

## Chapter 16

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### Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Six Years Old, Windcutter Sword

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After he practiced the White Crane Sword Technique ten times, Zhou Xuanji stored his sword, satisfied.

The Tiger Roar Sword was not bad, primarily because the sound of a tiger's roar was excellent at enhancing his imposing manner.

Shortly after, he took out his Cloud Riding Boots.

The boots that appeared were a bluish-green color. Many small and detailed patterns were interwoven on its surface, which looked like drifting clouds. It was of a unique style and was rather gorgeous.

However,

The boots were too big. How many years would he have to wait before he could wear them?

"The Sword Master can try to wear them," The Sword Spirit advised. After Zhou Xuanji heard what the Sword Spirit said, he put his little feet into the boots.

Just when one foot landed inside, the Cloud Riding Boots contracted suddenly and changed into a size that was suitable for him.

Awesome! His eyes opened in amazement.

He quickly put his other foot inside, and the Cloud Riding Boots contracted again.

He felt rather amused. He jumped a few times but did not feel that the boots were about to fall off his feet.

After he put on the Cloud Riding Boots, he felt that his body became much lighter.

He began to run along the riverside and realized that his speed had increased.

His strides became more and more rapid. He could run faster than an adult man even without using spiritual energy!

One must know that he was only five years old.

Little Jiang Xue rubbed her eyes and made sure that what she saw was true.

Although she noticed Zhou Xuanji's Cloud Riding Boots, she did not attribute his speed to the boots.

"Xuanji had a breakthrough again. I can't fall behind so much."

Little Jiang Xue clenched her fists, and then closed her eyes and focused on cultivating the Spring Snow Technique.

There was rarely a trace of human activity in the entire plain. Packs of wolves and hunting dogs passed by at times. However, they were no match for him, becoming their food instead.

Now, Zhou Xuanji was no longer merely cultivating with the internalization of Qi.

He began using the four legendary swords. He intended to unleash their full capabilities.

He wanted to control four swords at the same time!

He held one sword in each hand and flew the other two swords with his will.

It seemed very difficult, but he felt that it could be done.

He practiced with his swords during the day and internalized Qi at night.

Time passed quickly.

A year flew by.

Zhou Xuanji reached the tenth level of Qi Nurturing, while Little Jiang Xue reached the fourth level of Qi Nurturing.

After a year's accumulation, Zhou Xuanji's mental power increased tremendously. He could control four legendary swords simultaneously. However, he could only sustain it for ten breaths. After ten breaths, he would faint.

The dragon eagles had grown to the size of a buffalo, and half a year ago they began flying. Little Jiang Xue wanted to ride them, but he stopped her. What if she fell and died?

Little Jiang Xue was his cook. He could not live without her!

Zhou Xuanji's Golden Body Incantation had yet to reach the second level, Metal Chassis, but his bodily strength had already surpassed ten thousand pounds. He was like the reincarnation of Li Yuanba from the Hua Xia Unofficial History. (TL: a legendary character who was exceedingly strong)

Analyzed that the Sword Owner has reached six years old. Gacha started.

Ding! Congratulations! The Sword Owner obtained [Bronze] Windcutter Sword, Jade Phoenix Evil Destroyer Hairpin, Fiery Sword Technique.

The Gacha at six years old was not bad. Other than a legendary sword, there was an enchanted artifact and a sword technique as well.

Regarding the sword technique, Zhou Xuanji had been awaiting one.

The White Crane Sword Technique could not satisfy him at all.

Shortly after, information about the Windcutter Sword appeared before his eyes.

Sword Name: Windcutter Sword

Grade: Bronze

Description: Its blade can cut the wind. The user of this sword will feel almost no wind resistance.

!

No wind resistance?

Seems good!

Zhou Xuanji took out the Windcutter Sword. Its blade was thin and narrow, so extremely pliable that it could be used as a belt.

Hmm?

Belt?

