

# **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 51 - 51 Pauper - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 51 - 51 Pauper**

Chapter 51: Pauper Chapter 51: Pauper The small crowd of onlookers wasn't standing very far away from Jing Yan, and they were being loud, as well.

Jing Yan could hear every word they said quite clearly.

After hearing them, Jing Yan simply frowned.

People like that were everywhere, after all.

When Jing Yan had been the number one genius of Dong Lin City, he was the object of envy and jealousy of countless warriors.

Now he was no longer on a pedestal.

If no one had mocked him now that he had fallen, the world would have been too pretty to be real.

Those people were probably thinking, "So Jing Yan, weren't you a big shot in the past, eh?"

Didn't you throw our weight around?"

Weren't you invincible?"

"Well, look at you now.

"You're no longer important, I take it?"

You're not even anywhere near us common warriors, right?"

"Hmph, to think that you were once a big shot!" Many people would have such thoughts, so much so that half of all warriors found in Dong Lin were probably thinking like that.

Jing Yan knew this, and he also knew that he had to just ignore them.

If he were to be petty with every single one of them, he wouldn't have time to train anymore.

Because of that, he didn't bother entertaining such people.

Those voices would be silenced as soon as he returned to the Precelestial rank, after all.

Jing Yan then looked at the guards dressed in black and shook his head a little.

It seemed that he would need to purchase the Nine Yin Fruits elsewhere.

In truth, while Nine Yin Fruits were precious, there was little enough demand for them that they were only found in larger resource trading organizations in Dong Lin City.

Jing Yan had chosen to visit this shop because other places might not have had much stock to begin with.

He didn't want to waste his time running between shops and trying to collect what he needed a piece at a time.

As he turned to leave, a voice came from behind Jing Yan.

"Young master Jing Yan?" Jing Yan turned around to take a look.

"Manager Qin?" Jing Yan stopped frowning and flashed a smile at the middle-aged man wearing a blue robe behind him.

That man was the manager of the First Tower, and Jing Yan had met the manager on a previous trip here with his grandfather.

He had a good impression of the manager.

"So you want to buy resources?" Manager Qin asked, nodding at Jing Yan.

"Yeah, I wanted to buy something in the House of the Precious, but I don't have a VIP Pass to get in." Jing Yan shook his head in exasperation.

"Oh?"

"So they aren't allowing you passage then?" Manager Qin frowned for a bit and glanced at the guards standing before the door of the shop.

The two guards lowered their heads immediately when the manager turned his gaze on them.

Manager Qin was an extremely formidable Precelestial warrior, and he was also the manager of the First Tower.

He held considerable authority, and he served directly under the City Lord.

The House of the Precious might have been quite a renowned place, but the shop wouldn't dare to behave disrespectfully to the manager.

That was doubly true for men who had merely been hired to guard the shop's door.

If they dared to disrespect Manager Qin, they wouldn't need to wait for the next sunrise to be dealt with.

They would be thrown out of the building immediately.

"Just get inside, Jing Yan.

I'm quite interested to see who dares to get in your way," the manager said with a stern voice.

"Well, um..." Jing Yan was slightly shocked.

"Manager Qin..." One of the guards dressed in black looked up and mustered all of his courage to explain, despite being very fearful of the might of the manager.

"According to the rules..." "Shut up.

Are you telling me to show my VIP Pass now?" the manager berated the guard.

Anyone with a VIP Pass on their person was free to bring guests into the shop.

Considering who he was, the manager would have been allowed entry by the owner of the shop regardless of whether or not he had a VIP Pass.

And the manager was definitely someone who had a VIP Pass.

"Thank you, Manager Qin," Jing Yan said to the manager, cupping his hands.

"Don't mention it.

Your grandfather was a friend of mine, so this is nothing.

Oh right, if you need any help in the future, feel free to come to me." The manager waved with a smile.

The manager was apparently very friendly toward him.

Jing Yan's rank had dropped, and he was no longer as glorious as he had been, but the manager didn't care about that at all.

“Is that the manager of the First Tower of Dong Lin?” “That is indeed Qin Yu, the manager of the First Tower!

He’s actually being that polite to Jing Yan?” “Tsk, tsk, sons of big clans are still privileged people after all.

Even a piece of trash has a higher station than us common folks.” The warriors who had been laughing at Jing Yan before were now talking among themselves in a rather frustrated manner.

Qin Yu had put his foot down, so the two guards of the shop naturally didn’t dare to get in Jing Yan’s way anymore.

Jing Yan walked through the front door of the shop.

He had no intention of running around places, searching shop after shop, when there was a chance that he could buy all the Nine Yin Fruits he needed right here.

If he could have purchased plenty of Nine Yin Fruits from the Ru Yi Pavilion in the Western Business Zone, he wouldn’t have bothered showing up at the First Tower in the first place.

As soon as he stepped into the shop, several people noticed his entrance.

Several people shifted subtly to watch him, and their gazes were cool.

Jing Yan scanned the place as well.

He saw five pretty female warriors dressed in long dresses.

They were scattered around the shop, each roughly ten meters from the door.

While he had never been to the House of the Precious before, he had nonetheless heard stories of the shop.

He knew that all of those female warriors were receptionists of the shop.

Furthermore, every single one of them was a Middle-ranking warrior.

None of them were lower than the Fourth Heaven.

All of them turned their pointed gazes at Jing Yan the very instant he came through the door, getting ready to be the first to serve him.

However, even the fastest of the female warriors slowed down right away.

They recognized him.

Because of the nature of their work, they needed to be sufficiently familiar with big shots and notable people in Dong Lin City.

As such, they were all very disappointed to see that it was Jing Yan who had walked in.

The receptionists tended to be enthusiastic about their work because most of their pay was based on commission.

The newer receptionists didn't even make an hourly wage at all.

If they were able to serve rich, notable clients, then they could make huge commissions.

They were very charming and friendly with wealthy customers.

Every item they could convince their customers to buy was more money in their pockets.

The female warrior at the forefront turned around and shot a meaningful glance at a female warrior wearing a green dress.

Then she said in a subdued voice, "Go on up, Zixuan.

Watch your behavior, and don't upset the client." The woman had spoken very quietly, but Jing Yan still caught every word.

His senses had been sharpened to frightening levels ever since he started cultivating the Arch of Heaven.

He had his sharp senses to thank for his ability to easily track and kill Spiritual Beasts in the Blackrock Mountains when he was still at the Fourth Heaven.

Jing Yan suppressed a chuckle when he heard what that female warrior said.

He knew what was going on in the woman's mind; she was apparently underestimating him.

All of the female warriors nearby probably thought he was a pauper, and there was no way he could purchase any of the treasures in the shop, which would easily cost over 1,000 Spiritual Stones each.

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

Chapter 52: I'm Taking Everything Chapter 52: I'm Taking Everything Jing Yan wasn't concerned about the attitude of those female warriors.

“Su Zixuan, don’t say that we never give you any opportunities because you’re a newbie.

There’s a client here right now, and it’s up to you to see that the deal is sealed.” “Hmph, you’ve just been here for three days, and you’re already getting the chance to do this personally.

You really should be thankful.” The other receptionists were speaking quietly to the woman named Su Zixuan, who was wearing a green dress.

“Thank you, sisters.” Su Zixuan flashed a brilliant smile at them.

She was indeed a newbie of the House of the Precious.

Counting that day, she had only been working in the shop for three days.

Over the past three days, she hadn’t taken care of a single client by herself.

It wasn’t that she was unwilling to do so; she had simply never gotten the chance.

Now, her first chance had finally presented itself.

Despite her excitement, she knew why she was getting this opportunity.

All the others thought that Mr.

Jing Yan, who had just come in the door moments ago, couldn't afford any item in the shop.

However, she didn't mind that.

Even if Mr.

Jing Yan didn't end up buying anything, she would feel that she had done her job regardless.

Su Zixuan had fair skin and big, round eyes.

Dimples appeared on her face when she smiled.

She walked briskly over to Jing Yan.

"Mr.

Jing Yan," Su Zixuan bowed slightly and said to him.

"You know me?" Jing Yan asked with a smile.

He was able to feel the honesty in her smile.

This receptionist wasn't impatient in the slightest.

It would have been extremely difficult to conceal any emotions suggesting impatience from someone like Jing Yan.

"I do know of you, sir.

My name is Su Zixuan." Her open smile reached her eyes.

"Right." Jing Yan nodded.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, so what kind of resource would you be looking for?

I can provide detailed explanations of any merchandise you might be interested in," Su Zixuan said.

"Take me to where the Nine Yin Fruits are," Jing Yan said.

"Nine Yin Fruits?" Su Zixuan was slightly stunned.

There were very few clients out to purchase Nine Yin Fruits.

Although she was a newbie, she was familiar with the various resources that were the most popular.

She needed to know at least that much to do her job.

Su Zixuan wouldn't have felt surprised if Jing Yan turned out to be a potion maker, but he apparently wasn't.

Furthermore, Nine Yin Fruits were Third-grade spirit herbs, making them rather expensive.

One Nine Yin Fruit would cost over 1000 Spiritual Stones.

“Mr.

Jing Yan is here to buy Nine Yin Fruits?” she thought in confusion.

“Please come with me, Mr.

