

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 21 - 21 Breaking Through the Sixth Heaven - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 21 - 21 Breaking Through the Sixth Heaven

Chapter 21: Breaking Through the Sixth Heaven Chapter 21: Breaking Through the Sixth Heaven The second that the power of the Arch of Heaven began to flow, Vital Qi surged from the Spiritual Stone in Jing Yan's hand.

The power flooded into Jing Yan like roaring water in a river bursting over its banks.

With the help of the Arch of Heaven, Jing Yan's ability to convert Vital Qi had been improved to a terrifying point.

Most warriors above the Sixth Heaven couldn't absorb Vital Qi the way Jing Yan did, and he was only at the Fifth Heaven.

Warriors at the Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Heavens were known as High-ranking warriors.

Jing Yan certainly had an advantage since he had previously reached the Precelestial rank.

The vessels that transported martial arts power through his body had already been opened, thus making it easy for him to take in more Vital Qi.

In this way, Jing Yan didn't have to spend time learning how to control the Vital Qi's collisions and refinement in his vessels.

As a result, the time Jing Yan needed to break through was shortened significantly.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Waves of Vital Qi were surging and flowing within Jing Yan like a great river.

Crack!

Crack!

One after another, the Spiritual Stones turned into fine powder in Jing Yan's hand.

As time ticked away, a rather impressive pile of powder and ashes formed in front of Jing Yan as one Spiritual Stone after another was drained of its Vital Qi.

Seven days later, a loud tearing sound broke the air.

Jing Yan's body quivered slightly.

An astonishing flow of Vital Qi rushed out of him.

The Vital Qi flow whirled up and formed a strong wind that roared around the room, quickly sweeping away all the ashes around Jing Yan.

Jing Yan then opened his eyes with a faint smile on his face.

"I'm at the Sixth Heaven now!

Nice!" "Wait, what?" Jing Yan glanced at the unused Spiritual Stones placed in front of him.

When he sold the sources at the Ru Yi Pavilion, he got a total of 2,760 Spiritual Stones.

After he got back home, he had decided to use 50 for cultivation, and he had set them on the bed in front of himself.

Now, there were only 14 of them left, which meant that he had consumed more than 30.

"The cost's a bit more than expected!" Jing Yan frowned a little.

It wasn't like he didn't have any experience in this.

He had reached Precelestial before, so he had some understanding of martial arts, especially regarding the development from the First Heaven to the Precelestial rank.

Years ago, when he first rose from the Fifth Heaven to the Sixth Heaven, he'd used less than half the number of Spiritual Stones that he had just consumed.

"What happened?

Why did it cost so much this time?" Jing Yan couldn't help but suspect that something had gone wrong.

Jing Yan wasn't concerned over the loss of a few dozen Spiritual Stones.

He still had plenty.

But he needed to figure out why it had cost him so much to level up.

Swoosh!

As Jing Yan was mulling over the situation, a flickering, white shadow quietly emerged from the Ring of the Universe.

“Sir Tian Shui.” Jing Yan bowed to the shadow immediately.

“Hey, kid, try to feel your Vital Qi,” Tian Shui said with a smile as if he was perfectly aware of what was going on in Jing Yan’s mind.

“My Vital Qi?” Jing Yan’s eyes sharpened as he turned his focus inward.

He immediately started flowing his Vital Qi and said, “It’s pretty normal.

Nothing is wrong.” Tian Shui stared daggers at Jing Yan and said, “I didn’t ask you to see if anything was wrong with your Vital Qi; I wanted you to feel the strength of your Vital Qi!” “Huh?” Jing Yan paused.

A moment later, Jing Yan’s face reddened a little.

He turned his gaze to Tian Shui, eyes bugging out.

If it hadn’t been for Tian Shui, he wouldn’t have noticed.

He had reached the Sixth Heaven before, so he was very familiar with the strength level of the Vital Qi inside a typical Sixth Heaven warrior’s body.

Vital Qi varied from warrior to warrior, even if they were of the same rank.

However, generally speaking, warriors who had just broken through would have roughly the same amount of Vital Qi, regardless of innate talent or strength.

Jing Yan had just broken through to the Sixth Heaven, and to his shock, he found that his Vital Qi was horrendously rich.

This was a power level he would expect from a warrior who was approaching the Seventh Heaven.

Because Jing Yan had just leveled up to the Sixth Heaven, there should have been an enormous difference between his power and the power of a warrior close to the Seventh Heaven.

If Jing Yan continued his cultivation until he reached the peak of the Sixth Heaven, the strength and richness of his Vital Qi should still have considerable room for improvement.

“What’s going on?” Jing Yan asked after the brief pause, his eyes glittering.

Whatever was happening, it seemed fabulous.

“Humph!

You thought the Arch of Heaven was just a joke?

Right now, you can barely comprehend its most basic utility; you haven’t even scratched the surface of its capability.

Yet even this allows you to have Vital Qi that most warriors at your rank couldn’t even dream of.” “Kid, now you know why you consumed so many Spiritual Stones, don’t you?” Tian Shui said, gazing at Jing Yan.

“I understand it now,” Jing Yan said, excited.

He finally knew what Tian Shui was talking about.

Although he would need more Spiritual Stones for cultivation than others, as his rank went up, his strength would reach heights that regular warriors could never achieve.

This was, no doubt, fantastic news.

As for the sources he would need, he could simply keep getting more.

As long as he was strong enough, why would he need to worry about sources?

“Humph!” Tian Shui snorted again and vanished in front of Jing Yan’s eyes.

Thump!

Jing Yan’s body instantly moved out of the room as he took a sliding step and landed in the yard.

Swoosh!

The Moonbeam Sword in his hand slightly vibrated, and sword Qi suddenly formed around it.

A sense of coldness was detectable even from a distance.

“Now that I’m at the Sixth Heaven with such rich Vital Qi, I might as well start using the sword skill Moon-Freezing Triple Waves!” Jing Yan’s eyes lit up with the thought.

Moon-Freezing Triple Waves was a Middle-grade system of martial arts.

It was one of the martial systems Jing Yan used to cultivate, just like the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

But Moon-Freezing Triple Waves was a lot stronger than the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Moon-Freezing Triple Waves had three tiers.

At the first tier, a warrior could create one sword screen; at the second tier, a warrior could form two sword screens which could overlap with each other; at the third tier, there would be three sword screens that could overlay, which would grant the warrior incredible power.

Previously, Jing Yan had mastered Moon-Freezing Triple Waves and managed to create three sword screens.

In the yard, Jing Yan started moving at such an unbelievable speed that his moving body looked like little more than a blurred shadow.

Within a very short time, Jing Yan had already completed a practice session of the Moon-Freezing Triple Waves.

“No wonder it’s a Middle-grade martial system.

It’s so much more powerful than the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.” Jing Yan nodded slightly in satisfaction.

“This is all due to my rich Vital Qi.

Otherwise, I couldn’t have completed the whole thing.

Most warriors at the Sixth Heaven, even those who’ve spent years studying the system, could probably form two sword screens at best,” Jing Yan murmured to himself.

“Wait, there are flaws in the system?

Again?” Jing Yan soon sensed a signal from the Arch of Heaven.

Various imperfections in the Moon-Freezing Triple Waves started showing themselves in Jing Yan’s mind.

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

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 22 - 22 Abilities Test, Once More - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 22 - 22 Abilities Test, Once More

Chapter 22: Abilities Test, Once More Chapter 22: Abilities Test, Once More Jing Yan's face instantly darkened.

He just couldn't help himself.

He used to have a complete command of Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, a Middle-grade martial system of sword skills.

Back then, he thought this skill set was nearly perfect.

There were barely any flaws that he could detect.

But now, after he examined it with the Arch of Heaven, he discovered that just like the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, there were at least ten different imperfections in this martial system.

It took a second for Jing Yan to finish analyzing Moon-Freezing Triple Waves and conclude that the system had 13 flaws.

"After the skill is refined and all the flaws are fixed, I wonder how much stronger this martial system will become?" Once he accepted the situation, Jing Yan felt a growing sense of anticipation.

The Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves had become a lot stronger after he refined it with the Arch of Heaven.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been possible for him to kill that many Spiritual Beasts in the Blackrock Mountains.

That single skill had contributed significantly to his successful hunting trip.

Swoosh!

Jing Yan started refining Moon-Freezing Triple Waves.

Although he had spotted the flaws immediately, fixing them wasn't as easy.

If it hadn't been for the Arch of Heaven, it would have been very challenging to fix the flaws with Jing Yan's current abilities, even if he knew they existed.

If he concentrated solely on that one task, he might have been able to fix a couple of them, but it would have taken him several years.

The thing was, every martial system he knew had been refined by numerous warriors, including some super powerful ones.

As a result, it was quite difficult to spot flaws in even a Low-grade martial system.

“What?”

It costs that much Vital Qi to fix imperfections?” After the time of one cup of tea, Jing Yan furrowed his brows.

With the help of the Arch of Heaven, Jing Yan had no problems with the technical aspects of fixing the flaws of Moon-Freezing Triple Waves.

