confirm the identity of the visitor first.

"Big brother, what do you want to do?" Second Master Huang Bing asked in a low voice.

Involving a large family, actions couldn't be taken lightly.

“I’ve already sent someone to the town to gather information and see what this representative from the big family is like.

Second brother, later send someone to inform Liu Daquan to come to our stronghold for the negotiation tomorrow at noon,” Miao Yue stated without hesitation; evidently, he had already formulated a plan before Huang Bing and Dan Xiong arrived.

“Big brother, if those people from the Jing Family demand too much, are we just going to keep backing down?

If we compromise, how are we supposed to continue operating in Black Wind Town?” Dan Xiong rolled his eyes and spoke loudly.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 99: Chapter 99 Disregarded Chapter 99: Chapter 99 Disregarded The next day, just before noon!

“Knock, knock, knock!”

Jing Yan was in his room, silently circulating the Sky Vaulting First Divine Skill and meditating with crossed legs when he heard a knock on the door.

“Come in!” Jing Yan opened his eyes and said.

He guessed it was probably time to notify him about the negotiation.

After Jing Yan's words had fallen, the door creaked open and Liu Daquan's plump body squeezed in from outside, wearing a fawning smile.

"Young Master Jing Yan, the people from the Sky Wolf Gang have replied, asking us to go to Sky Wolf Village for the negotiation now," Liu Daquan said carefully to Jing Yan, his face smiling, though anyone could see the worry between his brows.

Sky Wolf Village, that was the stronghold of the Sky Wolf Gang.

Could they come out once they went in?

Now, Liu Daquan felt a chill around his neck, unsure how long his head would remain on his shoulders.

"Young Master Jing Yan, Sky Wolf Village is the lair of the Sky Wolf Gang, about fifteen miles away from Black Wind Town.

How about I send someone to notify them to change the location?" Liu Daquan, fearing Jing Yan was unaware of what Sky Wolf Village was, emphasized his words.

"No need, let's go there now!" Jing Yan waved his hand.

For him, the location of the negotiations didn't matter.

In fact, negotiating inside Sky Wolf Village was even better.

Because if both parties couldn't agree and a fight broke out, Jing Yan didn't have to worry about injuring innocents.

If it were in Black Wind Town, he couldn't fully engage, fearing that he might accidentally injure some of the onlooking civilians, which would be troublesome.

"Jing ..." Liu Daquan still wanted to speak.

"Family Head Liu, let's go!" Jing Yan interrupted him.

Helplessly, Liu Daquan could only follow Jing Yan out of the room.

Once they were in the courtyard, Jing Yan furrowed his brows immediately because he saw several boxes neatly tied up on the wagons, looking as though the entire Liu Family was preparing for a large-scale move.

Liu Daquan, observing Jing Yan's reaction and seeing his frown, quickly explained, "Young Master Jing Yan, please don't misunderstand."

I know you can definitely handle this situation, but I am worried.

The people of the Sky Wolf Gang are unreasonable.

If they turn against us, we won't need to spend time packing and can leave Black Wind Town as quickly as possible."

He was ready to flee at any moment!

"Hmm!" Jing Yan, really not knowing what to say, grunted and continued walking towards the courtyard gate.

"Follow me!" At that moment, Liu Daquan waved his hand and shouted to the guards who were already prepared.

It had to be said, Liu Daquan's significant status in Black Wind Town wasn't without reason.

Jing Yan noted that among the guards maintained by the Liu Family were actually two High-Level Martial Artists of the Nine Layers Heaven Realm.

Besides these two, there were also four or five High-Level Martial Artists.

Together with some Intermediate and Low-Level Martial Artists, the group amounted to over twenty people.

No wonder, Liu Daquan could cope with the Sky Wolf Gang to some extent.

Upon hearing Liu Daquan's order, over twenty guards followed along.

The group left the gates of the Liu Family Mansion and proceeded mightily toward Sky Wolf Village.

Naturally, many people in Black Wind Town saw Jing Yan and the others.

Some well-informed people already knew that Liu Daquan was heading for negotiations in Sky Wolf Village.

"Is that young man in the blue robe the reinforcement from a major family that Liu Daquan has called for?" someone watching Jing Yan asked the person next to him.

Jing Yan did not come to the Liu Family Mansion yesterday and was witnessed by everyone.

"Yes, it's that young man, said to be from the Jing Family of Donglin City," another person said.

"So young, what can his strength be like?"

Even if he is from a great clan, at most he would be a High-level Martial Artist, right?

Liu Daquan is really bold to dare venture into Sky Wolf Village; isn't he afraid of dying?" one said disdainfully.

It was clear that it wasn't just Liu Daquan who lacked confidence in Jing Yan; most of the onlookers probably thought that Liu Daquan and his companions were heading on a journey of no return.

"Hehe, Liu Daquan's daughter, Liu Xiaoyue, is a great beauty.

If Liu Daquan goes to Sky Wolf Village and doesn't come back, then..." a man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks said with glowing eyes and a sinister chuckle.