Jing Yan.” Su Zixuan was only dumbfounded for a brief moment before regaining her smile and requesting that Jing Yan walk with her.

“Heh...

He's out to buy Nine Yin Fruits?

Really?

This is hilarious.” A female warrior snickered when Su Zixuan took Jing Yan inside.

“Good thing I’m not the one serving him.

All that time and work for nothing.

He sure is good-looking, no doubt, but without Spiritual Stones...” Yet another pouted.

Her eyes were apparently filled with scorn.

“We hardly ever sell Nine Yin Fruits, yet Jing Yan asked to see them right away.

Is he really going to buy any?” asked a female warrior dressed in red.

“Hmph, I’m not buying that a pauper like him could afford a Nine Yin Fruit.

It might have been possible in the past, but isn’t he down at the Third Heaven now?

Where would he get all the Spiritual Stones needed to buy Nine Yin Fruits, eh?

Furthermore, it’s not like the fruits are going to be of any use to him.

He can't need them for cultivation, anyway," declared a female warrior dressed in white, sounding very sure of herself.

...

"Mr.

Jing Yan, here are the Nine Yin Fruits," Su Zixuan said as she brought Jing Yan to the deeper reaches of the House of the Precious.

The fruits were placed near the back of the store because they were difficult resources to sell.

"Eleven hundred Spiritual Stones each, eh?" Jing Yan saw the price tag on the front of the box containing the fruit.

"Indeed.

The Nine Yin Fruits are Third-grade spirit herbs and an ingredient for crafting special healing potions.

As such, they are quite expensive." Su Zixuan nodded and continued, "Mr.

Jing Yan, if you intend to buy Nine Yin Fruits for the purpose of making healing potions, it might not be worthwhile." "Oh?" Jing Yan's eyes flickered.

Other salespeople would only have been thinking of ways to get their clients to make purchases, yet Su Zixuan was advising against it instead.

“I’m telling the truth, Mr.

Jing Yan.” Su Zixuan blushed slightly after finding Jing Yan staring at her.

“Yeah, I know.

I do have a bit of knowledge regarding the Nine Yin Fruit.” Jing Yan nodded.

“But still, I intend to purchase the fruit, as I’d really need them.

I see five Nine Yin Fruit on display.

I suppose you guys would have more in stock, right?” Jing Yan asked.

“Huh?” Su Zixuan’s mouth opened slightly, feeling puzzled.

What did he mean?

Were five Nine Yin Fruit not enough?

One Nine Yin Fruit cost 1100 Spiritual Stones.

Just the five in the box would cost 5500 Spiritual Stones!

“What does Mr.

Jing Yan mean by what he just said?

Is he intending to buy more than five Nine Yin Fruit?” Su Zixuan wondered.

Su Zixuan shook her head slightly at that thought.

She was thinking too much about it.

Even very renowned potion makers wouldn't buy so many Nine Yin Fruit in a single transaction.

“We do have more stock.

There are probably a lot of them in stock, actually,” Su Zixuan answered quickly, returning her mind to his question.

Nine Yin Fruit were a type of spirit fruit that was comparatively easy to store.

A place like the House of the Precious usually had a lot of stock, which prevented them from having to buy any for very long periods of time.

But then again, smaller trade organizations wouldn't keep too many of such expensive items, as it would have been too difficult to move the funds around.

That was the very reason why Jing Yan chose to come to the House of the Precious in the first place.

"How many of the fruit do you have in stock?" Jing Yan nodded and asked.

"I'm not sure, but I could check for you.

Please hold on, Mr.

Jing Yan," Su Zixuan said.

She doubted that Jing Yan would want to pay for a single fruit, let alone more than five, but she still went to check the shop's stock anyway.

Su Zixuan returned from the storehouse a few minutes later.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, there are 45 Nine Yin Fruit left in the storehouse.

With the five here added, we would have 50 of them in stock," Su Zixuan answered seriously.

She had made a detailed count of the fruits available in the storehouse.

“Alright then.” Jing Yan nodded.

He fell silent and frowned for a bit, before blinking and loosening his frown.

He had no actual idea how many Nine Yin Fruit he would need, but Senior Tian Shui said that he would need a huge number of Nine Yin Fruit to neutralize the power of the Soul Crystal stored in his body.

Thinking of that, he made the decision to buy all 50 of the fruit that the shop had.

“I’ll take all 50, then,” Jing Yan said, turning back to Su Zixuan with a smile.

“Um, what?” Su Zixuan was stunned.

She didn’t know what to do with that statement.

By “take all 50,” did he mean that he was going to buy all of them?

Fifty Nine Yin Fruits would cost tens of thousands of Spiritual Stones.

Was Mr.

Jing Yan trying to buy them on credit?

But the House of the Precious never allowed customers to purchase items on credit!

Chapter 53: Talk of the Town Chapter 53: Talk of the Town Jing Yan pursed his lips slightly when he saw how dumbfounded Su Zixuan looked.

“Go fetch all of the Nine Yin Fruit for me, please,” Jing Yan said, still looking at Su Zixuan.

He had no choice but to remind her again, seeing that she was still standing there in a daze.

“Oh right...

sure.” Su Zixuan finally came to her senses.

Her face had flushed so much that it looked like an apple.

Excitement filled her heart.

If Mr.

Jing Yan was truly going to purchase all 50 Nine Yin Fruit, she wondered just how much commission she was going to get.

The commission she received would be a very large sum, even to a Fifth Heaven warrior like her.

In the House of the Precious, the percentage of commission received by the receptionists changed depending on which item was sold.

The more popular the resource, the lower the percentage.

Items like Nine Yin Fruit would yield a commission of an astonishing three percent.

That was to say that Su Zixuan would receive three Spiritual Stones for every deal of 100 Spiritual Stones that she sealed.

A deal worth 10,000 Spiritual Stones would yield a commission of 300 Spiritual Stones.

Without a doubt, that was a sum that would elicit envy from others.

Her face still red, Su Zixuan went into the storehouse quickly and took out all 45 Nine Yin Fruit.

“Su Zixuan, what are you doing?” Her actions naturally caught the attention of other receptionists.

Some of them went on to berate Su Zixuan for going into the storehouse and taking out the dozens of Nine Yin Fruit stored within.

“How could you simply take resources out of the storehouse just like that?”

Don't you know the rules, Su Zixuan?" A receptionist dressed in red raised her voice.

Jing Yan wasn't standing all that far away from them, and he frowned when he heard Su Zixuan getting scolded.

"I was the one who requested that she take the fruits out.

I'm buying them all.

Is there a problem with that?" Jing Yan said as he walked up to them and glared at the receptionist in red.

"What?" Jing Yan's words shocked the receptionist into silence.

All the other receptionists stood dumbfounded where they were, their eyes wide open, staring at Jing Yan.

"This is impossible!" they were thinking.

"Do you know how much a Nine Yin Fruit costs?" "Are you thinking that they are garbage items that you can buy a few of with just a single Spiritual Stone?"

They are Third-grade spirit herbs that cost 1100 Spiritual Stones each!" The receptionist in red was breathing heavily.

However, Jing Yan was a client, and under the rules of the House of the Precious, receptionists were absolutely not allowed to argue with clients.

It was worth noting that every client that was allowed to enter the House of the Precious was anything but ordinary.

All of them were of very high social status.

While they dared not argue with Jing Yan on the spot, some of the receptionists nonetheless shot contemptuous glances at him.

“Su Zixuan, there are Spiritual Stones in this gold card.

I’d like to check out right now.” Jing Yan snorted coldly at the other woman before turning to speak to Su Zixuan, who was still standing there feeling rather wronged.

All the receptionists paused as Jing Yan took out the Spiritual Stone Gold Card.

The reason for their reaction was simple.

Even a gold card of the smallest denomination would have 10,000 Spiritual Stones in it.

Ten thousand Spiritual Stones was not a sum they could wrap their heads around easily.

Furthermore, none of them possessed a Spiritual Stone Gold Card.

“All 50 Nine Yin Fruits should come to a total of 55,000 Spiritual Stones, and the card is worth 100,000 Spiritual Stones,” Jing Yan continued.

Gasspp!

A few of the receptionists felt their legs begin to tremble.

This was no joke.

Jing Yan actually had enough Spiritual Stones, and he was really about to buy 50 Nine Yin Fruits.

Several of them then shot heated glances at Su Zixuan.

At the same time, they all deeply regretted choosing not to serve Jing Yan themselves.

“Al-alright, Mr.

Jing Yan, please follow me.” Su Zixuan put all 50 Nine Yin Fruit into a box.

A single Nine Yin Fruit was hardly larger than a human’s thumb, so all 50 of them wouldn’t take up much space.

At the checkout counter, Jing Yan put all 50 Nine Yin Fruits into a jade box and packed it away.

He handed over his gold card worth 100,000 Spiritual Stones, and in return, he received four gold cards worth 10,000 Spiritual Stones each and 5000 Spiritual Stones in physical form.

The rucksack that he had on his back was more than half filled, and it was a substantial weight as it rested on his back.

“I’ll be off then.

See you next time.” Jing Yan smiled and said goodbye to Su Zixuan.

He left the place soon enough.

“You really are something, Zixuan.