But he noticed that it was consuming a massive amount of Vital Qi to do so.

When he refined the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, he had noticed that he also needed Vital Qi for the task, but as a Low-grade martial system, it hadn't required much Vital Qi to fix.

The Vital Qi inside Jing Yan's own body had been more than enough.

“Spiritual Stones!” Almost without hesitation, Jing Yan took out Spiritual Stones and began to absorb them.

One after another, the Spiritual Stones turned into fine powder as Jing Yan drained their Vital Qi.

At the same time, the flaws in Moon-Freezing Triple Waves were fixed one by one.

Seven days passed.

“Phew!” Jing Yan let out a long breath, eyes glistening with excitement.

“The refinement is finally completed.

Now, the Moon-Freezing Triple Waves should be perfect.” A smile bloomed across Jing Yan's face.

Yet when he glanced at the ashes of Spiritual Stones on the floor, his smile became a little bitter.

In refining Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, he had consumed more than 200 Spiritual Stones.

That number was rather alarming.

If the refinement of a single Middle-grade martial system cost so much, how many Spiritual Stones would he need to refine a Top-grade or even a Supreme-grade martial system?

Jing Yan shook his head helplessly.

He really didn't have a choice.

No matter how much it cost him, he had to keep refining.

"Luckily, as I absorbed the Spiritual Stones' Vital Qi to fix the loopholes of Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, my own strength also grew a lot," Jing Yan said, attempting to comfort himself.

Before he refined Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, Jing Yan's rank had just reached the Sixth Heaven.

Now that the skill was refined, Jing Yan was nearing the peak of the Sixth Heaven.

He had one foot inside the door of the Seventh Heaven now.

A Sixth Heaven warrior was still Middle-ranking, but once they hit the Seventh Heaven, a warrior would be considered High-ranking.

The gap between those two was immeasurably huge and incredibly difficult to surpass.

For example, if the difference between warriors at the Fifth Heaven and the Sixth Heaven was like a small creek, then the difference between warriors at the Sixth Heaven and the Seventh Heaven was a great river.

"Today is, again, the day of the monthly abilities test for disciples of the family!" "I'm gonna give it a try!" Jing Yan set aside the thought of consuming more Spiritual Stones and smiled.

He then left his yard, heading to the Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

On the same day of every month, the Jing Clan's Martial Arts Performing Stadium would welcome a big crowd of disciples of the family.

By passing the abilities test, those warriors would receive rewards according to their rank.

For family disciples at lower ranks, passing the abilities test was an important way to obtain Spiritual Stones.

Other than that, venturing into the Blackrock Mountains was about their only option, which meant that they might lose their lives at any moment.

Such trips were usually far too dangerous for the Jing Clan's lower-ranked disciples.

Even if they dared to risk the trip, they wouldn't go beyond the foothills of the mountains.

Jing Yan certainly wasn't coming to the abilities test for the reward of Spiritual Stones.

Now that he was at the Sixth Heaven, the test would give him 20 Spiritual Stones.

At this moment, a mere 20 Spiritual Stones weren't much for him at all.

The reason he showed up for the test was to put on an act for the other disciples to watch.

Among them, quite a few jackasses had been making fun of Jing Yan for his constantly falling rank.

This time he planned to shut them up by showing off his strength.

Once he stepped inside the Martial Arts Performing Stadium, Jing Yan turned his gaze to the testing crystal.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly.

"Look, Jing Yan has come for the abilities test again!" "No kidding!

He came for the test last month, too.

I was there when he took the test.

Haha, his rank was the Third Heaven.

Even I am better than that," said a short and skinny Fourth Heaven disciple, grinning.

"How does he have the nerve to show up?" "Alas, he put on such a shameful display for a measly two Spiritual Stones, didn't he?" "I think the old Patriarch's spirit must be turning over in his grave." When the Jing Clan's disciples in the stadium saw Jing Yan, many started mumbling sarcastically about him.

Some even made the assumption that Jing Yan's rank might have already fallen to the Second Heaven this month.

Jing Yan smiled coldly when he heard their cruel remarks.

Yet he didn't say anything.

Instead, he picked a random spot and stood still, waiting for the Elder hosting the test to call his name.

He would shut all of those jerks' mouths with his strength.

Jing Yan decided that after today's test, he would immediately go back to his room and get ready to use the Soul Crystal to break out of the Sixth Heaven and reach the Seventh Heaven.

By the time of the next month's abilities test, he would pass it as a High-ranking warrior.

As Jing Yan relaxed, his eyes half-closed, he suddenly heard a contemptuous voice call out behind him.

"Jing Yan, you really are stunningly shameless!" Jing Yan slightly frowned as he glanced over his shoulder.

It was Jing Lucheng, who ranked at the Seventh Heaven.

Jing Yan knitted his brows a little more tightly as he saw the man.

There had never been any personal conflict between him and Jing Lucheng.

In fact, they weren't very close at all.

There was no reason for Jing Lucheng to have a grudge against him.

So why would he come after Jing Yan like this?

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

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 23 - 23 The Center of Attention - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 23 - 23 The Center of Attention

Chapter 23: The Center of Attention Chapter 23: The Center of Attention Jing Yan detected hatred in Jing Lucheng's gaze.

Although many other disciples of the Jing Clan had made derisive comments about Jing Yan and some didn't even lower their voices when they insulted him, no one had gotten up in his face yet.

Jing Lucheng, however, walked right up to Jing Yan as he mocked him.

Anyone could tell that Jing Lucheng was picking on him.

Jing Yan gave Jing Lucheng a half-smile and held his gaze.

“Whether I take this test or not doesn’t have anything to do with you, Jing Lucheng.”
“Nothing to do with me?” Jing Lucheng said as his eyes darkened.

“Humph!

How can it not have anything to do with me?

Jing Yan, you know very well that your rank has been falling for some time now.

You have no future in martial arts.

But you still want to waste the family’s sources for nothing.

Thankfully, you barely get any stones anyway.

But the more you waste, the fewer people who really need them will get.

Now, you tell me; how does it not have anything to do with me?

I’m not the only one affected.

It has to do with a lot of people in the family!” Jing Lucheng said with a sneer.

The conversation between Jing Yan and Jing Lucheng caught the attention of many Jing Clan members.

Now they all turn their gazes to these two.

“Jing Yan, I heard that half a month ago, you got tons of Spiritual Stones at the Ru Yi Pavilion!

Well, well.

I don’t get it.

How did someone like you get that many sources?

Since you’ve already got that many Spiritual Stones, and you still come to the family’s abilities test for another one or two, is it somehow inappropriate for me to call you shameless?” Jing Lucheng said as he glanced around at the bystanders.

He then returned his gaze to Jing Yan.

Something savage flickered in his eyes.

After listening to Jing Lucheng's little speech, Jing Yan realized what was going on.

Jing Lucheng was trying to stand up for Jing Yuqin.

It seemed like he was very close to her.

Otherwise, Jing Yuqin would never tell someone random about her humiliating experience at the Ru Yi Pavilion.

Only a few people knew that Jing Yan had sold a lot of sources there.

Besides Jing Yan, only three people had been present for the actual transaction: the Manager of the Ru Yi Pavilion, Wang He; Jing Yan's uncle, Jing Chenxing; and the last was Jing Yuqin.

Wang He certainly wouldn't gossip about such a deal with others, especially with random people like Jing Lucheng.

There was even less chance that Jing Chenxing would tell Jing Lucheng about it.

With those two eliminated, Jing Yuqin had to be the one who had told Jing Lucheng about the transaction.

Now Jing Lucheng was trying to give Jing Yan a hard time, probably because Jing Yuqin had encouraged him to.

Jing Yuqin, as an older member of the family than Jing Yan, wouldn't do it herself, of course.

Yet Jing Lucheng and Jing Yan were of the same generation.

Although Jing Lucheng was several years older, if there were conflicts between the two, at least others in the family wouldn't accuse Jing Lucheng of bullying a younger family member.

Jing Yan's heart grew colder after he realized what was going on.

"Jing Lucheng, if you want to stand up for someone else, you need to be strong enough.

Otherwise, you will end up very miserable.

I'm sure you will regret this." On that day at the Ru Yi Pavilion, Jing Yuqin had obviously been in the wrong, yet now she tried to get revenge by pulling this stunt?

This Jing Yuqin person was really annoying!

“Well, well.

Jing Yuqin...” Jing Yan thought to himself.

He gave a half-smile, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

“Hahaha... Ridiculous!

So ridiculous!

Jing Yan, are you not afraid of having your nose stretched any longer than it already is?

I would have let you get away with saying something like that when you were at the peak of your power, but now you are useless!

How dare you say something like that to me?

It looks like I'll have to teach you a lesson today so you'll know your place better,” Jing Lucheng shouted and burst out into wild laughter.

He had come to Jing Yan to start a fight.

He had only insulted and antagonized Jing Yan so that he would have an excuse.

He couldn't simply beat Jing Yan up without saying anything.

After all, Jing Yan was the old Patriarch's grandson.

But now, Jing Yan had pretty much just given him an excuse for a fight.

