

[Chapter 69 - Vengeance On Great Chen](#)



[Prev Chapter](#)



[Next Chapter](#)

Chapter 69: Vengeance On Great Chen

“There are always people who are stronger and worlds you have never seen!”

This was Zhao Congjian’s favorite thing that his deceased father would say to him.

Now that it came from Zhou Xuanji, he was very moved.

Zhou Xuanji patted his shoulder and smiled satisfactorily, “Now that you are my sword slave, I will treat you like my disciple. When I can longer teach you, or when you have surpassed me, I will let you go. I can see that you have the heart to pursue supreme power. Take me as your goal!”

He waved his hand and stored all his Legendary Swords into the Supreme Storage.

Zhao Congjian heard the phrase “sword slave” and instinctively knitted his brow.

But when he came to think about it, didn’t it make him a slave to serve Zhou Xuanji?

Moreover, the second half of what Zhou Xuanji made his heart pumped faster.

A heart to pursue supreme power!

He did not expect Zhou Xuanji to understand him so profoundly.

Just when he was deep in thought, Zhou Xuanji supported him up. “Stay here.” Zhou Xuanji said with a smile.

After that, he turned around and looked at Zhang Tianjian and asked, “Can he?”

Zhang Tianjian, who was looking lost, quickly regained his sense and nodded immediately.

Zhang Ruyu and Zhang Rutan still had blank expressions on their faces.

“Zhao Congjian submitted to Sir Zhou just like that?”

They felt like they were in a dream and could not distinguish the fake from the real.

Little Jiang Xue was a bit stunned too.

Zhou Xuanji said to Zhao Congjian, “Come with me.”

After that, he went toward the courtyard of his room.

His new sword slave followed closely behind.

Zhou Xuanji pulled the stunned little Jiang Xue along and left the hall.

Zhang Rutan gulped and asked, “Brother, I also want to become Sir Zhou’s sword slave. Do you think I have hope?”

Smack!

Zhang Ruyu gave him a tight slap and asked, "What do you think?"

Zhang Rutan covered his face and said pitifully, "Hopeless!"

Zhang Tianjian was also thinking about the same question.

Even Zhao Congjian was in submission to Sword God Zhou. If he were to become Sword God Zhou's sword slave, it might not be shameful but glorious.

News about Sword God Zhou's prowess was spreading like wildfire in the outside world. Since he was so close to Sword God Zhou, why not take the opportunity?

On the other side, Zhou Xuanji and the others came to the center of the courtyard. He called Beixiao Wangjian and Huang Lianxin out.

Both of them were stunned after they saw Zhao Congjian.

Zhou Xuanji said, "From now on, he is also my sword slave and part of us. But we will need time to get along."

What he meant by the latter half was that Zhao Congjian could not know about their plan to avenge yet.

Previously, he had always been creating secret signs and building up their chemistry.

Beixiao Wangjian and Huang Lianxin looked at one another and saw the sense of disbelief in each other's eyes.

But after thinking about it, they felt that it made sense.

To a swordsman, who did not desire Zhou Xuanji's sword techniques?

Zhou Xunaji walked to the stone pavilion and indicated for them to take a seat.

After everyone was seated, he asked Huang Lianxin to serve some tea.

"Please say whatever you want to do and I will help you in the future."

Zhou Xuanji said. The conversation they had previously helped him to understand that Zhao Congjian had hidden trouble that was hard to mention.

With such talents, he was only traveling alone, without any teacher or sect. There must have been a reason for this.

Zhao Congjian hesitated, but when he thought about how powerful Zhou Xuanji was, he replied, "I have someone to avenge, in Great Chen."

The great Chen Empire was the neighbor of the Great Zhou Empire.

The vastness of land under its rule was comparable to the Great Zhou Empire. The two empires had frequent trade, but few people in Great Zhou knew much information about Great Chen.

"I will help you to avenge," Zhou Xuanji said as he nodded.

"Aren't you going to ask who is it?" Zhao Congjian asked in astonishment, "What if my enemy is the Emperor of Great Chen?"

Zhou Xuanji glanced at him and said, "Give me 100 years, even if it's the Emperor of Great Chen, I will cut off his head and give it to you."