Boy, that’s quite a sum you’ve just earned.” A male warrior behind the counter grinned and said to her, “You’ve just been here for three days, and you’ve already bagged such a huge sale.

Man...” The male warrior looked at Su Zixuan with eyes filled with envy.

It was worth noting that Su Zixuan had received a commission of a whopping 1650 Spiritual Stones by closing just one deal.

Furthermore, it was a deal that had taken her little more than moments to close.

That earning rate would have drawn envy from anyone.

Even High-ranking warriors would have been envious, let alone Middle-ranking ones.

“Great work, Zixuan.

Your commission, all 1650 Spiritual Stones, will be yours tonight.” An elder dressed in a blue robe walked out of the back of the shop and nodded to her, complimenting her with a smile.

The elder was none other than the manager of the House of the Precious.

It was obvious that the deal shocked even the manager.

While all resources on sale in the House of the Precious were very expensive items, with every deal closed fetching astonishing numbers of stones, it still wasn't common to see a deal worth over 50,000 Spiritual Stones being closed.

Even the House of the Precious hadn't seen a transaction like that in months.

The youngest son of the Patriarch of the Zhao Clan, Zhao Dengtian, was said to be preparing to purchase some resources.

He had only prepared 20,000 Spiritual Stones, though.

That alone served as a testament to just how rare a deal worth over 50,000 Spiritual Stones really was.

“Thank you, manager.” Su Zixuan nodded furiously.

She thanked Jing Yan very, very much from the bottom of her heart as well.

Now that she was closed such a lucrative deal, her status in the House of the Precious had become a lot more stable.

At the very least, the manager would remember her.

...

Something else happened while Jing Yan was out buying Nine Yin Fruits.

A frightening rumor circulated all over Dong Lin City.

Everyone in the streets and restaurants was now talking about a legendary warrior.

The number of conversations happening at once was astronomical.

“What did you say?”

Jing Yan from the Jing Clan actually managed to defeat Li Tianfu?" "D\*mn, could you make up a more ridiculous claim?"

Isn't Jing Yan just a Third Heaven warrior?"

Even if he's at the Seventh Heaven as you said, he's still just a Seventh Heaven warrior.

A Seventh Warrior defeating Li Tianfu?"

Are you out of your mind?" "Hahaha, this is hilarious.

The rumors these days are really getting more and more insane." Discussions like that were carried out everywhere.

Jing Yan became the talk of the town once again.

"Hmph, you know-nothing dumb\*sses.

I saw it with my own eyes, man!

Furthermore, I wasn't the only one who saw it; there were thousands of people in the Extreme Combat Association who witnessed it personally.

You don't believe me?"

Feel free to ask around then!” A warrior dressed in black argued furiously, as he glared at those who doubted him with angry eyes.

## **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 54 - 54 Jing Tianying Was Astonished - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 54 - 54 Jing Tianying Was Astonished**

Chapter 54: Jing Tianying Was Astonished Chapter 54: Jing Tianying Was Astonished  
Almost everyone scoffed at the news when it first spread, dismissing it as pure nonsense.

However, as time passed, all that derision gradually disappeared.

More and more people began to think that there might have been some truth to the stories that continued to circulate.

There were simply too many witnesses who had seen the battle back in the Extreme Combat Association firsthand.

It was very common for a single person to spread lies, and not all that far-fetched for two or three people to spread ridiculous rumors as well.

However, there was no way thousands would decide to tell the same lie at the same time.

The name “Jing Yan” once again became a hot topic in Dong Lin City.

Regardless of Jing Yan’s current rank, the fact that he might have defeated a Ninth Heaven warrior like Li Tianfu suggested that over 90 percent of the warriors found all over Dong Lin City paled in comparison to him.

After making his purchase at the House of the Precious, Jing Yan headed home with his rucksack on his back.

The first thing he did when he reached home was to see Jing Tianying, the Fourth Elder.

He still owed the elder about 2700 Spiritual Stones, after all.

When Jing Yan reached the gate of the clan’s estate, he found Jing Tianying, who was dressed as if he was about to go out.

However, Jing Tianying waved excitedly at Jing Yan once he saw the young man.

“Jing Yan, come here!” “You’re one hell of an astonishing kid, aren’t you?” Jing Yan, still carrying his huge rucksack, walked into the compound.

The two guards of the clan looked at him with puzzled expressions.

“Fourth Elder, here are the Spiritual Stones that I borrowed from you.” Jing Yan opened the rucksack and dumped a pile of white Spiritual Stones on the stone table in the compound.

More than 10,000 Spiritual Stones poured out onto the table.

A more accurate count of them would have been 10,200.

In addition to that, Jing Yan also had five Spiritual Stone Gold Cards worth 10,000 Spiritual Stones each on his person.

“Well...” Jing Tianying was very astonished at the sight.

When Jing Tianying recovered from his surprise at the sight, his face grew thoughtful.

“Jing Yan, you borrowed Spiritual Stones from me because you were going to place a bet in the Extreme Combat Association?”

You’ve made up your mind before, haven’t you?” Jing Tianying had caught wind of the news that Jing Yan fought Li Tianfu of the association, and also that he defeated the much higher-ranked warrior.

Jing Tianying had been extremely shocked when he first heard of the news.

He was unable to believe that it was true.

He quickly sent out men to confirm the news, and when his men returned, Jing Tianying discovered that the stories of the match were true.

That was why he had been so excited to see Jing Yan.

He naturally linked the pile of Spiritual Stones that Jing Yan dumped on the table with what had happened in the Extreme Combat Association, where a mysterious person placed a hefty bet on Jing Yan.

He deduced that Jing Yan himself must have placed the 5000 Spiritual Stone bet.

The return from betting 5000 Spiritual Stones yielded an astonishing sum of 110,000 Spiritual Stones.

“Indeed I have.” Jing Yan nodded with a grin.

Hearing that confirmed what Jing Tianying had suspected.

That explained why Jing Yan had needed so many Spiritual Stones, at least.

“Jing Yan really is one hell of a young man,” the Fourth Elder thought.

“He actually dared to place a bet of 5000 Spiritual Stones on himself.” “Jing Yan, so you’re now at the Seventh Heaven, I take it?” Jing Tianying asked after taking a deep breath.

He looked at Jing Yan with gleaming eyes.

“That’s correct.

I reached the Seventh Heaven not long ago.” Jing Yan nodded.

“Hell...

you...” At that point, Jing Tianying found it rather difficult to breathe.

It was worth noting that when the combat prowess assessment had been held last month, Jing Yan’s rank was still at the Sixth Heaven.

That was to say that his rank had risen from the Sixth Heaven to the Seventh Heaven in less than a month.

The growth rate was so astonishing that it was practically insane.

Jing Tianying was right to be shocked.

It was worth noting that rising from the Third Heaven to the Sixth Heaven within a month would have been easier than what Jing Yan had just done.

The reason was simple.

The difficulty of breaking through the Sixth Heaven and getting to the Seventh Heaven was simply too great.

Even in great clans like the Jing Clan, many warriors were still trapped at the Sixth Heaven.

Otherwise, the Jing Clan wouldn’t have needed to issue 20 Spiritual Stones per month to warriors undergoing assessments at the Sixth Heaven, and 100 Spiritual Stones for the ones at the Seventh Heaven.

There weren’t many High-ranking warriors in the entire clan.

However, that wasn't what Jing Tianying found to be the most astonishing.

The most unbelievable thing that had happened was Jing Yan's victory over a Ninth Heaven warrior like Li Tianfu, despite being only at the Seventh Heaven.

Li Tianfu was very formidable and renowned.

He was so renowned that even Jing Tianying had heard of him long ago.

While Li Tianfu hadn't reached the Precelestial rank, he was definitely at the pinnacle of the Ninth Heaven.

It could even be said that Li Tianfu was already very, very close to becoming a Precelestial warrior.

And Jing Yan actually ended up defeating someone like that.

Jing Tianying recomposed himself and took a deep breath, calming himself down.

"Sure, sure, sure," Jing Tianying said, and a beaming smile crossed his face.

Even the wrinkles on his face seemed to have loosened up.

"Fourth Elder, please, take all these stones." Jing Yan pointed at the Spiritual Stones on the table.

While he had only borrowed about 2700 Spiritual Stones from the elder, he wouldn't have been able to win nearly as much from his match in the Extreme Combat Association if Jing Tianying hadn't been willing to give him the loan.

He deemed it necessary to give more stones to the elder.

"Jing Yan, do you really think I could accept all those?" Jing Tianying shook his head.

Despite having no intention of taking more than he was owed, he was still very pleased with Jing Yan's attitude.

Jing Tianying collected the stones he had loaned Jing Yan, then pointed at the table and said, "Alright, pack up all the remaining Spiritual Stones.

You'll need a lot of need in the future, after all." "Well..." Jing Yan stared at Jing Tianying.

The man chuckled.

"Don't look at me like that.

You've earned a lot from what I lent you, but what you earned was still your own.

I'm not taking any of it.

But of course, if you happen to come across anything useful to help Precelestial warriors grow when you reach Enlightenment Rank, I'd be very pleased if you were to give me some," Jing Tianying joked.

Jing Yan was stunned for a bit, then he began packing up the remaining stones.