The way Jing Lucheng saw it, Jing Yan's rank was at the Third Heaven at most.

He probably didn't even need to make any serious moves.

He could beat the hell out of Jing Yan simply by moving one of his fingers.

Although Jing Yuqin had seen Jing Yan sell a lot of high-value sources, she didn't believe that Jing Yan actually obtained the sources by hunting Spiritual Beasts by himself.

She couldn't really be blamed for thinking that way.

Few people would believe that Jing Yan could kill all those Spiritual Beasts.

Even Wang He probably didn't think so.

"My pleasure!" Jing Yan said as he concentrated on his Qi and breath.

He had already been wondering exactly how strong he was with his current cultivation.

As for his rank, he was at the highest point of the Sixth Heaven, and he was super close to the Seventh Heaven.

But speaking of combat abilities, he was sure he was way above regular warriors at the Sixth Heaven.

He was more than willing to fight this warrior of the Seventh Heaven, Jing Lucheng.

"Jing Yan, come up here and have your abilities tested!" At that moment, the Fourth Elder's words echoed across the stadium.

"We will continue in a moment," Jing Yan said, glancing at Jing Lucheng with a stony face after the Elder called his name.

"Humph," Jing Lucheng snorted coldly.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Jing Yan walked to the center of the stadium where the testing crystal was located.

"Good to see you, Fourth Elder and Sixth Elder!" Jing Yan greeted the two Elders.

The previous test was hosted by the Fifth Elder, Jing Yuxiang.

The Fourth Elder and the Sixth Elder were the hosts of the test this time.

The two Elders nodded pleasantly as they saw Jing Yan.

"Jing Yan, I'm surprised to see you here for the test.

I'm also very pleased.

At least it means that you haven't given up.

As long as you don't give up, there's always hope.

You understand?" the Fourth Elder slowly said to Jing Yan.

"I do," Jing Yan said.

He knew that the Fourth Elder, Jing Tianying, meant well by saying so.

Jing Yan appreciated Jing Tianying's kindness and encouragement.

"Jing Yan, now let's test your abilities," said Jing Mingzhi, the Sixth Elder.

"Yes!" Jing Yan responded.

Watching Jing Yan walk up to the testing crystal, Jing Tianying and Jing Mingzhi exchanged looks as they both slightly shook their heads.

Obviously, they felt sorry for Jing Yan.

He used to be the genius that everyone was proud of.

Yet, for some unknown reason, his rank just wouldn't stop falling.

Now he was probably weaker than the most mediocre disciples in the family.

Jing Yan had participated in the test the month before, and both Elders knew that the test had shown that Jing Yan's rank was at the Third Heaven.

"I hope that his rank didn't fall again..." Jing Tianying sighed silently.

"Now that the old Patriarch is gone, Jing Yan is on his own.

It's a shame that none of us can help him." There was a deep sadness in Jing Tianying's eyes.

...

"Look!

Jing Yan is getting tested!" "It's started!

Want to guess what Jing Yan's rank will be?" "It should still be the Third Heaven."

"Hehe, how about let's bet on it?

I'd say that his cultivation is only at the Second Heaven now." As Jing Yan started his test, the disciples of the Jing Clan in the stadium all turned their gazes to him.

They continued to sneer and make jokes at his expense.

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

Chapter 24: That's Impossible!

Chapter 24: That's Impossible!

Jing Yan stood in front of the two Elders who were administering the test, and he raised one hand and held it next to the crystal.

Jing Yan summoned his power with an effort of will, and his Vital Qi roared up inside of him.

A streak of red light began to rise on the flat surface of the crystal.

"The First Heaven!" "The Second Heaven!" In seconds, the red light jumped past the scales of the First and Second Heavens.

"The Third Heaven!" "What?"

It seems like Jing Yan's rank hasn't fallen at all during the past month.

It's still at the Third Heaven," someone said in surprise.

Several people nodded slightly.

Yet the onlookers soon became even more focused on the testing crystal's red light.

It had already reached the Third Heaven rank, but it didn't stop rising.

What was happening?

“The Fourth Heaven rank of martial arts!” The red light quickly reached the level of the Fourth Heaven.

When the red light passed that far through the crystal, it meant that the person being tested had a cultivation of at least the Fourth Heaven.

Even the two Elders, Jing Tianying and Jing Mingzhi, felt their eyes widen slightly as the red light continued to rise.

When he was tested the month before, Jing Yan’s rank was definitely at the Third Heaven.

The two Elders naturally assumed that Jing Yan would have done very well if he kept his rank from falling further.

That was the best they had hoped for.

They would have never guessed that instead of falling, Jing Yan’s rank had actually risen.

This was something that hadn’t happened for a long time.

Ever since Jing Yan enrolled in and was later kicked out of the Wind God Institute due to his continually falling rank, his rank had only gone down.

All the senior members of the Jing Clan were very familiar with this fact.

After all, the Jing Clan's senior members had looked into the issue many times for Jing Yan.

Eventually, they had to let the matter go because they couldn't come up with any practical solutions.

Otherwise, why would the Jing Clan have given up on such a genius warrior?

The two Elders exchanged glances.

Surprise flashed through the eyes of the two older men.

"The Fifth Heaven of martial arts!" At the same time, the red light in the testing crystal rose another notch—it had reached the Fifth Heaven!

"What?" "That's impossible!"

No way!

How could his cultivation reach the rank of the Fifth Heaven?" "Last month, I was right here when he took the test.

I saw his test result with my own eyes: he was at the Third Heaven.

It's only been a month!

How could his cultivation break through two ranks in a row to reach the Fifth Heaven?" The path of cultivation had no shortcuts!

Anyone had to go step by step to level up.

The more talented warriors might rise faster and farther than others, but it was simply unrealistic for someone's rank to go from the Third Heaven to the Fifth Heaven within such a short time.

In the last century, no one in Dong Lin City had done anything like that.

For regular warriors, even the very talented ones, breaking through a rank was time-consuming.

It would take them at least six months to do so.

So when Jing Yan's rank was proved by the test to have reached the Fifth Heaven, everyone stared at the crystal in stunned disbelief.

"It's going up!

It's still going up!

Look!

My gosh!

It's at the Sixth Heaven!

It really is the Sixth Heaven!" someone exclaimed in a trembling voice, their whole body quivering slightly.

"Is there something wrong with my eyes?

Can anyone tell me if I'm not seeing this right?

Am I hallucinating?" "From the Third Heaven to the Sixth Heaven?

In only one month?" All the disciples of the Jing Clan present found it hard to believe.

Not everyone present had made fun of Jing Yan or fed on his misery when he lost his prestige.

Some sincerely felt bad for him.

Now, even the people who had been on Jing Yan's side found it almost impossible to believe what they saw.

For example, the two Elders, Jing Mingzhi and Jing Tianying, both stared at Jing Yan in shock.

They were both strong Precelestial warriors.

Many warriors could rise to the Sixth Heaven, but doing it so quickly was unheard of.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed such a thing.

Even if someone had told them what had happened, they would have laughed it off as a joke.

Now that they were watching it happen right in front of them, they had to believe it.

Unless the testing crystal had broken down, Jing Yan's rise in rank was simply a matter of fact.

Yet a device like the testing crystal wouldn't make this sort of mistake unless someone messed with it on purpose.

The red light within the crystal finally stopped.

The final result showed that Jing Yan was a warrior at the Sixth Heaven.

"Phew!" Jing Yan dropped his hand away from the crystal and took a deep breath.

He then turned around to face the crowd of astonished Jing Clan disciples.

“Impossible!

I can’t believe this!” Jing Lucheng growled like a mad man.

He stared daggers at Jing Yan.

“Respectful Elders, I’m certain that something is wrong with the testing crystal,” Jing Lucheng turned to the two Elders and raised his voice.

He hadn’t completely lost his cool yet.

“Exactly.

The testing crystal probably just wasn’t working right!” “If not, it’s hard to explain Jing Yan’s rank.

He just got tested last month, and he was indeed at the Third Heaven.” “Respectful Elders, please examine the testing crystal.” Everyone started buzzing and humming at once in the stadium.

“Silence!” said Jing Tianying, the Fourth Elder, waving his hand.

The disciples of the Jing Clan immediately stopped talking.

Jing Tianying glanced at Jing Yan and walked up to the testing crystal.

A streak of Vital Qi came out as he waved his hand, and the red light in the crystal started moving up and down.

A moment later, Jing Tianying lowered his hand, turned to Jing Yan, and nodded slightly.

“The testing crystal is working fine.

There’s no problem that I can detect,” Jing Tianying said to everyone.

“What?” The humming and buzzing resumed.

“Jing Yan, is your rank the Sixth Heaven of martial arts?” Jing Mingzhi asked, looking closely at Jing Yan.

“Yes, I’m currently at the Sixth Heaven,” Jing Yan said, nodding and smiling.

“Well, based on the family’s rules, the reward for the Sixth Heaven is 20 Spiritual Stones.” Jing Mingzhi took out the bag of Spiritual Stones and handed it to Jing Yan.