"Stop dreaming.

If a fight does start, the Sky Wolf Gang will certainly take over the Liu Family Mansion immediately; it would be your turn?

Do you have a death wish meddling with the Sky Wolf Gang's business?"

"I was just saying..."

Just saying!” the sharp-mouthed, monkey-cheeked man’s face changed as he shook his head, anxiously checking his surroundings, fearing that the words he had just uttered might reach the ears of the leader of the Sky Wolf Gang.

Many people also wanted to go and watch the excitement.

But that was Sky Wolf Village; if they followed and were mistaken as Liu Daquan’s reinforcements, wouldn’t they be courting death?

Therefore, after Jing Yan and his group left Black Wind Town, no one else followed them.

...

“Young Master Jing Yan, that...

if it doesn’t work out during the negotiations, just give the ore veins back to them.

Yes, have them buy it back for three thousand Spirit Stones,” Liu Daquan said by Jing Yan’s side, pondering and speaking in a tactful tone.

What he really wanted to say was that it was okay to give back the ore veins for nothing, but he feared humiliating Jing Yan, so he suggested that the Sky Wolf Gang buy it back.

Originally, when he had bought the ore veins from the Sky Wolf Gang, he had spent three thousand Spirit Stones.

Had he known earlier that the person sent by the Fourth Elder of the Jing Family was this young, he might have compromised with the Sky Wolf Gang earlier and not waited until today, letting the situation spiral out of control.

“Family Head Liu, I’ve already promised you I would handle this situation; you need not worry anymore.

I assure you, you’ll be able to return safely and unharmed,” Jing Yan frowned slightly, growing somewhat impatient with Liu Daquan’s incessant rambling.

Liu Daquan’s body trembled slightly, seeing that Jing Yan seemed truly displeased, he dared not continue speaking.

Along the way, he trudged after Jing Yan toward Sky Wolf Village, but internally he was disparaging, ‘You assure?’

What do you have to assure with?

‘I’ll probably end up having to ensure your safety.’
The distance of several miles, for a Martial Artist, did not take much time at all to traverse.

From when Jing Yan and his companions left Black Wind Town, just over thirty minutes had passed, and Sky Wolf Village was already in sight.

Moments later, Jing Yan's group of over twenty people arrived in front of Sky Wolf Village.

"Family Head Liu, good to see you!"

At that moment, a man dressed in a white robe, with fair cheeks, stepped forward and smiled as he bowed to Liu Daquan.

"Housekeeper Li, you are too polite," Liu Daquan also hurried to fist-bump, returning the smile.

"Jing Yan Young Master, this is Housekeeper Li of Sky Wolf Village," Liu Daquan then introduced to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan glanced at Housekeeper Li, his brow slightly furrowed.

This person was a housekeeper, clearly not a family leader of the Sky Wolf Gang.

Jing Yan didn't believe that from their journey from Black Wind Town to Sky Wolf Village, the three family leaders of the Sky Wolf Gang wouldn't be aware.

Yet now, the three key figures, the most important, had not come out to greet them.

“Hehe...” Jing Yan scoffed inwardly.

It appeared they hadn’t taken him very seriously!

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 100: Chapter 100: Show of Force when Dismounting Chapter 100: Chapter 100: Show of Force when Dismounting Manager Li in the white robe fixed his gaze, his smile widening.

He paused intentionally before bowing and said, “This gentleman must be Young Master Jing from Donglin City, right?”

He had paused to see if Jing Yan would take the initiative to greet him.

Seeing that Jing Yan had no such intention, he then smiled and bowed as he spoke.

Although the smile was clear, the insincerity was evident to anyone observing.

Moreover, there was no real respect in his words.

“Manager Li, haha, I have heard much about you!” Jing Yan said, narrowing his eyes slightly as he also bowed lightly.

Although he was not fond of this white-robed martial artist, Jing Yan did not wish to waste time on such a minor character, especially since the negotiation had not yet begun.

If it were possible to avoid conflict, he preferred it that way, considering that Liu Daquan still had to operate in Black Wind Town.

Once a battle began, the impact would be significant, and Jing Yan could not always be in Black Wind Town to cover for the Liu family.

“Family Head Liu, Young Master Jing, please!” Manager Li stepped back half a step, inviting Jing Yan and Liu Daquan inside.

“As for the others, please wait outside.

Our Sky Wolf Village has limited space, and too many people would make it crowded!” Manager Li’s eyes flickered as he spoke to the Liu family guards behind Jing Yan and Liu Daquan.

That statement was clearly a blatant lie!

How could a mere twenty or so people make the Sky Wolf Village crowded?

“Oh, Manager Li is right; there’s no need for everyone to go in.

You two, come with me.” Liu Daquan quickly processed the situation.

Without high-level guards to protect him, he felt insecure.

So, right after Manager Li finished speaking, he pointed to the two strongest Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists.

For Jing Yan, it didn’t matter whether these guards followed him inside.

