All My Disciples Are Kings

Chapter 19 is just a self-guided strategy...

Ye Yan is dead.

There is a hole between the eyebrows, and blood trickles out of it.

And what about Ye Qiubai? It has already disappeared in Ye Zhai.

has apparently left.

The ancestor of the Ye family looked at this scene with an extremely gloomy expression.

After all, Ye Yan was his chosen heir, but now he was killed by Ye Qiubai.

Seeing that Ye Qiubai left smoothly, Ye Qing stopped worrying and smiled relaxedly.

The patriarch of the Ye family looked at Ye Qing, snorted coldly, and said, "The position of Patriarch will be held by Ye Ling from now on!"

Hearing this, Ye Ling was taken aback for a moment, but he couldn't be happier, after all, his son was killed.

Ye Qing shrugged, but he didn't care. For him, Ye Qiubai's recovery is better than anything else.

Now, the instigator of the incident, Ye Qiubai, is sitting in a cave outside Tianyuan City.

is adjusting breath.

After all, drawing the Qingyun sword before, still had a great backlash against him.

At the same time, Ye Qiubai was secretly astonished.

Just pulling out a little bit of the blade, you can kill someone like Ye Family Patriarch.

Then if you pull out all of them, I am afraid that the ancestors will not be able to block the sword, right?

However, if Qingyun Sword is completely pulled out, the extremely powerful sword will probably destroy Ye Qiubai in an instant...

Recalling what Jiang Tianhan said before.

Sunset Dynasty... huh?

The ruler of the Northern Territory, the current ruler of the country is a super existence that ranks fourth in the martial arts list of the Four Regions.

However, Ye Qiubai did not feel discouraged in the slightest.

For him, even if it is the Sunset Dynasty, it may not be impossible to surpass it!

thought of this.

A sword intent rose from Ye Qiubai's body.

Straight into the sky, with an indomitable momentum!

The sword heart is firm and resolute, and it can cut everything!

Sword Breakthrough!

The current Ye Qiubai can be called a sword master!

Two days later, Ye Qiubai finished his comprehension, left this place, and walked towards the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

I don't know if Master feels lonely, after all, there is only one disciple like me.

He left by himself and no one talked to him, and no one cooked for him.

. . .

at the same time.

Thatched cottage.

A woman frowned, and came out of the kitchen with a bowl of fish soup.

Put it in front of Lu Changsheng, and said coldly: "Can you give me some advice now?"

These days.

Lu Changsheng shocked her too much.

From the very beginning, it was impossible to see through him.

The kendo breath exuded by Ruoyou Ruowu is stronger than the general sword intent, full of the power of rules!

Even in her previous life, Hongying had never seen this kind of kendo aura.

There is also the willow tree on the cliff, which obviously already has a spirit, although it does not have any breath.

But it made her feel a vague fear.

The bird on the sycamore tree has a blood attraction to Hongying.

What's scary is that there is even a faint feeling of being suppressed! Not only that.

Even Lu Changsheng's understanding of exercises shocked Hongying.

A casual sentence, a point of advice, can make Hongying feel something!

You know, her previous life was a great emperor!

His understanding of martial arts can be said to be top-notch in this world.

It is conceivable that Lu Changsheng's understanding of martial arts exceeds her by a lot!

This is also the reason why Hongying would take the initiative to ask for advice.

However, advice is not free.

Coincidentally, after Ye Qiubai left, no one would cook for him, and he was too lazy to cook.

At the expense of cooking, as long as Hongying has three meals a day, Lu Changsheng will teach her once.

You know, Hongying has never cooked for tens of thousands of years.

Looking at the fish soup in front of him, Lu Changsheng nodded with a chuckle, "Not bad, much better than the dark stuff before."

Then he took a sip.

"Well, at least I can enter."

Hongying snorted angrily.

As an empress, when was she used in this way?

"Is it alright? Teach me!"

"Don't worry, wait until I finish eating."

Just like that, Hongying sat opposite Lu Changsheng, watching him eat mouthful.

It's just that Lu Changsheng eats too slowly, he has to chew every bite carefully.

This made Hongying a little impatient.

Suddenly, Hongying was taken aback.

Yeah, when did I become so impetuous?

After waiting for such a short time, you start to feel irritable?

Realizing this, Hongying immediately sat down cross-legged and adjusted her mentality.

Mentality.

It is very important on the path of cultivation, but sometimes it is ignored.

When a person is in a hurry, he may not make any progress in cultivation.

When it is serious, it will even go crazy!

Cultivation is regressed, damaging the Dao foundation!

Only by maintaining a calm state can one realize more things.

This is the truth that every practitioner understands.

But.

Sometimes the simpler things are, the easier they are to be forgotten.

For example, Hongying today.

Desperately want to recover and improve their strength.

The mentality of not paying attention to oneself is actually not suitable for cultivation.

Now that I found it, I immediately started to adjust it.

Lu Changsheng finished eating.

Seeing that Hongying was still meditating, she shrugged her shoulders and cleaned up the dishes.

The next day, Hongying was still meditating.

On the third day, it was still the same.

Until the fifth day...

Hongying slowly opened her eyes, and a flash of light flashed through them!

Breath burst out!

Breakthrough, water overflows!

Spontaneously, a matter of course!

After the Jindan, there is the Purple Mansion, after the Purple Mansion, there is the Qi Sea, and after the Qi Sea, there is the Water Overflow.

Ye Qing is the early stage of Shui Yi Jing.

The ancestor of the Ye family has already reached the peak of the water overflow!

Hongying let out a long sigh of relief, and a beautiful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Lu Changsheng also came out at this time, and said with a smile, "Breakthrough?"

Hongying nodded, then bowed to Lu Changsheng and said, "Thank you for your advice."

Um?

Lu Changsheng was taken aback, he hadn't pointed her out these days, had he?

Hongying said with a smile: "You know that there is something wrong with my mentality, so you deliberately asked me to cook, so that I can find out what is wrong with my mentality."

Lu Changsheng: "????"

I'm not, I don't, don't talk nonsense.

I just want you to cook for me.

Hongying continued: "Otherwise, with your current cultivation base, you have already reached the state of bigu, why would you eat ordinary food every day? What's more, what I cook is not delicious."

When it came to the last point, Hongying couldn't help but blush.

Lu Changsheng was completely sluggish.

Why do these people around me like to make up their own brains so much?

I obviously didn't think so...

Immediately afterwards, Hongying suddenly knelt down on the ground, bowed to Lu Changsheng, and said, "There is no one who learns first, and those who have mastered are teachers, please accept me as an apprentice!"

Lu Changsheng: "..."

I haven't done anything yet.

Why... you just gave yourself a strategy?

I am stupid...

(end of this chapter)