Even though a mere 20 stones didn’t matter much to Jing Yan, he still accepted them.

No matter how small the reward was, he had earned it and he deserved it.

He certainly wouldn't say no.

"I don't believe it!

Jing Yan, you must have pulled something shady to trick the two Elders.

How dare you!" Jing Lucheng shouted at Jing Yan with a wild expression on his face.

Jing Yan's face hardened.

Holding Jing Lucheng's gaze, he growled, "Jing Lucheng, you are way across the line.

If you keep slandering me, don't regret it when you face the consequences!"
"Ha!

Consequences?

How dare you?!

Jing Yan, didn't you just say that you wanted to fight?

How about now?

Don't worry, I won't take advantage of you.

I will control my Vital Qi and limit my moves within the Sixth Heaven.

If you can manage not to lose, I will acknowledge that your rank is the Sixth Heaven.

What do you think?

Do you dare to take the challenge?" Jing Lucheng's tone was furiously serious.

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Chapter 25: Jing Yan vs.

Jing Lucheng Chapter 25: Jing Yan vs.

Jing Lucheng Having heard Jing Lucheng's words, the crowd once again went quiet.

Everyone turned their gazes to Jing Yan to see if he dared to accept the challenge.

Jing Lucheng had a cultivation of the Seventh Heaven.

His proposal of limiting his own Vital Qi to the Sixth Heaven might have seemed quite fair on the surface, but in reality, it was anything but.

Even if he really could suppress his Vital Qi that precisely, having Seventh Heaven levels of power would still aid him in combat against Jing Yan.

The higher a warrior's rank was, the stronger his or her control of Vital Qi would be.

As a result, any martial systems the warrior used would be more powerful.

Put simply, even if a mighty Precelestial warrior limited his fighting power to a lower level, nobody who was really at that rank could beat the Precelestial warrior.

The Precelestial's martial systems would simply be overwhelming.

As crazed as Jing Lucheng was acting, he knew exactly what he was doing.

Even though he kept saying that Jing Yan couldn't be at the Sixth Heaven, he knew that the testing crystal was accurate once the Elder examined it.

Odds were good that Jing Yan really was at the rank that he claimed.

Even if Jing Yan was truly a Sixth Heaven warrior, though, he still shouldn't make a real match for Jing Lucheng.

That was why Jing Lucheng appeared so confident that he openly claimed that he would limit his own power to the Sixth Heaven.

He simply did so to get Jing Yan to agree to the fight.

Beating Jing Yan would be the best way to humiliate him.

If the former No.

1 genius of the Jing Clan and Dong Lin City ended up losing to Jing Lucheng, it would significantly increase his reputation.

More than that, he could also gain revenge for Jing Yuqin.

"Fine.

You want to fight me?

Bring it on," Jing Yan said, narrowing his eyes a little.

He had wanted to test his real strength anyway.

Ever since Jing Yan had begun cultivating using the Arch of Heaven, his abilities had been more than what his rank suggested.

Take his Vital Qi as an example; although he hadn't entered the Seventh Heaven yet, his Vital Qi was actually thicker than that of regular Seventh Heaven warriors.

"Jing Yan is really bold enough to accept the challenge?

Isn't he afraid of losing?

Even if his rank really is at the Sixth Heaven, there's no way he can beat Jing Lucheng, right?" "It will be so humiliating for him to lose the fight.

But if Jing Yan doesn't dare to fight, it'll be even worse." "I agree!" Members of the Jing Clan all voluntarily spread out to make room for the two.

They were inside the Martial Arts Performing Stadium, which was quite spacious.

Warriors of the Jing Clan often gathered there to practice their martial arts skills and even compete with each other in practice combat.

A brief moment later, there wasn't a single Jing Clan warrior near Jing Yan and Jing Lucheng anymore.

The two Elders exchanged glances, but neither of them tried to stop the fight.

Families like the Jing Clan expected their disciples to compete in this way.

Otherwise, why would they have built a place like the Martial Arts Performing Stadium?

Of course, the family did have rules and restrictions for practice bouts.

The bottom line was that neither of the parties could kill the other.

That meant that the contestants had to know when to pull their punches.

If a fighter conceded, the other had to stop attacking.

Jing Yan drew Moonbeam Sword, while Jing Lucheng pulled out a pitch-black spear.

"Jing Yan, you have to remember to surrender in time.

Otherwise, don't blame me if you get hurt!" Jing Lucheng gave a sinister smile.

Jing Lucheng had looked furious just a second earlier, yet now he was utterly calm.

There was apparently more to him than met the eye.

"You talk too much.

If you want to fight, then let's fight already.

Show me how strong you really are, Jing Lucheng," Jing Yan sneered.

The Moonbeam Sword waved slightly as a streak of flashing sword light whirled out.

Jing Lucheng darted at Jing Yan, his Vital Qi roaring and frothing within him.

The black spear darted at Jing Yan like a long snake that intended to swallow Jing Yan alive.

He really had limited his Vital Qi to the Sixth Heaven.

“Dancing Dragon Spear Technique!” Jing Lucheng hissed.

The long black spear, moving like a striking serpent, left a blurry shadow in the air.

Several images of the spear emerged simultaneously and formed a stunning spear screen.

“This is a Middle-grade martial arts system, Dancing Dragon Spear Technique!” “So powerful!”

I didn’t expect Jing Lucheng to be able to perform the Dancing Dragon Spear Technique this well.

Even if he hasn’t completely mastered the skill, he certainly understands most of it.” “Yep.

To execute this martial system so well, he has to have practiced it for at least three years.” Many of the Jing Clan warriors around them were chattering excitedly to one another.

Gaining a good command of a martial system was very challenging.

Even the less challenging Low-grade martial systems weren’t easy to learn, and it usually took warriors a long time to gain true talent with the skills.

As for the Dancing Dragon Spear Technique, most disciples of the Jing Clan had some level of familiarity with it.

There were tons of Low-grade and Middle-grade martial systems in the world, many of which were available in the Jing Clan’s treasury vault.

However, because there were so many disciples in the family, there were very few martial systems that no one in the Jing Clan was practicing.

That was the reason the Dancing Dragon Spear Technique was recognized right away when Jing Lucheng started executing it.

Even the two Elders, Jing Mingzhi and Jing Tianying, nodded slightly in acknowledgment and praise when they saw Jing Lucheng begin to perform the skill.

“On your knees!” Jing Lucheng shouted at Jing Yan in a deeper voice.

Jing Lucheng was oozing confidence in his combat abilities.

His eyes were ice-cold, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly in a smile.

“Perfect!” Suddenly, gleams of sword radiance streaked from the quiet Moonbeam Sword in Jing Yan’s hand.

“Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves!” While Jing Yan had already refined and improved Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, he didn’t think that he needed to use a Middle-grade martial system to tackle someone like Jing Lucheng.

The Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves should be more than enough.

As he began using the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, streaks of pitch-black sword radiance quickly formed and collided with the spear shadows created by Jing Lucheng.

“What?”

Jing Yan is using a Low-grade martial system?” “Low-grade indeed.

It’s Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

I’ve practiced that too!” “Wait a minute, that can’t be right.

If Jing Yan really is at the Sixth Heaven, he should be able to use a Middle-grade martial system, shouldn’t he?

He used to be a Precelestial.

It’s not like he’s never practiced Middle-grade martial systems.

But now he’s using a Low-grade martial system in combat.

What’s he thinking?” Many people were now watching the fight with puzzled expressions.

Did Jing Yan know that he was going to lose, so he was just using the easiest attacks he could to get the fight over with?

They couldn’t really think of any other reason that Jing Yan would be fighting with a Low-grade system.

The difference between Low-grade martial systems and Middle-grade martial systems was huge.

They weren't even remotely on the same level.

For example, two warriors of the same rank and with the same level of Vital Qi could fight each other, one of them using a Low-grade system and the other using a Middle-grade system.

The warrior using a Low-grade system would undoubtedly lose.

Moreover, he might even be one-shot.

The crowd of onlookers shook their heads.

This fight seemed to have lost all potential to become exciting.

Boom!

Two martial systems finally collided.

A deafening boom rolled across the stadium, followed by waves of Vital Qi that surged and spread in all directions.

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

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 26 - 26 Two Astonished Elders - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 26 - 26 Two Astonished Elders

Chapter 26: Two Astonished Elders Chapter 26: Two Astonished Elders To everyone's surprise, Jing Yan stood firm on the combat stage.

He was surrounded by such strong Vital Qi that waves of energy twisted and spread around him, shielding him continuously in all directions.

"What?" "Impossible!"

"This is impossible!" Many eyes were staring at Jing Yan in disbelief.

What was happening on the combat stage was so incredible that they almost couldn't believe their own eyes.

Based on everything they knew of martial arts ranks, Jing Yan should have fallen under the power of Jing Lucheng's attack.

Even if Jing Lucheng showed mercy and pulled his punches to keep from killing Jing Yan, Jing Yan should definitely have been pushed off the stage by the terrifying martial arts power.

Because even if Jing Yan really was at the Sixth Heaven, the skill he used was a Low-grade martial system.

