

## **All My Disciples Are Kings**

### **#Chapter 6: The first battle in the cottage! - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 6: The first battle in the cottage!**

Chapter 6 The first battle in thatched cottage!

There are still two days left before the college competition.

Ye Qiubai stood in front of the picture scroll of the sword fairy dancing sword.

There seemed to be another feeling in his heart, and strands of sword energy erupted from his body.

Breath rises rapidly.

Golden Core realm peak!

Feeling his improved cultivation again, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion: "As expected of a master, every time I look at this painting, I can have a different perception of the way of swordsmanship."

If Ye Qiubai found out that this scroll was actually drawn by Lu Changsheng when he was bored, he would be terrified.

However, after practicing these days, Ye Qiubai also felt that he had reached a bottleneck.

These days, Ye Qiubai also learned about the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

In Zang Dao Academy, contribution points are used as the judging criteria.

Contribution points, you can enter the Treasure Pavilion to choose martial arts and martial arts, and you can also use the contribution points to exchange for heaven, material and earth treasures.

There are three ways to get contribution points.

The first is to complete the missions of the Academy.

The second is to make outstanding contributions to the academy.

And the third is to go to Yanwutai to compete with the people in the academy.

Press down the contribution points, and you will be able to challenge on stage. The higher the number of wins, the contribution points will be doubled. Once you lose, the contribution points will all belong to the opponent.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai decided to go to the Yanwu Arena to compete.

It happened to be able to do some actual combat to prove my current perception of swordsmanship.

You can also earn contribution points by the way.

So, Ye Qiubai went down the mountain with a wooden sword in hand.

When I came to the registration office, there was an old man sitting at the door.

"Name, which hall, cultivation level, and contribution points."

Ye Qiubai reported his name, "Caotang, Jindan Realm, press 100 contribution points."

Thatched cottage?

The old man raised his head and glanced at Ye Qiubai, handed over a hand card with number 11 written on it, and said, "The Golden Core Realm sparring has started now, you can just go there."

"Thank you."

Ye Qiubai cupped his fists and entered the martial arts stage.

After waiting for a stick of incense, they called No. 11 where Ye Qiubai was.

Ye Qiubai took a slight step and jumped onto the martial arts stage. Opposite him was a man with a huge body and explosive muscles.

"Wutang Li He, against Caotang Ye Qiubai, the realm is the same, the magnification is doubled."

After an old man finished reading, he retreated to the audience.

The people watching the battle were all shocked when they heard these words.

"Thatched cottage? Is that that cottage that has confiscated disciples for decades?"

"Yes, now that the thatched cottage is accepting disciples again, let's see what the thatched cottage is capable of."

Hearing the whispers of the people around him, Li He couldn't help sneering: "The disciples of the thatched cottage? I want to see what the people of the thatched cottage are capable of."

Ye Qiubai did not reply, but took out the wooden sword.

After all, as long as they show their strength, these people will naturally shut up.

At the same time, several elders came here in mid-air.

Among them was Qin Tiannan, the dean of the academy.

"It seems that everyone wants to see how the disciples that Changsheng has accepted."

The elder of the Jiantang snorted coldly: "If the disciples he accepts are not good, then they will not be able to occupy the resources of the college in the future."

Elder Wutang also nodded in agreement, "Nowadays, the opinions in the college are getting bigger and bigger, and the dean may not be able to suppress it."

Qin Tiannan sighed and said, "Let's take a look at this kid first."

The matchup begins.

Li He let out a sinister grin, and slammed his feet on the ground, his explosive muscles bulged, and he punched Ye Qiubai's chest!

The people in Wutang are all physically strong, and Li He, as the best among them, is even more extraordinary.

With one punch, the surrounding wind changed direction, and there were bursts of sonic booms in the air!

Even the surrounding audience was shocked.

"Li He's physical body has become stronger again. It is estimated that it will be difficult for people at the peak of the Golden Core Realm to resist his punch."

"This Ye Qiubai is still standing there, probably because he has been shocked by the power of this punch."

"Thatched cottage...but that's all."

Ye Qiubai looked at the punch with a flat face. Indeed, the physical body is very powerful.

But, that's all.

The wooden sword in his hand was slightly raised, and then a sword stabbed out!

"A wooden sword, also want to block my punch?"

Li He sneered, and landed a fist hard, hitting the wooden sword!

However, the scene where the wooden sword shattered did not happen as Li He expected.

Instead, it was as if my fist had hit an extremely sharp sword!

Poof!

In just a moment, my fist was pierced by the wooden sword!

Li He's face changed in shock, and he stepped back!

The elder of the sword hall above had a serious face, and said: "The sword energy is restrained, this baby is very good at grasping the sword energy."

It should be known that it is not difficult to restrain the sword energy, but it is even more difficult to contain it in a fragile wooden sword.

Elder Wutang's face darkened, "Let's look again, it's just not enough."

After all, Li He is a student of their martial arts school.

The audience was also shocked.

Obviously this scene exceeded their expectations.

Ye Qiubai's face remained unchanged, his eyes were as calm as the surface of a lake, without any waves.

With a slight step, it shoots out like an arrow off the string!

The wooden sword in his hand slashed out, and the sword lights were like sword nets, locking Li He's figure in place.

There is no escape!

Seeing this scene, Li He knew that he underestimated the enemy.

The sword glow and sword net in front of him attacked him as if it could cut space!

The sword winds cut through Li He's powerful body, revealing bloodstains!

If he let himself be cut, he might be cut into pieces!

Thinking of this, Li He raised his head to the sky and roared, his arms began to petrify.

Strips of black gold color flowed along the petrified arm to the five fingers, turning into black gold gloves.

"That's a pinnacle weapon! Black gold gloves, and he also used the Mountain Shaking Fist, which is Li He's strongest method!"

"Once upon a time, when Li He was in the early stage of the Golden Core Realm, he used this trick to leapfrog and kill the strong man at the peak of the Golden Core!"

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai was surprised for a while, and the opponent's aura was also rising extremely, and the power of that punch was quite strong.

If it was me before, I am afraid that I would not be able to withstand this punch.

But now, with the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning given by Master, plus the transformation of various pills.

This punch is nothing more than that.

Cut again with the wooden sword in your hand!

Sword Qi spewed out, and the sword nets formed by the sword glows seemed to be sharper and more solid, as if they could break through the space!

Fist and sword collided, making the clang sound of gold and iron colliding.

Huge waves of air continue to spread around!

Unfortunately, this state of affairs did not last long.

Li He's black gold glove was quickly cut with cracks!

Nowhere to hide!

Li He's face changed, and the black gold glove shattered in an instant!

The petrified arm was cut into cracks at this moment, and blood gushed out from the cracks!

With a scream, he flew upside down and landed outside the martial arts stage.

"The winner, Cao Tang Ye Qiubai!"

(end of this chapter)