

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 16 - 16 One Sword Strike, One Man Kicked Into the Air - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 16 - 16 One Sword Strike, One Man Kicked Into the Air

Chapter 16: One Sword Strike, One Man Kicked Into the Air Chapter 16: One Sword Strike, One Man Kicked Into the Air How could Third Heaven cultivation do something like this?

Lin Qi and others stared at Jing Yan in shock.

Their strikes against the Stone-spotted Tiger King had slowed to a stop.

Of course, after Jing Yan's one fatal strike with his sword hit the tiger's critical spot, the beast pretty much lost its ability to fight back.

Even its powerful defenses and life energy weren't enough to overcome that.

After stabbing the creature's throat, Jing Yan only stepped back slightly to dodge the Stone-spotted Tiger King's not-so-threatening return-strike.

The Moonbeam Sword then once again struck as fast as lightning, accurately stabbing through the tiger's throat again.

Roar!

The Stone-spotted Tiger King thrashed frantically, yet the blazing glow in its red eyes inevitably faded away.

"Done!" Jing Yan said.

Jing Yan turned to Lin Qi and others with a smile on his face.

"It's easier to perform the last hit, of course," Jing Yan sighed to himself.

That was true!

If the group of five warriors hadn't first exhausted more than half of the Stone-spotted Tiger King's energy, it wouldn't have been that easy for Jing Yan to kill the beast.

After all, it was almost as strong as a Fourth-grade Spiritual Beast.

In fact, even if the tiger was severely injured, it would still have been difficult for Jing Yan to hit its Death Acupoint twice in a row without the other warriors there to distract the beast.

The Stone-spotted Tiger King, which was almost as strong as a Fourth-grade Spiritual Beast, was no doubt very challenging to deal with.

“Now I’m gonna take my share,” Jing Yan said as he stepped forward to remove the semi-transparent Flesh Horn from the tiger’s head.

“No!” someone shouted.

It was Lin Hu.

He was angrily staring at Jing Yan.

Jing Yan randomly showed up, sent two almost lazy strikes at the Stone-spotted Tiger King, and then wanted to take half the value of the Stone-spotted Tiger King for himself.

Of course, they weren’t happy with that.

“What, you guys want to go back on your word?” Jing Yan paused and slightly turned his gaze to Lin Qi.

“Jing Yan, you are a little too greedy to ask for the Flesh Horn of the Stone-spotted Tiger King,” Lin Qi said.

He was trying to figure out Jing Yan’s real level.

“That’s right!

The five of us have been fighting for so long.

You are by yourself.

If we go with what you said, then you get half for yourself, but the five of us together have to split the other half amongst ourselves.

That’s unfair!” Lin Ruoyu also said.

Lin Ruoyu was the only female warrior among the five disciples from the Lin Clan.

“Unfair?” Jing Yan asked with a sneer, raising his eyebrows.

“Before I helped you guys kill the Stone-spotted Tiger King, why didn’t any of you say anything about it being unfair?”

Now that the beast is dead, you guys say it's unfair?

Well, well.

You know very well that if I didn't step in, it would have been almost impossible for the four of you to kill the Stone-spotted Tiger King.

Some of you might have died in the fight." "Lin Qi, are you gonna eat your own words?" Jing Yan asked, turning a hard stare on Lin Qi.

Lin Qi was, after all, the leader of the five.

"Jing Yan, if you hadn't suddenly shown up and distracted us, Dongyang wouldn't have gotten hurt.

If Dongyang hadn't gotten hurt, it would have been only a matter of time for us to kill that Stone-spotted Tiger King.

Now, I won't hold you responsible for that.

Here are 10 Spiritual Stones.

Just take them and leave." Lin Qi took out 10 Spiritual Stones.

Lin Qi really wanted to kill Jing Yan.

Previously, he had accepted Jing Yan's offer because he wanted to have Jing Yan killed by the Stone-spotted Tiger King.

When Jing Yan's attacks had brought the tiger down in moments, it had caught him completely off guard.

Now Jing Yan wanted him to honor his words and give up the treasure that was right in front of him.

The value of a Stone-spotted Tiger King was simply too appealing.

"Ten Spiritual Stones!

How generous!" Jing Yan burst out laughing and gave Lin Qi a look of scorn.

His eyes darkened.

"I'm taking the Flesh Horn of the Stone-spotted Tiger King, no matter what." "If you want the Stone-spotted Tiger King's Flesh Horn, you need to ask for permission from my knife!" Lin Hu suddenly shouted as his Vital Qi surged inside his body.

He raised his long knife and charged at Jing Yan.

“Who do you think you are?” Jing Yan curled his lips as he moved.

Although Lin Hu was at the Fifth Heaven, which was the same rank as Jing Yan, his strength was no match for Jing Yan’s.

Jing Yan had cultivated the Arch of Heaven, he had an incredible prediction ability, and he had also refined the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Jing Yan wouldn’t have been any less confident if he was facing Lin Qi, let alone Lin Hu.