Even though Jing Lucheng had limited his rank to the Sixth Heaven, he was using a Middle-grade martial system.

The result of the match should have been obvious.

After a brief moment of silence, the warriors around started to stir again.

“What happened?”

Did Jing Lucheng make it easy for Jing Yan on purpose?

But if he didn’t really want to defeat Jing Yan, why did he provoke him in the first place?”
“My rank is too low.

I can’t figure out what’s really going on here.

Can anyone tell me whether they are fighting for real or not?” Lower-rank warriors suspected Jing Lucheng had done something to throw the fight in Jing Yan’s favor.

On the other hand, warriors at higher ranks knew very well that besides limiting his rank to the Sixth Heaven, Jing Lucheng hadn’t softened his attack in the slightest.

That meant that Jing Yan had really stopped the attack from Jing Lucheng’s Middle-grade martial system, Dancing Dragon Spear Technique, with his own Low-grade martial system, the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

More than that, Jing Yan’s parry had even made Jing Lucheng back up a little.

In other words, Jing Lucheng was at a slight disadvantage.

The two Elders standing on the podium watched the fight with an intense look on their faces.

Surprise flashed across their eyes, and not a single detail of the fight between Jing Yan and Jing Lucheng had escaped their notice.

As strong Precelestial warriors, they were more than capable of keeping up with the moves of the fighters.

“Since when has the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves become so powerful?” Jing Mingzhi mumbled to himself in a lowered voice.

“Fourth Elder, did I see that right?”

He is using the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, isn't he?” Jing Mingzhi asked as he turned slightly to gaze at Jing Tianying.

There was a reason why he asked Jing Tianying this question.

In the past, Jing Tianying had also practiced the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Out of all the warriors present, he knew the skill the best.

Jing Mingzhi had a suspicion that Jing Yan wasn't using the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, but a Middle-grade martial system that was very similar.

Jing Mingzhi believed that Jing Tianying was able to make it out.

Yet Jing Tianying shook his head a little at the question.

“There is no doubt that Jing Yan used the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

That's a matter of fact!” “However...” Jing Tianying furrowed his eyebrows a little.

“There are some very subtle differences in Jing Yan's version of the skill.

They would be difficult for someone without expertise in the skill to detect.” Jing Yan had only fixed the hidden flaws in the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

The changes he made were minimal.

If Jing Tianying hadn't been extremely familiar with the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, even he wouldn't have noticed the difference.

“Fourth Elder, what do you mean?” Jing Mingzhi was a little confused.

“If I'm not mistaken, Jing Yan must have refined and improved the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

He did an excellent job.

This martial system's power has been increased so much that, I believe, it's now almost as strong as a Middle-grade martial system,” Jing Tianying said, his eyes glinting with astonishment.

“What?” Jing Mingzhi’s gaze was also filled with surprise.

He improved a martial system?

It was undoubtedly a piece of shocking news.

Refining and improving a martial system was incredibly difficult for a warrior.

The challenges in the process were unbelievable.

In fact, Dong Lin City would be lucky to have a warrior improve a martial system once a decade.

Even the most basic Low-grade martial systems were nearly impossible to enhance.

If a warrior improved a martial system and increased its power, they would earn the kind of honor that was equal to breaking through the Precelestial rank.

In other words, if people learned about this, the whole Dong Lin City would be shaken.

“Impossible!

That’s impossible!” Jing Lucheng shouted over and over again.

His whole body trembled as he stared at Jing Yan.

Among the warriors present, the one who had the best understanding of the martial system Jing Yan just used, besides two Elders, was probably Jing Lucheng.

He clearly felt the horrendous power contained in Jing Yan’s Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

It was as strong as Jing Lucheng’s Dancing Dragon Spear Technique, a Middle-grade martial system.

The fact was right in front of him, yet he couldn’t believe it.

How could a Low-grade martial system be as strong as a Middle-grade martial system?

Moreover, Jing Lucheng felt that Jing Yan had even held back some of his strength.

Jing Yan had countered his attack without even going all out.

Jing Lucheng didn’t believe that was what had happened.

He couldn’t.

Jing Yan pressed his lips together, suppressing a pleased smile.

He was quite satisfied with the power of the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Of course, he had held himself back.

In addition to not using his full Vital Qi, he also hadn't poured his full concentration into executing the martial system.

He wanted Jing Lucheng to stop limiting his rank and attack with his full strength.

Then Jing Yan could openly defeat Jing Lucheng.

He wanted Jing Lucheng to be afraid of him so that in the future, he wouldn't dare to try this sort of idiocy.

This was what Jing Lucheng deserved.

Jing Yan had never had any problems or conflicts with him.

But now, Jing Lucheng had deliberately provoked and tried to humiliate him.

Jing Yan found it necessary to teach him a lesson.

"Is that all you've got, Jing Lucheng?" Jing Yan said with a smile.

"D*mn you!

Die, Jing Yan!

Die!" Jing Lucheng's eyes blazed red as he gathered all his Qi.

He was so furious that his body trembled.

A terrifying wave of Vital Qi roared out of Jing Lucheng's body.

This was way stronger than what he had used in the previous round.

He was about put all of his strength into this attack.

"Jing Lucheng isn't controlling his rank anymore!" "Oh, no, he's gonna fight Jing Yan with the cultivation of the Seventh Heaven." Several warriors shouted and called out to him.

Anybody could see that Jing Lucheng was breaking his promise.

Before the fight, he'd given his word that he would limit his rank to the Sixth Heaven.

Yet he hadn't beaten Jing Yan in the first round.

He hadn't even managed to get the upper hand.

As a result, he shamelessly ate his words.

"Jing Lucheng!" Jing Mingzhi's eyes hardened, and he started to stand up.

Jing Lucheng was at the Seventh Heaven, but Jing Yan was only a Sixth Heaven warrior.

Jing Yan would be at a disadvantage, and possibly grave danger.

That was why Jing Mingzhi wanted to stop the fight.

"Wait!" Jing Tianying, however, rested a hand on Jing Mingzhi's arm.

"Sixth Elder, why don't we wait and watch for a moment?"

I have a feeling that this kid, Jing Yan, held back in the previous round!" Jing Tianying said with a trace of a smile on his face.

"What?" Jing Mingzhi turned to him in surprise.

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

Chapter 27: Knocked Into the Air Chapter 27: Knocked Into the Air Boom!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jing Lucheng and Jing Yan looked like little more than shadows as they flashed back and forth across the stage.

Layers upon layers of sword radiance and spear shadows further obscured their shapes.

Many of the warriors standing around the combat stage were at lower ranks.

They could barely make out the blurred figures of the fighters, but judging from the powerful waves and whirls of energy and Qi forming around them, the audience could tell that it was a fierce fight.

Jing Tianying and Jing Mingzhi also concentrated on the fight between the two.

At the same time, they both started to circulate their inner Vital Qi in case they needed to step in and stop the fight at any moment.

No matter what, they couldn't let Jing Yan get killed by Jing Lucheng.

Although Jing Yan's cultivation was only at the Sixth Heaven, he had been a mere Third Heaven warrior only a month ago.

He leveled up three ranks in a month, suggesting that the former No.

1 genius of Dong Lin City was back.

And this time, his potential seemed even more aggressive and unpredictable.

“Who is shameless now?” Someone standing near the combat stage sneered at Jing Lucheng.

“Exactly!

He claimed before the fight that he would cap his rank at the Sixth Heaven, but now he isn’t limiting squat!

Haha, he broke his promise right in front of our eyes!” “If Jing Lucheng is using everything he’s got, doesn’t that mean Jing Yan is in great danger?”
“That’s right.

But even if Jing Yan loses, it’s no big deal.

No one will say he is weak or call him a loser.” “What a pity.

The difference between the Sixth Heaven and the Seventh Heaven is just too much.

Alas...” Someone let out a sigh.

The way they saw it, there was no way Jing Yan could be a match for Jing Lucheng.

The gap between them was an entire rank—that difference was too significant for anyone to ignore.

If Jing Yan were also at the Seventh Heaven, he would undoubtedly beat Jing Lucheng.

“Die, Jing Yan!” Jing Lucheng’s face twisted further as he heard the comments made by the onlookers.

He grew more furious.

He thought that attacking Jing Yan casually would be enough to win.

Yet now he was using his full power, and Jing Yan remained intact.

At first, all he wanted was to humiliate the hell out of Jing Yan by beating him up in front of the Jing Clan disciples.

Now it didn’t seem like humiliating Jing Yan was still an option for him.

Even if he defeated Jing Yan, others would consider it a glorious failure.

After doing so well against a warrior who was an entire rank above him, Jing Yan had every reason to be proud of himself.

This was obvious based on the comments made by their audience.

“It’s about time!” Jing Yan’s eyes suddenly burned with intensity.

The primary reason he was using a Low-grade martial system to go against Jing Lucheng was to practice his martial arts.

Ever since he refined and improved the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, he hadn't gotten a chance to fight a real enemy.

The fight with Lin Hu in the Blackrock Mountains didn't count.

