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Chapter 88: Fourteen Years Old, Legendary sword! Legendary sword! Legendary sword!

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After channeling all his power into that slash, Zhou Xuanji was totally drained.

But with Xiao Jinghong and Zhao Congjian at the front, they forcefully exited Great Zhou's border customs and disappeared into the dense forest.

News about Sword God Zhou killing Yu Tielong and 300 royal soldiers spread like an explosion of a nuclear bomb, towards the neighboring cities of Guxia city.

Within three days, it spread all across the Great Zhou Empire!

Five days later, even the kingdoms under the Great Zhou Empire were talking about this.

The name of Sword God Zhou became totally known by the world.

At the same time.

Zhou Xuanji and the group came into a remote area full of demons.

“Revered Teacher, does this place look like the place where we first met?”

Xiao Jinghong asked with a smile. Zhou Xuanji, who was behind him and supported by Jiang Xue, nodded.

He looked around and took a deep breath. “The mountains and rivers were alike, but we have all changed. It was good that we did not part ways.” He sighed.

Xiao Jinghong sighed too.

Comparing now to back then, he had many more feelings than Zhao Congjian and the rest.

Beixiao Wangjian smiled and said, “If I don't master the Dual Sword Will, I will never drink wine again!”

Huang Lianxin giggled with her hand covering her mouth. “Your wine has been confiscated by Master already. You cannot drink even if you want to,” She said.

Zhao Congjian looked at Xiao Jinghong instead and said, “My goal is to surpass you!”

Xiao Jinghong smiled in reply, “Then, you have to put in much more work.”

“Let's settle down on the hill in front. There's a river in the west and a huge forest in the North. We will have everything we need. It's a good place.”

Compared to the bustling empires and kingdoms, she fancied remote places.

Humans were more horrifying than demons.

Zhou Xuanji said strengthless, “Okay, okay, you decide. Help me sit down, quick.”

In his heart, he was wailing.

Next time, he would not anyhow charge up for so long.

It felt so good when he slashed, but after that, his legs gave up on him!

The group burst out into laughter after they heard him, and they continue to travel toward the hill.

The hill was 100 meters tall and 300 meters wide. At the back of it was a small cliff. Falling down from it would not be a big deal for Zhou Xuanji and the rest.

Jiang Xue helped Zhou Xuanji to a rock and sat down. She took out a small pot and began cooking some tonics for him.

“Woaaa” “Woaaa”

Not far away, the bald Ah Big cried softly. It laid on the ground with Small Er together and looked very sad.

Zhou Xuanji stared at him and scolded unpleasantly, “Just a few feathers, do you have to be like that? When your master, I, swing my sword, don’t you know to lower your head?”

Ah Big looked even sadder and buried its head into the grass.

At this moment, the little black snake dragged the Three-eyed Drought Rodent, who was sleeping and crawled over with much difficulty.

It smiled flatteringly, “Master, when will you help me become stronger?”

Since that slash five days ago, it did not even dare to show any sign of arrogance in front of Zhou Xuanji.

But Zhou Xuanji was very tired and was not in a good mood. “Next time. Behave well. I keep you not for the sake of torturing you.” He waved his hand and said.

The little snake heard and was pleasantly surprised. It shut its mouth and spoke no further.

It was delighted and felt that a good future was right before him.

During this time, they did not encounter any assault from great Zhou. Since they already left Great Zhou, no one knew about their location.

Only after 13 days was Zhou Xuanji fully recovered.

The lively feeling made him even more determined to never be so reckless again.

Two months later.

Zhou Xuanji welcomed his fourteenth birthday.

“Analyzed that the Sword Owner has reached 14 years old. Gacha started!”

“Ding! Congratulations! The Sword Owner obtained [Silver] Falcon Sword, [Silver] Magnetic Sword, [Gold] Ghost Curse Sword!”

Zhou Xuanji, who was cultivating, opened his eyes wide. *Three legendary swords?*

Interesting!

And another Golde Grade legendary sword!

Did the Supreme Legendary Sword System level up?

