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Chapter 104: The Legendary Sword Soar

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After entering the city, Zhou Xuanji straight away flew towards the pillar of demonic Qi.

The Furious Ape Sword on his left hand was still charging. He prepared to use it at any moment.

After he entered the city, all the prisoners and evil cultivators looked up at him.

The prisoners were excited, while the evil cultivators felt disdain.

“Father! It’s really Sir Sword God Zhou! He’s here!”

Zhang Ruyun was so excited that he jumped on the spot and did not care about his own injuries.

Zhang Tianjian looked at Zhou Xuanji and fell into a daze.

Back then, if he had asked to become Zhou Xuanji’s sword slave, things might have been very different for him.

It was a pity that he could not give up on everything he had.

And now, he already lost everything he had.

Thinking back, it was really a joke.

On the other side.

Qiu Baili opened his eyes wide and stood up as he trembled.

Zhou Xuanji did not notice him. He focused on the pillar of demonic Qi instead.

“It’s him!” He is Sword God Zhou!

Qiu Baili’s expression was complicated. A sense of shock, disbelief, surprise, worry, fear, and other emotions could be seen in his eyes.

He had already predicted that Zhou Xuanji will be known by the world very early on.

But he did not expect that day to come so quickly.

Now, he could only look up to him amongst the sea of people.

But he was also worried about Zhou Xuanji. This was definitely a death trap, which made him worry that Zhou Xuanji might die.

At the center of the city.

On the public square in front of the palace, Ta Qixue stood in the pillar of demonic Qi.

Thousands of evil cultivators from Xinhao sect sat on the edge of the public square, on the palace. The entire square was blocked off.

At the front of the palace’s gate, there was an old man dressed in a blood-colored robe stood.

He was tall with a head of white hair and deep eye sockets. His entire person appeared insidious like a viper.

He was an elder of Xinhao Sect, named Xiaohou Gongji. His power was unfathomable.

He was the one who looked after Ta Qixue as he grew up. No matter where Ta Qixue went, he followed.

“Inner Pellet Level Five? A joke indeed.”

Xiahou Gongji shook his head while smiling. *Such a fake tiger that wasted my young master’s anticipation.*

When Ta Qixue saw Zhou Xuanji coming, he jerked his shoulder. The pillar of demonic Qi exploded and turned into a black mist that filled the entire public square.

Taaa!

Zhou Xuanji landed. The Windcutter Sword levitated above his head, pointing at Ta Qixue.

Even though he was surrounded by thousands of evil cultivators, he was calm.

“You are Sword God Zhou? What good skin you are born into! Didn’t they say you have the height of only a child?”

Ta Qixue stared at Zhou Xuanji curiously and said with amazement as he sized Zhou Xuanji up.

Zhou Xuanji replied calmly, “That’s because I’ve grown up.”

“Grown up? You were really a child previously?”

Ta Qixue became even more curious. He rubbed his chin in contemplation.

“If I win you, will you really be faithful to what you promised?” Zhou Xuanji asked with a raised brow.

Ta Qixue smiled, “Xinhao Sect is not a sect without principle. If you can win against me, every prisoner in the entire city can leave!”

He waved his hand, and two evil cultivators lept up from behind a high wall on the left of the square.

They carried the prisoner wagon in which Meng Tianlang was locked up.

Seeing Meng Tianlang’s pitiful state, Zhou Xuanji squinted his eyes.

Meng Tianlang was shocked as well. He lowered his head, ashamed.

Back then, he did not keep his promise to Zhou Xuanji. Now, he did not dare to face him.

He did not expect Ta Qixue to be so vicious, sending him here.

It felt even worse than killing him.

“Do you know him? He is the second rank of your Great Zhou’s Hero Ranking Board. He came with an army for the rescue, but he was the only one that survived. How funny!”

Ta Qixue pointed to Meng Tianlang and laughed insanely. To Zhou Xuanji, he sounded like a lunatic.

Zhou Xuanji raised his right hand, and the Sky-sundering Emperor Sword pointed toward Ta Qixue. “Don’t talk so much rubbish. If you want to fight, then fight.” He said.

His left hand was still charging up the Furious Ape Sword.

He was confident in dealing with Ta Qixue, but just in case some other powerful people from Xinhao Sect were to attack him, he did not stop charging up.

Ta Qixue heard him, and his laughter turned even more insane.

He opened his palms, and two curved-blades appeared in his hands.

An evil aura emanated from the curved-blades. They were red in color, as though they were just removed from a pool of blood.

