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Chapter 47: Chapter 47- Hegemon-Scaled Black Dragon

“Enemy!”

Huang Lianxin cried out in alarm, and Ah Big and Small Er stood up promptly.

Northern Valiant Sword also charged out with his sword drawn and asked in a low voice, “Where?”

She pointed to the head of the old man in black, and even Northern Valiant Sword was frightened. He instinctively looked around and guarded against any potential enemy attack.

Soon, Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue also walked out of the valley.

They were both shocked to see the head of the old man.

Especially Zhou Xuanji, he was the most anxious one among them.

Previously, the old man in black searched for him, and now he was killed, and his head was thrown to them.

This sent chills down his spine.

How strong would the person who killed a Soul Fountain cultivator be?

The group remained vigilant and was prepared for battle.

“Prince Xuanji, it has been eight years since we last met. You look impressive now, indeed.”

At that moment, the old cultivator’s voice blasted again. They immediately turned around in fear.

The head of the old man was still on the grass, but his eyes were wide open and stared at him. It was extremely horrifying.

Little Jiang Xue asked fearfully, “Is he not dead yet?”

Zhou Xuanji waved his right hand and pierced the head in between the brows with the Windcutter Sword. Blood spilled on the grass floor.

Northern Valiant Sword was even more ruthless. He blasted the head with sword Qi straightaway. Red and white stuff spilled out from the head, which was extremely disgusting.

“Master, should we leave this place?” Huang Lianxin said softly to Zhou Xuanji.

The old man’s head was really spooky and gave her goosebumps all over her body.

Zhou Xuanji took a deep breath and said, “Let’s quickly pack our things and prepare to leave.”

He immediately returned to the valley and brought the Three-Eyed Drought Rodent along.

The other treasures were in his Supreme Storage, so he was quick to finish packing up.

Little Jiang Xue, on the other hand, packed the clothes on the drying rack.

After a while, all of them were ready to leave.

Little Jiang Xue looked back at the valley's entrance and said, "Bye, our home."

Zhou Xuanji tugged her lightly and said, "Don't overthink. Let's go."

Little Jiang Xue nodded. Home was where Zhou Xuanji was. So, she was not overly grieved.

The group left quickly, but they did not fly out of the forest but moved stealthily along the forest.

Ah Big and Small Er's bodies were too big, so they had to be very careful with every step they took.

Northern Valiant Sword walked at the front, while Zhou Xuanji, Little Jiang Xue, and Huang Lianxin were in the middle.

The Three-eyed Drought Rodent appeared to be terrified; it was shivering in Zhou Xuanji's arms.

Feeling its anxiety, Zhou Xuanji became even more nervous.

The Three-Eyed Drought Rodent must have sensed danger, which was why it was behaving like that.

After they left the forest, they were not met with any attack.

Zhou Xuanji and Little Jiang Xue rode Ah Big, Huang Lianxin rode Small Er, Northern Valiant Sword flew with his own sword. The four of them flew as fast as they could toward the horizon.

How vast were the heavens and the earth, how connected were the mountains and the rivers? Looking ahead, the scene pleased one's spirit and calmed one's heart.

Little Jiang Xue was mesmerized by the scenery. Where should they go next?

Huang Lianxin had no one to rely on and already decided to follow Zhou Xuanji all her life, so she did not think about this question.

Northern Valiant Sword only had his sword as his companion all his life. He had no family nor relatives, so his mindset was similar to hers.

Zhou Xuanji looked back into the distance, said, "Let's go back to Green River Village first."

After accompanying Little Jiang Xue back to her home to take a look, he was prepared to move to the Great Zhou Empire.

The Heaven Selection of Great Zhou would begin in two years. With his title as Sword God Zhou, it would not be difficult for him to enter into Heaven's Select. If there was any difficulty, then he would do more things that would shock the world.

The Great Zhou Empire would only welcome those who were highly popular and powerful.

They had no objections and immediately flew towards the border of the Southern Snow Kingdom.

