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### Chapter 78: Nanheng Snake Lord, Who Intends to Slay the Sword God

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*Broke through to Astral Infant?*

Zhou Xuanji raised his brow. *This guy is so powerful?*

The stages of human cultivation, from low to high, were Qi Nurturing, Foundation Building, Enlightening, Inner Pellet, Soul Fountain, and Astral Infant!

Once a cultivator reached the Astral Infant, as long as he did not meet with any fatal catastrophe, he could live for 1,000 years.

He asked, "You were following and protecting me secretly back then?"

Xiao Jinghong nodded and sighed, "Revered Teacher improved at such an incredible speed. I cannot be compared to you."

Back then, when he first met Zhou Xuanji, he was already devilish enough.

Now that he reached Enlightening Level Seven at merely 12 years old!

He was even more devilish than Zhao Congjan and Zhou Yalong.

Zhou Xuanji indicated him to sit and called out to Little Jiang Xue and the others.

Huang Lianxin and Beixiao Wangjian introduced themselves, while Beixiao Wangjian looked at Xiao Jinghong with a complex expression.

That year, he was defeated by Beixiao Wangjian.

"Beixiao Wangjian, although your talent is mediocre, you have good foresight. You will consider yourself fortunate in the future."

Xiao Jinghong nodded with a smile and said to Beixiao Wangjian, but his tone made Beixiao Wangjian very unhappy.

But he had no choice. Xiao Jinghong was Zhou Xuanji's disciple, while he was merely a sword slave.

Beixiao Wangjian snorted coldly, "I already feel fortunate now."

This was truly from his heart. After he followed Zhou Xuanji, his sword techniques continued to improve. He lived each day fully, unlike how he lived previously, challenging different swordsmen to seek a breakthrough.

Zhou Xuaji asked a few more questions, and Xiao Jinghong answered them genuinely.

"After I defeat Meng Tianlang, I will follow you around the world. Revered Master, what is your goal?" Xiao Jinghong smiled and said at the end.

*Goal?*

Zhou Xuanji began thinking to himself. After his revenge, he planned to travel around the world indeed.

So, he said confidently and forthrightly, "One day, I will fly with 10,000 swords and stand at the top of everything!"

With this, Zhou Xuanji shocked everyone.

They remembered Zhou Xuanji's Ten Sword Mode.

So, the Ten Sword Mode was not his limit. His goal was 10,000 swords!

They tried to imagine how it would look like and had goosebumps.

Xiao Jinghong exclaimed, "What the Revered Teacher wants is grand indeed."

"He is unrivaled in boasting and bluffing." Little Jiang Xue said with her lip curled.

Zhou Xuanji rolled his eyes at her and said, "You wait. That day will come."

On the other side.

Zhao Congjan defeated Fang Junsheng, and Fang Junsheng appeared very discouraged.

Xiao Jinghong glanced at them and said, "This guy is not fit to become your disciple. He can, at most, be your sword slave."

Fang Junsheng heard it and really wanted to bury his head into the ground.

With Xiao Jinghong around, Zhou Xuanji's standard for disciples was very high. He had nothing to retaliate with.

Zhou Xuanji looked at Fang Junsheng and asked, "You really want to follow me?"

Fang Junsheng immediately ran over and knelt before Zhou Xuanji. "Even as a sword slave, I am willing! He muttered, "I am a Sword Cultivator. My family cannot give me much help. Moreover, my family was not on good terms with the Sword Monarch, so I cannot ask him to be my teacher. The only person I can go to is you."

Zhou Xuanji said with a low voice, "Follow us for half a year. Within half a year, if I'm not satisfied with you, you can leave."

Fang Junsheng was overjoyed and immediately kowtowed in front of Zhou Xuanji.

Xiao Jinghong smiled but did not say a word.

Zhao Congjian looked at Xiao Jinghong with a burning passion. His eyes sparkled with the intention to fight.

Beixiao Wangjian's hands gripped tightly under his sleeves. He had to work harder so that he wouldn't stay on the bottom forever.

With Xiao Jinghong and Fang Junsheng around, the party became even more lively.

After this, Zhou Xuanji would give some pointers to Xiao Jinghong every day.

Zhao Congjian, Beixiao Wangjian, and Fang Junsheng were all so inspired by how Xiao Jinghong humbly sought the guidance of Zhou Xuanji.

Zhou Xuanji's image grew more gigantic in their hearts.