If he hadn’t been that confident, Jing Yan would never have revealed himself to the other warriors.

Since they wanted to fight, he would give them a chance to fight.

“Get out of my face!” Jing Yan gave a light sweep with his Moonbeam Sword, and a terrifying sword radiance broke Lin Hu’s web of knife attacks.

Lin Hu’s martial arts skill was a kind of Low-grade knife skill.

In Jing Yan’s eyes, it had too many flaws.

Even a random strike with his sword could hit one of its technical imperfections and break through it.

“Ah!” As the sword radiance glared, Lin Hu’s chunky body was swept more than a dozen meters away like a fallen leaf in the wind.

He screamed as he slid back.

“No... Impossible!” Although Lin Hu was struck and knocked back into the air, his life wasn’t put at risk.

Jing Yan hadn’t tried to kill him.

If he had, he would no doubt get into a serious fight with the rest of them.

He wasn’t worried about the others, but Lin Qi, who was at the Sixth Heaven, would be tough for Jing Yan to deal with.

So he didn’t mean to hurt Lin Hu for real with the strike.

Seeing that Lin Hu had been knocked into the air by one strike of Jing Yan’s sword, the rest of the Lin Clan disciples paled slightly.

They all turned their gazes to Jing Yan with shock and fear in their eyes.

“There’s no way he’s a Third Heaven rank!” “Sh*t!

Rumors aren’t trustworthy, indeed.

Which stupid jerk said that Jing Yan’s rank had fallen to the Third Heaven?” “D*mn!” Lin Qi and others were all secretly cursing about the unreliable rumors they had heard.

Although Jing Yan’s rank might have fallen, it hadn’t gone all the way back to the Third Heaven.

Kicking a Fifth Heaven warrior into the air with one strike was a feat that even a Sixth Heaven warrior might not be able to pull off.

Lin Qi stood to the side, thinking quietly.

Lin Qi knew that he wouldn’t have been able to brush off Lin Hu with one sword strike like that.

“That strike was only meant to teach you a lesson.

If you don’t learn now, then it won’t be so gentle next time.” Jing Yan sneered and glanced at Lin Hu, who was just climbing back to his feet.

Jing Yan then bent over slightly and cut the Flesh Horn from the Stone-spotted Tiger King’s head.

“See you next time!” Jing Yan put away the Flesh Horn, slightly cupped his hands, and turned to leave.

“Brother Qi!

Are we just going to let him go like that?” Lin Hu and others all turned to Lin Qi as they saw Jing Yan leave.

How could they just let him walk away?!

They had hunted a Stone-spotted Tiger King, yet they now had only half of its value.

“Jing Yan is very strong.

He is at least at the Sixth Heaven.

If we fight him, we might not be able to defeat him.” Lin Qi shook his head.

Of course, he didn't want to let the Flesh Horn go either, but he couldn't do anything about it now.

Lin Dongyang was still lying nearby, injured.

They needed to take him back to the Lin Clan for treatment.

Although they had already used a Healing Potion, if they waited for too long, the injury might hamper Lin Dongyang's future cultivation.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 17: Sources For Sale Chapter 17: Sources For Sale Carrying his full sack, Jing Yan headed back to the city at full speed.

It took less than a day after he left the Blackrock Mountains to get back to Dong Lin City.

The Glorious Weapon Store!

"Uncle Chenxing!" Jing Yan shouted as he entered the weapon shop.

"Jing Yan?" Holding his cane, Jing Chenxing walked out from behind the counter as fast as he could.

"You punk!

I'm glad to see that you're okay." Jing Chenxing smiled.

Ever since Jing Yan had left Dong Lin City and entered the Blackrock Mountains, Jing Chenxing had been worried about Jing Yan's safety.

Over those two weeks, he had paid several visits to the Jing Clan to ask if Jing Yan had returned from the Blackrock Mountains.

He was never told anything useful, though.

Just before Jing Yan entered the weapon store, he had been wondering if Jing Yan was in danger.

Now that Jing Yan had shown up in perfect health, Jing Chenxing let out a sigh of relief.

His gaze then turned to the beast skin sack that Jing Yan was carrying on his back.

“It looks like you’ve got quite a haul.

Bring it over to me and let me have a look.

Let’s see what kind of Spiritual Beasts you hunted down,” Jing Chenxing said, waving at Jing Yan with a smile.

Jing Chenxing thought Jing Yan had simply killed some First-grade Spiritual Beasts and brought back their bodies.

So he had a quite casual look in his eyes.

A First-grade Spiritual Beast usually had a value of more than five Spiritual Stones.

Jing Yan would have done pretty well to get that much within half a month.

Even though the Blackrock Mountains was a popular hunting spot in the region, not every warrior who entered the Blackrock Mountains could get something.

Many warriors left with their hands empty.

“Uncle, I don’t want to scare you.” Jing Yan flicked his sleeves and displayed the sack in front of Jing Chenxing.

