

All My Disciples Are Kings

Chapter 14 Past Empress!

Let's say that Lu Changsheng returned to the thatched cottage.

The materials for the Nine Netherworld Formation are all ready.

Now, the foundation of the formation has been set up, and it is only necessary to irrigate the Huangquan River, which is the spirit of the formation, into the formation.

A generation of ancient kill the formation, and it will reappear in the world!

Lu Changsheng lifted up the Huangquan River water pearl with his hands.

The beads turned into a ray of sunlight and flew into the center of the formation!

The moment you enter the formation!

The orbs turned into Huangquan river water, dispersed, surrounded the formation, and turned into a giant yellow dragon!

This yellow dragon transformed from the water of the Yellow Spring is the spirit of the formation.

An extremely powerful murderous aura rises at the same time as the meaning of extinction, and keeps floating above the thatched cottage!

Even some birds and beasts would turn around and leave in fear as they passed by.

But don't worry about being discovered by others about the anomalies in the thatched cottage.

On the cliff.

The willow tree waved a willow branch, isolating all the movement and breath of the thatched cottage.

No one can detect!

At this time.

A surprised voice sounded beside Lu Changsheng.

"What kind of formation is this? It is even much stronger than the Great Formation of Protecting the Nation before this emperor?"

is the voice of a young woman.

Lu Changsheng turned his head and looked at the woman with no surprise on his face.

After all, this woman ran out with him from Jiuyou Hades before.

"Not sure?"

How can a large formation that can be recognized by Liu Shu be ordinary?

The woman was wearing a red and white war robe, and her long fiery red hair was tied together, looking heroic!

Willow brows and red lips, with a slender and straight nose.

The face is as white as jade, as if no powder is applied, but the color is like the morning glow reflecting the snow.

A pair of pupils are even more shining like stars, making it impossible to forget just by looking at them.

However, the woman has an invisible imperial aura, as if it can make all armies surrender!

"However, what you followed just now was only a spirit body, why do you have a physical body now?"

The woman shook her head and said, "No comment."

After listening, Lu Changsheng shrugged and didn't ask any more questions.

After all, he didn't want to know too much.

Just this time.

A piece of information passed into his mind.

【Hongying, the nine-reincarnation reincarnation of the kung fu method: after nine reincarnations, each reincarnation will give up the cultivation of the previous life, the talent will be higher than the previous life, and the special physique can only be practiced】

Is there such a technique?

Immediately afterwards, the long-lost task was released again.

【The host please accept Hongying as an apprentice. Due to the higher difficulty, the reward will be more generous】

【Name: Hongying】

【Talent: SSS level】

【Qualifications: Holy Body of Reincarnation, Emperor Qi, Emperor's Capital】

Higher difficulty?

Lu Changsheng looked at Hongying, who was looking at the formation, and couldn't help nodding.

According to her temperament, it is really difficult.

This woman has an arrogance.

Different from Ye Qiubai's arrogance, the swordsman's unyielding.

Hongying's arrogance is the arrogance that looks down on anyone, as if everyone is inferior to him!

This kind of arrogance is brought about by the aura of the emperor.

People can't help but feel surrendered.

At the same time, Hongying has this qualification.

But this emperor's air, could it be... This Hongying's previous life was the empress?

【Yes, Hongying is the founding empress of the Yunhuang Empire. 】

After being confirmed, Lu Changsheng suddenly realized.

Only in this way can one cultivate the air of an emperor.

However, this imperial aura has no effect on Lu Changsheng.

This also surprised Hongying.

Ordinary people, if they feel the imperial aura in themselves, they will already be shocked!

How could Lu Changsheng be as calm as he is now?

However, what Lu Changsheng said next surprised Hongying.

"How about it, do you want to worship me as a teacher?"

"What?" Hongying's eyes widened, and she asked in surprise, "Let me worship you as a teacher?"

"Why, don't you want to?"

Hongying smiled and said, "Maybe you are not qualified yet."

Lu Changsheng shrugged his shoulders. He didn't expect to be able to make this former empress worship him as his teacher with a single sentence.

"However, I have to live here for a while to recover my strength."

Without waiting for Lu Changsheng to nod, he chose a wooden house at random and walked in.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn't say anything more, after all, the days are still long.

"I don't know what happened to that boy Qiubai..."

Lu Changsheng originally wanted to go down the mountain to help Ye Qiubai, but after thinking about it, he shook his head and dismissed the idea.

After all, this is Ye Qiubai's own business.

is his own demon, which must be solved by himself.

Only in this way can Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship be indomitable.

...

At this moment,

Tianyuan City.

Walking on the street, Ye Qiubai couldn't help feeling a little emotional.

Not long ago, he was forced to flee from here.

However, at that time, his talent was completely lost, and his cultivation base was completely ruined.

Now that he is back, he has returned to the peak of his talent, and his cultivation is better than before.

Along the way, someone recognized Ye Qiubai early on.

"Look, isn't that Ye Qiubai, the former genius of the Ye family?"

"Huh? Why did he go back to Tianyuan City? Didn't he leave for his life?"

"Besides, he is going in the direction of the Ye family. Could it be that he wants to return to the family?"

"His cultivation has long since disappeared, and his talent is like an ordinary person. How could the Ye family accept him again?"

"Let's go, take a look and you'll understand!"

Suddenly, many people on the street dropped what they were doing and followed Ye Qiubai.

They also wanted to see why Ye Qiubai came back this time!

You know, the current Ye Qiubai has countless enemies who want his life!

Ye Qiubai didn't care when he saw this, and let them follow.

And the news, like a plague, quickly spread throughout Tianyuan City!

The Jiang family.

Patriarch Jiang Tianhan couldn't help sighing when he heard the news.

"After all, it is Chan'er who is sorry for him...give me an order to follow me to Ye's house."

Jiang Tianhan thought, if someone wants to kill Ye Qiubai, he will take action to keep him.

This is what the Jiang family owes Ye Qiubai after all.

Both are enemies of one of the Four Great Masters.

"Big and young!"

A handyman hurriedly broke into the attic.

Looking at the man who was hugging left and right, surrounded by beauties, he panted and said, "Big... big things are not good!"

Qiu Siwu shouted with a gloomy face: "If the matter is not important, I will throw you to the Valley of Ten Thousand Snakes to feed the snakes!"

Hearing this, the handyman couldn't help trembling, but he suppressed the trembling and said, "Ye... Ye Qiubai is back!"

"Um?"

Qiu Siwu shrank his eyes and subconsciously covered his chest.

There is a sword mark there.

Injured by Ye Qiubai.

There are countless pills that can remove the scars, but they were all rejected by Qiu Siwu.

Because Qiu Siwu wanted to use this to motivate himself.

Until I took Ye Qiubai's head off with my own hands!

"What is he doing back in Tianyuan City?"

The handyman replied: "No... I don't know, I'm going in the direction of Ye's house anyway."

Qiu Siwu showed a sinister smile, pushed the woman beside him away with a palm, and put on a brocade robe.

"Go, call Deadpool and follow me to Ye's house!"

(end of this chapter)