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Chapter 24: Chapter 24: Golden Rock Sword

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After Qiu Baili left, Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue began to settle into their new, comfortable life.

Zhou Xuanji withdrew the Crimson Dragon Sword, Frost Wave Sword, Bloodbath Sword, Tiger Roar Sword, Windcutter Sword, and Swineculling Sword, to train in their simultaneous usage.

He wanted to control six swords at the same time!

Not only that, but he must also continue cultivating the Golden Body Incantation, as well as internalizing his Qi.

He was fully occupied with his daily schedule, and he did not feel bored at all.

Little Jiang Xue was very gifted in the Spring Snow Technique. She could conjure all sorts of spells, which were incredibly gorgeous, and at times, Zhou Xuanji even envied her ability.

Only the two dragon eagles had nothing to do, so Zhou Xuanji also created a training regime for them.

As demons, they needed to have a strong physique.

Zhou Xuanji remembered the miserable scene when the adult dragon eagle was attacked from all directions back then, so he arranged for them to slam against each other every day. Why?

To hone their defense!

What about slamming against trees?

Well, since they were already close to two yards tall, and their wingspan was seven yards wide, most trees in the forest would not be able to withstand their power.

Time passed quickly.

Half a year later.

Zhou Xuanji broke through to the second level of Foundation Building.

“Analyzed that the Sword Owner has reached seven years old. Gacha started!”

“Ding! Congratulations, the Sword Owner obtained [Silver] Golden Rock Sword and ten thousand pieces of level three spirit stones.”

Ten thousand level three spirit stones!

Damn!

Did I become rich overnight?

Adrenaline rushed through Zhou Xuanji’s body, and he leaped up from the ground.

At the moment, he was lying down on the mountain shoulder. Beneath him was undulated mountainous terrain, with forests on both sides, and the mountain ranges far behind them. It was a pleasant scene.

Little Jiang Xue was hunting rabbits with Ah Big and Small Er.

Ten thousand level three spirit stones was a significant amount, and together with Madam Night Seven’s possessions, Zhou Xuanji could already be considered a rich man.

Even if he used spirit stones for cultivation every day, it was still enough for a few decades of usage.

Zhou Xuanji was delighted. He quickly took out the Golden Rock Sword, and immediately three lines appeared before his eyes.

Sword Name: Golden Rock Sword

Grade: Silver

Description: Made from Golden Rock, it is extremely hard. Objects cut by its blade may be afflicted with a petrification effect. The owner of

this sword will not be afflicted with this effect!

“

Ehh?

Petrification?

Sounds awesome.

He held the Golden Rock Sword and swung it at the grass on the ground. The blade slashed and cut up bits and pieces of grass. Immediately, the remaining parts of the grass turned into golden rocks. At first glance, they even looked like gold.

Amazing!

Zhou Xuanji did not leave but observed the grass.

He wanted to see how long the petrification lasts.

“The petrification lasts for about half an hour.”

The Sword Spirit sounded as though it could not bear to watch Zhou Xuanji continue waiting.

Zhou Xuanji looked pleased.

In times of mortal danger, the Golden Rock Sword might save his life!

He immediately started to use the White Crane Sword Technique with the Golden Rock Sword. His body moved like a crane, agile and elegant. At the mountain shoulder, he was like a banished immortal. The sound of his sword slashing through the air resounded ceaselessly.

He familiarized himself with the Golden Rock Sword after performing the White Crane Sword Technique only ten times.

Compared to other legendary swords, the Golden Rock Sword was a little heavier. Fortunately, he was already strong enough to swing it with ease.

Zhou Xuanji stopped practicing and was just about to store his sword.

“Hey, little kid, what sword technique are you practicing?”

A voice that sounded a little arrogant shocked Zhou Xuanji, so he turned around and looked. He saw a man dressed in black standing at the edge of the forest by the foot of the mountain.

He had a handsome face, his straight black hair draped freely over his shoulders. By his waist hung a sword embedded with jewelry. His hands dangled naturally. Just by standing there, he gave off a slightly imposing aura.

Zhou Xuanji turned slightly and asked, “How long have you been watching?”

The man dressed in black snorted coldly, “Not long, only saw you perform that technique three times.”

There was a hint of mockery in his tone, and Zhou Xuanji could sense it.

