

[Chapter 91 - Grand-teacher's Good News](#)



[Prev Chapter](#)



[Next Chapter](#)

Chapter 91: Grand-teacher's Good News

Translator: Exodus Tales **Editor:** Exodus Tales

Seeing that Zhou Xuanji was ready for battle, the old man waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. I'm not going to harm. I'm your grand-teacher."

Grand-teacher?

Zhou Xuanji was stunned, along with Jiang Xue, Zhao Congjian, and the rest.

The little black snake hid behind a rock and mumbled to itself, "Such a terrifying Qi-signature. I hope he's not here to eat me."

Zhou Xuanji frowned and clarified, "You mean? You are my mother's teacher?"

What about Emperor Yan of Zhou?

What kind of person is he? His existence was the pinnacle of all that resides in the Northern Wilderness Region. His teacher must have either ascended or died.

The old man nodded and laughed as he stroke his long beard, "Everyone addressed me as Daoya Old Man. I'm the one who brought your mother up. Back then, I told her that Emperor Yan of Zhou was not a good man, but it was a pity that your mother fell for the trap of love and could not remove herself from it. She ended up dead."

He said it carefreely, as though he was not saddened by the death of his beloved disciple.

Zhao Congjian's expression changed. "Daoya Old Man? The land god in the legends? He really exists?"

To be called a land god, one must have already lived for thousands of years or even 10,000 years.

"That year, when my mother was in trouble, why did you not help?" Zhou Xuanji asked, his brow still tensed up in a frown.

Daoya Old Man walked over, as though he teleported to Zhou Xuanji's face.

His right hand landed on Zhou Xuanji's shoulder. Zhou Xuanji wanted to back off instinctively, but he realized that he could no longer move.

The rest took out their weapons and prepared for battle.

"Not bad. Your talent is much better than your mother."

Daoya Old Man said with a smile, before answering Zhou Xuanji's question, "I'm not a real god. I cannot help your mother any time I want. We each have our fate which could not be intervened."

"Your mother used up her life on you."

"That year, when your mother was pregnant with you, I already foresaw that Heaven would not allow you to live, but your mother was determined to give birth to you. So, I had to cast spells to cover you from destiny to keep you alive."

Zhou Xuanji's eyes opened wide, dismayed.

The rest were shocked too.

Heaven did not allow him to live?

No wonder he was so devilish!

Daoya Old Man withdrew his hand and said, "Your mother took your place. If Heaven wants your mother to die, your mother had to die. The Empress was the one to end her life."

Zhou Xuanji was unhappy and asked, "What you said is extremely mystical. If Principles of Heaven do exist, then when I'm strong enough, I can go to Hades to find my mother? To revive her?"

Jiang Xue and the rest were also stunned by what the old man said.

Was there really Heaven's will behind everything in the world?

If so, then was it significant for them to make a difference in themselves?

Daoya Old Man nodded with a smile and said, "There is no limit to power. That might be possible."

Zhou Xuanji took a deep breath and asked, "What's the use for the Monarchial Violet Qi?"

"No use. It's only a destiny to suit becoming the Emperor and with a Qi fortune more abundant than an ordinary person. When two people with the Monarchial Violet Qi meet, only one can stay. You will understand when you see Zhou Yalong."

Daoya Old Man said with a chuckle. He turned his eyes toward Jiang Xue intently.

Jiang Xue blushed a little and looked down quickly.

Facing Zhou Xuanji's Grand-teacher, she was very nervous, shy, and uneasy. It was a feeling that could not be fully described with words.

"Fated to be married. Not bad, not bad."

Daoya Old Man laughed, and Jiang Xue looked up happily when she heard him.

Zou Xuanji curled his lip. He suddenly felt like whatever the old man said previously was bluffing.

But he also sensed that the old man meant nothing ill.

"Cultivate well. I will go to Great Zhou's royal court on your behalf. No one can help you with your fated battle with Zhou Yalong."

Daoya Old Man said as he looked at Zhou Xuanji and nodded with a smile. His tone was full of encouragement.

After that, he disappeared on the spot.

"He's really an old god." Huang Lianxin sighed.