“Scare me?”

You little punk!” Jing Chenxing shook his head and smiled.

He reached out and casually opened the sack.

“Wait, what?” “What the...?” Jing Chenxing was slightly shaken.

His eyes widened as he looked into the sack.

Inside the sack, he didn’t find the dead body of a Spiritual Beast.

Instead, the sack held the most valuable items from different Spiritual Beasts.

“For Heaven’s sake...” “Jing Yan, how many Spiritual Beasts did you kill?” Jing Chenxing’s breaths grew heavier.

He looked at Jing Yan in disbelief.

“So many fangs of Fanged Wolves!” “These... are these Bear Paws and Bear Galls from Earth Vein Bears, Second-grade Spiritual Beasts?” “What?

Am I seeing this right?

There is a Sharp Claw from a Stone-spotted Tiger and a chunk of muscle from its chest?” Jing Chenxing was a High-ranking warrior.

Although one of his legs had been permanently damaged, which significantly impaired his strength, he still had the knowledge and experience he had earned when he was younger.

As soon as he opened the sack, he immediately recognized all the sources from Spiritual Beasts.

Jing Chenxing took a deep breath.

He looked at Jing Yan and said, “Jing Yan, did you kill all of these Spiritual Beasts?” “I sure did.

I’ve been in the Blackrock Mountains for the past two weeks, and I found and killed all these Spiritual Beasts,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Jing Yan, hasn’t your rank fallen to the Third Heaven?”

How was it possible for you to kill Second-grade Spiritual Beasts?

Not to mention several Third-grade Spiritual Beasts?” Jing Chenxing looked at Jing Yan with his eyes glittering.

“Uncle, my rank has actually returned to the Fifth Heaven now.

It shouldn’t take too long for me to go back to the Sixth Heaven.

But I need more Spiritual Stones now, so I want to exchange these sources for Spiritual Stones as soon as possible.

Can I please ask for your help?” Jing Yan said earnestly.

He came to see Jing Chenxing as soon as he could for two reasons.

One was to let Jing Chenxing know he was fine, so he didn’t have to worry about him.

The second reason was to find a way to deal with the sources.

It would be best if Jing Chenxing could facilitate the deals.

This number of sources was very significant.

If Jing Yan tried to sell them himself, he might get ripped off.

If he hadn't been in such a hurry to use the Spiritual Stones, he could have simply held onto them for the time being.

But at the moment, Spiritual Stones were what Jing Yan needed the most.

So the sooner he could sell the sources, the better.

Jing Chenxing knew the Manager of the Ru Yi Pavilion in the Western Area Business Zone.

If he took Jing Yan to that man, they could make sure they got fair prices.

The Ru Yi Pavilion was located in the Western Area Business Zone.

Although the Western Area Business Zone belonged to the Jing Clan, the Ru Yi Pavilion didn't.

The owner wasn't a member of the Jing Clan either.

The Jing Clan only had a specific portion of the shares of the Ru Yi Pavilion, and they benefited from its presence in their business zone.

If Jing Yan had gone to the Ru Yi Pavilion to sell sources when he was at the Precelestial Rank, the Ru Yi Pavilion wouldn't have dared to try to scam him.

But now, Ru Yi Pavilion probably wouldn't give him reasonable prices at all.

"Jing Yan, did you say you've been regaining your rank?"

Is that really true?" "Hahaha, that's fantastic!

I knew it, I knew it!

I knew you would regain your glory someday!" "Good!

Very good.

When you go back to the Precelestial Rank, let's see if those jerks still dare to talk behind your back!" Jing Chenxing said as he slapped his lap.

He was thrilled.

He was really happy for Jing Yan with all his heart.

He couldn't wait to see Jing Yan return to his peak.

He could only imagine how those b*stards who'd been bad-mouthing Jing Yan behind his back would react.

"I got it.

You want to go to the Ru Yi Pavilion to sell these things!" Jing Chenxing figured out what Jing Yan was asking about as soon as he heard Jing Yan's words.

"Yes." Jing Yan nodded.

"Let's go.

We are heading to the Ru Yi Pavilion now, and I will go talk to the Manager, Wang He." Jing Chenxing picked up the beast skin sack and left the Glorious Weapon Store with Jing Yan.

They then headed toward the Ru Yi Pavilion, which was located in the central area of the whole Business Zone.

The Ru Yi Pavilion was a spectacular three-story building.

Every day, a lot of warriors would visit the place to buy and sell all kinds of sources.

People came and went in an endless stream.

On the first floor of the Ru Yi Pavilion, all kinds of random sources were available for purchase.

Most of it was cheaper stuff.

On the second floor, most things for sale were high-quality.

One could find all sorts of weapons and martial systems.

Besides, there were a lot of valuable and expensive sources there.

Generally speaking, items for sale on the second floor were worth several dozen Spiritual Stones, at least.

