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Chapter 102: The Conceited Ta Qixue

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Two months later.

Zhou Xuanji and his companions packed up and headed toward the Southern Snow Kingdom.

On Ah Big's back.

Jiang Xue asked Zhou Xuanji softly, "Xuanji, aren't you going to reconsider?"

She understood why Zhou Xuanji had to go to the Southern Snow Kingdom.

It had to be for Qiu Baili.

But in her heart, Qiu Baili was less important than Zhou Xuanji.

She did not hope for Zhou Xuanji to get hurt.

"I don't want to regret," Zhou Xuanji nodded and said.

After hearing this, Jiang Xue stopped convincing.

"Wait for me outside the Southern Snow Kingdom when we are there."

Zhou Xuanji tilted his head and said. The girl behind him was considered the most important person in his life. He did not want her to follow him into the danger.

Jiang Xue shook her head. "No matter where you go, I will go with you. Even to death. No matter if it's in the past, present, or future," she said.

Zhou Xuanji felt a wave of warmth in his heart. "Following me to become my burden?" He said unpleasantly.

Jiang Xue stared at him, "I'm at Enlightening Level Two, and I have mastered spells of five elements, as well as healing spells. I'm the mage and healer, and even the support that you always talked about. If you are injured, I can help you."

As she spoke, she pinched Zhou Xuanji's waist. "You dared to think of me as a burden!" She protested coquettishly.

Zhou Xuanji curled his lip and said, "Can you please be more gentle? You were not like this when you were little."

"This is the result of you doting me."

Jiang Xue said softly as her face blushed a little.

She was like this only before Zhou Xuanji. Before others, she would always be polite and keep her distance.

Zhou Xuanji looked ahead with determination and said, "I still want to dote you for 10,000 years. Don't worry, we can survive this trip to Southern Snow."

Jiang Xue felt a sense of sweetness in her heart. She rested her chin onto his shoulder, wrapped her arms around his waist, and closed her beautiful eyes slowly.

"I

The Southern Snow Kingdom.

The city that used to bustle with liveliness became a place filled with fire and smokes. The entire city had mostly turned into ruins.

At the center of the kingdom, only the king's city stood tall.

The city's walls were covered with the silhouettes of evil cultivators. Every one of them wore a long yellow robe with two words embroidered at their back, Xinhao!

Within the king's city, there were countless Xinhao Sect's cultivators who spread all across the streets.

While many corpses littered across the streets, numerous prisoners were tied up to the corner of the walls and immobilized with metal chains.

Qiu Baili and a group of the Hidden Sword Sect cultivators were bound up at an old, dilapidated street.

The chains on their bodies were connected and were secured with long metal nails that were nailed to the ground on both ends. Their shoulder blades were pierced and their vital channels were severed. They were like cripples.

Qiu Baili's clothes and robe were tattered. Below his messy hair, blood covered his face. He leaned on the wall and looked into the skies without any expression.

"Even Meng Tianlang was defeated. It will be our turn to be decapitalized soon."

An old man talked to himself in despair. The rest shuddered.

They had gone through shame and torture. If at the end of it they still had to die, it would have been better if they killed themselves earlier on.

But who could really face death?

A Hidden Sword Sect's female disciple, gnashing her teeth, "Ta Qixue has sent words out to challenge Sword God Zhou. If Sword God Zhou wins him, he will let us go. We still have hope. Sword God Zhou will come for sure."

The eyes of the rest were brightened with hope when they heard this.

Hidden Sword Sect specialized in the sword. The entire sect admired Sword God Zhou naturally.

"You are right! Sword God Zhou will surely come!"

"Sword God Zhou is so benevolent. He will surely not give up on us!"

"He's not afraid of even the Empress and the Sword Monarch. He will definitely not be afraid of Ta Qixue!"

"Wait until the Sword God comes, he will surely defeat Ta Qixue!"

The Hidden Sword Sect disciples were all excited with hope and discussed among themselves softly.