He knew that if Jing Tianying put it that way, then the elder definitely wouldn't accept the stones.

But then again, for a Precelestial warrior like Jing Tianying, that number of Spiritual Stones wouldn't do much for him.

Ten thousand Spiritual Stones was a hefty sum for anyone, but the kinds of resources that Precelestial warriors needed were truly rare.

Jing Yan talked for a bit with Jing Tianying, then he took his leave and returned to the compound where his room was.

...

He carefully took out the gold cards and the Nine Yin Fruits from his rucksack.

He was feeling very excited.

What he had gained that day was simply too astonishing.

He had been struggling to calm himself down ever since he was done fighting Li Tianfu back at the association.

However, those suppressed emotions gradually spread throughout his being once he returned to his own place.

Very few would have been able to keep calm if they had suddenly come into possession of such tremendous wealth.

But then again, it would be better to spend his stones wisely.

It would be difficult to earn that number of Spiritual Stones again.

Jing Yan took several breaths to compose himself, and then he settled down to think.

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

## **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 55 - 55 Astonishing Effects - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 55 - 55 Astonishing Effects**

Chapter 55: Astonishing Effects Chapter 55: Astonishing Effects Everyone was puzzled about why Jing Yan had been able to earn such an astonishing sum in his battle at the Extreme Combat Association.

As a Seventh Heaven warrior, he had fought against Li Tianfu, who was a Ninth Heaven warrior.

No one had anticipated that Jing Yan would be able to defeat Li Tianfu, which was why his betting odds had been so insanely high.

However, such a miraculous scenario with such high odds probably wouldn't happen again.

Everyone in Dong Lin now knew that Jing Yan could defeat Li Tianfu.

Even if he were to fight in the Extreme Combat Association again, the gamblers would definitely place their bets on him, and that would drive his odds very, very low.

As such, he couldn't rely on such a method again.

At the very least, he had basically run out of that sort of opportunity in Dong Lin City.

Jing Yan sat cross-legged on his bed.

He didn't use the Nine Yin Fruit right away.

He had been cranking his Vital Qi to the very limit during his fight with Li Tianfu.

His Vital Qi, which had been brought to the limit of its potential after he absorbed the Soul Crystal, had inflicted minor damages to his meridians due to being forced to operate under such extreme conditions.

While the damage didn't seem like much, if he were to neglect his recuperation efforts, even such minor damage could have dire consequences in the future.

In light of that, Jing Yan began using healing potions to repair his meridians.

...

Two days later.

“That will probably do.” Jing Yan got up to work his body out a little bit.

The damage his meridians had suffered was minor, and repairing them using healing potions wasn't all that difficult.

But then again, he had the very formidable Arch of Heaven to thank for his quick recovery.

If it hadn't been for the Arch of Heaven, his meridians would have ended up sustaining severe damage as he fought Li Tianfu.

Severely damaged meridians were a devastating blow to a warrior, a condition which had little to no hope of recovery.

“Let's try the Nine Yin Fruit out then.” Jing Yan sat down again and picked up one of the fruits with his fingers.

The fruit was blue and about the size of his thumb.

He gazed at the fruit for a minute, then popped it into his mouth.

A rich flavor spread all over his mouth, invigorating the inside of his mouth and making him feel fresh.

Nine Yin Fruit weren't of great value to common warriors, as eating Nine Yin Fruit didn't have a noticeable effect on a person's Vital Qi.

It wouldn't make a difference no matter how many of them a warrior ate.

Jing Yan hadn't been aware of their potential usefulness.

If it hadn't been for Tian Shui, Jing Yan wouldn't have thought of eating Nine Yin Fruit at all.

In moments, Jing Yan had chewed up the Nine Yin Fruit and swallowed it.

Jing Yan felt a cool sensation gather in his stomach.

His body temperature seemed to drop a little, and a chilled feeling crept through his entire body.

Without any effort on his part, the Vital Qi in his meridians quickly rushed to the gathered coolness in his abdomen.

The fiery Vital Qi melded with the coolness caused by the Nine Yin Fruit.

At first, the two opposite powers clashing in his stomach made him feel horribly sick.

As time passed, however, Jing Yan's body began to grow calm again.

His Vital Qi had been too strong ever since he absorbed the Soul Crystal, and it had caused a rather painful burning sensation in his meridians.

That awful sensation was considerably reduced after he ate a piece of the fruit.

"This is working.

This is really working!" Jing Yan was overjoyed, and joy flashed through his eyes.

He had complete faith in Tian Shui, but he still hadn't been sure what effects the Nine Yin Fruit would have, due to him having never ingested them before.

Jing Yan was relieved to learn how they worked in greater detail.

Many hours later, the coolness of the fruit dissipated completely.

"Huh?" Jing Yan's expression changed drastically, and he furrowed his brow in thought.

He took a deep breath.

"Well, I wasn't expecting that." As soon as the effects of the fruit dissipated, Jing Yan quickly began to work his Vital Qi, intending to find out just how much of an effect the piece of fruit had on him.

However, when he began using his Vital Qi, he found that the strength of his Vital Qi had been greatly enhanced.

Better still, the process was a lot smoother as well.

The effects were so apparent that Jing Yan found them nearly unbelievable.

Jing Yan's rank had only been at the beginning of the Seventh Heaven before.

He had gone to fight Li Tianfu in the Extreme Combat Association as soon as he made a breakthrough from the Sixth Heaven to the Seventh Heaven.

That meant that he was actually quite a distance away from reaching the Eighth Heaven.

However, that one Nine Yin Fruit that he ingested neutralized part of the energy from the Soul Crystal, which surprisingly caused his rank to spike.

He had achieved a frightening amount of growth.

The rate had developed by leaps and bounds within a single day.

If he maintained this rate of growth, he would probably reach the Eighth Heaven before long.

At present, he still had about two months to spare before he would have to fight in front of his clan.

He didn't have much time to spare.

Before he ate the first Nine Yin Fruit, Jing Yan had no certainty whatsoever of being able to reach the Ninth Heaven within two months.

Now, however, he felt that his chances had grown tremendously.

"Jing Tianlong, just you wait!" Jing Yan focused his gaze forward.

He then ate yet another Nine Yin Fruit and suppressed his elation.

He was able to sense the energy contained within the fruit continuing to neutralize the energy from the Soul Crystal.

A day passed...

Two days passed...

Many days passed.

As Jing Yan ate more and more Nine Yin Fruit, his combat prowess continued to grow as well.

Jing Yan only took a break after ten days of eating the fruit.

"The Eighth Heaven is now within reach." Jing Yan could sense the barrier separating the Seventh Heaven from the Eighth in his body.

In truth, breaking through the Seventh Heaven and making it into the Eighth was a lot easier than breaking through the Sixth Heaven and making it into the Seventh.

Even Jing Chuanling hadn't spent too much time getting from the Seventh to the Eighth Heavens.

Jing Yan had the Arch of Heaven at his disposal, and his body had also received a significant boost from the energy of the Soul Crystal.

In addition, he had Nine Yin Fruit capable of neutralizing the adverse effects of the Soul Crystal.

If he couldn't make a breakthrough despite having so many resources at his disposal, he might as well give up being a warrior altogether.

It was worth noting that Jing Yan had been the number one genius in all of Dong Lin City before.

If his talents were lacking, it would have been impossible for him to make it into the Precelestial rank when he was just 14 years old.

His rise to power was something that had never been seen in the hundreds of years since Dong Lin City's establishment.

To put it simply, even without the Arch of Heaven at his disposal, his rate at cultivation would have still been anything but slow.

Getting to the Ninth Heaven from the Seventh Heaven wouldn't have been that much of an obstacle for him.

But then again, Jing Yan didn't begin right away.

His Vital Qi had been exponentially enhanced for the past ten days.

He needed some time to get accustomed to his vigorous Vital Qi, adjusting his constitution to the best state, before he began his attempt to break through to the Eighth Heaven.

He proceeded to methodically consolidate his power, and it took him about two days to reach his best state.

"It's about time now." "It's time to make the breakthrough."

Eighth Heaven...

here I come!" Jing Yan took out huge piles of Spiritual Stones and prepared to absorb the Vital Qi contained within them.

The amount of Vital Qi needed to make the breakthrough would be considerable.

Jing Yan made every preparation there was to be made, even with the Soul Crystal's energy within his body.

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

# **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 56 - 56 Breaking into the Eighth Heaven - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 56 - 56 Breaking into the Eighth Heaven**

Chapter 56: Breaking into the Eighth Heaven Chapter 56: Breaking into the Eighth Heaven In the compound of the Patriarch of the Jing Clan.

Jing Chengye, the Patriarch, met with the First Elder and many other powerful figures of the clan in his room.

The atmosphere was very tense.

“Elders, what should we do about this?” Jing Chengye’s voice sounded heavy.

“The Zhao Clan sent someone this morning, asking that we hand Jing Yan over.

It is apparent that they have no respect for us whatsoever.

They behaved in a very haughty manner.

But then again, I’m sure all of you know just how formidable the Zhao Clan is.

Zhao Dangyuan reached the Enlightenment rank.

If we just ignore them, there will probably be dire consequences.” Jing Chengye was unable to relax at all.