That's why not everyone was qualified to go up to the second floor of the Ru Yi Pavilion.

Only those with higher status in Dong Lin City were allowed to enter the second floor.

After Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing entered the Ru Yi Pavilion, they soon found a guard.

In a place like the Ru Yi Pavilion, even though most people wouldn't act up, guards were still necessary to make sure the business at the Pavilion went smoothly no matter what.

If someone tried to make a scene, the guards would deal with them immediately.

This guard knew Jing Chenxing and Jing Yan.

After learning the reason the two had come to visit the Ru Yi Pavilion, the guard respectfully led them directly to the second floor.

At that time of day, the Ru Yi Pavilion Manager, Wang He, would usually be on the third floor.

Regular guards didn't have the authority to take people to the third floor, so it wouldn't be that easy for them to meet with Wang He.

They simply stayed on the second floor and waited for the guard to report to the Manager on the third floor.

"Gentlemen, please give me just one moment.

I'm on my way to report to the Manager about your visit," the guard said politely to Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing.

"Sure!" Jing Chenxing said.

The guard quickly left.

Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing simply waited in an open area.

“Jing Yan, don’t worry.

It won’t take long,” Jing Chenxing said to Jing Yan as they waited.

They began chatting to kill time.

“You, you, you... You!

How did you get up here?” Suddenly, a high-pitched voice came from behind them.

Chapter 18: A Wicked Person Chapter 18: A Wicked Person The voice sounded like a bunch of firecrackers exploding behind Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing.

The two couldn’t help but turn around with their eyebrows furrowed.

“Jing Yuqin?” Jing Chenxing’s mouth tightened slightly into a thin line.

Jing Yuqin was also a member of the Jing Clan.

She was an administrator at the Ru Yi Pavilion.

It was apparent that Jing Yuqin was in a terrible mood that day.

A few minutes earlier, a major client of hers had been snatched away by another administrator.

She couldn't do anything about it.

The other administrator didn't care at all that she was a disciple of the Jing Clan.

Being an administrator at the Ru Yi Pavilion was a lucrative position for Jing Yuqin.

A significant part of her wealth came from the commission she received from various deals.

Now that she had lost one of her most notable clients, it would undoubtedly reduce her income.

Of course, she was mad about it.

"I'm asking you who let you come upstairs?"

"Don't you know that not everyone is allowed to come to the second floor?" "Do you even have VIP Passes?"

"Humph, if you don't have VIP Passes, just get the hell out of here now." Jing Yuqin glanced at Jing Chenxing and Jing Yan.

Of course, she knew who they were, yet that was also the reason she didn't care if she offended them.

Jing Yan's rank had fallen so much that he was no more than a loser.

And Jing Chenxing had faded into oblivion a long time ago.

Jing Yuqin didn't take those two seriously at all.

No matter what kind of high status Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing used to enjoy in the Jing Clan, they had been marginalized now.

Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing's faces darkened.

This Jing Yuqin was too rude.

No matter what, they were all members of the Jing Clan, yet Jing Yuqin was humiliating them in such a careless way.

It was too much to take.

"Well, well, who died and made you the Pavilion Owner, Jing Yuqin?" Jing Yan said, his mouth twisting in an angry half-smile.

Now that Jing Yuqin had humiliated his uncle and himself in such a way, there was no way that Jing Yan was going to be nice to her.

“Oh my.” Jing Yuqin dramatically rolled her eyes when she saw Jing Yan’s look.

“Isn’t this Jing Yan?”

The No.

1 genius of the Jing Clan?

The No.

1 genius of Dong Lin City?

Oh right, you are also the first grandson of the Patriarch of the Jing Clan!

How fancy and important!

But Jing Yan, you have to realize something.

All those fancy titles are in the past.

Now, you are less than nothing!” “Humph!

I suggest you two get the hell out of this place.

If you still don't appreciate the favor, I will have the guards throw you out," Jing Yuqin said, her tone dripping with sarcasm and disdain.

Her high-pitched voice and demeaning tone soon attracted the attention of a lot of customers who were doing business on the second floor.

They all had high status in Dong Lin City.

Among them, quite a few knew Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing.

Now they saw that someone was giving Jing Yan and his uncle a hard time, and they all turned to watch the show.

"Jing Yuqin, you'd better not act too out of line.

We are here to sell sources.

No matter what, we are your customers.

As an administrator here, is it your job to kick out your own customers?" Jing Chenxing took a deep breath and lowered his voice as he tried to suppress his fury.

"Selling sources?"

What kind of sources could someone like you get a hold of?" Jing Yuqin's eyes lit up slightly as her lips curled.

She didn't believe at all that Jing Chenxing could have any sources to sell.

Even if he did, he certainly couldn't have anything of value.

If Jing Chenxing's leg had still been whole, he might have been able to get a lot of sources.

But now, Jing Chenxing probably couldn't even scrape together a few dozen Spiritual Stones.

