

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 5: He really gave too much... - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 5: He really gave too much...

Chapter 5 He really gave too much...

On the cliff, Ye Qiubai sat beside a willow tree, cross-legged, with Qingyun sword on his lap.

He is feeling the sword intent on Qingyun Sword.

The sword energy roared in the body, and the sword intent slowly filled the world, becoming more and more solid!

Willow watched this scene from the side, and couldn't help but secretly said: "Hunyuan sword body, all of them will become a generation of sword emperors, it seems that these words are not groundless..."

the other side.

Lu Changsheng came to the sky above the thatched cottage.

"The power of the Nine Netherworld Formation is much stronger than the formation in the treasure house of the Academy..."

But it is quite complicated, and it took me a long time to figure it out. "

The formation level is divided into heaven, earth, black and yellow.

Now, the guarding formation of the Tibetan Taoist Academy is an earth-level formation.

Compared to this, the level of the Jiuyou Huangquan Formation has far exceeded the heavenly level.

This formation is powerful, but it is quite powerful.

But the material is a problem.

Need to use Lightning Strike Wood, Chimu Tianjin, Xuanhuangtu, and Fengwutong as the base of the formation.

Then draw the water of the Yellow Springs as the spirit of the array.

was able to form an array.

Lightning wood, black loess, and phoenix phoenix are easy to say, and there are stocks in the thatched cottage.

But this Chimu Tianjin lacks this ambiguity.

After all these years, Lu Changsheng has never been out of the academy!

"It seems that I have to go to the treasure house of the academy..."

Thinking of this, he turned around and disappeared in place.

...

Zangdao Academy.

The Martial Arts Academy has four halls.

Jiantang, Zhentang, Dantang and Wutang.

The Confucian Academy is a courtyard, and it is a Confucian Academy.

At this moment, the Confucian Academy meeting hall.

The dean of the academy, Qin Tiannan, and the elders of all the deans are here to discuss important matters.

"I heard that the thatched cottage has accepted disciples?"

Qin Tiannan looked at the crowd and said with a smile: "I'm a little curious as to who could make that kid Changsheng want to accept him as an apprentice.

And even for that person, he left the academy and went to Tianyuan City in person. "

You know, these years, Lu Changsheng lived in seclusion, not to mention the academy, even the door of the thatched cottage seldom came out.

The elder of the Confucian Academy also smiled and said: "Maybe it's grown up and sensible."

"I hope so. Alright, let's talk about the college competition first. After all, it involves the communication between our Southern Region Academy and other Three Region Academy."

Elder Wutang snorted coldly, "Our Nanyu Academy has been ranked at the bottom for four consecutive years. If there are no good seedlings, I'm afraid we will be at the bottom."

Qin Tiannan sighed secretly, and said: "This kind of thing can't be forced... But, didn't someone in our academy comprehend the sword intent before?"

Everyone looked at the elders of the Jiantang, but the elders of the Jiantang shook their heads, sighed, and said, "It's not from our side."

"Who would that be?"

Before, the sword intent shot up into the sky, flooding the Tibetan Taoist Academy, Qin Tiannan wanted to track this breath, but only for a moment, the sword intent was hidden by a special barrier.

There is no trace at all.

"Then everyone should look for this person first. If he is a student of our academy, then our ranking should go up this time."

As soon as the voice fell, a voice came from outside the door.

"Hey, hey, is anyone there?"

Hearing this tone, Qin Tiannan couldn't help but his face was full of black lines, and he waved his hand to untie the barrier.

"Come in."

Lu Changsheng pushed the door and entered, looked at the elders, smiled and cupped his fists, and said, "Changsheng has met the dean and the elders."

Qin Tiannan covered his head, looked at Lu Changsheng with some headaches, and said, "What's the matter?"

Lu Changsheng explained his purpose of coming, "Dean, I want to go to the treasure house."

"Treasure house?"

Qin Tiannan was taken aback for a moment, and asked, "What are you going to do in the treasure house?"

The treasure house is an important place in the academy, and if you want to enter, you must get Qin Tiannan's nod.

"I am arranging formations here, and I still lack Akagi Tianjin..."

Akagi Tenjin?

All the elders' expressions changed.

This is an extremely scarce array base material, which can be encountered but not sought after.

Once it appears, it will be looted by various forces.

It is not impossible to even start a war because of Chimu Tianjin.

The elder of the formation hall frowned and asked: "Lu Changsheng, what do you want that thing for? I have never heard that you can form formations, and you should not be able to arrange formation base materials of the level of Akagi Tianjin, right?"

Qin Tiannan waved his hand, and interrupted: "Changsheng, I'm just asking what you want Chimu Tianjin to do, I can also give it to you, but you have to promise me one condition."

"Dean!"

"Then Akagi Tenjin, even if it is our Tibetan Taoist Academy, it doesn't have much!"

Qin Tiannan didn't care about the opposition of the elders, but looked at Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng was a little helpless, but it would be a bit troublesome for Chimu Tianjin to get it outside, so he nodded and said: "Dean, please tell me."

Qin Tiannan nodded, "It's very simple. Didn't you personally go to Tianyuan City to accept a disciple a few days ago? After a week, the college competition will start. At that time, I need your disciple to participate."

"Academy Dabi, I have to ask him if he is willing..."

"Then this Akagi Tenjin..."

"It's okay, he is my apprentice, if I say one thing, he dares to say another thing?"

Qin Tiannan: "..."

Lu Changsheng secretly sighed in his heart.

Disciple, it's not that he is unjust for his teacher, but that he has given too much.

Things are done.

Lu Changsheng returned to the thatched cottage.

At the moment Ye Qiubai is practicing sword in front of the thatched cottage.

The sword is full of energy, and the sword glow is wanton.

Lu Changsheng glanced at it, and said: "The sword energy needs to be restrained, what's the use of being flashy? It's flashy."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai seemed to have realized something, and used his sword move again.

After the sun goes down.

Ye Qiubai's sword skills at this moment are not as sharp as before, but restrained.

After closing the sword.

Lu Changsheng also walked out of the hut.

Ye Qiubai immediately cupped his fists and said, "Master."

"Well, these days, you should practice hard. Seven days later, there will be a college competition. Then you can go to participate."

College competition?

Ye Qiubai's eyes showed a fighting spirit.

"Yes, the disciple understands."

...

At the same time, the Ye family in Tianyuan City.

Great Elder Ye Ling looked at his son and said with a smile: "Yan'er, you have been accepted as a disciple by the elders of Tibetan Taoist Academy this time, you should behave well and don't disgrace my Ye family."

After finishing speaking, he glanced contemptuously at Ye Qing who was at the side.

Ye Yan clasped his fists and said with a smile: "Ye Yan will live up to his father's high expectations. In this college competition, I will definitely get a good ranking, win glory for my Ye family, and earn back the face that Ye Qiubai lost before!"

Ye Qing stood aside, his expression extremely ugly.

Ye Ling laughed loudly when he heard it, "Hahaha, okay, okay, we'll wait for your good news here."

At the same time, he looked at Ye Qing again, patted him on the shoulder, and said loudly: "Patriarch, my son will support the Ye family in the future, and the younger generation of the Ye family will definitely not decline like this."

(end of this chapter)