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Chapter 79: Sword God Zhou Battled Meng Tianlang! A Battle Between Powerful Cultivators!

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“General Meng, it’s been a long time.”

Zhou Xuanji said. He looked calm, but in his heart, he was planning on how to politely reject Meng Tianlang.

Meng Tianlang turned around and look at him with a complicated expression. “Sword God Zhou!” He said.

Previously, Zhou Xuanji acted like a kid and deceived him that he was going to participate in Great Zhou’s Heaven Selection and took his Meng General Token. However, he never went to Great Zhou Army Camp.

Meng Tianlang was angry but did not take the matter seriously.

But today, he realized that this kid is Sword God Zhou!

Moreover, Sword God Zhou stood beside his arch-rival Xiao Jinghong. Enemies were fated to meet indeed.

Zhao Congjian stepped forward and blocked in front of Zou Xuanji. “You want to fight?” He asked.

As he faced Meng Tianlang, who was on par with the Sword Noble, he was eager to try.

“You back off.”

Zhou Xuanji said impatiently. This guy is always so reckless.

Meng Tianlang was different from Xiao Jinghong. If a fight really breaks out, Zhao Congjian would surely die.

Zhao Congjian was very talented but similar to Zhou Xuanji, he needed more time.

Clang

Xiao Jinghong raised his hand with his sword. He pushed his sword, half-way out from his scabbard with his thumb.

He looked up at Meng Tianlang and said, “Sword God Zhou is my Revered Teacher. If you want to deal with him, you have to first ask the sword in my hand.”

Meng Tianlang opened his eyes wide and could not believe what he heard.

He was stunned a little, but he suddenly burst out laughing, with his hands covering his belly.

“Xiao Jinghong, Xiao Jinghong! You take this kid as your teacher? Have you gone crazy?”

Meng Tianlang said in a peal of furious laughter. His tone reviewed his resentment towards Xiao Jinghong for being so foolish.

He took Xiao Jinghong to be his rival for life, but what Xiao Jinghong made him feel ashamed.

“What are you laughing at?” Xiao Jinghong replied without any expression, “Do you know how powerful my Revered Master is? A You are like a frog trapped in a well! Such short-sightedness!”

Meng Tianlang stopped laughing and said, “He’s only at Enlightening, how powerful can he be?”

Zhou Xuanji Qi Obscuring Incantation could not hide his cultivation from everyone. Meng Tianlang was at Astral Infant, so he could see through his cultivation in an instant.

But how could Zhou Xuanji endure such insults from him?

“You look down on me. Let’s do this. Since you are so proud of your cultivation, do you dare to stand still and take a blow from me? If you are not injured at all, then I lose. I will give you my Dragon Eagles. But if I win, you will become my sword slave. Do you dare?”

Zhou Xuanji said, and it attracted everyone’s attention.

“Master!”

Zhao Congjian wanted to say something, but he did not. Meng Tianlang was at Astral Infant, which was three stages higher than Zhou Xuanji.

How could he fight Meng Tianlang?

Xiao Jinghong looked at Zhou Xuanji in astonishment. Huang Lianxin, Beixiao Wangjian, and Fang Junsheng were so anxious that they did not dare to speak a word.

Little Jiang Xue remained silent as she looked at Zhou Xuanji.

“You are crazy!”

The little black snake hid behind the Three-Eyed Drought Rodent and muttered to itself.

Meng Tianlang frowned and felt like Zhou Xuanji was scheming.

What gives this little kid such boldness?

“Why? Is our Great Zhou’s knight general afraid?”

Zhou Xuanji said with a smile, intending to provoke Meng Tianlang.

Damn!

Why are this kid’s words so sharp!

Meng Tianlang cursed in his heart. He was already fooled by this kid the last time. Now that he was reminded of it, his face felt hot. He really wanted to beat Zhou Xuanji up.

Xiao Jinghong raised his brow and said, “Of course he doesn’t dare. He cannot afford to lose.”

Meng Tianlang heard it and snorted coldly, “Let’s do it then!”

“Let me raise another condition. You must attack me personally.”

He was worried that Zhou Xuanji had some schemes.

Zhou Xuanji took out his Furious Ape Sword and said, “I will use this sword.”

The group was surprised to see such a sword. What a handsome sword!

But Meng Tianlang felt relieved.

Although this is a good sword, it was not enough to threaten him.

He had powerful enchanted artifacts as well. There’s no fear.

Kid!

Your expectations are still too low. You have never experienced the world of the Astral Infant stage!

