

All My Disciples Are Kings

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Chapter 15 The return of the king, the style is still the same!

Dark clouds cover the sun.

The raindrops gradually fell down, hitting various places in Tianyuan City.

At this moment, few people can be seen on the street.

The only lively place is the Ye family, one of the four great families.

Because Ye Qiubai is back.

Enter the main hall.

Ye Qing sat at the first place, followed by Great Elder Ye Ling.

And behind Ye Ling, stood Ye Yan.

However, Ye Yan's expression was extremely strange at this moment, looking at Ye Qiubai with fear in his eyes.

Ye Ling, who was sitting in the seat, was also on pins and needles.

Obviously, Ye Yan has already told his father about Ye Qiubai.

Ye Qiubai came to Ye Qing, knelt down on both knees, and said, "Father, I'm back."

Seeing this, Ye Qing sighed, walked over to help Ye Qiubai up, and whispered: "Qiubai, you shouldn't have come back."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "It's okay father, besides, if you don't come back to help you, wouldn't you be taken over by some people as the head of the family?"

Ye Qiubai's voice was not obstructed, and Ye Ling at the side heard it naturally.

Ye Ling trembled in his heart, and tremblingly said: "Qiubai, how could someone seek the position of Patriarch? You must have heard it wrong, right?"

Ye Yan also echoed from the side: "Yes, cousin, how could someone do such a thing, don't listen to the rumors from the outside world."

After hearing this, Ye Qing was taken aback.

During this period, Ye Ling relied on his son to enter the Tibetan Taoist Academy, and was accepted as a disciple by an elder.

was supported by most of the elders in the family.

Even the ancestor faintly agreed to this matter.

Ye Qing couldn't support himself alone, and he could hardly bear the pressure these days.

Logically speaking, Ye Ling should take advantage of the victory and pursue it.

Why did he change his mind at this time.

Even a little flattering?

Ye Qiubai knew the reason, so he didn't even look at the father and son.

After all, now that he is back, his father's position as head of the family will not be taken away.

However, even so, the old and new grudges have now been resolved.

Ye Qiubai glanced at Ye Yan behind him.

Those sword-like eyes pierced Ye Yan's heart, like ten thousand swords piercing through the heart!

It makes people's hearts tremble!

Ye Yan knew.

He already knew about the Academy Competition!

But just as Ye Qiubai was about to make a move, there was a sound of horseshoes outside the door!

"The Qiu family, Qiu Siwu came to visit Ye Qiubai!"

The person at the head is Qiu Siwu in a scarlet robe.

Now, Qiu Siwu is staring at Ye Qiubai with a grin on his face.

Eyes full of hatred!

Immediately afterwards, another group of people walked in.

"Brother Ye Qing, please stay safe."

Jiang Tianhan from the Jiang family has arrived.

Ye Qiubai also looked over, but there was no sign of Jiang Chan.

Now, the little girl in his heart has completely disappeared.

Only the Jiang family, Jiang Chan, who was an enemy, was replaced.

I just don't know if Jiang Tianhan participated in it...

Ye Qing's face changed, he didn't know the purpose of these people here.

However, he still cupped his fists and said, "I don't know what you are talking about this time?"

Chou Siwu grinned and said, "I still want to see if brother Qiubai's strength has improved. After all, we used to compete together."

Ye Qing's heart sank.

Sure enough.

Back then, Qiu Siwu was originally the No. 1 pride in Tianyuan City, but Ye Qiubai pressed him to the ground and rubbed against him.

During the period, there were several irreconcilable enmities between the two sides.

Now that Ye Qiubai has lost all his cultivation, he naturally wants to take revenge!

Ye Qing's face was gloomy, and he said: "Qiu Siwu, this is the Ye family, it's not your turn to be presumptuous."

Hearing this, Qiu Siwu laughed loudly, "Ye Qing, how much power do you still have in the Ye family? Sooner or later the position of Patriarch will be surrendered, how can you keep Ye Qiubai?"

Immediately afterwards, he looked at Ye Ling again, and said with a sinister smile: "If you don't hand over Ye Qiubai, I guarantee that the enemy family will retaliate against the Ye family in the future.

From now on, there will be no place for the Ye family in Tianyuan City! "

"you!"

Ye Qing understands that although they belong to the four great families, since Ye Qiubai lost his talent, the status of the Ye family in Tianyuan City has plummeted.

All forces have voted for another portal.

Now, the strength of the Ye family can no longer be compared with that of the Chou family.

When Ye Qing wanted to continue to say something, Ye Qiubai bypassed Ye Qing and came to Qiu Siwu.

"Don't you want revenge? I'm right here, let's do it."

See this scene.

Qiu Siwu was taken aback.

Ye Qing hurriedly shouted: "Qiu Bai, don't be impulsive!"

Jiang Tianhan also grimaced and said: "If you stay in the green hills, you won't have to worry about no firewood, Ye Qiubai, you go back!"

Hearing Jiang Tianhan's persuasion, Ye Qiubai couldn't help being taken aback.

It seems that Jiang Tianhan doesn't want him to die.

The things before that probably have nothing to do with it.

Chou Siwu grinned grimly and said, "Since you are looking for death, then I will not be polite."

After finishing speaking, Qiu Siwu took out a long knife, stepped on it, and shot towards Ye Qiubai!

The current Qiu Siwu has broken through the golden core and reached the Purple Mansion.

In the hearts of everyone, Ye Qiubai, who has lost all his cultivation, is definitely not an opponent!

Ye Qing gritted his teeth and shot towards Ye Qiubai, but was blocked by an old man.

"Patriarch Ye, please watch here."

Ye Qing's face was ugly. The person in front of him was the enshrinement of his Ye family in the past, but now he turned to the enemy.

Qiu Siwu raised his sword high, and then slashed towards the top of Ye Qiubai's head!

"Ye Qiubai! The revenge of the past sword, now I will use your life to pay for it!"

Ye Qiubai also took out the wooden sword in full view.

The footsteps moved slightly, and the wooden sword in his hand stabbed out.

Just such a flat sword.

The long knife collided with the wooden sword!

The wooden sword did not shatter as expected!

Ye Qiubai did not become the soul of Qiu Siwu's sword!

This scene made everyone stunned.

I saw that Ye Qiubai's wooden sword directly penetrated the long knife and pierced Qiu Siwu's neck!

Blood flow obliterated!

"This...how is this possible?!"

Qiu Siwu's face was ferocious, he put down his long knife, covered his neck with his hands, and stared at Ye Qiubai, who was as calm as water in front of him.

"You... your strength... recovered?"

Ye Qiubai didn't answer, just pulled out his sword, and the wooden sword wasn't stained with any blood.

Under the terrified eyes of everyone, Qiu Siwu fell into a pool of blood and lost his breath.

Ye Qing was stunned.

Jiang Tianhan was stunned.

Ye Ling, who had never seen Ye Qiubai's strength, was also stunned.

Ye Yan was also terrified.

In just two days, Ye Qiubai broke through to the Purple Mansion!

What a speed of cultivation this is!

"Qiubai...you?"

Ye Qiubai put away the wooden sword, turned to look at Ye Qing, and said with a smile, "Father, my strength has recovered."

The crowd watching outside suddenly dispersed.

Spread the news out!

The pride of the past.

Now that the king is back, the style remains the same!

(end of this chapter)