

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 27: Department of Nine Heavens! - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 27: Department of Nine Heavens!

Chapter 27 Nine Heavens Division!

The sky is filled with blood mist.

The earth is pitch black.

In the sky-lifting cage, a white-robed man seemed a little dull.

Listen to what Ye Qiubai said.

His master should not be from the ancient times, and at the same time, he is an extremely lazy person.

man thought.

A person who can deduce the last five swords of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords and make up for all the shortcomings.

Shouldn't it be a sword master who slays immortal demons and **** ghosts?
besides.

What does it mean to be too lazy to cook for yourself?

At this level, you can already eat bigu, even if you don't eat for thousands of years, you won't feel hungry!

The white-robed man couldn't help shaking his head helplessly, and said, "I don't even know what to pass on to you when you're like this."

The way of swordsman pondering his whole life is all included in the Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon.

Now it has been deduced by others.

And even better!

What else did he pass on?

"correct!"

The man in the white robe seemed to have remembered something, and picked up the black long sword in his hand.

"Since you no longer need the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords, I will give you this sword."

Ye Qiubai looked at the long black sword in the man's hand.

The long sword has no front, but there is an imperceptible dark energy lingering on it!

No front wins with front!

It is a sword full of magic!

I am afraid that if it is mastered by ordinary sword cultivators, it will be dominated by this magic in an instant...

The white-robed man showed love in his eyes, as if looking at a lover, he gently stroked the pitch-black long sword in his hand, and said: "The name of this sword, Dark Demon, and its grade should be a treasure at the peak of the heavenly rank, but it is a pity that Dark Demon doesn't have it." Sword spirit, if there is a sword spirit, it can be turned into a spiritual weapon"

Treasure, as the name suggests, is extremely precious.

But there is no spirit.

Once a weapon has a spirit, it will be out of the category of treasures!

It's a spiritual weapon!

"This sword, your master should not be able to take it out."

The man in the white robe looked proud.

This is the sword that he has kept in his body for thousands of years.

Has reached the pinnacle of the treasure!

Ye Qiubai took over the Dark Demon, it is indeed a good sword!

The most important thing is that this Dark Demon is the sword he can control now, and it can perfectly fit the Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon.

Using this dark demon to use the demon nine swords, the power will also increase by 30 to 40%!

However, compared to Qingyun Sword, I am afraid that there is still a lot of distance behind...

It seems that he saw Ye Qiubai's troubled expression.

The man in white robe couldn't help but his face froze, and asked cautiously: "Your master won't give you something better than this dark magic?"

Heard the words.

Ye Qiubai hesitated a little, and took out Qingyun Sword...

The man in the white robe: "..."

He could feel that this sword was probably more terrifying than the legendary spiritual weapon!

Because of the aura on it, even he couldn't see through it!

The white-robed man took a deep breath and said, "Okay, let's go with this sword."

What kind of person is able to deduce his own sword skills, and can also produce a treasure of this level?

I am afraid that the strength is far beyond my own...

Ye Qiubai bowed deeply to the man in white robe, turned and left with the sword in hand.

The white-robed man looked at Ye Qiubai's back, and regretfully said: "It's a pity, I was born in an era when the way of heaven collapsed..."

The voice just fell.

The black mist surrounding the man dissipated.

turned into a pile of dry bones again, sitting in the center of the cage...

on the other hand.

Hongying has gone deep into the blood prison.

Here, the ground has returned to its normal color.

It's just that there are cages all around!

The cages shot up into the sky, surrounded by countless golden chains!

In the cage, the breath is extremely terrifying!

As a result, this space is full of coercion, as if it is real!

If the strength is unbearable, I am afraid that it will be directly crushed into pieces!

Hongying ignored the coercion of this place and kept walking forward.

Until you come to a place.

The cage here is different from the previous ones.

The color of the cage is no longer the color of black iron, but a golden color!

The chains are not surrounded on the outside, but circle and circle inside!

On the chain, it was covered with talisman paper!

On the talisman paper, there is a word "town" engraved!

This is the soul lock chain!

is the supreme magic weapon used to calm the soul!

Even if the body of the suppressed person is destroyed, the soul will be suppressed forever!

Hong Ying showed anger.

"How dare they suppress you in this way!"

As if feeling Hongying's aura, the soul lock chain moved slightly, and there was an ethereal sound in it, like a candle in the wind, which would disappear with a slight touch.

"Your Majesty, is that you?"

Hearing this voice, Hongying nodded and said, "It's me."

There was ecstasy in the voice, but it was still weak, "In this case, then your majesty's nine-turn reincarnation has been cultivated successfully."

"There are noble people to help."

Hongying thought of Lu Changsheng.

Without the help of Lu Changsheng, I am afraid that my nine-turn reincarnation kung fu will end in failure.

Then, the subordinates desperately escorted me to fall into reincarnation safely.

All this hard work will go to waste!

"Oh? Is there someone in this world who can help His Majesty? Could it be that old bald donkey in the West?"

Hongying shook her head.

"No? Could it be that lunatic from the Demon Realm?"

Hongying still shook her head.

"They still can't help me, that person is now my master."

The voice fell.

There was no sound in the soul chain.

After a while, an unbelievable sound came out.

"After the way of heaven collapses, is there anyone else qualified to be your majesty's teacher?"

Hongying shook her head, remembering that although Lu Changsheng was not doing a good job on weekdays.

But it has the means to reach the sky.

I am afraid that even in ancient times, there were peak figures.

"Okay, let's not talk about this for now. This emperor came here to confirm one thing."

Having said this, Hongying's face became serious, and there was a chill in her eyes!

"After going out, I will reshape your physical body, you can choose to live the life you want, and you will be free."

After all, these subordinates have been fighting with him all year round.

Thousands of years have passed, and I don't know if I still want to follow myself.

At this time, the soul lock chain began to tremble violently.

The weak voice in it is also like a flash of light.

"Back then, our Nine Heavens Department accompanied His Majesty to fight in the heavens, trying to break the barrier of this world and step out of this space!"

"It didn't work out, we failed!"

"But we have always believed that His Majesty will come again, lead our Nine Heavens Department, and lead the Yunhuang Empire to fight against the heavens again!"

"Nine Heavens Department, Yun Ce, see Your Majesty!"

Hearing this, Hongying already understood the meaning of the soul in prison.

"Okay, this time I will fight against the heavens again, and this emperor will surely succeed!"

"The glory of this emperor is your glory!"

"When the emperor's strength recovers, you will be separated from this place, so you need to stay a little longer."

Laughing came from the chains!

"After so many years, Yun Ce is waiting for His Majesty to come again!"

"On the day of the second coming, the Nine Heavens will fight against His Majesty again!"

(end of this chapter)