"Jing Yan has killed quite a few Spiritual Beasts and taken some sources.

We want to sell them at the Ru Yi Pavilion," Jing Chenxing said in a tone as calm as he could manage.

He didn't want to put on a show for the bystanders to enjoy.

"What?" Jing Yuqin paused for a second.

"Haha!" Jing Yuqin immediately burst out laughing as she turned her gaze to Jing Yan.

"Jing Chenxing, you said Jing Yan killed a lot of Spiritual Beasts?" Jing Yuqin acted as if she'd just heard the funniest joke in the world.

An outsider might have only heard some rumors that Jing Yan's rank had fallen to the Third Heaven, but Jing Yuqin was a member of the Jing Clan.

For her, the drop in Jing Yan's rank wasn't just some gossip she had overheard; it was a well-known fact.

She also knew that two weeks ago, Jing Yan had participated in the Jing Clan's monthly abilities test.

Many disciples in the family had witnessed that Jing Yan's cultivation was only at the Third Heaven.

Dropping to the Third Heaven meant that he couldn't even perform Low-grade martial systems very well.

And he claimed to have killed Spiritual Beasts?

As to Jing Chenxing, was something wrong with his head?

Had the damage in his leg finally spread to his brain too?

Jing Yan killing Spiritual Beasts?

Yeah, right.

The man was lying through his teeth.

Okay, even if Jing Yan somehow managed to kill some Spiritual Beasts, it was probably the result of working with other Jing Clan disciples at a similar level.

How many beasts could he get as a member of a low-level hunting team?

He must have scraped together a few sources from some First-grade Spiritual Beasts, and now he had the guts to come to the Ru Yi Pavilion to sell them?

He even took it so seriously that he sneaked up to the second floor to do so?

On the first floor of the Ru Yi Pavilion, there was a buying and selling counter.

Generally, if people had a few sources or Low-grade items, they would simply go there to complete the transaction.

Now Jing Chenxing had somehow brought Jing Yan up to the second floor.

If there wasn't something wrong with the man's head, then what could explain this ridiculous farce?

"I did kill a lot of Spiritual Beasts." Jing Yan narrowed his eyes as he stared at Jing Yuqin.

"I came to the Ru Yi Pavilion to sell the sources because our Jing Clan has shares here.

I am doing this for the family's sake.

But Jing Yuqin, considering your attitude, maybe I should go to other Business Zones to sell my sources." "Hahaha..." Jing Yuqin's laughter got even more dramatic after she heard Jing Yan's words.

"Go, go, go!

Hurry up and go!

Go wherever you want!

Our Ru Yi Pavilion doesn't need your pitiful sources." Jing Yuqin waved her hand rapidly.

"Guards!

Guards!" Jing Yuqin looked around for the guards.

It seemed like she wanted to kick Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing out of there by force.

"Jing Yuqin, remember that you will be responsible for your words!

Uncle, let's get out of here," Jing Yan said with a grin.

While Jing Yuqin might be willing to brush off Jing Yan's sources, there was no way that the Ru Yi Pavilion didn't care about them.

Jing Yan's sources included what he had obtained from the Shadow Gale Wolf and the Stone-spotted Tiger King.

Those sources were incredibly precious to any business like the Ru Yi Pavilion.

In Dong Lin City, no matter which Business Zone they went to, Jing Yan's sources would be taken very seriously.

"Let's go!" Jing Chenxing was also furious.

"Chenxing, what brings you here?" At that moment, someone quickly walked downstairs from the third floor.

Behind him followed the guard who had brought Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing to the second floor a moment ago.

It was Wang He, the Manager of the Ru Yi Pavilion.

He and Jing Chenxing had known each other for years, and they had been pretty close for a long time.

Wang He had offered Jing Chenxing the opportunity to work at Ru Yi Pavilion as an administrator or some other similar role many times, but Jing Chenxing had never taken him up on the offer.

As soon as the guard told him that Jing Chenxing was there, Wang He immediately came down from the third floor.

It was a sign that he was on good terms with Jing Chenxing.

Chapter 19: Wang He in Astonishment Chapter 19: Wang He in Astonishment
Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing were just about to leave the Ru Yi Pavilion when they heard Wang He's voice.

They both paused.

As soon as she saw Wang He, Jing Yuqin's expression grew a little uneasy.

From what Wang He said, it seemed like the Manager knew Jing Chenxing quite well.

She glanced at Jing Chenxing and furrowed her brows.

If she had known that Jing Chenxing and Wang He knew each other, she wouldn't have humiliated Jing Chenxing and Jing Yan the way she did a minute ago.

But Jing Yuqin wasn't too worried about it.

Even though Wang He was the Manager, he couldn't punish her merely for upsetting a friend.

At the very least, he couldn't fire her without a legitimate reason.

The way Jing Yuqin saw it, of course, she hadn't crossed any lines when she decided to kick out Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing.

The Ru Yi Pavilion really did have a rule that kept regular customers from visiting the second floor.

