

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 10: No, you have to be crazy... - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 10: No, you have to be crazy...

Chapter 10 can't do it, you have to be crazy...

Xin Hongyi.

is a well-known genius in the academy.

He was born in the Huoxin tribe, one of the three major secret tribes in the Southern Territory.

The mysterious race is extremely mysterious.

In the entire southern region, no one can know the true background of the secret race.

It's just that no one dares to provoke them, because those who had enemies with the secret clan at the beginning have all been washed away by blood...

But now, Xin Hongyi has been defeated by Ye Qiubai.

Ye Qiubai, on the other hand, was holding a wooden sword and wearing a white shirt as he heard the wind. He looked extremely calm and indifferent, as if he hadn't suffered the slightest damage.

Miserable!

Xin Hongyi's face was pale.

When she used the mysterious sword and the secret method of sacrificial sword with blood, she was directly suppressed by Ye Qiubai's sword.

This means that the strength gap between them is extremely large.

Like a horizontal ditch!

Xin Hongyi let out a miserable laugh, now she knows the difference between herself and Ye Qiubai, no wonder Lu Changsheng chose him instead of herself.

"I lost."

Staggered and stood up, cupped his fists and said: "However, I will surpass you, and I will continue to challenge you after that."

Looking at Xin Hongyi's stubborn eyes, Ye Qiubai smiled and nodded, "I'll accompany you anytime."

The elder of Jiantang sat back on his seat, with complicated eyes, he said: "This son's future is limitless..."

Qin Tiannan looked at Lu Changsheng, and said with a smile, "Why, don't you feel happy?"

Lu Changsheng: "Why are you happy?"

After finishing speaking, he rested his head on his hands and held a small leaf in his mouth, feeling very comfortable.

"Hehe, you kid, you just like to pretend. In fact, you are quite happy, seeing the disciples you have recruited are so upbeat?"

ah?

What am I pretending to be?

Lu Changsheng was full of helplessness. He still wished that Ye Qiubai would not be so showy. When the time comes, the thatched cottage will be full of people, and everyone wants to come to apprentice. How should he teach?

He didn't even understand how to cultivate himself.

If the teacher makes a mistake by then, isn't he the one to blame?

no.

After that, I have to let Qiubai keep a low profile...

The academy disciples below were all shocked at this moment.

Facing a mysterious clan like Xin Hongyi, he can win so easily.

How strong should his real strength be?

Thatched cottage.

The name has begun to spread among the academy.

Ye Yan looked at this scene with a livid face and clenched five fingers.

That sword just now, even if he came to resist it, he definitely couldn't retreat completely!

Even, he felt an extremely dangerous atmosphere in it!

You know, Ye Yan is in the Purple Mansion!

After Jindan, is Zifu.

It's a big difference, but it feels like this!

What's more, Ye Qiubai obviously didn't use all his strength. Once he used all his strength, would he really be able to resist that sword?

The answer was already revealed on Ye Yan's frightened face.

Ye Qiubai...

He really has come back!

The light shines brighter!

Huo Qingming on the side looked at this scene and smiled, "It won't be so boring."

"What, you want to go up and challenge that Ye Qiubai?"

The lupine man Lin Ce smiled and said: "You are bullying the small with the big, and you don't talk about martial arts."

Huo Qingming glanced at Ye Yan next to him, and said helplessly, "I can't help it, I owe a favor to the elder of the Ye family."

Immediately, Huo Qingming changed the subject, looked at Lin Ce at the side, grinned and said, "Lin Ce, this time I will definitely break your formation that is as hard as a turtle shell!"

Lin Ce shook his feather fan with a smile, and said, "We'll wait and see."

Obviously, none of them took Ye Qiubai seriously, after all, the difference in realm lies here.

Ye Qiubai is a mere Jindan peak, so it's normal that they don't take it seriously.

Ye Yan on the side hurriedly asked: "Brother Huo, why don't you make a move now?"

Huo Qingming glanced at him, with contempt in his eyes, and said impatiently: "I will take action later."

Let's talk about the high platform.

Ye Qiubai stood with his sword in his hand, and for a while, no one dared to come up to the stage to learn.

As for the other five high platforms, some people jumped up and started fighting for them!

Looking at this scene, Lu Changsheng couldn't help saying with satisfaction: "Well, that's it, it's best if no one challenges you, just to save a little limelight."

Qin Tiannan: "..."

Elders: "..."

But Ye Qiubai didn't think so.

Why is no one coming up?

Could it be that everyone has been intimidated?

This is not acceptable!

It is necessary to make the thatched cottage more famous, so that I can have more junior brothers and sisters, otherwise the master will ask me to cook again...

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai smiled lightly, and said in a loud voice: "Why, is there no one? The disciples in other halls are only capable like this?"

Suddenly, Lu Changsheng was dumbfounded.

Qin Tiannan and the other elders couldn't help laughing.

The disciples below couldn't help being furious when they heard these words!

"Are all the people in thatched cottage so arrogant?"

"I'm here to experience it!"

After speaking, the man with a big ax jumped up.

"This person is half-step Zifu, a member of Wutang!"

The man holding the big ax said fiercely: "I have already taken advantage of my half-step in the purple mansion, so let you make the first move."

Ye Qiubai raised his eyebrows, but he didn't say anything, and his body disappeared in place in an instant.

It turned into a ray of sword light and shot out!

The man's face changed in shock, and regardless of what he said at the beginning, the big ax in his hand went from top to bottom, and slashed out fiercely!

It's like splitting Mount Tai!

Ye Qiubai's face remained unchanged, and the wooden sword was suddenly cut out.

Slashed together with that incomparable big axe!

Boom!

There was a loud noise from the high platform!

It was the big ax that fell with the loud noise!

Under the terrified gaze of the man, Ye Qiubai charged forward with a wooden sword in his hand!

A sword landed on his neck, as long as he advanced one more point, he would be able to kill him!

"I... I lost."

Ye Qiubai withdrew his sword.

"A higher level can still be crushed..."

"Are the disciples of thatched cottage really so terrifying?"

"I'm afraid it really takes a disciple of the Zifu Realm to chop Ye Qiubai off the high platform..."

However, after the next early stage disciple of the Zifu Realm came to power.

It was only then that they realized how terrifying Ye Qiubai's strength was.

Although he didn't stroll around like before, he was instantly killed with one blow.

But after using the first sword of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords, the Zifu realm disciple couldn't resist it!

Ye Yan watched this scene, clenched his palms tightly, and his veins kept surging.

He is now in the early stage of the Purple Mansion, but when he saw that someone who was comparable to him was so easily defeated by Ye Qiubai.

Unavoidably began to panic.

"Ye Qiubai! You must be strangled here today!"

"Brother Huo, can you make a move now?"

Ye Yan turned his head and looked at Huo Qingming with his arms crossed.

Huo Qingming's face was displeased, but now he nodded and said: "The people in the thatched cottage are a little arrogant now."

After finishing speaking, he stomped on the ground hard, and the bulging muscles burst out with amazing strength in an instant!

It fell heavily in front of Ye Qiubai!

"That is..."

"Wutang Huo Qingming, in the middle stage of Zifu Realm!"

"It seems that Ye Qiubai's winning streak has come to an end..."

(end of this chapter)