Half a month later, Zhao Congjian could hold it no longer and spared with Xiao Jinghong.

But he was defeated within three moves.

Matchless Three Sword Moves Zhao Congjian. This title became so sensitive to him at this moment.

"When my Revered Teacher was six, he could defeat me merely by sword technique."

Xiao Jinghong pointed at Zhao Congjian's throat with his sword and said without expression.

Zhao Congjian's pupils contracted, and his expression turned bitter.

Zhou Xuanji could take it no more. He shot Xiao Jinghong a stare and said, "Don't bully."

Xiao Jinghong smiled slightly and turned around to continue his training.

Zhou Xuanji waved at Zhou Xuanji and said, "Let me teach you how to realize the sword will of Vibrant Raindrops Sword."

Zhao Congjian heard, and his eyes brightened. He immediately forgot his unhappiness and walked to Zhou Xuanji briskly.

Under the tree.

Fang Junsheng was building a hut while he asked Beixiao Wangjian, who was training, "Brother Beixiao, how many sword techniques does our Master know? I feel that he mastered many sword wills."

He really loved the atmosphere around Zhou Xuanji and the others.

Other than Little Jiang Xue, the rest loved to train sword techniques. Such an uplifting atmosphere inspired him.

Beixiao Wangjian replied, "Master is unfathomable and beyond us to speculate. But whatever sword techniques he knows, he can realize the Sword Wills."

Zhou Xuanji's talent had already made him a god in his heart.

Fang Junsheng nodded. He continued to build the hut while looking back at times.

Little Jiang Xue and Huang Lianxin were training in front of Ah Big and Small Er.

Zhou Xuanji looted many spells, enough for Little Jiang Xue to train for a few hundred years.

Since Xiao Jinghong joined the group, the little black snake became very obedient. It did not speak a word. It was probably because it wanted to pretend to be an ordinary snake. No one revealed its identity, intending to keep its mouth shut.

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In the valley.

Countless snakes gathered together into a dense pack, as though a black ocean that continued to billow incessantly, sending chills down one's spine.

On a giant rock, two great demons who had attained human form stood. They appeared to be a man and a woman. The man was emanating an evil aura, while the woman looked bewitching.

The lower half of their bodies was like a snake, while the top half was wearing clothes made with snake leather.

“Husband, are we really going to deal with Sword God Zhou? until now, no one knows how powerful he really is.”

The female demon frowned and asked out of worry.

The male demon waved his hand and said proudly, “Who am I? I am Nanheng Snake Lord! With the cultivation of Fifth Rank Level Ten, even Xie Wuyou is no match for me. Sword God Zhou cannot even deal with Xie Wuyou, he’s not that powerful!”

Fifth Rank Level Ten was equivalent to Soul Fountain Level Ten!

Nanheng Snake Lord took the female demon’s hands and comforted her, “Don’t worry my wife, once I kill Sword God Zhou, we will leave Great Zhou along with our children and head over the demon territory. We will never be involved in conflicts ever again.”

The female demon sighed. Worry was written all over her bewitching face. She said quietly, “The Gulan Demon Monarch is too much. We only owe him a Demonic Pellet. He could send us to hunt down Sword God Zhou just for this.”

“No choice, our Demon Monarch take such moral principles seriously.”

Nanheng Snake Lord shook his head and said with a bitter smile. After that, he looked down at the ocean of snakes with a sinister visage. “All go and search for Sword God Zhou. Remember everything I told you!” He shouted.

After he spoke, the snakes dashed out into different directions, covering the mountain cliffs, as though painting the cliff walls with black.

On the other side.

Zhou Xuanji welcomed another uninvited guest.

They were shocked to see him, and no one acted immediately.

It was the Second Rank of Great Zhou’s Reputation Ranking, Meng Tianlang!

Meng Tianlang had already broken through to Astral Infant four years ago, which was earlier than Xiao Jinghong, but he was much older than Xiao Jinghong.

He wore Great Zhou Ironmail and rode a mighty horse that stepped on the clouds.

“Xiao Jinghong!”

Meng Tianlang squinted his eyes and fastened his sight on Xiao Jinghong. The smile on his face disappeared immediately.

He intended to find Sword God Zhou but did not expect to meet his rival.

Xiao Jinghong looked back at him expressionlessly and did not speak a word.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere turned heavy. Beixiao Wangjian, Fang Junsheng, and Huang Lianxin became very anxious at the sight of this.

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