

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 9: Formidable Prediction Chapter 9: Formidable Prediction Most Spiritual Beasts, regardless of their grade, had a Death Acupoint.

Most warriors were aware of this fact.

But even though everyone knew about Death Acupoints, it was incredibly difficult to actually strike one in battle.

The Spiritual Beasts also knew about their own Death Acupoints, so in a fight, they would do everything they could to protect their vulnerabilities.

This fight between Jing Yan and the Fanged Wolf apparently ended up with Jing Yan hitting its Death Acupoint with one strike.

It was the only way to explain why the Fanged Wolf had died so quickly, but even so, Jing Yan remained puzzled.

Even when Jing Yan had been a Precelestial, it would have been pretty hard to kill a Fanged Wolf like that by hitting its Death Acupoint.

Of course, at that point, Jing Yan could kill First-grade Spiritual Beasts with ease.

But killing one by hitting its Death Acupoint would have been more than challenging.

“It seems like it really was my good luck that did it!” Jing Yan’s eyes glittered.

He bent over and got to work.

The most valuable thing in a Fanged Wolf’s body was no doubt the pair of long and sharp fangs.

Based on the current market price in Dong Lin City, the pair of fangs should be worth about five Spiritual Stones.

The rest of the body wasn’t even worth one Spiritual Stone.

Jing Yan dug out the fangs, put them in his beast skin sack, and quickly left.

As for the body of the Fanged Wolf, there was no reason to take it with him.

He planned to stay in the Blackrock Mountains for a month and hunt a lot more than one or two Spiritual Beasts.

He would be overcome with exhaustion if he tried to carry all their bodies out, so he had to give up the idea of taking everything with him.

Instead, he only planned to take the most valuable parts of his prey.

Jing Yan was back on his way as he walked cautiously in the outer area of the mountains.

A short period of time later, Jing Yan once again noticed the scent of Fanged Wolves, except that this time, there were two of the creatures.

The pair were moving together.

If this had happened before he killed the first Fanged Wolf, Jing Yan would probably have given up.

Fighting two Fanged Wolves was simply too dangerous.

A Fifth Heaven warrior wouldn't dare to do so.

Even a warrior at the Sixth Heaven would weigh the risks.

Warriors at the Sixth Heaven were still physically vulnerable to the sharp claws and teeth of the Fanged Wolves.

Such a fight could injure them badly.

The process of killing the previous Fanged Wolf, however, was so easy that Jing Yan was really tempted to give it another try.

If it didn't work, he planned to run away at once.

Although Fanged Wolves were fast, Jing Yan could use his Fourth Heaven cultivation to sprint at full speed for a short time.

He should be able to escape from the Fanged Wolves.

A brief moment of silence later, Jing Yan suddenly dashed at the two Fanged Wolves with his eyes bulging.

“Fanged Wolves, die!” Almost at the same time, the two Fanged Wolves spotted their human attacker.

Howl!

Howl!

The Fanged Wolves stared at Jing Yan with their green eyes as they howled at him.

Their tails were up, and their muscles were tight.

They suddenly came at him with their mouths open.

Slash!

Moonbeam Sword, stretching its dark shadow, went straight at the Fanged Wolf on the left.

At the same time, Jing Yan’s body bent to the side.

Thump!

The Fanged Wolf on the right attacked with its claws, which swept right by Jing Yan's waist.

Slash!

Moonbeam Sword stabbed through the chest of the Fanged Wolf on the left with perfect accuracy.

Without hesitation, Jing Yan yanked his arm and jerked Moonbeam Sword loose, sending a spray of scarlet into the air.

The Fanged Wolf on the right saw that its partner was lying on the ground, bleeding and unable to get up.

The uninjured wolf's gray hair spiked up instantly.

It pushed hard against the ground as it moved to bound away and escape.

"You want to run?" Jing Yan's eyes lit up.

Moonbeam Sword flashed toward the running Fanged Wolf.

If someone else had been watching the fight, they would probably have frowned.

It looked like Jing Yan was swinging his longsword at empty air, not at the Fanged Wolf itself.

He was going to miss for sure.

Howl!

However, in the blink of an eye, the running Fanged Wolf gave a miserable howl.

Moonbeam Sword punched through the creature's chest.

What just happened?

When Jing Yan had begun the movement, it hadn't even looked like it would hit the Fanged Wolf's body, not to mention its Death Acupoint.

Yet that single strike had connected and killed the wolf.

Who would expect such a result?

"What a powerful ability!" Jing Yan's eyes glinted.

He had actually figured it out.

When he attacked with the sword, he had detected what the Fanged Wolf's next moves would be.

It was like he was able to predict the future and see things before they actually happened.

Because he had known in advance what the Fanged Wolf was going to do, it was like he just had to hold the sword and wait for the Fanged Wolf to impale itself.

It looked as if the Fanged Wolf had chosen to jump onto his blade.

Of course, if the Fanged Wolf stopped moving altogether after Jing Yan made his move with the sword, the strike wouldn't have landed.

But, even if the Fanged Wolf knew it would die for sure, there was no way it could have stopped mid-leap.

The wolf had too much inertia to change its movement.

Just like that, with a mere two strikes from his sword, Jing Yan had killed two Fanged Wolves—two First-grade Spiritual Beasts.

“The ultimate divine power of the Arch of Heaven is so strong!

I'm only at the Fourth Heaven, but killing First-grade Spiritual Beasts is apparently as easy as killing chickens or dogs." Jing Yan slightly narrowed his eyes.

He hadn't been sure when he killed the first Fanged Wolf, but now, he was certain that he had been successful because of the ultimate divine power of the Arch of Heaven.

If it was because of good luck, it would have been too surreal.

Jing Yan was now quite sure that the Arch of Heaven had brought him that power.

His five senses had improved so much that he was able to predict the Fanged Wolves' next moves.

Jing Yan cut out the fangs of both the Fanged Wolves, packed them away, and hurried to leave the spot filled with the odor of blood.

"Three pairs of fangs with a value of 15 Spiritual Stones.

And it only took about one zodiac hour to get them!" "How many people would die of jealousy if they knew how quickly I was collecting Spiritual Stones?" Jing Yan bared his teeth in an ambitious grin.

If he continued collecting Spiritual Stones at such speed, he should gain enough within a month to support his return to the Seventh Heaven.

At the very least, he could definitely become a Sixth Heaven warrior again.

Jing Yan was nearly soundless as he moved through the dark woods like a ghost, observing his surroundings.