

All My Disciples Are Kings

Chapter 11 The Third Sword!

"Why did Brother Huo go up?"

"Even though Senior Brother Huo is in the middle stage of the Purple Mansion Realm, he is an existence capable of beheading the peak powerhouses of the Purple Mansion."

"Huo Qingming? What is he doing up there?"

Not far away, Elder Wu Tang frowned slightly, and said, "Isn't this bullying the small with the big?"

He is very clear about Huo Qingming's strength.

In his opinion, Ye Qiubai has absolutely no chance of winning against Huo Qingming.

Lu Changsheng looked heartless.

Anyway, someone was there to help.

What's more, Ye Qiubai will definitely lose?

Not always...

Huo Qingming looked at Ye Qiubai, and said in a deep voice: "I didn't want to bully the small with the big, but I owe someone a favor. I hope you can understand."

Ye Qiubai was taken aback for a moment, someone wanted to harm him? "who?"

Huo Qingming shook his head, and said, "I can't tell you until you beat me. If you lose, even if you know, it's meaningless."

After all, Ye Yan's request was to abolish Ye Qiubai.

Once abolished, there is no ability to take revenge.

Ye Qiubai heard the words, and didn't say anything more. He lightly raised the wooden sword in his hand, stomped on his feet, and rushed towards Huo Qingming with amazing sword energy!

Huo Qingming stood still and pushed out his hands suddenly.

In the palm of the hand, there was a shocking wave gushing out, squeezing the space, and waves of air explosions swept towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai didn't dare to underestimate him. After all, the opponent was someone who could kill the peak of the Zifu.

The dark devilish energy on the wooden sword suddenly began to boil!

A breath of power that made everything surrender burst out!

Spread wildly around!

"Oh? This is the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords? It's really extraordinary."

Even he felt a wave of coercion.

"The first sword!"

The wooden sword in his hand slashed out!

The black sword energy collided with the air pressure.

Score with one hit!

The air pressure dissipated, and at the same time, Ye Qiubai also retreated violently.

"That's right, I can still keep the wooden sword from being destroyed with one punch."

Looking at the intact wooden sword, Huo Qingming couldn't help but feel a little condensed.

He asked himself, even at the peak of Jindan, he couldn't achieve this level.

Now, even the people on the other high platforms looked to this side.

"Oh? He was able to catch Huo Qingming's punch? This kid is not bad."

"Well, his punch is a bit harsh even if I catch it, but this guy is really bullying the small, shameless?"

"I'm afraid there is some grudge, Huo Qingming is not this kind of person."

Ye Qiubai, on the other hand, didn't stay where he was for too long. With a step, he ejected again.

"Second Sword."

With this sword, the devilish energy is even stronger!

Huo Qingming snorted coldly, moved his feet, and ran towards Ye Qiubai without dodging or avoiding.

The momentum is terrifying!

Boom!

The wooden sword fell on Huo Qingming's shoulder without hesitation!

However, Huo Qingming's body, as if it has been forged in various ways, is extremely hard and indestructible!

However, under this sword, Huo Qingming took five steps back!

"The power of the second sword is many times greater than that of the first sword. If this is the third sword, even I must be cautious.

But... You should only realize the second sword, right? "

In such a short time, being able to realize the second sword is already a genius.

"But that's all for now."

After speaking, Huo Qingming's body suddenly began to swell.

The skin turned into the color of refined iron at this moment.

An extremely oppressive atmosphere began to emanate, which actually made the disciples in the audience feel a sense of oppression!

"Brother Huo's physical body has undergone countless tempering, and now, just by the physical body alone, he is already the pinnacle of Pingmei Zifu."

"If there is no other way, then Ye Qiubai will stop here."

"However, Ye Qiubai is proud enough."

Ye Yan looked at this scene and grinned ferociously.

"Yes, that's it, crush Ye Qiubai directly, so that no one in the Ye family will fight with me!"

Obviously, no one is optimistic about Ye Qiubai.

On the other side, Ye Qiubai was holding a wooden sword, not frightened by the opponent's power, his face was still as calm as water.

Seeing this, Huo Qingming couldn't help but turn hard, "Are you still pretending..."

After speaking, his body rushed towards Ye Qiubai like a hill.

The momentum is extremely terrifying!

Ye Qiubai remained calm, but a wave of devilish energy began to infect the wooden sword, making the wooden sword dark at this moment.

The elder of the Jiantang suddenly stood up at this moment, his face full of disbelief.

Huo Qingming was also taken aback for a moment, the wisps of devilish energy that seemed to be real, posed a great threat to him!

Heart began to tremble!

Even the speed has slowed down!

Immediately afterwards, a monstrous demonic energy rose into the sky!

The faces of the people on the high platform around them all changed, and they unconsciously used exercises to keep out the devilish energy!

The disciples below were not so lucky. Those who were closest to the high platform and had insufficient cultivation even knelt on the ground directly!

"The third sword."

Ye Qiubai spit out three words lightly, holding the wooden sword high in his hand, and the soaring devilish energy began to gather on the sword.

That ordinary wooden sword also turned into a shocking magic sword at this moment!

Immediately, he slashed towards Huo Qingming calmly!

A huge black sword energy pierced the space and moved towards Huo Qingming!

Huo Qingming's complexion changed drastically, and his forward posture stood still instantly.

With a loud roar, his feet slammed into the ground, causing his feet to be directly inserted into the ground!

His hands are even more crossed, blocking his chest.

At the same time, the color of fine iron began to cover all parts of the body!

The surrounding space is starting to squeeze!

Obviously, with this sword, Huo Qingming had to concentrate all his strength on defense!

On the other side, Qin Tiannan, the elder Wutang and others have tensed up and are ready to save people at any time.

After all, life and death are inevitable in competitions.

What's more, now that both sides have used high-level martial arts, if they don't control them well, casualties will occur!

Both of them are elite students of the academy, the elders can't let them have an accident!

Even Lu Changsheng on the side put away his calm expression, his eyes narrowed slightly, ready to strike at any time.

The black sword energy slammed into the ever-squeezing space in front of Huo Qingming!

However, without the slightest obstacle, he broke through directly and continued to cut towards Huo Qingming!

Huo Qingming's complexion changed, and with a loud roar, golden chains appeared on his arms!

A mysterious treasure!

The sword energy came in an instant, and it slashed on the chain, making a loud clang!

Click click click!

However, in just a moment, cracks began to appear on the golden chain!

Immediately shattered!

Huo Qingming was taken aback, couldn't even a mysterious weapon block it?

The sword energy was no longer hindered, and it directly chopped on Huo Qingming's arms!

Puff!

That iron-like body suddenly burst into blood at this moment!

The Elder Wutang also appeared directly on the field at this moment, and with a flip of his palm, the black sword energy dissipated immediately.

Ye Qiubai's face was also a little pale. Obviously, the third sword of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords was a bit heavy for him.

Looking at Huo Qingming, who was covered in blood, Ye Qiubai said, "Can we talk?"

(end of this chapter)