As glorious as they might once have been in the past, Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing were no more than ordinary people now.

"Wang He, I came to see you because we have some sources to sell," Jing Chenxing said, cupping his hands to Wang He.

"Sources for sale?" Wang He looked a little surprised.

When the guard came to Wang He with the information that Jing Chenxing wanted to see him, the guard hadn't mentioned that Jing Chenxing had sources to sell.

Wang He would never have guessed that would be the reason for Jing Chenxing's visit.

As the Manager of the Ru Yi Pavilion, he wasn't involved in transactions involving sources very often.

Besides, previously, Jing Chenxing had never come to see him to sell sources.

“Yes.

Jing Yan recently killed some Spiritual Beasts and got some sources that are quite interesting,” Jing Chenxing nodded and said.

Wang He turned his gaze to Jing Yan with a slightly intense look.

Wang He knew about this once-brilliant genius.

But now the former gloriously shining pearl had lost its luster.

“Sure!” Wang He said with a smile.

Although he didn't think that the two visitors would have much to offer, he decided to help them for Jing Chenxing's sake.

As far as Wang He was concerned, considering Jing Yan's fallen rank, he would be lucky to have brought down a couple of First-grade Spiritual Beasts.

That was a best-case scenario.

They had come to see him, the Manager, to sell sources that were so insignificant.

Truthfully, Wang He was a bit unhappy about that.

But because it was his friend Jing Chenxing, Wang He wouldn't say no to them.

However, Wang He still planned to mention this afterward as a reminder.

If ordinary people started bringing Wang He any random sources they could get their hands on, the Manager wouldn't have time to deal with anything else.

As the Manager of the Ru Yi Pavilion, his daily schedule was already filled with important tasks.

"Chenxing, Young Master Jing Yan, come with me this way," Wang He said with a smile.

"Manager Wang He, this Jing Yuqin person kept trying to kick us out.

I don't get it.

The Ru Yi Pavilion is open for business.

Why would she drive customers away like that?" Jing Yan hadn't forgotten about Jing Yuqin's rudeness and arrogance.

He wouldn't let it go without taking the chance to get back at her.

Letting offenses go just wasn't the way he handled things.

“Did that really happen?” Wang He frowned and turned to Jing Yuqin.

“Manager, based on our rules of the Ru Yi Pavilion, deals involving conventional sources should be completed on the first floor.

They came to the second floor simply to sell that paltry sum of sources, which was obviously not compliant with our rules.

That’s why I told them to leave,” Jing Yuqin said in a raised voice.

Wang He paused to think for a second.

He looked around and noticed that a large group of people had already gathered around them for the show.

He knitted his brows and said, “Jing Yuqin, come upstairs with us.” At this moment, Wang He actually didn’t think Jing Yuqin had done anything wrong.

Instead, he was a little displeased with Jing Yan.

Wang He took them to a room on the third floor.

It was his office.

“Chenxing, I mentioned this before.

You can come to the Ru Yi Pavilion and lend me a hand.

Ha, if you work here at the Ru Yi Pavilion, you can directly help Young Master Jing Yan to sell whatever sources he earns.

What do you think?" Wang He said with a laugh.

"Don't worry about that anymore.

I'm doing well," Jing Chenxing said, shaking his head.

"Jing Yan, show Manager Wang He the sources you've got." Jing Chenxing wasn't stupid.

Of course, he could tell that Wang He wasn't too happy.

But he knew that as soon as Wang He saw Jing Yan's sources, he wouldn't be upset anymore.

"Sure." Jing Yan handed the beast skin sack to Wang He.

Jing Yuqin laughed with contempt.

She had noticed the stuffed beast skin sack on Jing Yan's back a while ago.

She couldn't wait to see what kind of sources Jing Yan was going to sell.

She figured it was probably the corpse of some First-grade Spiritual Beast.

Wang He casually took the sack and opened it.

When the sources inside were revealed, Wang He's breath caught.

Jing Chenxing smiled.

He expected Wang He to have such an expression when he saw the sources.

When Jing Chenxing opened the sack, he had been quite surprised too.

"Manager, could you please help me sort out the sources and figure out how many Spiritual Stones I can exchange them for?" Jing Yan said as he turned to Wang He with a smile.

"Young Master Jing Yan, did you get all of these by yourself?" Wang He asked incredulously, gazing at Jing Yan.

He was still in shock.

He couldn't be blamed for not believing Jing Yan.

After all, the beast skin sack was filled with the most valuable parts of Spiritual Beasts.

Astonishing!

Wang He hadn't expected the sack to hold anything other than some Spiritual Beast's body.

"Yes, I did!" Jing Yan said.

"Hehe, these are all from Spiritual Beasts Jing Yan killed within two weeks," Jing Chenxing said with a smile.

"Haven't you all looked down upon Jing Yan?" Jing Chenxing thought, feeling a thrill run through him.

"Now I'm merely showing you Jing Yan's strength!"

