

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 7: No one believes the truth these days? - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 7: No one believes the truth these days?

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As the old man announces the result.

No applause.

There are only people's shocked faces.

Wu Tang Li He.

A character who ranks among the top in the martial arts hall, has been recruited by countless families and dynasties, and has had the experience of leapfrogging and beheading several times.

Now, he was defeated by a little-known Ye Qiubai.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Ye Qiubai was relaxed and comfortable throughout the whole process, as if he didn't use all his strength at all.

Above, Dean Qin Tiannan said with a smile: "It seems that Changsheng has a good vision."

The elder of the Confucian Academy also nodded, and said, "This kid's talent is really good."

The elders of the Jiantang on the side had strange eyes, staring at Ye Qiubai, wondering what he was thinking.

At this time, the old man stood beside Ye Qiubai and asked with a strange expression: "Ye Qiubai, your contribution points are now 200, do you want to continue to challenge, but if you lose, all the contribution points will be handed over to the winner?" side."

Ye Qiubai didn't hesitate at all, he came here for actual combat, to break through the situation.

"continue."

The old man nodded and read out the name of the next challenger.

"Zhantang, Qiu Ming."

Qiu Ming looked at Ye Qiubai, and said solemnly: "You are very strong, but I don't know if you can break my formation."

After finishing speaking, one after another array flags shot out from Qiu Ming's fingers.

Surrounding the entire martial arts platform, a series of seven-color mist formed among the banners, surrounding the entire martial arts platform.

Someone in the audience exclaimed.

"This is Qiu Ming's maze of seven illusions. Those who fall into the maze will experience seven illusions. If they cannot get out, they will be trapped for a lifetime!"

"Then Ye Qiubai is miserable?"

"Everyone has seven emotions and six desires, right?"

The elder of Zhentang looked at this scene and couldn't help laughing: "Qiu Ming is my disciple, and I personally taught him the Seven Illusions Maze. This is going to be very difficult for Ye Qiuming."

The elder of the sword hall shook his head, and said: "Sword cultivators are not so easily trapped by the phantom formation."

"Then we will wait and see."

Ye Qiubai, on the other hand, is now trapped in the maze of seven illusions. The first illusion is the scene of testing talent in the family.

"Next, Ye Qiubai!"

Looking at the mocking smiling faces all around in the illusion, Ye Qiubai walked up slowly.

Those smiling faces rushed towards Ye Qiubai's heart like the most vicious insulting words in the world.

but.

How can these words now disturb Ye Qiubai's state of mind.

Placing one hand on the Tongtian Stone, in an instant, the light spread wildly, and strands of sword energy spread across the entire illusion!

Click!

Suddenly, the first illusion was broken!

Immediately afterwards, the second, third and sixth were broken by Ye Qiuming instantly!

When it reached the seventh, a little girl stood in front of Ye Qiubai.

The little girl is chasing after a little boy's ass.

One mouthful of "Brother Qiubai".

The two play together and practice together.

The boy is known as the number one genius in Tianyuan City.

The two are both male and female, and they made a marriage contract when they were young.

Ye Qiubai watched this scene quietly, with nostalgia in his eyes.

The screen changes.

The girl grew up and became a charming woman.

But the boy lost his talent in the experience.

At this time, the woman came to the man's family with a marriage contract, tore up the marriage contract, and left.

Later, they sent people to chase and kill him.

The screen ends here.

Ye Qiubai sighed, and said: "When it's over, it should be over. If you want to be kind, you will repay kindness, and if you have revenge, you will have revenge."

"Now, how can we perish here?"

"The way of the sword, you should always go forward!"

Ye Qiubai's eyes were extremely clear, and he seemed to have a clear understanding in his heart, and he slashed out with a sword.

The seventh floor of illusion, broken!

Outside.

Everyone is still discussing whether Ye Qiubai can break the formation.

At this moment, Qiu Ming's expression changed.

Seven Illusory Mazes, the layers of colorful mist are beginning to disperse layer by layer!

"How can it be!"

Qiu Ming hurriedly wanted to consolidate the formation, but the formation flag immediately began to collapse!

Qiu Ming spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground!

The array counterattacks!

The audience was shocked for a while.

Under the circumstances that they all thought that Ye Qiubai would not be able to break through the formation.

Ye Qiubai not only broke the formation, but also only took ten breaths of time!

Ten breaths broke Qiu Ming's maze of seven illusions. What kind of concept is this?

The elder of the sword hall above exclaimed in surprise: "The heart of the sword is clear!"

Qin Tiannan also had a solemn face.

The elder of the array hall was even more incredulous.

"At a very young age, I realized that the sword heart is transparent. This child's future future is limitless!"

After finishing speaking, the elder of the sword hall came to the martial arts stage in a blink of an eye, looked at Ye Qiubai, and said urgently: "Would you like to enter my sword hall and worship me as your teacher?"

Qin Tiannan and the others looked at each other, dumbfounded.

The surrounding crowd also let out bursts of exclamation.

"The elders of the Jiantang also came to rob people in person!"

"It seems that Ye Qiubai is really powerful."

"That's right, the elders have even lowered their faces to rob people!"

Ye Qiubai was taken aback when he saw this, but without thinking about it, he clasped his fists and refused: "I'm already a disciple of thatched cottage, sorry elder."

The elder of the sword hall said eagerly: "You are a sword cultivator, and our sword hall has countless foundations of swordsmanship. As long as you come to our sword hall, it is not impossible to realize the sword intent within sixty years... and in the grass hall ..."

Sword intent...

Ye Qiubai had a strange expression on his face, but he still shook his head and said, "I already have a master."

Seeing this, the elders of the Jiantang could only sigh, and said: "Okay, but you are always welcome to join the Jiantang."

Afterwards, Ye Qiubai was thrown a sword-shaped jade tablet.

"This is the jade token of my sword hall. You can come and ask me any questions about kendo in the future."

"Thank you, elder."

Ye Qiubai thanked you respectfully.

After speaking, the elders of the Jiantang disappeared in place.

after.

Ye Qiubai won all the way.

Destroyed all the people in the hall.

The name of thatched cottage also began to resound in Tibetan Taoist Academy again.

Decades ago, the name of thatched cottage was known to everyone, and everyone knew it.

Until now, the thatched cottage has finally accepted his disciples, announcing his return with an extremely domineering attitude.

And Qin Tiannan came to the thatched cottage at this moment.

Tell Lu Changsheng all these things.

I saw Lu Changsheng's face was strange, and he said: "Why does this kid like to publicize so much? If the time comes and he wants to worship in the thatched cottage, then I can't fish?"

Qin Tiannan's face darkened, and said: "Since you have this ability, why don't you recruit more disciples?"

"What can I do?"

Lu Changsheng spread his hands and said: "I've said it all, I don't even understand my own practice, so how can I teach others. As for that kid Qiubai, it's purely because of my strong talent."

Qin Tiannan sighed, and patted Lu Changsheng on the shoulder, "I know you have this ability, but I just like to be lazy."

After finishing speaking, Qin Tiannan left directly.

Lu Changsheng's face was full of innocence.

In these days, no one believes the truth anymore?

(end of this chapter)