Jing Lucheng, a Seventh Heaven opponent, was a perfect chance to sharpen his skills.

Wouldn't it be a waste if he couldn't take advantage of the opportunity?

"You are done!" The Vital Qi throughout Jing Yan's entire body vibrated as he suddenly accelerated.

The Moonbeam Sword in his hand blurred, leaving behind a swath of pitch-black sword radiance.

Crack!

A crack appeared in the screen of spear shadows.

The sword radiance instantly burst through.

Slash!

Jing Lucheng's body was struck by the sword radiance and flew into the air.

"Ah!" Jing Lucheng screamed, hitting the ground as limply as a dead dog.

"There must be a lot of hidden flaws in the Dancing Dragon Spear Technique," Jing Yan thought.

Although Jing Yan had never refined or practiced this martial system himself, he could still sense the imperfections during the fight.

He took advantage of them, which was enough to help him trounce Jing Lucheng.

Of course, if Jing Lucheng's rank had been a lot higher, Jing Yan wouldn't have been able to exploit the weaknesses in his opponent's martial system.

Being able to see flaws didn't necessarily mean that he could do anything about them.

For example, if Jing Lucheng had been a Precelestial warrior, then Jing Yan couldn't have beaten him even if Jing Lucheng didn't use a martial system at all.

Unfortunately for Jing Lucheng, his rank wasn't nearly that high.

Although his rank was higher than Jing Yan's, his Vital Qi was no stronger than Jing Yan's.

Jing Lucheng had been destined to lose this fight from the start.

Not to mention that Jing Yan hadn't even used Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, a Middle-grade martial system.

"Jing Lucheng lost?" "This... this..." "He's at the Seventh Heaven!

He somehow ended up losing to Jing Yan, a Sixth Heaven warrior?" "My eyes are going blind!

How could something like this happen?

How did it happen?" Jing Lucheng had been tossed into the air by one sword strike.

Members of the Jing Clan around them were still trying to process that.

One second, they saw Jing Yan and Jing Lucheng fighting head-to-head as if it was a close match.

That had been surprising enough.

Then, the next second, Jing Lucheng flew into the air.

Had their eyes played some sort of trick on them?

Nope.

Jing Lucheng was still lying there, looking as sad and pathetic as a dead dog.

Jing Lucheng hadn't been severely injured.

The audience members looking over him saw some tears in his gown, but there was barely any blood visible.

There was no sign that Jing Lucheng would stand up any time soon, however.

He was simply too ashamed to face the Jing Clan warriors.

He failed.

It was a terrible failure.

He didn't understand how Jing Yan had become so strong.

But he was certain of one thing: Jing Yan was way stronger than he was.

If Jing Yan had wanted to kill him, he would be dead now.

If he was being honest, he should probably be thankful that Jing Yan had let him live.

Jing Lucheng felt as if his mind was going blank.

He couldn't even hear much of the sound of the Jing Clan members around him.

His heart was filled with regret.

Why had he provoked Jing Yan?

Why?

"Jing Lucheng, I said this before.

If you want to stand up for someone, you need to be strong enough.

Otherwise, you'll regret it," Jing Yan said as he gazed down at Jing Lucheng, who appeared listless, expressionless, and miserable.

There were a couple of reasons that he hadn't killed Jing Lucheng.

First, there wasn't much personal conflict between the two of them.

Jing Lucheng was only trying to help Jing Yuqin humiliate Jing Yan.

Secondly, it was part of the Jing Clan's rules that the family's disciples were allowed to fight but not to kill each other during contests like this.

Not to mention that two Elders were right there watching them.

"Fourth Elder, it seems like you were totally right!

Jing Yan...

really is something!" Jing Mingzhi said, turning to Jing Tianying.

After pausing for a brief moment, he let out a long breath.

"I didn't expect this to happen either!

Although I could tell that the kid was hiding his real strength, I didn't see it coming that he could actually defeat Jing Lucheng," Jing Tianying shook his head slowly.

"Well, one month ago, his cultivation was at the Third Heaven.

Now, it's the Sixth Heaven.

More than that, he even improved the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves and defeated Jing Lucheng, who's at the Seventh Heaven.

Fourth Elder, do you think it's safe to say that the genius of our clan is back?" Jing Mingzhi's eyes were shining brightly.

"Sixth Elder, could you please carry on with the abilities test by yourself?"

I need to see the Patriarch," Jing Tianying said in a serious tone.

"Of course!" Jing Mingzhi nodded thoughtfully, eyes glinting.

He knew what Jing Tianying meant.

The Jing Yan they once knew was back!

This time he seemed even stronger and more unpredictable.

This was something the Patriarch needed to know.

The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 28 - 28 Thanks for Your Generosity - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 28 - 28 Thanks for Your Generosity

Chapter 28: Thanks for Your Generosity Chapter 28: Thanks for Your Generosity After Jing Tianying left the Martial Arts Performing Stadium, Jing Mingzhi took a deep breath and turned back to the Jing Clan's disciples.

"The abilities test continues!" he said in a serious voice.

He turned his gaze to Jing Yan with a meaningful look.

Jing Yan sensed the Sixth Elder's gaze and looked over his shoulder.

Jing Mingzhi nodded at him with a smile.

“Brother Jing Yan!” “Brother Jing Yan!

You rock!

You beat Jing Lucheng!” “Haha, Brother Jing Yan, you’ve always been my role model.” After the fight, many of the nearby Jing Clan members walked over to Jing Yan to greet him.

Jing Yan responded to all of them with a smile.

After falling to the bottom of his clan, the once-powerful Jing Yan had come to realize many things.

If you were strong, people would come to compliment you; if you were weak, they would simply ignore you.

One didn’t need to pay too much attention to things like that.

“Well, fellas, I have to go back to continue my cultivation.

See you guys later,” Jing Yan said.

He cupped his hands slightly to them and was about to leave Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

“Goodbye, Brother Jing Yan!” “Next time, please allow me to buy you a drink, Brother Jing Yan...” Followed by their warm compliments, Jing Yan walked toward the front gate of the Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

Of course, not everyone started acting friendly to Jing Yan again.

There were some higher-ranked disciples in the Martial Arts Performing Stadium who were gazing at Jing Yan with conflicted expressions.

They all had strangely mixed feelings about Jing Yan, which perhaps even the warriors themselves couldn’t have explained very well.

“Hey, Brother Jing Yan?” Just as Jing Yan was about to step out the front gate, several people walked in, led by Jing Chuanling, who was at the Eighth Heaven.

Jing Chuanling had apparently come to get his abilities tested too.

In fact, in the Jing Clan, very few High-ranking warriors like Jing Chuanling attended the monthly abilities test.

Some would only go for it when their rank went up.

Yet Jing Chuanling came every month.

He wasn't coming for the pittance of Spiritual Stones that he would receive.

For a warrior at the Eighth Heaven, there were many ways to get Spiritual Stones.

A couple hundred Spiritual Stones wasn't much for someone like him.

When hunting squads of High-ranking warriors went to the Blackrock Mountains to hunt for Spiritual Beasts, each warrior could earn 1,000 Spiritual Stones a month with relative ease.

Of course, there weren't that many High-ranking warriors in Dong Lin City.

Even in the Four Legendary Families, High-ranking warriors were considered to be top-tier fighters.

The main reason Jing Chuanling came to participate in the test was because he was fond of other people's compliments and the envious looks in their eyes.

Jing Chuanling greeted Jing Yan with a smile as soon as he saw him.

"Chuanling," Jing Yan responded with a smile too.

"Haha, you came for the abilities test again, Brother Jing Yan?"

"Is it all done?" Jing Chuanling said with a smile, eyes sparkling.

Despite the warmth in his voice, the hints of arrogance and contempt hidden in his eyes didn't escape Jing Yan.

"Yep.

"I'm about to leave," Jing Yan said, keeping the expression of cold amusement off of his face.

Jing Yan couldn't help holding a grudge against people like Jing Chuanling, but it wasn't the right time to make an open enemy of Chuanling yet.

After all, the man was at the Eighth Heaven.

Jing Yan knew it would be challenging to beat him.

That challenge would become surpassable soon, so he might as well wait a little longer.

“I know that you really need Spiritual Stones, Brother Jing Yan.

Last month I lent you some.

Wait a minute for me.

Once I get my rewards, I can let you borrow some more!” Jing Chuanling raised the corners of his mouth.

He raised his voice as he spoke, so that everyone present could hear him.

Of course, he did that on purpose.

The Jing Clan members behind Jing Chuanling all burst out laughing.

“I appreciate it very much, Jing Chuanling.

But no thanks.

I’m not short on Spiritual Stones anymore.

Oh, right, here are the five Spiritual Stones I borrowed from you last month.

I really need to thank you for your generosity.

Those five Spiritual Stones helped me so much.” Jing Yan took out five Spiritual Stones and handed them to Jing Chuanling with a smile.

Jing Chuanling paused.

He hadn’t expected that Jing Yan would give the five Spiritual Stones back.

In fact, he didn’t expect Jing Yan to even have five Spiritual Stones.

So he didn’t immediately reach out to take them.