Zhao Dangyuan, whom Jing Chengye spoke of, was none other than the current Patriarch of the Zhao Clan.

The number one Patriarch of a major clan in Dong Lin City was also an Enlightenment warrior.

He was also the only Enlightenment warrior among all three of the major clans.

That was the reason that the Zhao Clan was far above both the Jing Clan and the Lin Clan; they had a terrifying Enlightenment warrior in charge of their clan.

There were few Enlightenment warriors to be found in all of Dong Lin City.

Only the City Lord, the president of the Extreme Combat Association, and a few others had reached such an esteemed rank.

For many years, the Jing Clan had maintained an alliance with the Lin Clan just to resist the Zhao Clan.

Only by becoming allies had the two clans even stood a chance of holding their own against the powerful Zhao Clan.

Now, the Zhao Clan had come to the Jing Clan and demanded an explanation for what Jing Yan had done.

They weren't happy about the fact that Jing Yan had injured Zhao Dengtian, the youngest son of Zhao Dangyuan, in the Extreme Combat Association.

The Jing Clan investigated and discovered that, despite not having sustained any life-threatening injuries, Zhao Dengtian was nonetheless severely injured.

His meridians had suffered considerable damage.

His rank would probably fall even if he managed to recover, and it would make cultivation very difficult for him in the future.

Zhao Dangyuan had become enraged when he saw that his son had essentially been crippled.

He vowed to not rest until he was able to dispose of Jing Yan.

In truth, if he hadn't wanted to avoid causing too much of a ruckus, Zhao Dangyuan would have probably ended up bringing his might down on the Jing Clan personally.

The Jing Clan didn't matter to him, and neither did the alliance forged between the Jing Clan and the Lin Clan.

However, he still needed to consider the feelings of the City Lord of Dong Lin City.

As the City Lord, the last thing that powerful man wanted was to have the great clans of his city going at each other's throats.

Therefore, after considering a lot of factors, Zhao Dangyuan had restrained himself and sent someone to demand an explanation from the Jing Clan first.

He hoped that the Jing Clan would simply hand Jing Yan over to him.

However, if the Jing Clan were to refuse to cooperate, the consequences could be dire.

"Jing Yan isn't responsible for what happened!" Jing Tianying, the Fourth Elder, said immediately.

When Jing Yan fought against Li Tianfu in the Extreme Combat Association, Zhao Dengtian had lost a huge number of Spiritual Stones in a bet.

Instead of dealing with his loss gracefully, he had attacked Jing Yan.

He only had himself to blame for being injured, since Jing Yan was acting in self-defense.

In fact, everyone who had been present in the place had been able to see that it wasn't Jing Yan's fault.

But then again, that didn't change the fact that Jing Yan had caused grievous injuries to a son of the Patriarch of the Zhao Clan, which ended up bringing a lot of pressure down on the Jing Clan.

"Fourth Elder, you need to know that we're dealing with the wrath of the Zhao Clan here.

Are you aware of what the Zhao Clan is capable of?" Jing Chunyu, the First Elder, looked up.

His eyes were grey, and his sarcastic smirk was eerie.

Everyone knew just how terrifying the Zhao Clan was.

It was even said that the Zhao Clan had tight relations at the County Seat of Lan Qu Province.

If the Jing Clan were to clash head on with the Zhao Clan, the former might end up being wiped out altogether.

It was a result that none in the Jing Clan found acceptable.

However, it was impossible for them to just hand over Jing Yan.

Jing Yan was in the process of restoring his powers and returning to his former glory, which would mean having a bright future.

That aside, the Jing Clan couldn't maintain respect and power if they just handed Jing Yan over because the Zhao Clan told them to.

Furthermore, Jing Yan was also the grandson of the former Patriarch of the Jing Clan.

"Whatever we do, we can't just hand over Jing Yan.

What is the Zhao Clan up to, huh?

They can come at us if they want to!

We of the Jing Clan are not afraid of them!" The Seventh Elder rose and shouted.

The man was known for his fiery temperament.

"Seventh Elder, no need to jump to conclusions.

We're only discussing what to do about this.

We need to figure out a way to deal with the matter that will satisfy both parties," the Third Elder said, looking at the Seventh Elder.

"Patriarch, would the Zhao Clan be willing to let the matter slide if we were willing to compensate them for their loss to some extent?" the Sixth Elder asked slowly, his eyes flickering.

"That would be very difficult.

Zhao Dangyuan asked specifically for Jing Yan." Jing Chengye shook his head.

The elders brought up suggestions one after another.

However, none of those suggestions seemed anywhere near to solving the problem at hand.

"We can't hand over Jing Yan, and that is final," Jing Chengye concluded eventually.

The mouth of the First Elder twitched when he heard the Patriarch's conclusion, but he didn't object to it.

"I'll head to the Lin Clan now and see how they react.

I'll pay a visit to the City Lord as well.

If the Zhao Clan intends to do this the hard way, they'll need to seek permission from the City Lord regardless," Jing Chengye said finally.

The elders all fell silent.

From the looks of things at the moment, that seemed to be the only option available.

However, everyone present knew that this would only delay the inevitable, instead of solving the problem at a fundamental level.

Jing Yan had been training in isolation for more than two weeks, so he had no idea of all the commotion that was happening in the city.

At that moment, nothing mattered more to him than enhancing his fighting prowess.

Jing Yan, who had been sitting cross-legged on his bed for the entire day, shuddered a bit.

“Open!” he shouted in his mind.

The barrier that stood in his mind between the Seventh Heaven and the Eighth Heaven crumbled away under Jing Yan’s burst of focus.

In an instant, terrifying Vital Qi coursed all through Jing Yan’s meridians.

Vital Qi at the Eighth Heaven was far more potent than that of the Seventh Heaven.

At the very least, the Vital Qi had doubled in strength.

“I did it!” Jing Yan opened his eyes, and a wide grin spread over his face.

From the beginning of his isolation to that moment, it had taken Jing Yan two weeks to rise from the initial stages of the Seventh Heaven and break into the initial stages of the Eighth Heaven.

The efficiency at which he progressed was nothing short of awe-inspiring.

“This Vital Qi is strong indeed,” Jing Yan thought, probing his own Vital Qi gently.

“I would probably have a much easier time fighting against Li Tianfu and beating him as I am now.” “But Jing Tianlong is a Precelestial.

Even if I fight him while I’m at the Eighth Heaven, I still won’t stand a chance of winning,” Jing Yan thought in annoyance.

“I still have more than a month to spare.

I’ll need to get to the Ninth Heaven by then.

Only by getting to the Ninth Heaven and using any means at my disposal will I be able to stand against Jing Tianlong.

I need to win this.

Not only for grandpa, but for myself as well.” Jing Yan exhaled lightly.

He then turned his gaze on the Nine Yin Fruit and the pile of Spiritual Stones before him.

“Huh?” Jing Yan felt something was off with the resources before his eyes, and he trembled slightly as he looked at them.

He had a total of 50 Nine Yin Fruits at the beginning of his isolation, and he had left the box of fruit sitting open in front of him.

At present, however, there were only 33 left in the box, which had been filled to the brim before.

That meant that Jing Yan had used 17 Nine Yin Fruits within half a month's time, which in turn meant that he had ingested more than one fruit per day on average.

That rate at which he had burned through his resources would soon put a strain on his stockpile.

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

## **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 57 - 57 Moon-Cutting Sword Methods - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 57 - 57 Moon-Cutting Sword Methods**

Chapter 57: Moon-Cutting Sword Methods Chapter 57: Moon-Cutting Sword Methods  
But then again, with great expenditure came extremely astonishing effects.

Jing Yan wasn't actually feeling a heartache over the Nine Yin Fruit he had used.

After all, the very reason he had bought them was to aid his cultivation progress.

He would have no issue with using even more if it meant furthering his cultivation.

He only frowned because he was burning through his supplies at a much faster rate than he had anticipated.

One Nine Yin Fruit cost 1100 Spiritual Stones, which meant that he had burned through nearly 20,000 Spiritual Stones worth of materials over the last two weeks.

It was a rate of expenditure that would have frightened even a Precelestial warrior.

“The stones...” He then turned his attention at the Spiritual Stones.

He initially had about 10,200 Spiritual Stones in physical form.

After Jing Tianying took the 2700 that were owed to him, there were more than 7000 Spiritual Stones left.

At present, however, there were only about half of those 7000 Spiritual Stones left before Jing Yan.

The others had been reduced to a pile of white powder on the ground.

That was to say that Jing Yan had spent over 20,000 Spiritual Stones in only half a month.

His rank had risen from the Seventh Heaven to the Eighth Heaven.

When he entered isolation, his Vital Qi had been rampaging through his body constantly from where he had absorbed the Soul Crystal too quickly.

Now, he no longer felt that sensation.

If he fought another warrior again, he could go all out with his Vital Qi.

If he fought Li Tianfu again, he was certain that he could defeat the man within just 10 moves.

And he would truly beat his opponent instead of just throwing him out of the ring.

However, Jing Yan was able to vaguely sense that his body still contained Soul Crystal energy that he hadn't managed to absorb.

With the help of the Nine Yin Fruit, Jing Yan had put the Arch of Heaven to work subduing a good amount of the Soul Crystal energy in order to rise to the Eighth Heaven.