"What?"

Impossible!" One after another, Wang He took the sources out of the bag.

Jing Yuqin's eyes almost popped out.

"A Second-grade Spiritual Beast!" "No way!"

How did Jing Yan kill a Second-grade Spiritual Beast?" "Ah... A Third-grade Spiritual Beast!

This is the Sharp Claw from a Third-grade Spiritual Beast!

D*mn!" Jing Yuqin's blood started boiling.

Sources from a Third-grade Spiritual Beast were worth at least 100 Spiritual Stones!

D*mn!

"That...

Isn't that from a Stone-spotted Tiger?" Jing Yuqin was out of breath.

Regret took her like a drop of ink spreading in the water.

If she had known that Jing Yan had so many sources to sell and managed to perform the transaction for him, how much would she have earned from it?

No doubt, it would have been a big deal.

"Is this...?" When Wang He picked up the fur and the Sharp Claw of a Shadow Gale Wolf, his expression changed again.

“A Shadow Gale Wolf?”

These are really the fur and claws from a Shadow Gale Wolf!” Wang He looked at Jing Yan with an astonished expression on his face.

Shadow Gale Wolves were extremely rare Second-grade Spiritual Beasts.

They were also very sly and challenging to hunt.

Even for a warrior at the Precelestial Rank who was lucky enough to come across one, it would still be hard to kill it.

Once the wolf sensed the danger, it would escape as soon as possible and make it impossible for warriors to track it.

“A Shadow Gale Wolf?” Jing Chenxing was also a bit surprised.

Although he had taken a look at the content inside the sack, he only glanced through it, so he hadn’t seen the fur or the Sharp Claw of the Shadow Gale Wolf.

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 20 - 20 Great Harvest - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 20 - 20 Great Harvest

Chapter 20: Great Harvest Chapter 20: Great Harvest Jing Chenxing turned his gaze to Jing Yan in surprise.

He knew that Jing Yan’s rank had bounced back to the Fifth Heaven, but there was no way he could kill a Shadow Gale Wolf.

Jing Yuqin regretted the hell out every decision she had made in the last few minutes.

If she had only been nicer to Jing Chenxing and Jing Yan, she probably could have been the person to buy all of their valuable sources.

But now it was too late!

“What?”

The Flesh Horn from a Stone-spotted Tiger King?” Finally, Wang He took out the last item from the bag, which was the semi-transparent Flesh Horn of a Stone-spotted Tiger King.

Wang He studied Jing Yan, his eyes alight with questions.

After seeing what Jing Yan had brought in his bag, Wang He wouldn’t believe that Jing Yan was a Third Heaven warrior, no matter who said that he was.

“Young Master Jing Yan, I’ve heard rumors that your rank has fallen down to the Third Heaven.

Those rumors are false, aren’t they?” Wang He asked.

“Not long ago, I really did fall down to the Third Heaven.

But now my rank has returned to the Fifth Heaven,” Jing Yan said.

“The Fifth Heaven?” Wang He pressed his lips together in disbelief.

It was hard to believe that Jing Yan’s cultivation was only at the Fifth Heaven.

Yet he didn’t ask more about it.

Killing a Stone-spotted Tiger King with a cultivation of the Fifth Heaven?

Stone-spotted Tiger Kings were as powerful as Fourth-grade Spiritual Beasts.

Even warriors at the Seventh Heaven couldn’t be certain that they would survive an encounter with a Stone-spotted Tiger King, let alone kill the beast by themselves.

Jing Chenxing knew that Jing Yan wouldn’t lie to him.

If Jing Yan told him that he was at the Fifth Heaven, then Jing Yan was no doubt at the Fifth Heaven.

“Young Master Jing Yan, these sources from First, Second, and Third-grade Spiritual Beasts are altogether worth 860 Spiritual Stones.” “The fur of the Shadow Gale Wolf is in almost perfect condition, so we can give you a higher price for that: 900 Spiritual Stones.” “As for the Flesh Horn of the Stone-spotted Tiger King, we can give you up to 1000 Spiritual Stones for it.” “Young Master Jing Yan, are you pleased with the offer?” Wang He looked at Jing Yan with a radiant smile on his face.

This deal was way beyond his expectation.

Even at the Ru Yi Pavilion, it wasn't every day that a transaction involving thousands of Spiritual Stones took place.

“Sure!” Jing Yan nodded his agreement.

The prices were a little higher than he expected.

Apparently, Wang He wasn't even attempting to rip him off at all.

The man was very fair.

Jing Chenxing stayed quiet.

The offer Wang He proposed was already satisfactory, so he didn't need to step in.

“But there's one more thing.” Jing Yan's tone changed with the subject.

“Earlier on the second floor, this administrator, Jing Yuqin tried to kick us out.

To be honest, if it hadn't been for your friendship with Uncle Chenxing, I really would have gone to another place to sell the sources.” Jing Yan's expression was icy.

