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Chapter 73: Merciful Melody Cliff, Immortal Sundering Mountain

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After Zhou Xuanji and the rest left Swordsman City, they traveled toward the empire.

They were not in a hurry but traveled along as though they were touring.

Along the way, Zhou Xuanji put his attention on how Zhao Congjian was teaching Beixiao Wangjian.

Since he was two years old, he began instructing Little Jiang Xue on her cultivation. He then taught Beixiao Wangjian and Huang Lianxin for a few years.

In between, he also taught the Sword Noble, Xiao Jinghong.

So, he was considered rich in teaching experience. Together with his foundation in the Sword's Way, he could pinpoint the root problems in Zhao Congjian's teaching.

Zhao Congjian felt ashamed of his problems, but as time went on, he wanted Zhou Xuanji to point out his problems. After he taught some moves, he even asked Zhou Xuanji for feedback proactively.

It was only because Zhou Xuanji was also teaching him indirectly!

Zhao Congjian definitely knew the sword technique that he was teaching.

But the problems that Zhou Xuanji raised had benefited him a lot.

This day.

At the riverside.

Zhou Xuanji was internalizing Qi, while Little Jiang Xue was washing his clothes nearby.

She washed all Zhou Xuanji's clothes and did not allow Huang Lianxin to help.

Zhao Congjian stood in front of Beixiao Wangjian and observed him training.

When Huang Lianxin walked passed him, he could not hold it but asked, "Doesn't Master train his sword techniques at all?"

This was his biggest doubt.

After they left Swordsman City, he did not see Zhou Xuanji train his sword techniques at all, but only focused on internalizing Qi.

Huang Lianxin rolled her eyes at him and said impatiently, "Back in Swordsman City, didn't you see it? With such talent, why would he still need to train?"

"For our Master, the sword is heavenly-given."

After that, she walked over to the Dragon Eagles to feed them.

Zhao Congjian became silent.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a clear sound.

A sound that came from his chest.

The sound of heartbreak.

He took a deep breath, took out his sword, and began training together with Beixiao Wangjian.

But, why did he feel so bitter while training?

After Little Jiang Xue hung up the clothes, she walked up to Zhou Xuanji and squatted before him. Her wetted hair mingled on her forehead. Her sleeves were rolled up, revealing her smooth and fair skin on her forearm.

She just squatted like that and looked at Zhou Xuanji as her eyes blinked.

"What are you looking at me for?"

Zhou Xuanji, whose eyes were closed, asked. His tone was, as usual, filled with pampering love.

Little Jiang Xue muttered, "Are we really going for the Heaven Selection?"

She hesitated for a while, but could not hold it but to ask quietly.

With Zhou Xuanji's temperament, if he was confident in defeating Xie Wuyou, he would have already done it.

He did not have the confidence to even defeat Xie Wuyou, how then, could he fight the Empress of Great Zhou?

But she was afraid to hurt Zhou Xuanji's pride, which was why she endured for a month.

At the same time, she felt a little guilty.

She would wait until she was strong enough, then she could help to avenge her brother.

"Are you hoping that I won't go?" Zhou Xuanji looked at her and asked with a smile.

Little Jiang Xue hesitated. She did not know how to say it.

"Then, I shall not go." Zhou Xuanji shrugged his shoulder and said.

"Ahhh?"

Little Jiang Xue looked at him with her eyes wide in disbelief.

Zhou Xuanji said, "No matter how important the vengeance is, it does not matter as much the people I have with me now."

Actually, he was thinking of the same question too.

He did not have a clear grasp of how powerful someone with cultivation higher than Inner Pellet was.

After all, he had yet to come into contact with someone more powerful than that.

The Empress had with her countless cultivators of the Soul Fountain, Astral Infant stage. There were even some who reached Astral Projection.

Xie Wuyou was merely at Soul Fountain and could already force them to flee. If he reached the Great Zhou's Royal Palace, he might not even be able to defeat the Empress.

As the Empress of Great Zhou, her cultivation was very high as well.

Little Jiang Xue blushed and asked, "Are you that obedient?"

"Of course!"