However, there was still about 40 percent of the original Soul Crystal energy left hidden in his body.

Jing Yan wouldn't have been able to sense the hidden energies if he was still at the Seventh Heaven.

However, given that he was now an Eighth Heaven warrior, he could faintly sense all those hidden energies.

"I'll probably be able to absorb every bit of the Soul Crystal energy once I reach the Ninth Heaven," Jing Yan said to himself as he nodded.

Without a doubt, the Soul Crystal energy had been very, very helpful to Jing Yan.

Jing Yan wouldn't have been about to progress from the Fourth Heaven to the Eighth Heaven in such a short amount of time if it hadn't been for that Soul Crystal boosting his progress.

"The Eighth Heaven..." Jing Yan glanced around his room and cranked his Vital Qi up.

Under his precise manipulation, he gathered the Spiritual Stone dust into the shape of a smiley face.

He then flashed and went out of the room.

The moon outside felt like water.

The autumn night had a special serenity to it.

The creaking of bugs made everything feel tranquil.

"The Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves and Moon-Freezing Triple Waves seemed to be showing signs of fusion when I was fighting Li Tianfu.

A Low-grade martial system and a Middle-grade martial system were actually fusing to become a new martial system, eh?" Jing Yan's gaze looked especially bright in the night.

Because Jing Yan had spent all his time since returning home on healing his injuries and elevating his rank, he hadn't had the time to think about fusing martial systems.

He felt that it was the right time to try it out at the moment.

He wanted to see what was actually happening.

Jing Yan was sure of one thing—he had the Arch of Heaven to thank for the fusion of the two different martial systems.

He then slowly started up the Arch of Heaven, and at the same time, he brought up those two martial systems in his mind.

"Hmm, looks like they actually could fuse." "The product of the fusion would have its powers boosted exponentially.

During the fight, I didn't have enough time to do more than fuse a few small parts of the martial systems.

But then again, despite only having fused small sections of the skills, I was still able to win against Li Tianfu in that fight." "Well then, let's continue fusing the systems." A smile crossed Jing Yan's face.

He landed on the compound.

“Fusing the martial systems will require Vital Qi...” He sensed the Vital Qi in his body being drained speedily by the fusion process.

“I’ll have to absorb more Spiritual Stones, then.” Jing Yan took out some Spiritual Stones after pausing for a bit, then he continued fusing the martial systems as he absorbed Vital Qi.

Time gradually passed.

The night seemed to pass in the blink of an eye.

Jing Yan stopped fusing the systems when dawn was near.

“Fusion complete.” Jing Yan carefully swung Moonbeam Sword, drawing streaks in the air before him.

“The fused system still resembles Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, but the power seems to have risen by 30 percent.” Jing Yan nodded.

He was pleased with the might of the fused martial system.

It was worth knowing that despite being a Middle-grade martial system, the power exhibited by the Moon-Freezing Triple Waves was on par with that of Top-grade martial systems.

After the power of that system was boosted by 30 percent, its power was notably higher than that of Top-grade martial systems.

Although the strength of the martial system was still nowhere near that of Legendary-grade martial systems, it was nonetheless somewhere between Top-grade and Legendary-grade.

He made a rough count of the remaining Spiritual Stones and found that the process of fusing the systems had cost him about 1000 Spiritual Stones.

Modifications done to the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves hadn’t cost many Spiritual Stones, yet modifying Moon-Freezing Triple Waves had cost hundreds.

Fusing the two skills together then cost him about 1000 Spiritual Stones.

“Time to modify Moon-Cutting Sword Methods then.” Jing Yan grinned.

Moon-Cutting Sword Methods was something that Jing Yan had once practiced, and it was a Top-grade martial system.

Jing Yan had been able to use parts of the skill when he was back at the Seventh Heaven, yet he had never actually had a chance to use it for real.

If Jing Yan had used Moon-Cutting Sword Methods when he was fighting Li Tianfu, he would have definitely lost.

He would have only been able to use part of the skill's power.

In addition, the skill hadn't been modified before, so it was actually far weaker than Moon-Freezing Triple Waves.

Now that Jing Yan had reached the Eighth Heaven, things were different.

If he modified the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods with the Arch of Heaven and his Vital Qi, which was far more formidable than a common Eighth Heaven warrior's, then the skill would probably grow to truly frightening levels of power.

Jing Yan was feeling rather excited, and he wanted to use the Arch of Heaven to modify the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods right away.

Four hours later.

"Eleven weaknesses in the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods." Finding weaknesses and flaws in martial systems was a comparatively easy task.

Both the Stance of Autumn Wind and Falling Leaves and Moon-Freezing Triple Waves had more than 13 weaknesses each.

The Moon-Cutting Sword Methods had comparatively few weaknesses.

Jing Yan shook his head.

If it hadn't been for the Arch of Heaven, there was no way he would have discovered those flaws in the first place.

He wondered if even Legendary-grade martial systems of frighteningly high value would have such flaws as well.

But then again, that wouldn't be something he could find out for the time being.

Even when he was a Precelestial warrior all those years ago, he had never learned any Legendary-grade martial systems.

There had only been one Legendary-grade martial system in the entire Jing Clan, which was considered their clan treasure.

He wondered if the repaired version of Moon-Cutting Sword Methods would exhibit powers comparable to a Legendary-grade martial system.

Jing Yan's gaze was fiery as he looked forward to seeing what the improved skill could do.

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

## **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 58 - 58 Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 58 - 58 Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone**

Chapter 58: Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone Chapter 58: Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone  
Jing Yan finished patching up the first flaw of the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods in about four hours.

The repair had cost him more than 100 Spiritual Stones.

Due to having upgraded his rank, Jing Yan's rate of absorbing Spiritual Stones had become a lot faster as well.

Jing Yan had spent around 200 Spiritual Stones in patching up over a dozen flaws in Moon-Freezing Triple Waves, yet it had taken more than 100 Spiritual Stones to patch a single flaw in the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods.

Just from that, he could tell that fixing all the flaws in the martial system would require massive sums of Spiritual Stones.

It was fortunate that Jing Yan had already prepared for that.

Jing Yan finished repairing the second flaw in the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods half a day later, which cost him more than 300 Spiritual Stones.

He then fixed the third flaw a day later, which came at a cost of more than 500 Spiritual Stones.

The farther he went, the more time and power were required to fix the flaws.

By the time he fixed the fourth flaw, he was feeling the strain of his efforts.

The fourth flaw had taken two whole days to patch, and it had cost him a staggering 1000 Spiritual Stones.

Jing Yan then spent the next four days patching up the fifth flaw, which cost him more than 1500 Spiritual Stones.

Like it or not, he had to stop fixing the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods at that point.

First of all, almost all of his Spiritual Stones had been exhausted, and he only had a few hundred left on hand.

Secondly, patching up the flaws had become increasingly difficult and time-consuming.

He was afraid that if he were to continue doing so, he wouldn't even be able to finish fixing the martial system when the Great Competition was just around the corner.

Although he hadn't completed the process, he had fixed five of the 11 flaws in the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods.

The Moon-Cutting Sword Methods would have definitely become a lot more powerful than it had been before he started the repairs.

"Let's test it out then." Jing Yan walked out of his room.

Voom!

He activated his Vital Qi, and the flash of his sword coalesced immediately.

Black specters of the sword stayed tangible in the air instead of immediately beginning to dissipate.

He looked closer and found that tiny black flashes of power were surging within each specter as if they were about to tear space apart.

A chilling feeling spread out around each specter.

Just coming into contact with the cold emanating from the specter would probably have been enough to injure common warriors.

Jing Yan's face began to redden from excitement when he saw that.

He had completely mastered the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods at the height of his power, so he knew the strength of the skill like the back of his hand.

He had only patched five flaws of the skill, yet the skill's power had become nearly twice as formidable.

It was a stunning realization.

Jing Yan dared not imagine what would have happened to the power of that martial system if he repaired it thoroughly.

Its power might actually exceed the strength of even Legendary-grade systems.

Shoop!

Tian Shui appeared beside him.

“Not bad.” Tian Shui nodded.

He was without a doubt talking about the power exhibited by Jing Yan’s Moon-Cutting Sword Methods.

“While my Vital Qi at the Eighth Heaven is indeed thick and formidable, it’s still inadequate for using the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods.

I won’t be able to bring most of its power to bear yet.” Jing Yan had gotten used to Tian Shui appearing out of nowhere and disappearing as quickly as he came.

“You’ll be about ready when you reach the Ninth Heaven.” Tian Shui’s eyebrows twitched and he continued, “Kid, I hope you didn’t forget that this Great Competition your clan holds is just around the corner.” “Of course I remember,” Jing Yan replied.

“You now have a little more than a month.

You have to hurry up, or you won’t be strong enough in time to fight Jing Tianlong,” Tian Shui said, gazing intently at Jing Yan.

Tian Shui was apparently aware of how Jing Tianlong had shown up at Jing Yan’s door and provoked him.

Despite rarely appearing outside the Ring of the Universe, he was nonetheless aware of what was going on in the real world.

Jing Yan went silent after hearing what Tian Shui said.