Along the way, Zhou Xuanji was thinking about the old man in black.

Where did this guy come from? Who killed him?

Where was the black dragon?

Zhou Xuanji was at a total loss and always felt that he was being schemed by someone.

After they flew for three days and three nights continuously, Ah Big and Small Er were totally exhausted.

Northern Valiant Sword was not doing well either, so they stopped by the riverside.

The terrain around them was an undulating mountainous ground, so vast that one could not see the end of it. On a hilltop far away, a pack of grey wolves was watching them. But the two dragon eagles were too powerful, their demon Qi pervaded the place, such that the wolves did not dare to close in.

Northern Valiant Sword washed his beloved sword by the riverside, while Huang Lianxin and Little Jiang Xue took care of the two dragon eagles.

Zhou Xuanji sat on the ground and rubbed his chin. He was still thinking about the beheaded old man.

He could neither sleep nor eat well without being clear about what happened.

At this moment, the Three-Eyed Drought Rodent jumped out from his clothes and ran to the riverside swiftly.

He glared at it and scolded, "Drown yourself, you little bastard!"

The two ladies heard him and covered their mouth in laughter.

Even Northern Valiant Sword could not help but smile.

The Three-eyed Drought Rodent did not care and plunged its head into the water with its little butt sticking out, which made Zhou Xuanji want to poke it with his finger.

Hmm.

Poke it, so that it will learn.

Zhou Xuanji thought with an evil expression.

No matter how long this little guy lived, it was still like a kitten, and its demonic energy was meager.

If it were to leave them, he felt that it could not survive more than three days.

The mouse turned its head back suddenly and ran towards him with a small black snake in its mouth.

The snake was only as thick as his finger, and on its head were two small horn-like protrusions.

Seeing it somehow reminded Zhou Xuanji of the black dragon that was a few hundred yards long.

If only it were not the enemy; Zhou Xuanji really felt that the black dragon was awesome and mighty. It would definitely be comparable to dragon eagles as mounts.

The Three-eyed Drought Rodent left the black snake in front of Zhou Xuanji.

"Let me go, you stinking rat, if I were not heavily injured, I would eat you up, then excrete you out as a small piece of shit!"

The small black snake suddenly scolded in human language.

Because it was too small, its voice was very soft as well.

But Zhou Xuanji and the others heard it clearly.

Little Jiang Xue looked shocked and said in bewilderment, "It can speak?"

Northern Valiant Sword leaped over and said, "This little thing must be a Fifth Rank powerful demon. I heard that some demons have the talent to rebirth from nirvana. When they are met with mortal danger,

they will become youthful, but keep their souls intact at the Fifth Rank.â€

Zhou Xuanji stood up and asked in astonishment, â€œWhy Fifth Rank?â€

The sword slave replied, â€œIf its rank is higher than that, we would surely be dead already.â€

Zhou Xuanji nodded and asked, â€œIs it dangerous for now?â€

â€œAlthough the soul is strong, its flesh is still young. Letâ€™s step on it and kill it,â€ Northern Valiant Sword replied.

The little black snake heard it and became furious.

It opened its mouth and cried as loud as it could, â€œI am the Hegemon-Scaled Black Dragon. You dare to stomp me to death, I will surely eat you a thousand times in my next life! I will surelyâ€!â€

Paaaa!

Zhou Xuanji stomped on it. His boots covered its small body.

He even twisted and turned his right foot, to make sure the Hegemon-Scaled Black Dragon was dead.

He turned and asked, â€œWhat do you guys think, is this the black dragon from the other day?â€

Huang Lianxin muttered, â€œCould beâ€!â€

If it really wasâ€!

Just killed it like that?

Wouldnâ€™t the little master be too casual?

Zhou Xuanji lifted up his foot and looked down. The little black snake was already flattened, its skin burst open, exposing the flesh within. Its tongue dropped out from its mouth, and one could be sure it was dead.

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