Qiu Baili's body trembled when he heard of Sword God Zhou. He could not help but think of Zhou Xuanji.

He heard that Sword God Zhou's body was petite and young, which sounded a lot like Zhou Xuanji.

But no matter how devilish Zhou Xuanji is, he could not be so overpowered?

Within a short 10 years, his fame had already spread throughout the world.

It wouldn't be him.

That kid had extraordinary talent. He was probably working towards Inner Pellet. How was he able to kill Qin Qicun, Tie Yulong, and Zangniu Dark Emperor?

"It's a pity that I won't be able to see the two of you again."

Qiu Baili sighed silently. In his heart, he already took Zhou Xuanji and Jiang Xue to be his grandchildren. During his cultivation, he would always miss the two children.

Of course, he only missed them but he's not worried.

With the devilish kid, Zhou Xuanji, Jiang Xue would not be bullied.

At this moment, a group of evil cultivators passed by with their prison wagon.

The people along the two sides of the street turned to look and saw a lonely silhouette inside the prison wagon.

It was Meng Tianlang.

At this moment, Meng Tianlang did not even have the slightest tinge of glory he used to have. His hair was messy, his armor was taken away. The black inner shirt was tattered and covered with blood.

He looked downwards blankly like a dead person.

"Do you see that? Your Great Zhou elite that ranked second on the Hero Ranking Board was not so great after all!"

On the prison wagon, someone sat and laughed arrogantly.

He was Ta Qixue!

He had the look of a twenty-year-old that was handsome in a wicked way. He wore a flamboyant crimson robe that resembled the color of blood. His long hair coiled under the silver cap

Looking at him, the people along the streets felt furious but did not dare to speak.

Ta Qixue curved up his right knee and placed his right hand on his knee cap. He changed into an indolent posture, and he laughed sinisterly.

“If Zhou Xuanji dares to come, he will become my next human pet!”

“I know you are all anticipating his coming. Me too!”

“I can’t wait to see how he kneel on the ground to beg for mercy!”

“Hahaha”

Ta Qixue talked and laughed with himself. He did not take Sword God Zhou seriously.

The people on the street stared at him with eyes red.

If looks could kill, Ta Qixue would have been cut into pieces already.

The group continued on. Ta Qixue planned to show all the prisoners Meng Tianlang’s pitiful state.

“

“Wooooo”

The roar of Dragon Eagles resounded across the sky.

On Ah Big’s back, Zhou Xuanji put his Furious Ape Sword on his left hand, as well as his Spirit Replenishing Bangle. Although he had already charged up for 10 days, he did not feel the soreness in his hands.

Compared to the last time, his cultivation had grown tremendously. So, it was easier this time naturally.

Zhao Congjian carried the little black snake, Beixiao Wangjian took Han Shenbo, while Huang Lianxin flew on her own.

They flew over the mountains like immortals.

Zhao Congjian looked back and said, “Master, we will be reaching the Southern Snow Kingdom in half a day. Two days more to reach the king’s city.”

Zhou Xuanji nodded. “Let’s stop to rest later. After that, we will continue full speed ahead.” He said.

The group agreed.

After two hours.

They landed on a plain to rest. Looking ahead, they could already see the custom border of the Southern Snow Kingdom.

Zhou Xuanji began to strategize as the rest listened.

After he finished speaking, Han Shenbo could bare it no longer and said, “Can you unseal me? I’m totally a useless man now.”

The top rank of Great Zhou’s Hero Ranking Board was now like a mere ordinary person.

To follow Zhou Xuanji and the rest like that was to suicide.

Zhou Xuanji glanced at him and said, “If we can survive this battle, I will unseal you.”

When Han Shenbo heard it, his face turned pale white, and cold sweat covered his forehead.

The little black snake drew close to him and straightened its body. “Don’t think about it. Do you know how many years I was tortured?” It said proudly, “You haven’t even go through one year. Wait on.”

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