He knew that time was short, and the amount of time he had definitely wouldn’t allow him to continue patching up the Moon-Cutting Sword Methods.

He had to put all of his focus on making a breakthrough into the Ninth Heaven.

That was the only way he would stand a chance of defeating Jing Tianlong, who was a Precelestial warrior.

“You’ll need Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones to further your training now,” Tian Shui said with a grin, flicking his eyes around the courtyard.

“Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones?” Jing Yan frowned slightly.

He knew of such Spiritual Stones, as he had once been a Precelestial.

He had used those stones for cultivation before.

What he knew even better, however, was how expensive the stones were.

Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were an extravagant luxury to the vast majority of warriors below Precelestial rank.

Most people wouldn’t use them for cultivation since they were a rarity as well.

“Yes, Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones indeed.

You’ll probably be able to crank your rank up to the Ninth Heaven in a shorter period of time, if you can get some.

Of course, you’ll still have a chance of getting to the Ninth Heaven within a month even without the stones, but I wouldn’t bet on it.” Tian Shui’s knowledge of Jing Yan’s condition seemed to have eclipsed that of even Jing Yan himself.

“Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones are very expensive.” Jing Yan frowned.

“That will be something you’ll need to figure out yourself.

Alright, I’m tired and I need rest,” Tian Shui said as he vanished into thin air again.

Tian Shui, who had but a sliver of soul left in his being, was indeed unable to stay outside for long.

Staying within the ring reduced the rate at which his soul was expended considerably.

“Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones.

Huh...” Jing Yan murmured.

“Alright, looks like I’ll have to pull out all the stops just to get to the Ninth Heaven as soon as possible!” Jing Yan touched the five Spiritual Stone Gold Cards in his pocket, focusing his will and breath.

Less than an hour later, Jing Yan appeared on the third floor of the First Tower of Dong Lin.

“There should be Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones for sale in the House of the Precious,” Jing Yan said to himself, looking at the plaque with the name of the shop inscribed on it.

“Hey, are you really going to buy the Tianqing Fruit for me?” A sweet-sounding voice was saying not far away, just as he was about to enter the shop.

His eyebrows twitched when he heard that voice.

It sounded rather familiar.

He thought for a bit and a name came to mind—Jing Mingzhu.

Jing Yan was definitely familiar with Jing Mingzhu.

Just like Jing Chuanling, she had followed Jing Yan around all the time when he was still the number one genius in Dong Lin City, trying to get stuff out of him.

After Jing Yan’s rank dropped, Jing Mingzhu, just like Jing Chuanling, never even bothered to go see him.

She had snubbed him whenever she saw him, pretending that he was only thin air.

Jing Yan tried not to smirk as he turned around.

It was indeed Jing Mingzhu standing not far away.

There was another person by her side—Lin Ya of the Lin Clan.

Lin Ya’s status was anything but ordinary.

He was the grandson of the First Elder of the Lin Clan, and he was also an extraordinarily talented warrior.

While he had paled when compared to Jing Yan’s talent all those years ago, he had nonetheless become a High-ranking warrior at a young age.

At present, he was already at the Ninth Heaven.

There were a great many in Dong Lin City who thought that Lin Ya would soon enroll in one of the three major institutes to further his training.

It seemed that Jing Mingzhu had begun to cling to Lin Ya.

From what she just said, it seemed that Lin Ya intended to buy Tianqing Fruit for Jing Mingzhu.

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

## **The Sword God of the Universe #Chapter 59 - 59 Are You People Blind - Read The Sword God of the Universe Chapter 59 - 59 Are You People Blind**

Chapter 59: Are You People Blind?

Chapter 59: Are You People Blind?

The Tianqing Fruit was a Second-grade spirit herb which warriors could eat directly or have made into potions by potion makers.

The fruit was known to boost the Vital Qi of High-ranking warriors.

Furthermore, Vital Qi that was enhanced through the use of the Tianqing Fruit was milder, and it felt more comfortable than absorbing Vital Qi through Spiritual Stones.

Because of that, the prices of such fruits were rather high.

One fruit would cost about 300 Spiritual Stones.

At that price, the fruit wasn't an item that most High-ranking warriors could afford.

"Jing Yan?" Jing Mingzhu caught sight of Jing Yan when he turned around, and she shuddered slightly at the sight of him.

In a moment, her previously happy expression became rather glum.

She had deliberately gotten close to Jing Yan in the past, and her main objective for doing so was simply to get cultivation resources from the number one genius of the Jing Clan.

She began distancing herself from Jing Yan once he fell from grace.

Because Jing Yan was no longer of use to her, she didn't want to waste her time.

If Jing Yan had still been at the Third Heaven, she would have pretended not to have even seen him if she ran into him.

However, the entire city was filled with rumors about Jing Yan right then.

Jing Mingzhu had heard of the news saying he beat Li Tianfu in the Extreme Combat Association.

When she saw him again, she felt a lot of conflicting emotions.

If she had known when Jing Yan fell that he would one day recover his power, she probably wouldn't have treated him so coldly.

However, if she were to get chummy with him at the moment, it would make the scene very embarrassing.

But then again, she didn't even realize that Jing Yan wouldn't have let her do so anyway.

Lin Ya saw Jing Yan as well, and his expression turned cold.

"No problem, Mingzhu, I did promise to buy you Tianqing Fruit, and I'm a man of my word.

Come on, let's head into the House of the Precious.

I'll buy you at least three fruits," Lin Ya said in a haughty manner.

He had even emphasized the part where he said he was about to buy her three, as if he was afraid that Jing Yan might not have heard him.

Three Tianqing Fruit would have cost about 1000 Spiritual Stones.

"I, Lin Ya, am just as extravagant as I look," he seemed to be saying.

"My girl says she wants Tianqing Fruits, and I'm gonna make sure she gets them." Jing Mingzhu blushed a little when she heard what Lin Ya said and continued, "That's so nice of you." Jing Yan simply smirked.

He saw no need to bother himself with those two.

"Hey, isn't this Young Master Jing?"

So, you're here to make purchases as well, I take it?" Lin Ya asked in an exaggerated manner, acting as if he had only just seen Jing Yan.

Lin Ya was quite a genius himself, and he resented Jing Yan.

He had lived under Jing Yan's shadow for a long time.

"Yeah, I am." Jing Yan nodded plainly.

"Heh..."

well, Young Master Jing here is someone important after all.

If you see anything you like and don't have enough Spiritual Stones to pay for it, tell me and I'll help you the best I can." Lin Ya chuckled scathingly and pulled Jing Mingzhu's hand, walking toward the shop as if he owned the place.

"Please present your VIP Pass." The guards of the House of the Precious were still being diligent with their duties.

"D\*mn you people, can't you recognize me?" Lin Ya's face turned gloomy as he berated the guards.

However, he fished out a blue card from the inside of his shirt.

He knew that was just how the rules of the shop worked.

Jing Mingzhu then glanced at Jing Yan at the moment.

"Jing Yan, come with us if you don't have a VIP Pass." Jing Mingzhu seemed to be showing off her influence, and at the same time, gauging Jing Yan's attitude toward her.

Jing Yan shot a flat look at Jing Mingzhu and didn't bother saying anything.

A tinge of anger flashed in her eyes when she saw that Jing Yan didn't even bother to acknowledge her.

She snorted lightly at him.

Jing Yan began walking to the door of the House of the Precious.

One step, two steps.

Jing Yan walked straight into the shop, just like that.

"What?" Jing Mingzhu and Lin Ya were rather stunned when they saw Jing Yan just walk into the place unimpeded.

What the hell was happening?

How could Jing Yan just walk right in like that?

Even if he had a VIP Pass, he should have shown it, no?

"My gosh, are you two b\*stards blind?"

Someone just walked straight in, and you're just going to let him?" Lin Ya demanded angrily.

"Didn't you two just see someone walk right into the place?" Lin Ya glared at the guards as well.

"We saw.

It was Mr.

Jing Yan," one of the guards in black answered in a deadpan manner.

He responded as if Lin Ya was asking a dumb question.

There was no way they wouldn't have seen Jing Yan walking into the shop.

"So you b\*stards saw him walk right in, and you just let him?

What do you two mean by that?

So I need to show my pass and that guy doesn't?" Lin Ya felt as if his face was being dragged through the mud, and he let his frustration out without a second thought.

In a different situation, it wouldn't have bothered him that much.

However, this had happened right in front of Jing Mingzhu, his woman.

There was no way he could just let himself be insulted like that.

"Apologies, but Mr.

Jing Yan doesn't need to present a VIP Pass," a guard said, shooting a look at Lin Ya.

Those two guards were the two who had stood in Jing Yan's way when he came to buy his Nine Yin Fruit.

What happened that day would stay in their memories for good.

Even the manager of the First Tower, Qin Yu, had stood up for Jing Yan.

The two of them were scolded harshly by the manager of the House of the Precious after Jing Yan left, and they almost lost their jobs for what happened.

The manager of the House of the Precious then made it very clear to them that Jing Yan no longer needed to show a VIP Pass if he came again.

The manager took that stance not only because Jing Yan had purchased 55,000 Spiritual Stones' worth of Nine Yin Fruit, but also because he had defeated Li Tianfu in the Extreme Combat Association.

The manager of the House of the Precious knew what such feats indicated.