Jing Yan chuckled and dropped his arm, letting the five Spiritual Stones fall to the floor.

They made a series of quiet clapping sounds as they hit the hard ground.

Jing Yan then walked out the front gate of the Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

Many Jing Clan disciples in the stadium gave Jing Chuanling a strange look.

When Jing Yan had been extremely strong, Jing Chuanling used to follow him everywhere.

Everyone had known that Jing Chuanling was on Jing Yan's side.

Back then, Jing Chuanling benefited a lot from Jing Yan.

Now people were also aware that Jing Yan seemed to have gone to Jing Chuanling to borrow Spiritual Stones recently, yet Jing Chuanling only gave him five of them.

If Jing Yan hadn't returned the five Spiritual Stones to Jing Chuanling in front of everyone, a lot of the warriors wouldn't even have known about it.

"This Jing Chuanling is a little ungrateful, isn't he?" "Jing Yan gave him so much when he was at his peak, but now Jing Chuanling is treating him like that?" "Time really reveals a man's heart!" Some of the Jing Clan disciples were secretly judging Jing Chuanling, although they didn't dare to say anything to his face.

Jing Chuanling couldn't do anything about their disapproving thoughts, though.

"D*mn!" Jing Chuanling waited until Jing Yan left to tightly clench his fists.

He couldn't hold in his anger any longer.

The sound of each of those Spiritual Stones hitting the ground had been like a slap in the face.

It happened in front of so many people as well.

"Clap!

Clap!

Clap!" It hurt!

"Brother Chuanling!" said a lowered voice.

A Jing Clan disciple who got along very well with Jing Chuanling walked over to him.

"What is it?" Jing Chuanling glanced at him.

"Jing Yan is at the Sixth Heaven now," the disciple said, still speaking quietly.

"What?

That's impossible!" Jing Chuanling's eyes flared as he groaned in shock.

Just a month before, he had watched with his own eyes as Jing Yan's test result showed that his rank was the Third Heaven.

It had only been a month!

How could his rank be at the Sixth Heaven now?

It was absolutely impossible.

Ridiculous!

Nobody would believe it.

“It’s true.

We all saw it with our own eyes.

Also, Jing Yan fought Jing Lucheng, and Jing Lucheng lost,” the disciple murmured in an even quieter voice.

He could sense Jing Chuanling’s anger boiling off of the man.

Jing Chuanling quickly glanced around to look for Jing Lucheng, only to see Jing Lucheng’s pale face and dull eyes.

He did look like he had just been defeated by Jing Yan.

Jing Lucheng glanced at Jing Chuanling and quickly left the Martial Arts Performing Stadium without saying a word.

He felt too uncomfortable to stay any longer.

“How could that happen?

How?” Jing Chuanling, no matter how reluctantly, had to believe what he was being told.

Apparently, many people had just witnessed the fight between Jing Yan and Jing Lucheng.

But, even if Jing Yan was at the Sixth Heaven, how could he beat Jing Lucheng?

Jing Lucheng was at the Seventh Heaven.

There was no doubt about that!

Jing Chuanling thought for a moment and took a deep breath.

A cruel expression spread over his face.

“D*mn it!

How dare you humiliate me!

Jing Yan, I will never allow you to force me back into your shadow!” Jing Chuanling swore, and the blue veins on his arms started bulging as if they were about to explode.

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

Chapter 29: The Arrangement for Jing Yan Chapter 29: The Arrangement for Jing Yan In the Jing Clan’s mansion, the Patriarch’s Yard.

“Fourth Elder, what brings you here?” Jing Chengye said with a smile as he saw Jing Tianying.

Jing Chengye was the current Patriarch of the Jing Clan.

He wore a white gown, and his manner was refined and gentle.

He knew that the Fourth Elder, Jing Tianying, was supposed to be hosting the clan’s monthly abilities test.

Thus, he was a little surprised when the Elder appeared in his yard.

“Patriarch, I came because of Jing Yan,” Jing Tianying said.

He then turned his gaze from Jing Chengye to someone else in the room.

“The First Elder is here too.” Jing Tianying nodded to an elderly man in a purple gown sitting in a chair.

He was the First Elder of the Jing Clan, Jing Chunyu.

“Jing Yan?” Jing Chengye’s eyes narrowed slightly as he asked, “Did Jing Yan come to attend the family’s abilities test again this month?”

He really is a strong-willed kid...” “Yes, Jing Yan participated in this month’s abilities test,” Jing Tianying responded, nodding his head.

Jing Chunyu rushed to get a word in.

“The old Patriarch spent tons of sources on Jing Yan, but Jing Yan turned out to be such a disappointment.

Despite what has happened in recent years, he still came to take the test.

I don’t understand what’s he thinking,” Jing Tianying knitted his eyebrows upon hearing Jing Chunyu’s comment.

He knew that Jing Chunyu had never been a big fan of Jing Yan.

Besides Jing Yan’s fallen rank, there were other reasons as well.

Most of Jing Chunyu’s hostility came from the fact that he hadn’t seen eye-to-eye with the old Patriarch, Jing Yan’s grandfather.

A long time ago, Jing Chunyu had competed with Jing Yan's grandfather for the position of Patriarch but failed.

Jing Yan's grandfather became the Patriarch while Jing Chunyu became the First Elder.

Back when Jing Yan was still the No.

1 genius of Dong Lin City, Jing Chunyu had treated him in an acceptable fashion, more or less.

But ever since Jing Yan's rank started falling, Jing Chunyu had treated him with nothing but disdain.

"First Elder, unfortunately, I can't agree with you on that one.

Jing Yan used to be the most promising warrior of our Jing Clan, so he certainly deserved to have more sources.

The old Patriarch did nothing wrong." Jing Chengye glanced at the First Elder and shook his head.

No family was able to equally distribute the sources among all its members.

The more talented warriors would certainly get more.

There was no question about that.

“Fourth Elder, there’s something I need to tell you.

I just got a letter from Ziqi.

She also asked about how Jing Yan’s doing.

This is the fifth time she’s sent a letter back to the family.

If she wasn’t so busy, she probably would’ve already come back to check on Jing Yan,” Jing Chengye said to Jing Tianying with a smile.

Jing Ziqi was Jing Chengye’s daughter.

She was also incredibly talented in martial arts, and she was one of the top disciples to come out of the Jing Clan in the last decade.

In Lan Qu Province, there were three major institutes.

One of them was the Wind God Institute, where Jing Yan used to study, and another was the Red Lotus Institute, where Jing Ziqi was currently studying.

In Lan Qu Province, the three institutes were of great importance and enjoyed prestigious status.

It was incredibly challenging to get into any of them.

It was the dream of nearly all young warriors to be enrolled in one of the three institutes.

Once you entered one of the three institutes, in addition to desirable sources, you could also get a high status that would make everyone jealous.

A warrior studying at one of the three institutes would be highly respected and admired throughout the Lan Qu Province.

But very few warriors could actually enter one of the three institutes.

“As for Jing Yan, I’ve thought about the matter a lot as well.

I suggest we send him to East River County.

The Jing Clan has a mine over there that Jing Yan can be in charge of.

Perhaps it would be a good thing for Jing Yan to leave Dong Lin City for now,” Jing Chengye said thoughtfully.

“I support the Patriarch’s decision.

If Jing Yan stays here, not only will people outside the family make fun of him, but it will also bring shame to our Jing Clan.

If Jing Yan leaves, those outside the family will eventually forget about the whole thing,” Jing Chunyu, the First Elder, said immediately.

Hearing Jing Chunyu’s words, Jing Tianying’s face instantly changed.

“They want to send him away from the Jing Clan’s mansion?” he thought.

Only members who had little hope in martial arts would leave the Jing Clan’s mansion because they had little choice.

If Jing Yan really left, he probably wouldn’t have a chance to come back for the rest of his life.

“I’m afraid that’s not the best solution,” Jing Tianying immediately said as his expression grew slightly grimmer.

“Fourth Elder, what are you suggesting?” the First Elder shot back, his tone growing heated.

“I know you used to be close to the old Patriarch, so you are also quite close to Jing Yan.

But, based on his current situation, do you seriously think we should keep him in the Jing Clan forever?” The First Elder glared at Jing Tianying with disapproval.

“First Elder, please calm down.

There's more to this matter that you don't know yet." Jing Tianying frowned as he glanced at the First Elder.

"Haha, really?"

I don't know enough about it, hmm?!" The First Elder snorted.

"Fourth Elder, what's your suggestion?" Jing Chengye asked in a gentler tone.

"My suggestion?"

I don't really have one.

But I do want to talk about Jing Yan's situation.

That's actually why I stopped by today to see you, Patriarch," Jing Tianying said, giving Jing Chunyu another glance.

"Jing Yan just took his test.

His rank is not the Third Heaven anymore," Jing Tianying said.

"It's fallen again, has it?"

I knew it!

I'm afraid it won't take long before Jing Yan loses his rank altogether and becomes a regular person," the First Elder said in a contemptuous tone.

"I'm afraid you are wrong, First Elder.