Zhou Xuanji squinted his eyes and said. But in his heart, he had another plan.

Wait another 10 years, he would indeed become more powerful, but the Empress would not stay on the same spot either.

He had to find an opportunity.

Little Jiang Xue stood up and bent down to pat Zhou Xuanji's head. "Good boy," she said giggling.

Zhou Xuanji stared at her and said, "People are looking. Give me some face."

After he said this, he stood up and drew some distance from Little Jiang Xue.

After two years, he could no longer call her Little Jiang Xue.

Looking at the grown-up Little Jiang Xue, Zhou Xuanji sighed somehow.

Apart from his parents in his previous life, it was she who accompanied him for the longest time.

He turned around and looked at everyone. "Everyone, come here," he clapped his hands and said.

Having heard him, Beixiao Wangjian and Zhao Congjian sheathed their sword and walked over.

Huang Lianxin did so as well. Even the Three-Eyed Drought Rodent and the little black snake came over too.

Zhou Xuanji indicated them to take a seat on the soft patches of grass on the ground.

"I feel that there is a need to change our plan. Does anyone know about the Empress's movements recently?"

Zhou Xuanji was straight to the point. He felt no shame.

What could be more important than staying alive?

Beixiao Wangjian and Huang Lianxin heard him and felt relieved.

They felt that it would be too dangerous for Zhou Xuanji to come into contact with the Empress now. However, Zhou Xuanji was always

unfathomable in their eyes and was capable of creating miracles. Moreover, with how imposing Zhou Xuanji was, they dared not to speak more.

Beixiao Wangjian shook his head and said, "I have not heard any news about the Royal Palace from Swordsman City."

Zhao Congjian squinted his eyes and said, "I know. The Empress of Great Zhou was preparing her trip to the Merciful Melody Cliff in recent years."

Sword God Zhou wants to assassinate the Empress of Great Zhou?

Such boldness!

He did not feel ridiculous but an indescribable feeling of excitement instead.

The reason why Zhou Xuanji dared to mention this to him was because Zhou Xuanji realized that he was not interested in the royal court. Many officials, even members of the royal family, had invited him, but he rejected all of them.

Merciful Melody Cliff!

Zhou Xuanji rubbed his chin and fell into deep thought.

The Northern Wilderness Region had many supernatural sects and sacred grounds that had equal power with the empire. Merciful Melody Cliff was one of them.

Back then, the Empress of Great Zhou became a disciple of Merciful Melody Cliff. After she had attained Great Accomplishment, she left the mountain to assist Emperor Yan of Zhou. Eventually, one became Great Zhou's emperor, while the other became Great Zhou's Empress. The story became a beautiful legend to be told.

This might have been his opportunity.

But the Empress would undoubtedly bring many powerful cultivators along with her.

And when he thought about Lady Zhao Xuan, he felt grievance in his heart.

His biggest hope was to revenge for Lady Zhao Xuan before the world forgets about her.

What a pity, he had the potential, but not enough time.

"Do you know where a good place for cultivation is?"

Zhou Xuanji looked up and asked. He wanted to continue to focus on training and wait until the Empress left Great Zhou.

Zhao Congjian replied, "Within Great Zhou, there are countless auspicious places, but few allow cultivators to enter freely. We can go to Sundering Immortal Mountain. The upcoming martial art audition of Great Zhou's Heaven Selection will be held there too."

Zhou Xuanji asked curiously, "Which means to say, we can meet participants of Great Zhou's Heaven Selection at Sundering Immortal Mountain?"

"This is one of the trials to enter Great Zhou's Heaven Selection. Enemies of the participants can ambush them. Unless the ambusher is someone who exceeds Soul Fountain, Great Zhou will not control."

Zhou Xuanji immediately slapped his thigh and said, "Let's go then!"

If he could meet Emperor Yan of Zhou at Immortal Sundering Mountain, he could carry out his alternate plan.

Of course, the most important thing to do was to cultivate.

He will focus entirely on cultivating!

A legendary sword each year!

Wait until I'm full level, I will charge into the Great Zhou Royal Palace, without any of this beating around the bush!

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