Those two guards dared not ask Jing Yan to show his VIP Pass after having gone through all that.

"Godd\*mnit!

Sh\*t!" Lin Ya was feeling extremely pissed by then.

He cursed repeatedly as he pulled Jing Mingzhu inside.

His expression remained vexed.

Jing Mingzhu sported a very glum expression as well.

She was puzzled as to why Jing Yan had been afforded such privileges, allowing him to enter a place like the House of the Precious as he pleased.

According to her knowledge, even the Patriarchs of lesser clans would have needed to present their VIP Passes before being permitted entry.

She had no idea what had allowed Jing Yan to do what he just did.

"Mr.

Jing Yan!" Several receptionists locked their gazes on him as soon as he entered, and their eyes glittered.

They walked straight up to him after saying his name.

They had missed a great opportunity back when Jing Yan had been there to buy the Nine Yin Fruit.

Jing Yan was like a god of wealth to them at that moment, and while he was around, they would be as friendly and helpful as humanly possible.

If they hadn't thought Jing Yan to be a pauper, Su Zixuan wouldn't have been the one to earn that commission of more than 1500 Spiritual Stones.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS Vicky\_ From 15 Feb 2020, Coins spent on books that aren't selected will be refunded within 30 days.

However, Fast Passes will not be refunded.

The selected book will have a mark on the corner of the book cover in 30 days to indicate continuation.

Thank you for your understanding.

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

Chapter 60: I'm just that Rich Chapter 60: I'm just that Rich They flashed beaming smiles at him.

The receptionist in red was the quickest, and she stepped right up to Jing Yan in the blink of an eye.

Whatever her attitude had been on his last visit, there was no denying that the receptionist was very beautiful.

“Mr.

Jing Yan, welcome.

What would you be looking for today?” the receptionist in red asked with a sweet voice filled with anticipation.

She was thinking that she would become rich if Jing Yan bought merchandise worth tens of thousands of Spiritual Stones again.

But at the same time, she knew very well that it would be nearly impossible for him to do so.

Jing Yan had spent more than 50,000 Spiritual Stones less than a month ago, and there was no way he could spend that many stones again so soon.

All the other receptionists, who had been slower than the woman in red, shot cold glares at the woman now standing in front of Jing Yan.

They looked very displeased.

However, now that the receptionist in red was already serving Jing Yan, and it would have looked really awkward if they tried to fight for Jing Yan's business.

Doing so might actually cost them their jobs.

"B\*tch!" "Hmph, she didn't bother with Mr.

Jing Yan the last time he was here, and yet she's getting so chummy with him now." "Yeah, she really is a b\*tch." Some of the other receptionists grumbled quietly to each other.

None of them bothered to recall how similar their attitudes toward him had been when he first walked into the shop.

"I'm sorry, but I'm looking for Su Zixuan," Jing Yan said with a smile, waving his hand at the very eager receptionist in red.

"Huh?" The receptionist in red was stunned, and her mouth gaped open.

She stood in place like a statue.

“Is Su Zixuan here?” Jing Yan frowned after seeing that the woman hadn’t responded.

Jing Yan knew very well what was going on in that receptionist’s head.

She had looked down on him the first time she saw him, and yet now she was so eager to work with him.

There was no way Jing Yan would have missed what was going on.

Jing Yan was a human too, which meant he was also capable of holding a grudge.

“Um, well, Su Zixuan is serving other clients now, and she might be occupied at the moment,” the receptionist in red replied stiffly, finally coming back to herself and blushing.

“It’s fine, I’ll just wait for a moment,” Jing Yan said with a smirk.

“So he’s here for girls then.

I thought for a moment there that he was really going to buy anything,” said Lin Ya’s scornful voice.

The man wasn’t going to miss an opportunity to take a job at Jing Yan.

Lin Ya's air of superiority seemed to have returned right away.

From Lin Ya's perspective, it was impossible for Jing Yan to have that many Spiritual Stones on his person.

Jing Yan might have been wealthy when his grandfather, Jing Tian, was around.

However, Lin Ya doubted that Jing Yan possessed anything worth mentioning at the moment.

It wasn't strange that Jing Yan had a girl at the House of the Precious, as all the receptionists working at the shop were eye candy.

Even Lin Ya found them to be alluring and tempting.

"Good day, Mr.

Lin Ya." The receptionist in red who had been serving Jing Yan moved to Lin Ya's side in a jiffy.

"I'm here to buy Tianqing Fruits.

Lead the way," Lin Ya said, waving in a pompous manner and behaving as if he was a tycoon.

Jing Mingzhu, who was by Lin Ya's side, looked up with her head held high.

“Sure, Mr.

Lin Ya.

Please follow me.” The eyes of the receptionist in red lit up immediately.

She left Jing Yan hanging and took Lin Ya farther into the shop.

Jing Yan frowned and narrowed his gaze.

In truth, if the receptionist in red had insisted for just a tad bit longer, Jing Yan wouldn't have found it necessary to wait for Su Zixuan.

After all, he had no scores to settle with the receptionists, and if Su Zixuan was indeed busy with something, Jing Yan wouldn't have wanted to wait for too long either.

Time was what he lacked most at the moment.

However, that receptionist in red had given up right away.

No other receptionists came to him either.

“Heh.” Jing Yan smirked and decided to wait for a little while longer.

He didn't need to wait too long, as he saw Su Zixuan heading toward him not long afterward.

"Mr.

Jing Yan!" Su Zixuan's beautiful eyes sparkled a little bit when she saw Jing Yan.

"I want to buy something, Zixuan." Jing Yan grinned and continued, "Do you have Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones around here?" "Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones?" Su Zixuan's face paled slightly.

Then she shook herself and said, "O-Of course we do." She was really surprised.

Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were far more precious than the Nine Yin Fruits that Jing Yan had purchased when he was last there.

Furthermore, there was also a greater demand for those stones.

Some cultivators at Precelestial rank would often buy Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones for cultivation purposes.

A single Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone cost 4000 Spiritual Stones in the House of the Precious.

“How much for one Legendary-grade Spiritual Stone?” Jing Yan asked in a friendly manner.

He was just glad that they sold Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones.

In truth, Jing Yan was hardly concerned about the price, as the most important thing he needed to do at the moment was to break into the Ninth Heaven.

“Buying one would cost 4000 Spiritual Stones,” Su Zixuan said.

Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were very rare resources.

Such stones existed within the veins of common Spiritual Stone mines, yet a large mine capable of producing over a million Spiritual Stones would have fewer than 100 Legendary-grade ones among them.

Sometimes only 10 or 20 of the stones were found in mines of such scale.

If any Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were found in the mines under the control of a greater clan, the clan would store the stones in their vaults immediately, stockpiling them for future use.

Even Precelestial warriors among those clans would have difficulty getting their hands on such stones.

“Right, I’ll take 10 then.” Jing Yan nodded.

He had 50,000 Spiritual Stones on his person at the moment.

With a single Legendary-grade stone being priced at 4000 Spiritual Stones, 10 of them would cost him 40,000 Spiritual Stones.

He would still be left with 10,000 stones.

“Ten...” Su Zixuan’s eyes were wide.

Oh gosh!

Just how many Spiritual Stones did Mr.

Jing Yan actually have?

He had spent more than 50,000 Spiritual Stones just to buy Nine Yin Fruit less than a month ago, and now he was out to buy 10 Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones, which would cost 40,000 Spiritual Stones.

Mr.

Jing Yan really was loaded!

Not even the Patriarchs of greater clans would have so many stones for personal use.

A few nearby receptionists heard what Jing Yan had just said as well.

All of them held their breath after hearing that, feeling as if their brains were stalling.

“Forty thousand!

Forty thousand...” If they had known that Jing Yan was about to make a purchase worth tens of thousands of Spiritual Stones again, they would have rushed to serve Jing Yan, even if they had to kneel and grovel to do so.

Commissions for closing sales of Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were less than for Nine Yin Fruit, being at only two percent.

Even so, a purchase worth 40,000 Spiritual Stones would have yielded a hefty sum of 800 Spiritual Stones in commission.

Su Zixuan returned to the checkout counter with Jing Yan soon enough, with 10 Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones in her hands.

In truth, despite the House of the Precious still having some of the stones left in stock after the purchase, there weren't a lot to begin with.

Legendary-grade Spiritual Stones were comparatively popular items.

The shop only had a little more than a dozen of them, and Jing Yan had asked to buy 10.

Lin Ya and Jing Mingzhu were standing before the counter, getting ready to check out with the Tianqing Fruits that he had just purchased.

When Lin Ya saw Jing Yan heading toward the counter as well, he announced loudly, "Let's get my order ready to go.

I'm taking all 10 Tianqing Fruit." Ten Tianqing Fruit were worth 3000 Spiritual Stones, and that was quite a huge sum.

Truth be told, Lin Ya had little more than 3000 Spiritual Stones on his person at the moment.

He shot a provoking look at Jing Yan, which was meant to say that he was rich and generous.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS Vicky\_ From 15 Feb 2020, Coins spent on books that aren't selected will be refunded within 30 days.

However, Fast Passes will not be refunded.

The selected book will have a mark on the corner of the book cover in 30 days to indicate continuation.

Thank you for your understanding.