Jing Yan's rank didn't fall.

It went up," Jing Tianying said as he turned to Jing Chunyu.

He wasn't very pleased with Jing Chunyu right now.

As the First Elder of the family, Jing Chunyu enjoyed prestigious status, and he listened to no one except the Patriarch.

Besides, despite being Jing Yan's senior, it seemed that the old man couldn't wait to kick this young family member out of the Jing Clan.

And it wasn't just any young man that he was treating with such disregard; it was the grandson of the old Patriarch.

Jing Chunyu's behavior was contemptible, at the very least.

Even if he didn't like Jing Yan, why did he have to push it so hard?

"It went up?" Jing Chunyu paused.

He hadn't expected Jing Yan's rank to go up at all.

Previously, Jing Yan's rank had nose-dived from the Precelestial rank to the Third Heaven.

Results from the previous month's test had just confirmed that.

Jing Yan's rank hadn't gone up since before he was kicked out of the Wind God Academy.

"Fourth Elder, you said that Jing Yan's rank has gone up.

So is it the Fourth Heaven now?" Jing Chengye, the Patriarch, was also a little shocked.

The First Elder wasn't the only one who didn't expect this.

Jing Chengye hadn't seen it coming either.

When Jing Tianying mentioned that Jing Yan's rank was no longer at the Third Heaven, he also assumed that it had probably fallen to the Second Heaven.

"So his rank went back to the Fourth Heaven?"

So what?

Humph!” The First Elder rolled his eyes and snorted.

“Patriarch, the Sixth Elder and I hosted the abilities test.

Jing Yan took the test earlier, and both the Sixth Elder and I can confirm that his rank has returned to the Sixth Heaven,” Jing Tianying said.

His lips lifted into a slight smile.

Jing Tianying was gazing at Jing Chunyu as he spoke.

He didn’t want to miss the look on Jing Chunyu’s face when he learned the news.

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Chapter 30: I Can’t!

“What?” Jing Chunyu said, close to roaring.

He got up from the chair at once, scowling at Jing Tianying.

Jing Chengye’s eyes were also bulging.

His aura even felt different.

The fact that a warrior had reached the Sixth Heaven wouldn't be enough to shock Jing Chunyu and Jing Chengye.

The amazing thing was the rate at which Jing Yan had progressed; he was only at the Third Heaven the month before, yet he had risen to the Sixth Heaven within a month?

How could that be?

That was beyond impossible!

Even at the height of his power, Jing Yan had never done something so surreal.

Leveling up one rank in a month would already be quite impressive, not to mention moving up three levels in a row.

"Fourth Elder, are you sure about this?" Jing Chengye asked quietly as he took a deep breath.

Although he asked for confirmation, he was already certain that it had really happened.

There was no way Jing Tianying would lie to him about it.

Moreover, Jing Tianying wasn't the only host for the abilities test.

There's also the Sixth Elder, Jing Mingzhi.

On top of that, there must have been a lot of Jing Clan disciples who witnessed the whole process in the Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

He was just having difficulty wrapping his mind around it.

"I'm very certain of it!" Jing Tianying was pleased to see the sour expression on Jing Chunyu's face.

"Patriarch, although Jing Yan's rank has only risen to the Sixth Heaven, his real strength seems to be far stronger than his rank would suggest." "What do you mean by that?" Jing Chengye looked puzzled.

"There's a High-ranking warrior in our Jing Clan called Jing Lucheng.

I believe the First Elder knows about him, too, correct?" Jing Tianying turned his gaze to Jing Chunyu.

Of course, Jing Chunyu knew about Jing Lucheng.

Jing Yuqin was Jing Chunyu's daughter.

Although Jing Lucheng wasn't the First Elder's grandson, Jing Yuqin and Jing Lucheng were very close.

“What are you trying to say, Fourth Elder?” Jing Chunyu growled.

He took several deep breaths to finally suppress the feeling of shock.

He focused his gaze on Jing Tianying.

“Today, Jing Lucheng challenged Jing Yan to a fight in the Martial Arts Performing Stadium.

However, he lost to Jing Yan.

Jing Lucheng’s rank is the Seventh Heaven,” Jing Tianying said with a smile.

Jing Chengye and Jing Chunyu were both shaken again.

“That’s impossible!” Jing Chunyu shouted, baring his teeth in a snarl.

“Jing Lucheng’s at the Seventh Heaven.

Even if Jing Yan’s rank has returned to the Sixth Heaven, there’s no way he could beat Jing Lucheng.

Are you talking nonsense now, Fourth Elder?

The only way that could happen is if Jing Lucheng artificially lowered his rank.” “Hehe.

At first, Jing Lucheng actually did promise that he would limit his rank to the Sixth Heaven.

But in the middle of the fight, he stopped doing that.

Despite that, Jing Yan still defeated him,” Jing Tianying said, eyes glistening with satisfaction.

Every time he remembered how Jing Yan had performed the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves, Jing Tianying got a little more fired up.

Improving martial systems wasn't something regular warriors were capable of, let alone those below the Precelestial rank.

Even many Precelestial warriors might not refine or improve a single martial system in their lifetime.

Jing Tianying was more than 90 percent sure that Jing Yan had improved the Low-grade martial system, Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Otherwise, there was no way that the skill could be used so powerfully.

“Patriarch!” Jing Tianying's face grew determined.

He cupped his hands to Jing Chengye.

“The martial system Jing Yan used to defeat Jing Lucheng was the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Jing Lucheng was using the Dancing Dragon Spear Technique.

I watched the fight between them, and I can confirm that the version of the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves used by Jing Yan has been improved.

It’s become significantly stronger, and it was no weaker than a Middle-grade martial system.

Well, I feel safe to say that it’s actually even better.” Jing Tianying was talking very fast as he explained what had happened.

“Fourth Elder, are you saying that Jing Yan was the one who improved the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves?” Jing Chengye was shaken by the news.

Something stirred up in his heart.

If this were true, it would be beyond reason.

In fact, although Low-grade martial arts were quite valuable, they were still easy to purchase in Dong Lin City.

Buying Middle-grade martial systems, however, wasn’t so easy.

One would need some luck.

Of course, if Jing Yan really had improved the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves and it was now as strong as the Fourth Elder claimed, it would mean a lot more than just adding another Middle-grade martial system to the Jing Clan's armory.

Low-grade martial systems were a lot easier to practice and cultivate than Middle-grade ones.

If the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves had been improved, then many Jing Clan disciples who hadn't reached a high enough level to cultivate Middle-grade martial systems would now make incredible progress just by cultivating the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves.

Pondering what he had just been told, Jing Chengye quickly ran through the possibilities in his head.

"That should be the case, though I'm not 100 percent sure it was Jing Yan who refined and improved this martial system," Jing Tianying said, eyes gleaming with excitement.

Jing Chengye turned and raised his voice.

"Guards!" "Yes, Patriarch!" A guard instantly walked in and greeted Jing Chengye.

"Could you go get Jing Yan?" Jing Chengye couldn't wait to see Jing Yan now.

He needed to talk to him.

...

At the Ru Yi Pavilion of the Western Area Business Zone.

Jing Lucheng arrived at the Ru Yi Pavilion, looking miserable.

He had come to see Jing Yuqin.

Although Jing Yuqin had been suspended by the Ru Yi Pavilion, she hadn't been expelled yet.

So most of the time during the day, she still stayed at the Ru Yi Pavilion.

"Lucheng!" Jing Yuqin said warmly as soon as she saw Jing Lucheng.

She knew it was the day for the Jing Clan's monthly abilities test for the disciples.

She also knew that Jing Lucheng had planned to provoke Jing Yan on the spot.

She was the one who had instigated the fight.

She simply wanted to make Jing Yan's life harder by humiliating him terribly in front of all the Jing Clan members.

"How did it go?"

"Did Jing Yan have the guts to fight you?" Jing Yuqin had a radiant smile on her face.

"Yes, we did fight," Jing Lucheng said.

He was as expressionless as a puppet.

Jing Yuqin's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She could tell that Jing Lucheng wasn't quite himself.

But no matter what, she would never have imagined that Jing Lucheng could lose to Jing Yan.

In fact, probably nobody would have expected Jing Lucheng to lose to Jing Yan in a fight.

"What happened?"

Did you get scolded by an Elder?"

You didn't kill Jing Yan, did you?" Jing Yuqin's knitted brows relaxed slightly.

"Lucheng, as long as you didn't kill Jing Yan, everything is alright.

Don't worry, the Elders in the family can't do anything about it." Jing Yuqin wasn't bluffing when she said that.

Her father was the First Elder, Jing Chunyu.

With his protection, even if there were some minor issues that had happened during the fight between Jing Lucheng and Jing Yan, all she needed was a word from her dad to get things handled.

Of course, it would still be very troublesome if Jing Lucheng actually killed Jing Yan.

After all, he was the old Patriarch's grandson.

In the Jing Clan, some senior members still treated Jing Yan with respect.

"No, I didn't kill Jing Yan.

I... I couldn't!" Jing Lucheng whispered, gazing up at Jing Yuqin.