He immediately wrapped the Windcutter Sword around his waist, and it fit well. He went along with his idea and drew it.

Pfft!

Blood spurted from his waist. Zhou Xuanji was in so much pain that his face scrunched up.

Shit!

This sword is so sharp!

It was clear that the blade had only touched his clothes slightly.

So painful!

He put the Windcutter Sword into his Supreme Storage and then walked toward the wooden hut as he covered the blood spilling from his waist with his hand.

This was not a spot you want to be wounded.

Sister! I'm bleeding. Zhou Xuanji shrieked. Little Jiang Xue, who was playing with the dragon eagles, heard him and ran over immediately.

The ten-year-old Little Jiang Xue was still a head taller than him. Her black and shiny long hair was tied up at the back of her head, revealing the entirety of her tender face, and her fringe danced in front of her forehead as the wind blew, which made her appear youthful and lively.

Merely from her face, the girl had the potential to overturn nations.

She ran to him and asked anxiously, Bleeding, where? Your waist?

Zhou Xuanji gritted his teeth and pulled up his clothes. His waist was covered with blood, and it continued to ooze out.

Little Jiang Xue quickly went to the wooden hut and took out a few pieces of white cloth and some medicine to stop the bleeding.

As she applied the medicine to Zhou Xuanji, she scolded him, Can you be more careful? Next time when you encounter an enemy, you might just die by your sword.

He stared at her and said, How can that be? This is just an accident.

Tsk.

Little Jiang Xue curled her lip. Although she berated Zhou Xuanji, she was careful with her hands, worried that he might feel pain.

After she helped him with wrapping up his wound, he took out the Jade Phoenix Evil Destroyer Hairpin.

How could a man like him use a hairpin?

Therefore, he wanted to give it to Little Jiang Xue.

The Jade Phoenix Evil Destroyer Hairpin was entirely the color of white jade. It was shaped like a phoenix. He could hardly feel its weight when he held it.

“This is for you. It’s a token passed down in my family. It can drive out evil and suppress ghosts. Don’t lose it.” Zhou Xuanji said casually, passing the hairpin to Little Jiang Xue.

He told Little Jiang Xue a long time ago that his parents left him with a storage device. It was hidden in his mind, and only when he grew stronger in his cultivation could he obtain the treasures in the device.

When Little Jiang Xue heard that it was a family token, she could not help but stare at him with her eyes wide open. She blushed slightly and quickly rejected it, saying, “You can use it to find your clan in the future. It’s no good to give it to me.”

“It’s okay. You are my family too. Even if I find my family in the future, I will bring you along.”

He then turned around and walked to the riverside.

Little Jiang Xue was a little stunned and smiled sweetly. She then pinned the Jade Phoenix Evil Destroyer Hairpin in her hair.

She touched it, and the smile on her face could not be removed.

“

After two days of rest, the wounds on his waist had fully recovered, and he began to practice the Fiery Sword Technique.

When the Fiery Sword Technique reached Great Accomplishment, the sword Qi could interweave with flames. Its destructive power would be tremendous, without a doubt more potent than the White Crane Sword Technique.

Just when he had finished practicing it once, he heard a whizz coming from the horizon.

Hmm?

Enemy attack?

Zhou Xuanji shuddered, becoming anxious.

“Hahaha! I have finally found the two of you!”

Qiu Baili’s laughter resounded across the horizon. Once he heard Qiu Baili’s voice, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

As it turned out, it was this old fellow. From his words, it seemed that it took a lot of time for him to find Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue.

Qiu Baili flew his sword over. Laughing, he said, “Brat, you have grown a lot taller. Your progress in cultivation is not bad either, you even reached”

“Qi Nurturing Level Ten! Ss~”

When he was halfway through his sentence, he suddenly revealed a horrified expression.

A six-year-old child reached Qi Nurturing Level Ten?

The higher the stage, the more challenging it is to cultivate. How could it be that this little brat had no bottlenecks at all?

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