Beixiao Wangjian and Little Jiang Xue weren't surprised at all. Zhou Xuanji's target was Great Zhou's Empress after all.

Although the assassination was a little less difficult than that of Emperor of Great Chen, there was not a huge difference.

Zhao Congjian was in awe of Zhou Xuanji's boldness. He gulped and did not know what to say next.

At this moment, Huang Lianxin came and poured some tea for them.

The Three-Eyed Drought Rodent jumped up the stone table, dragging the little black snake.

“I'm about to die!”

The little black snake wailed and caught the attention of Zhao Congjian.

He asked curiously, “The Three-Eyed Drought Rodent that can identify all treasures in the world? This snake is?”

“His name is Hegemon-Scaled Black Dragon. Have you heard of him?” Zhou Xuanji replied calmly.

Zhao Congjian opened his eyes wide and asked, “Isn't this the fifth rank Demon King? Wasn't he and Li Chimei killed by the Sword Noble?”

Beixiao Wangjian snorted coldly, “Xiao Jinghong is my Master's disciple. What do you think?”

Zhao Congjian was aghast.

Xiao Jinghong was Sword God Zhou's disciple?

Although his talent was better than Xiao Jinghong, he was still much weaker than him currently.

If what Beixiao Wangjian said was true, then could the Hegemon-Scaled Black Dragon be a gift to Zhou Xuanji from the Sword Noble?

As he thought more in-depth about it, Zhou Xuanji's image in his heart magnified.

“From tomorrow onward, you need to teach him a Black Grade Top Tier sword technique. Teach him daily until he reaches the Great Accomplishment.”

Zhou Xuanji suddenly pointed to Beixiao Wangjian and instructed Zhao Congjian.

With this said, both of them were shocked.

Beixiao Wangjian felt surprised while Zhao Congjian frowned.

Just when he was to speak, Zhou Xuanji said, “After you start to teach him, once he reaches Small Accomplishment, I will begin to teach you sword techniques of a higher tier.”

“Have you taught someone sword technique personally before?”

Zhao Congjian could not reply. He was obsessed with sword techniques, how could he have the time to teach others?

Huang Lianxin covered her smile and said, “When Beixiao joined us, our Master told him to teach me sword techniques also.”

Beixiao Wangjian nodded and said, “Teaching someone sword techniques will help you to see problems that you don't see during training. Master will not let us do futile work.”

Zhao Congjian heard and began contemplating.

It might really be a direction for me.

Zhou Xuanji, on the other hand, drank his tea calmly and looked like he was someone unfathomable.

But in his heart, he was laughing so hard.

Actually, I merely wanted you guys to teach each other some techniques.

Eventually, Zhao Congjian agreed. It was not like he did not have any Black Grade Top Tier sword techniques.

Over the years, he collected many sword techniques by defeating his enemies.

And so, Zhao Congjian lived together with them in a room beside Beixiao Wangjian's.

Two days later, Zhou Xuanji came to the Sword Library under the guidance of Xie Sect Disciples.

The Sword Library was situated within Xie Sect. It was 15 meters tall, and it occupied half the land of the Zhang Residence. A dozen Xie Sect disciples were guarding the place, while two elderly sat in front of the door, cultivating silently.

Xie Wuyou and a group of Elders followed after Zhou Xuanji.

“Go in. 3 days from now, someone will inform you to come out.”

Xie Wuyou smiled gently, but sweat could be seen on his forehead.

Zhou Xuanji glanced at him and immediately stepped into the Sword Library.

Bang!

The Sword Library's doors were shut, and the smile on Xie Wuyou's face disappeared in an instant.

He gritted his teeth and asked, “How much do you think he will learn?”

The Elders gazed at each other blankly, and no one answered.

Their hearts felt heavy whenever they remembered Zhou Xuanji's result in the third stage of the Sword Conference evaluation.

At the same time, Zhou Xuanji stood at the door of the Sword Library and looked at the vast number of bookshelves in front of him with a bizarre smile on his face. “If I don't learn everything here, then I will not live up to the name of Sword God Zhou!” He laughed loudly.

He intentionally shouted loudly, and so his voice traveled outside the Sword Library.

“!”

Xie Wuyou and the Xie Sect Elders' faces turned dark.

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[Prev Chapter](#)  [Next Chapter](#)

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