

Chapter 15



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Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Five Years Old, Tiger Roar Sword

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Zhang Tianjian's fear allowed Zhou Xuanji to escape. Fleeing, he and Little Jiang Xue did not meet another pursuer the entire way. Night soon arrived.

The pair elected to hide in a cave. The cave was not huge, and their flame could light it up in its entirety.

Zhou Xuanji sat on the floor while Little Jiang Xue applied medicine to his body.

Beside them lay the corpse of a bear, who was the owner of the cave.

As the medicinal powder sprinkled on his arms, he winced in pain. He respected Little Jiang Xue deeply all of a sudden, as she did not whimper once when he was applying the medicine to her.

"Xuanji, maybe we should find a village and settle down? It is too dangerous in the wilderness," said Little Jiang Xue, her eyes red. The encounter with the Yellow Gust Seventeen Fiends left her with deep psychological trauma.

It was the first time that she felt that human beings were even more horrifying than demons.

Zhou Xuanji thought about it and said, "Let's wait for two more years. We are not strong enough to protect ourselves now, even if we go to small towns or villages. We would be bullied there, as orphans like us do not end up well."

The Northern Wasteland was not like Earth. There weren't any orphanages.

Little Jiang Xue nodded her head, binding his arms with a strip of linen.

As Zhou Xuanji saw her pitiful expression, he sighed in his heart.

Although he saved Little Jiang Xue, he also placed her in a more dangerous situation.

He already took Little Jiang Xue as his family member, so naturally, he could not leave her.

It had to be acknowledged that without Little Jiang Xue, he would likely live like a savage.

Although the little girl was young, she was able to maintain a civilized life in the wilderness.

Not long after, the medicine took effect.

His arms suddenly felt refreshed and cool. It was pleasant.

He immediately took out Madam Night Seven's storage bag and storage ring.

Now that its master was dead, the two enchanted artifacts were without a master. Zhou Xuanji could use his mental power to probe inside.

He almost drooled.

There were so many medicines, spirit stones, enchanted artifacts!

Indeed, robbers are the richest!

Hold on!

What is this?

Two huge white eggs that were the size of his head appeared in his arms.

Little Jiang Xue's eyes glowed as she moved closer, "These eggs are so huge. They will taste good if we roast them," said Little Jiang Xue.

He was speechless. "Whatever these two eggs are, they can't be simple. How can we just roast them like that?" he said in an unpleasant tone.

He thought of a possibility all of a sudden, and his heart began pumping rapidly.

He remembered that the Yellow Gust Seventeen Fiends said that the dragon eagle was the weakest during the season it lay eggs. Could it be?

He picked up one of the white eggs and began to examine it carefully.

Little Jiang Xue sucked her finger and said, "Why not roast one of them and keep the other?"

"You are so desperate to eat it?" Zhou Xuanji said helplessly, poking her forehead.

It was as though the egg knew that its life was in danger, as the dragon eagle egg in his arms began shaking.

"It moved!" Little Jiang Xue shouted.

She quickly pulled Zhou Xuanji away from the egg.

She still had a fresh memory of how terrifying the dragon eagle was.

Although it was a newborn dragon eagle, she was still somewhat afraid.

Kaaaaa!

The dragon eagle egg cracked open, a pink, sparkling and translucent dragon horn slowly emerging.

The dragon horn kept knocking against the shell, creating more and more cracks. The egg then began rolling on the ground. Soon, a featherless eaglet came out.

An eagle's body, dragon horns, and a dragon tail, it was indeed a dragon eagle.

He looked at it and asked, "You still want to roast it?"

Little Jiang Xue nodded, and then shook her head, saying, "It looks so cute. Let's not eat it."

After she spoke, she walked toward the dragon eagle.

Newborn dragon eagles looked harmless, which made her forget her fears for the moment.

Zhou Xuanji, on the other hand, fixed his gaze on the other dragon eagle egg.

As expected, the other dragon eagle egg began to shake also. Another dragon eagle was going to be born.

He had already thought about how awesome it would be to stand on the back of a dragon eagle.

However, how was Madam Night Seven able to obtain the two eggs?

Zhou Xuanji felt uneasy about it. He was convinced that this would lead to endless troubles in the future.

After all, the two of them would be wandering around with two dragon eagles.

Dragon eagles were amazing. They could eat meat as soon as they were born, without the need for Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue to teach them. They opened their mouths and began devouring the dead body of the bear. The two of them felt disgusted at the sight.

After the two eaglets had their fill, their beaks were already painted red. Traces of blood were on their bodies as well, and they wanted to jump into Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue's arms, which frightened them such that they dodged the eaglets within the cave.

Now, he had two more little companions.

On the second day, they left as the sunrise began.

To prevent exposing their dragon eagles, Zhou Xuanji took two pieces of rough cloth and wrapped them up.

After one night, his wounds were already halfway healed. He still felt some pain in his arms, which would take a few days to recover completely.

This was not just the effect of the medicine, but the Supreme Legendary Sword System had helped him to recover as well.

Or else, it would have taken a month to heal his wounds to the point that he could move his arms.

In the next eight days, they did not encounter any of the Yellow Gust Seventeen Fiends or other cultivators.

Finally, they came to a plain.

The plain was covered with low grass that looked borderless. A river flowed across the entire plain.

They planned to settle down beside the river.

The two dragon eagles were already growing fuzz. They took Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue as their parents. They hovered around them all day, constantly chirping.

He sat at the riverside and began to cultivate.

The engagement with Madam Night Seven was extremely dangerous, and it made him realize that he was too weak.

It was not just in the progress of his cultivation, but also his combat experience.

He planned after he reached Foundation Building, to go deep into the mountains and accumulate combat experience by fighting demons.

Now that the Yellow Gust Seventeen Fiends were exterminated and Zhang Tianjian returned to the Southern Snow Kingdom, naturally, there was no one else to disturb him.

Time flew, and a hundred days passed.

Zhou Xuanji reached the ninth level of Qi Nurturing, and at the same time, he turned five years old.

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

“Ding! Congratulations, the Sword Owner obtained [Bronze] Tiger Roar Sword, Cloud Riding Boots!”

Zhou Xuanji sighed. Three years had passed so quickly.

He promptly checked the information on the Tiger Roar Sword.

Sword Name: Tiger Roar Sword

Grade: Bronze

Description: A sword infused with a tiger’s soul. As the blade swings, it produces the roaring sound of a tiger, intimidating the enemy!

“!

It was a pity that the sword was not a Silver Grade one.

However, even the Bronze Grade Frost Wave Sword was enough for Madam Night Seven to go wild for, so it was obvious that bronze legendary swords were not bad either.

He immediately took out his Tiger Roar Sword and planned to try it out.

The blade of the Tiger Roar Sword had tiger marks at its center. The connecting point between the handle and the blade looked like a tiger’s mouth, which was rather remarkable.

He brandished the Tiger Roar Sword and began the White Crane Sword Technique by the riverside.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!”

Rooooaarr!

His body moved gracefully, and he could swing his sword much faster than he used to. The sound of the blade cutting through the air interwove with the sound of the roar, and in conjunction with the beautiful plain around him, the scene became as beautiful as an artwork.

At a place not far away, Little Jiang Xue, who was sat down internalizing Qi, opened her eyes.

“Hmm? Another new sword? It seems pretty powerful.” Little Jiang Xue muttered to herself. The two dragon eagles laid beside her like pet dogs.

The two eaglets grew very quickly. They slept a lot, and even now, they had not awakened.

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