Beixiao Wangjian curled his lip and said, "Since he's our Master's Grand-teacher, why doesn't he help our Master?"

Zhao Congjian glanced at him and said, "It's not that he did not help. He has already helped much. But the powerful man will make himself powerful. Our Master does not hope for his help."

Zhou Xuanji nodded calmly.

What the hell!

Who didn't hope his help?

Shortly after, he waved his hand and said, "Continue with your training. We will be going to the Royal City of Great Zhou for sure."

"Whether it's Heaven's will or not. The Empress has to die for murder."

He sounded determined. In his eyes, if he killed the Empress, it was her fate.

The group nodded and left.

Zhou Xuanji walked up the hill and sat facing the sun before began internalizing Qi.

Inner Pellet was far from enough!

Zhou Yalong had lived for a few hundred years, and his cultivation had already surpassed the Astral Infant stage. He had to become stronger!

The little black snake came to his back and raised its body up.

Smack!"

Zhou Xuanji smacked it down the cliff.

Do you want to act cool in front of me?

The little black snake fell hundreds of meters and smashed into the rock and wailed, "You! Let me finish speaking, please!"

It cursed in its heart and felt even a little wrong.

Can you give me some respect?

I was previously a Fifth Rank Demon King!

"I don't care about Heaven's will. I only believe that humans will overpower Heaven!"

Zou Xuanji snorted. There was something else that he only spoke in his heart, "It's not like I have never died before. Since I did not amount to much in my previous life, I must attain more grandeur than even Heaven in this life!"

Time passed quickly during cultivation.

A month later, Daoya Old Man returned.

But, he did not bring Xiao Jinghong back.

Zhou Xuanji came down the hill and walked up to him. “What did you do there?” He asked.

Daoya Old Man chuckled, “Help you bring back your disciple.”

“Where is he?”

“I, your Grand-teacher, failed. Can’t you see?”

“And you are still smiling so confidently?”

“He’s not my disciple. Must it be that I cry?”

“|”

Zhou Xuanji sighed. In his memory, Lady Zhao Xuan was gentle and chaste. How did she endure Daoya Old Man?

“Grand-disciple, let me tell you a piece of good news.” Daoya Old Man said with a smile.

“Speak.” Zhou Xuanji asked without any expression.

Daoya Old Man smiled, pleased with himself, “You Grand-teacher, have a lot of influence. I made Emperor Yan of Zhou so angry that he gave Xiao Jinghong to the Sword Monarch. If you want to find Xiao Jinghong, get him from the Sword Monarch.”

“Grand-teacher, can I smash you into pieces?”

Zhou Xuanji asked, smiling. He almost took out the Chicken Slaying Sword.

Forget it.

Now, other than Zhou Yalong and the Empress, he needed to deal with one more person, the Sword Monarch of Great Zhou.

Daoya Old Man rubbed his head and said, “I have another piece of good news.”

Zhou Xuanji flipped his right hand, and the Chicken Slaying Sword appeared.

The tip of the sword pointed downward uncontrollably.

“On the way back, I went to find the Sword Monarch. I still have a lot of influence. I made the Sword Monarch so angry that he claimed that you have to defeat him personally to get Xiao Jinghong back.”

Daoya Old Man said with a smile. While he spoke, he twirled his waist backward and barely dodged the Chicken Slaying Sword.

Jiang Xue, Zhao Congjian, and the rest stood nearby and were all lost of words.

They thought that Daoya Old Man could turn the situation around, but he pushed them into the abyss instead.

“Maybe this is the kind of lousy teammate that Zhou Xuanji always speaks about.”

Jiang Xue mumbled to herself. Zhao Congjian and the other two nodded and did not know what to say.

Daoya Old Man squatted down. His fingers pinched the blade of the Chicken Slaying Sword and giggled, “I have some more good news.”

The Hell King Sword appeared in Zhou Xuanji’s hands, and he immediately activated the Hell King Possession.

Daoya Old Man smiled calmly, “Have you heard of the Nine Emperors of the Sword’s Way? Even Great Zhou’s Sword Monarch was far away from being comparable to them. I have the inheritance from one of the Emperors. How about I give it to you?”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Report chapter

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.