Meng Tianlang thought to himself while laughing coldly. He immediately took out his great blade and said in a smile, “Come. Your Dragon Eagles are mine!”

Whenever he thought about shaming Xiao Jinghong’s Revered Teacher, he felt very pleased.

Xiao Jinghong walked to aside and watched Zhou Xuanji calmly.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered what happened six years ago.

This scene was rather similar to what happened back then.

Zhou Xuanji pointed his sword at Meng Tianlang and said, “Don’t regret, don’t dodge!”

Meng Tianlang lept up and landed by the cliffside proudly. “If I regret it, then I’m your son. If I dodge, I’m your grandson!”

What a good grandson!

Zhou Xuanji smiled and immediately began to channel his spirit energy into the Furious Ape Sword.

In an instant, the Furious Ape Sword began slightly trembling, but there was nothing peculiar.

Zhou Xuanji could sense that the Furious Ape Sword was already charging up. Extremely powerful energy was building up in it.

Meng Tianlang had a big smile on his face. His great blade was not even blocking in front of him as he waited for Zhou Xuanji to attack.

Everyone else was looking at Zhou Xuanji nervously.

The two people were 10 meters apart. This distance was already considered very close to them.

Even Ah Big and Small Er were watching.

Zhou Xuanji held his sword and continued to channel his spirit energy into it.

His eyes were locked dead on Meng Tianlang.

Although Meng Tianlang looked calm and relaxed, he was rather nervous in his heart.

This kid has so much confidence.

He must have a powerful sword technique!

He heard about the rumors of Sword God Zhou.

So he was on the watch carefully, just in case Zhou Xuanji might take out another eight swords.

Their eyes met, and both looked full of confidence.

One breathâ€™s time.

Two breathâ€™s time.

Three breathâ€™s time.

A wave of cold wind blew and made the atmosphere even heavier.

The group looked without blinking their eyes, in case they missed something in that instant.

After a short while, Meng Tianlang froze in his smile. He could no longer hold it and muttered, frowning, â€œKid, are you going to attack or not?â€

â€œWhatâ€™s the hurry? Are you afraid?â€

Zhou Xuanji asked calmly. As he spoke, he continued to internalize Qi, absorbing the Spiritual Qi around him.

Simultaneous Execution was his talent!

Meng Tianlang snorted coldly, â€œWhy would I be afraid? Then, I will wait! And see what kind of trick you have!â€

He finally understood that this kid wanted to take him off guard!

Back then, when he entered the army, he could do half-squat for 16 hours. What was there to be afraid of?

Their eyes met again.

Time continued to pass.

After half an hour, Little Jiang Xue could endure no longer and sit on the ground.

The rest sat down too. It was too torturing.

They were not worried about Meng Tianlang winning. Xiao Jinghong was around anyway.

Xiao Jinghong was a little confused as well. What is Revered Teacher waiting for?

He noticed the surrounding spiritual Qi was pouring into Zhou Xuanjiâ€™s body, but it was not as fast as Zhou Xuanjiâ€™s usual internalization of Qi, so he did not take it to heart.

An hour passed.

Meng Tianlangâ€™s face turned black. Veins could be seen on his forehead as he gnashed his teeth.

How much longer is this kid going to wait?

Iâ€™m at Astral Infant. Even by comparing stamina, I could win against you with ease!

Zhou Xuanji continued to stare at him without any expression.

Under such a stare, Meng Tianlang did not speak, in case he might appear to be very impatient.

Two hours.

Four hours.

Dusk. The moon began to rise.

â€œYou!â€ Good!â€

Meng Tianlang thought to himself as they continued to stare at each other.

Xiao Jinghong had already sat down not far from Zhou Xuanji, watching over him.

The others sat around a campfire and began eating dinner.

Fang Junsheng sighed, “The two Sirs can really persevere!”

Beixiao Wangjian and Huang Lianxin nodded in agreement.

It’s their first time seeing such a duel.

Little Jiang Xue turned and shouted, “Why don’t you guys eat first, then continue?”

Eat?

Impossible!

I’m charing up!

Zhou Xuanji shouted, “We must focus on sparring. Victory in a battle between powerful cultivators is decided in an instant. I’m looking for his gaps, and he is doing the same too. If I eat now, I would be disrespecting him, which is not fitting for a powerful cultivator!”

Meng Tianlang, who had the intention to eat first, heard him and gave up on the idea. “Kid. You are strong in character. I will keep you accompanied so that you will lose without any regret!”

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