With the curved-blades in his hand, he walked toward Zhou Xuanji.

“If you are defeated, then you will become like him. My human pet!”

Ta Qixue laughed coldly. In an instant, he turned into a ferocious fiend. Demonic Qi surrounded him, and his fiendish aura soared toward the sky.

After he spoke, he charged ahead.

In the blink of an eye, he came up to Zhou Xuanji.

Zhou Xuanji leaped up and slashed at him furiously with the Sky-sundering Emperor Sword. The blades clashed, and a horrifying strength made Ta Qixue’s shoulders trembled a little.

“Such a heavy sword!”

Ta Qixue was shocked in his heart. He turned his body and slashed horizontally with his twin-blades.

Zhou Xuanji flew up to the air as he jerked his right hand swiftly with the Vibrant Raindrops Sword.

Countless sword sparkles landed. Ta Qixue waved his curved-blades and deflected Zhou Xuanji’s attack.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

As the sword sparkles landed on the curve-blades, the sound of metal clashing could be heard,

Nice sword technique!

Ta Qixue finally understood that the name of Sword God Zhou was not a bluff.

At this moment, Zhou Xuanji came to his back with the Eight-step Sword Lunge.

Six-path Sword Shadow!

Ta Qixue was surrounded immediately. He instinctively rotated his body, turning into a tornado with his twin curved-blades.

Zhou Xuanji and the Six-path Sword Shadow duplicates attacked with the Soul-eater Slash simultaneously

The black sword Qi inundated Ta Qixue in an instant, like a black tornado soaring up the sky.

The scene shocked the thousands of evil cultivators.

Xinhao Sect elder, Xiahou Gongji, also frowned. “Such an imposing sword technique of the evil sect! What is this kid’s background?”

Amethyst legendary sword!

Together with an Earth Grade Advanced Tier sword technique!

The destructive power shook the entire ground of the public square.

Ta Qixue quickly leaped out from the black sword Qi. His clothes were torn and tattered and were covered with blood.

After a somersault in the air, he landed firmly with one knee on the ground.

He looked up with his face full of blood. His eyes were wide-opened, looking a little startled.

“What sword technique is that?” He asked as he gnashed his teeth.

It was just the beginning, and he was injured.

Thousands of eyes were staring at him. He really wanted to find a hole and hide.

Meng Tianlang, who was in the prison wagon, was flabbergasted.

As the Six-path Sword Shadow dissipated, Zhou Xuanji pointed his sword at Ta Qixue. He said calmly, “Soul-eater Slash. Specialized in cutting down evil fiends!”

After he spoke, his legendary swords appeared around Zhou Xuanji one after another.

Crimson Dragon Sword, Frost Wave Sword, Bloodbath Sword, Tiger Roar Sword, Swineculling Sword, Golden Rock Sword, Heaven Sound Sword, Hell King Sword, Residual Image Sword, Thunderclap Sword, Formless Sword, Chicken Slaying Sword, Water Driving Sword, Falcon Sword, Magnetic Sword, Ghost Curse Sword, Bookcutter Sword, Storm Calmer, Living Snake Sword!

All the swords were pointing at Ta Qixue.

Zhou Xuanji stepped forward, and the legendary swords followed.

Ta Qixue’s face turned ashen white. He hacked toward the ground with his twin curved-blades and used the force to propel himself as he jumped up. A gust of blood wind blew, which looked like a giant blood-colored bat entrenched on him.

Zhou Xuanji held his sword on his right and pierced toward the sky. Every legendary sword followed.

Each of them was shot out with the Ranged Sword Propelling!

Ta Qixue, who was in mid-air, was shocked. He instinctively crisscrossed his twin curved-blades in front of him to block off the swords.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The legendary swords clashed into his twin blades and pushed him towards the sky. In an instant, he was already 100 meters away from the ground.

Many prisoners who were on the street lifted up their head to watch what was happening.

“It was Ta Qixue! That fiend!”

“Such superfine swords! Could those be Sword God Zhou’s swords?”

“Such domination! Sword God Zhou really lived up to his name. Didn’t he only have nine legendary swords?”

“Not only nine! Look carefully, there are at least 15!”

“Such power!”

Cries of amazement sounded in each street here and there.

The legendary swords charged at Ta Qixue, reflecting off a different color of light, as though they took an oath to push him above the clouds.

The scene was pleasing to the eyes!

“So powerful?”

Qiu Baili opened his eyes wide. Although he had yet to see Zhou Xuanji, Ta Qixue was apparently disadvantaged!

That devilish kid! How powerful is he now really?

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