

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 8: College Dabi - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 8: College Dabi

Chapter 8 Academy Competition

The name of thatched cottage Ye Qiubai soon spread throughout the academy.

Countless people were amazed at this person's strength.

It's like being in the Golden Core Realm, already invincible!

Jiantang.

Xin Hongyi heard the news.

"Is Ye Qiubai the disciple accepted by the thatched cottage that day..."

"However, what he can do, I am bound to be able to do better than him."

"I will let you know what a loss it would be if you didn't accept me as an apprentice that day."

After finishing speaking, Xin Hongyi picked up a sword and went straight to the martial arts platform.

On that day, the name of Xin Hongyi also spread throughout the academy.

Ten battles, ten victories, all crushed!

Xin Hongyi announced on the Martial Arts Stage that she would challenge Ye Qiubai in the academy competition!

Everyone was in an uproar.

On the other side, Wutang.

In a courtyard.

Ye Yan sat on the stone chair with an uncertain expression.

"Ye Qiubai! How is it possible, how is this possible?!"

He saw with his own eyes the scene where Ye Qiubai's talent fell and his cultivation was completely lost!

How many days have passed?

has already reached the peak of Jindan, and shines in the academy!

"No, you can't let him go back to the family alive..."

Now, the Ye family is fighting for power.

The Great Elder Ye Ling and the current Patriarch Ye Qing are competing for family power.

Now, Ye Qing is at a disadvantage because of his son Ye Qiubai.

But once the old guys in the family know that Ye Qiubai has recovered his talent and is better than before, the situation may be reversed.

"In this case..."

Ye Yan's eyes were full of viciousness.

At the same time, in the Martial Arts Pavilion, various martial arts and martial arts from the academy are stored here.

Ye Qiubai has now obtained a large number of contribution points, so he naturally wants to come to the academy to see the martial arts here.

In the practice area, Ye Qiubai walked around several times.

I read a few books, many of which have earth-level exercises.

"As expected of the Tibetan Taoist Academy, these exercises are much stronger than those of the sects of the outside world."

Ye family's kung fu is the mysterious kung fu.

However, Ye Qiubai was not interested in these at all. After all, the gap between these and the Taichu Sword Manual given by Lu Changsheng was too large.

What level of skill is this Absolute Beginning Sword Sutra...

My master is really mysterious.

I don't know what level of strength I have reached to come up with exercises such as the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning, and to draw that kind of artistically-filled picture scroll.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai respected Lu Changsheng even more.

And Lu Changsheng, who was lying in the thatched cottage basking in the sun, suddenly sneezed.

"Yawn! Which little **** is scolding me?"

When passing through the martial art area, Ye Qiubai was attracted by a fragment of a scroll placed alone.

Go over and pick it up, Heavenly Demon Nine Swords.

Opening it up, there are only the cultivation methods from the first sword to the third sword.

Ye Qiubai thought for a while, the sword skills in the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning are too strenuous for him to use now, and some of them can't be used at all.

Why don't you take this book of Heavenly Demon Nine Swords first.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai walked out with the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords. When handing over the contribution points, the elder guarding the pavilion said: "This volume is a fragment, and the last six swords are not even available in the Tibetan Taoist Academy. Can you read it in the future?" Six swords can only depend on luck after completion, are you sure you want to take this book?"

Ye Qiubai nodded.

Seeing this, the elder guarding the pavilion stopped persuading him, handed over the book of Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon to Ye Qiubai, and continued to sit down and doze off.

When Ye Qiubai returned to the thatched cottage, Lu Changsheng was fertilizing the willow tree, and by the way, feeding the bird with spirit fruit.

"Sigh, I have to apply spirit soil to a tree, and a mere bird wants to eat spirit fruit. What a prodigal."

The little bird flapped its fiery red wings to express its dissatisfaction.

Seeing Ye Qiubai approaching, Lu Changsheng threw the spiritual soil to Ye Qiubai and said, "You finish the rest, and come see me again."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

After everything is done.

Only then found Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng lay on the bench and said, "I heard that you went to perform martial arts today? How was your result?"

Ye Qiubai clasped his fists together and said respectfully: "To honor the name of thatched cottage, we will win completely.

Master, I have one more question here. "

After finishing speaking, he took out the remnant scroll of the Demon Nine Swords from that day, and asked, "I just got this in the martial arts area, and I want Master to give me some pointers."

Lu Changsheng glanced at it, and took it over, "Fragmented scroll?"

【Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon, which can be repaired and improved】

The system still has this function?

"Repair."

After finishing speaking, the remaining six swords of the Demon Nine Swords also appeared in Lu Changsheng's mind.

"come here."

Ye Qiubai stepped forward, and Lu Changsheng pointed at the center of Ye Qiubai's eyebrows, and a large amount of information was poured into Ye Qiubai's sea of consciousness.

The full volume of the Demonic Nine Swords!

Afterwards, Lu Changsheng picked up a branch, disassembled it one by one according to the sword technique of Tianmo Nine Swords, and used it.

Ye Qiubai watched from the side, shocked.

Because Lu Changsheng's Demonic Nine Swords not only perfectly reproduced the contents of the fragmented scroll, but also had a little more mystery and greater power than the original version!

Wait until the Nine Swords are all used.

Lu Changsheng put away the sword, said: "The power is not bad, enough for you to use for a while, and, two days later, there will be a competition in the academy, prepare and then cook, I am hungry for the teacher."

After speaking, Lu Changsheng walked into the thatched cottage.

Two days later.

Ye Qiubai continued to practice the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords.

On the day of the college competition, Ye Qiubai was able to use the fifth sword of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords.

"It's a pity that with my current state, I can barely use the fifth sword."

Recalling Lu Changsheng's ease and ease when he used the Demon Nine Swords before, he secretly sighed that he still has a long way to go.

College Competition.

Held in the square of Zodo Academy.

In today's square, there is a lot of voices, and countless people surround the six high platforms.

And these six high platforms represent that there are a total of six people who can win this academy competition.

The six winners will represent the Tibetan Academy of Taoism in the Southern Region to participate in the exchange of other academies in the East, West, and North Regions.

It is said to be communication, but it is actually a fight to seize the resources of the academy.

Qin Tiannan appeared in mid-air, and said loudly: "There are six high platforms here. Those who still stand on them before the sun sets will win. There are no rules, but death is not allowed."

After that, Qin Tiannan announced the reward for the winner.

Immediately, everyone was excited. This time, the reward is much higher than the usual academy competition.

The college competition begins.

However, no one moved.

After all, the result will be announced when the sun goes down. If you go up now, you will only be besieged. Even if you can beat it, you will be consumed by others.

On the seats not far away, Qin Tiannan and the elders of the various halls sat here.

Lu Changsheng was also pulled over by Qin Tiannan.

Face full of reluctance.

"Okay, usually I don't say anything about you kid, but today your disciple participated, why don't you, a master, come and take a look for yourself?"

Qin Tiannan saw Lu Changsheng's resentment, and couldn't help laughing: "I also want to see how far the disciples you accept can go in the competition."

(end of this chapter)