Getting more and more generous!

Zhou Xuanji took it for granted and immediately took out the three legendary swords.

At the same time, lines of small words appeared before his eyes:

Sword Name: Falcon Sword

Grade: Silver

Description: The sword is like a falcon, fearsome, and powerful. The roar of the eagle can intimidate the enemy.

“

Sword Name: Magnetic Sword

Grade: Silver

Description: Forged with high-grade magnets, it has in itself a powerful magnetic pull.

“

Sword Name: Ghost Curse Sword

Grade: Gold

Description: Formed by 10,000 evil ghosts. Whoever is pierced by its blade will be cursed.

“

It doesn’t look bad. Another two legendary swords that have special effects.

Zhou Xuanji smiled satisfactorily and sized up the three legendary swords.

The Falcon Sword was a silver sword, its handle was like the wings of a falcon, very handsome.

The Magnetic Sword’s color was champagne gold. Compared to the Falcon Sword, it looked rather ordinary.

The Ghost Curse Sword was like its name. The ebony blade emanated evil aura. There were three small ghost heads on the handle, which exposed the fact that its an evil sword.

Itâ€™s even eviler than the Bloodbath Sword!

At this moment, Xiao Jinghong walked over.

He glanced at the three legendary swords in front of Zhou Xuanji and took back his glance without showing any signs of shock. â€œRevered Teacher, Itâ€™s time for me to go. My appointed battle at the border custom is a month away, I need to go and pick up two of my beloved swords.â€ He said, smiling.

Zhou Xuanji stored the three swords into the Supreme Storage and replied, â€œYo, you even hid your precious treasures?â€

â€œI merely immersed them into the iron water in the deep mountains. It has been 10 years, I think their power has increased quiteÂ a lot.â€ Xiao Jinghong shook his head and replied.

Zhou Xuanji nodded and waved his hand, â€œSay goodbye to the rest. I will wait here until you return in victory.â€

Xiao Jinghong cupped his fists with a smile and left.

After a short while, Xiao Jinghong left on his sword.

Beixiao Wangjian walked over and squatted beside Zhou Xuanji. â€œMaster, do you really feel at ease with the young masterâ€™s trip?â€

Since Xiao Jinghong was Zhou Xuanjiâ€™s disciple, Beixiao Wangjian, Zhao Congjian, and Huang Lianxin called him â€œyoung master.â€

Of course, this title was arranged by Zhou Xuanji. They had different interpretations of his intention.

Zhou Xuanji continued to cultivate with eyes close and said indifferently, â€œHeâ€™s not a child. He went to gain fame, not to die.â€

Beixiao Wangjian felt that it was reasonable and disturbed Zhou Xuanji no more.

After internalizing Qi for two hours, Zhou Xuanji got up and took out his new legendary swords to practice one round of sword technique each.

Once the Ghost Curse Sword was drawn, the evil aura was very imposing, catching the attention of others.

Zhou Xuanji held onto the sword. As he was swinging, it was like countless evil ghosts surrounding him, which made him more terrifying that Qin Qicun back then.

â€œMaster, you really have all sorts of swords.â€

Zhao Congjian said with admiration. Although he wanted to learn the Ten-thousand Sword Dragon Incantation, merely the Dual Sword Mode was already difficult enough for him. In the end, he decided to give up.

Zhou Xuanji was right, the Way of the Sword for each person was already destined.

One could not force it!

The one that suits yourself the most is the best!

Huang Lianxin, who was feeding the little black snake, lifted her head and said, â€œIt might be what Lady Zhao Xuan left for our master.â€

As a favored concubine of Great Zhou, it would not be impossible for her to have collected many famous swords.

â€œGhost Swordâ€| Ohh, no, if the Ghost Sect finds out, I can foresee trouble.â€ The little black snake spoke as it spat out its forked-tongue.

Zhou Xuanji agreed to help it become stronger, so itâ€™s eating all sorts of effective tonics, such as treasures of nature, spirit pills, and medicines.

Huang Lianxin asked curiously, â€œWhy the Ghost Sect?â€

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