What it meant was, little guy, I watched you perform it three times, and you did not even notice me.

Zhou Xuanji was not angry but relieved.

Fortunately, the man in black did not find out about the foolish thing he did previously.

“Hey, I’m asking you, what is that sword technique of yours?”

The man dressed in black asked again. His brow was knitted, and he looked frustrated.

Zhou Xuanji sensed that the opponent was not someone easy to deal with. However, he had the Qi Obscuring Incantation and was habitually obscuring his Qi signature. As such, he did not expose the extent of his cultivation, which might confuse the opponent.

“White Crane Sword Technique.”

Zhou Xuanji replied. He did not take it from someone else anyway. He did not believe that there was another person with the Supreme Legendary Sword System.

“Oh? How about a spar with me? I will not use sword Qi, and I will not draw my sword either but use my scabbard instead.”

The man dressed in black walked up the mountain, and his words left Zhou Xuanji’s eyes wide open.

Zhou Xuanji said furiously, “I’m only seven years old. You want to bully a small kid?”

The man in black did not seem like someone evil, or else he would have already attacked him. It was likely that he was eager to try out his skills.

The man curled his lip and said, “Do you know who I am? I am Xiao Jinghong. If you go out and ask about me, you will know how

strong I am. I have been upright and honest my whole life, I will not hurt you for sure. If you spar with me, I will teach you a sword technique. With your talent, if you can master it, you can enter the Hero Ranking Board of Great Zhou.â€

Zhou Xuanji was stunned. How boastful!

He knew about the Great Zhou Hero Ranking Board, but Ye Feifan, who was at Inner Pellet, was only ranked ninety-second.

Which meant that Xiao Jinghong was sure that he could reach the Enlightening stage, or even higher?

Well, a seven-year-old child who had already mastered a sword technique was naturally a genius.

Zhou Xuanji raised his brows and asked, â€œWhat if I defeat you? Will you turn furious and hurt me?â€

Xiao Jinghong shook his head as he walked over and said, â€œI am unbeatable.â€

Amongst sword cultivators of the same cultivation stage, he had never been defeated.

Nevermind when his opponent was only a seven-year-old child.

He was a sword geek; he was interested in any sword techniques that he did not know.

He even tried to battle an ordinary elderly man.

â€œWhat if you are defeated?â€

Zhou Xuanji looked down at him and asked. He looked serious, which made Xiao Jinghong want to laugh.

Indeed, the ignorant have no fear.

â€œIf you can beat me, how about I become your disciple?â€

Xiao Jinghong stopped in front of Zhou Xuanji, looking down at him.

Zhou Xuanji was only seven, so he only reached Xiao Jinghongâ€™s waistline.

Having heard this, Zhou Xuanji stored his Golden Rock Sword and withdrew his Windcutter Sword.

A storage bag hung at his waist, which could be used to confuse his opponent.

The Windcutter Sword was a grade lower than the Golden Rock Sword but did not look like an ordinary sword nonetheless.

Zhou Xuanji did not want to expose the petrification ability of the Golden Rock Sword, to avoid Xiao Jinghong becoming greedy.

â€œA weaker sword?â€

Xiao Jinghong laughed as he shook his head. This kid really had the character of a sword cultivator.

He used his scabbard, and Zhou Xuanji chose a sword that was of a lower grade in response. Yes, the future is bright for this kid.

The distance between the two was less than a yard. At such a distance, Xiao Jinghong had a thousand ways of slaying Zhou Xuanji.

â€œAfter you.â€

Xiao Jinghong cut the chatter and instructed straightaway.

Zhou Xuanji sighed. Out of so many things, he chose to compete in sword technique. Did he want to get abused?

Xiao Jinghong thought he was afraid, so he comforted him, saying, â€œDonâ€™t worry, I wonâ€™t use greater strength than you.â€

Say no more!

Brace yourself!

Zhou Xuanji raised his sword and stabbed at Xiao Jinghongâ€™s chin. Without wind resistance, the Windcutter Sword was extremely swift.

Xiao Jinghongâ€™s pupils contracted suddenly, cursing to himself.

His sword is so fast!

This seven-year-old kid is toxic! (TL: â€œtoxicâ€ is an internet term that has a variety of meanings in Chinese. In this context, it means something or someone beyond common sense)

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