He glanced at Jing Yuqin, who was standing on the side, almost unable to breathe.

As for this woman, Jing Yan wouldn't let her get away with what she had done so easily!

Just a moment ago, she had humiliated the two of them terribly.

She definitely deserved to be taught a lesson.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Jing Yuqin's whole body shivered.

At first, she hadn't been worried about being penalized for what she had done.

But now things were different.

She had almost sabotaged a deal of more than 2000 Spiritual Stones.

This was no doubt a very severe error.

“Jing Yan, I didn’t know...” Jing Yuqin desperately tried to explain.

“Enough!” Wang He waved his hand and raised his voice.

“Jing Yuqin, pause everything you are working on right now.

Today, you made a terrible mistake.

I will report to the Respectful Pavilion Owner about this.

You can go now.

Wait for the formal notification of your penalty.” “Manager, I...” Jing Yuqin’s eyes were fluttering in panic.

“Stop talking.

Now just get out of the room!” Wang He pointed at the door.

His tone was solemn.

Seeing that Wang He was mad, Jing Yuqin didn’t dare to speak anymore.

She cast Jing Yan a cold glance and turned around to leave the room.

“Young Master Jing Yan, here are your 2,760 Spiritual Stones.

Please make sure the amount is correct,” Wang He said.

His face had regained its smile after Jing Yuqin left.

He took out the Spiritual Stones and gave them to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan simply packed them up.

He trusted Wang He not to pull any tricks or short him out of Spiritual Stones.

“Young Master Jing Yan, if you have sources to sell in the future, please make sure you come back to me,” Wang He said to Jing Yan with a smile.

“Sure thing!” Jing Yan nodded.

“We will be on our way then.

See you next time, Wang He,” Jing Chenxing said as the deal was completed.

“Chenxing, we haven’t seen each other for a while.

How about we have a meal together?

My treat.

Young Master Jing Yan is invited, too,” Wang He said immediately.

“I’m afraid I can’t make it this time.

How about next time?

Next time I will treat,” Jing Yan promised, declining politely.

Now that he had so many Spiritual Stones, the first thing he wanted to do was to start cultivating as soon as possible to raise his rank to the Sixth Heaven.

There was less than half a month left before the next monthly abilities test of the Jing Clan.

Jing Yan couldn’t wait to see the expressions the other warriors would have on their faces when they saw that his rank had reached the Sixth Heaven.

Raising one’s rank from the Third Heaven to the Sixth Heaven within a month was insane.

Almost beyond one’s imagination.

“Let’s get together next time then, Wang He.

We don’t want to bother you anymore today.

You are a busy man,” Jing Chenxing also declined with a smile.

Soon, Jing Yan and Jing Chenxing left the Ru Yi Pavilion.

“Uncle, please take some Spiritual Stones.” After they went back to the Glorious Weapon Store, Jing Yan took out some Spiritual Stones and extended them to Jing Chenxing.

Now he had more than 2,000 of them, which was more than enough for a while.

Even though his cultivation would require a massive number of Spiritual Stones in the future, he could also keep getting more as he leveled up.

If it hadn't been for the sword that Jing Chenxing gave him, Jing Yan couldn't have killed so many Spiritual Beasts within such a short time.

Especially when he came across the Shadow Gale Wolf.

If he hadn't been wielding the sharp Moonbeam Sword, the creature would have been almost impossible to kill.

If he had never killed the Shadow Gale Wolf, he wouldn't have obtained the Soul Crystal.

Without the Soul Crystal, Jing Yan would have been stuck at the Fourth Heaven even now.

With that level of strength, he wouldn't have been able to kill the Third-grade Spiritual Beasts like the Stone-spotted Tigers.

"You little punk!" Jing Chenxing laughed.

He then shook his head.

"Jing Yan, I understand your gratitude.

But I don't need the Spiritual Stones.

If you have time, simply come to visit once in a while.

Haha, this weapon shop's business isn't too good, but it does make me enough Spiritual Stones for my daily use." Jing Chenxing's tone was gentle, but Jing Yan could tell that he was determined.

There was no way that Jing Chenxing would take Spiritual Stones from him.

"When I have the chance, I will absolutely buy Spiritual Pills to have uncle's broken leg fixed," Jing Yan decided silently to himself.

In this world, arms and legs that had been damaged or lost were not incurable.

All kinds of Spiritual Pills could help a broken leg recover and regenerate.

However, such medical items were both scarce and expensive.

Jing Yan didn't have the ability to obtain such things yet.

But with his rank going up, he firmly believed that he would have the chance to get those rare Spiritual Pills one day.

“I’m heading back then, Uncle,” Jing Yan said goodbye.

Since he was carrying more than 2,000 Spiritual Stones, Jing Yan didn’t make any stops on his way back to his place at the Jing Clan’s mansion.

“The cultivation starts!” Jing Yan closed the door of his room, took out some Spiritual Stones, and hunkered down on his bed.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.