He felt that if a real fight broke out, these guards wouldn’t be dependable.

Even if some were loyal, they would likely be in the minority; most would choose to flee to save their own lives.

Manager Li simply smiled and did not add anything more.

He led Jing Yan and four others into the Sky Wolf Village.

The front part of the village featured a sizable square.

Upon entering, Jing Yan immediately noticed some chairs arranged on the opposite side of the square.

Several figures were already seated there, their gazes converging on Jing Yan and Liu Daquan as they walked in from outside the village.

Behind these seated individuals stood dozens of black-clothed martial artists, each wielding weapons, their presence formidable.

“What a grand setup!” Jing Yan chuckled.

He thought to himself that it seemed Sky Wolf Gang was prepared to turn hostile at any moment; acting in this square was clearly more convenient than doing so in a room.

Following Manager Li, they gradually made contact at close range.

Liu Daquan’s face turned slightly pale as he introduced, “I have seen several masters before.

This is Jing Yan, the young master from the Jing Family of Donglin City.”
What Liu Daquan depended on now was Jing Yan’s identity, but he was utterly unsure.

After all, the Jing Family was from Donglin City, not Duyang City.

If it were a major family from Duyang City, would these Sky Wolf Gang masters dare to remain seated like that without even standing up?

“Hahaha, Young Master Jing, I have long admired you; please, have a seat!” Miao Yue, the master of the Sky Wolf Gang, laughed heartily as he gestured to the chairs opposite them for Jing Yan.

“I have also heard much about the distinguished masters of the Sky Wolf Gang.

Seeing you today, indeed, you are as vigorous as dragons and as fierce as tigers, commanding respect.” Jing Yan bowed and then proceeded to sit down on one of the chairs to the side.

“Family Head Liu, please take a seat!” Miao Yue then addressed Liu Daquan.

At that moment, Liu Daquan’s forehead was slick with sweat, his heart growing more uneasy, fearing that a significant incident was about to unfold.

He glanced briefly at the two Ninth Layer Heaven guards following him, took a deep breath, and tried to calm himself as he sat next to Jing Yan.

Having two Ninth Layer Heaven guards should be enough to withstand some combat, he thought.

“Hehe, let me introduce someone.

This gentleman here is Mr.

Wei Chongyang, Supervisor of the Wei Family from Duyang City,” Miao Yue said, introducing a middle-aged man in a golden robe sitting in the same row.

Except for the three main members of the Sky Wolf Gang, this middle-aged man known as Wei Chongyang was also seated there.

Miao Yue squinted, fixing his gaze on Jing Yan.

Yesterday, when Jing Yan had just arrived in Black Wind Town, Miao Yue was somewhat worried, but after gathering information, he found out Jing Yan was just a martial artist under twenty years old, which reassured him.

How important could such a young martial artist be?

Even if he truly were a Jing Family Disciple, he certainly wasn't a significant one.

If his status had been high, would the Jing Family allow him to travel alone across cities, from Donglin City to Duyang City, and especially to the chaotic Black Wind Town?

And without any guards?

High-level Jing Family individuals would not feel at ease letting an important family son come over by himself like this.

Obviously not!

So, Miao Yue became quite confident.

He believed Jing Yan might be part of the Jing Family, but he was surely a minor character from a side branch, possibly even unknown to the Jing Family's higher echelons.

Liu Daquan was merely using this youngster named Jing Yan to flex some muscle, trying to intimidate him.

With this thought, Miao Yue's insidious gaze flitted over Liu Daquan.

Upon hearing Miao Yue's introduction, Liu Daquan shuddered, aghast as he looked at Wei Chongyang.

Jing Yan might not know about the Wei Family, but Liu Daquan did.

The Wei Family, though not a top-tier family in Duyang City, was certainly considered second-tier.

Such a family supervisor obviously held a substantial status.

Unexpectedly, the Sky Wolf Gang had managed to invite such a figure to bolster their position.

What Liu Daquan didn't know was that Miao Yue slightly regretted having Wei Chongyang attend.

If he had known that Jing Yan was just a fledgling youngster, he wouldn't have gone to great lengths to invite Wei Chongyang.

He had invited Wei Chongyang a month ago as a precautionary measure against any high-ranking individuals from the Jing Family that might have come.

Since everyone was already here, albeit seemingly unneeded now, he could not simply waste the tens of thousands of Spirit Stones spent; thus, he still had Wei Chongyang appear in this negotiation.

"Supervisor Wei, good to meet you!" Liu Daquan quickly stood up to greet Wei Chongyang with respect.

"Hmm!" Wei Chongyang merely grunted casually from his nose.

Then, his gaze shifted sharply to Jing Yan, his eyes emitting a cold light, his aura tensing slightly.

Jing Yan's lack of any reaction upon hearing his title clearly displeased him.

"Ignorant little brat!" Wei Chongyang thought coldly to himself, his lips curling into a slow, cold sneer as he chuckled softly.