

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 9: The second sword! - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 9: The second sword!

Chapter 9 Second Sword!

It didn't take long.

A figure in red came out with a sword, and landed on the middle platform smoothly.

"Xin Hongyi of Jiantang, where are the people from thatched cottage, come up and fight!"

Lu Changsheng, who was not far away, couldn't help being taken aback when he saw this, "Did Qiu Bai provoke this girl? Why did you still name him to go up?"

The Elder of the Sword Hall at the side turned black when he heard the words, and said angrily: "To be precise, you provoked her."

"ah?"

Lu Changsheng pointed at himself, wondering: "No, I haven't even touched a woman's hand until now, how could I provoke her?"

The elder of Wutang covered his face, and said angrily: "When accepting disciples before, it was this Xin Hongyi who named him to join your thatched cottage, but you dismissed her without saying a word about accepting disciples."

"The key is that you accepted a disciple at that time, so she must want to prove that she is better than Ye Qiubai."

Lu Changsheng had a strange expression on his face.

The others naturally recognized Xin Hongyi.

"Isn't she the one who was rejected by the thatched cottage?"

"That's why you want to challenge Ye Qiubai, who is a disciple of thatched cottage?"

"However, Xin Hongyi is also very strong, and his previous record in Yanwutai was even better than Ye Qiubai."

Ye Qiubai also understood when he heard the words around him.

Pick up a wooden sword in your hand.

Jump up.

Seeing this, Xin Hongyi raised her eyebrows, looked at the wooden sword in Ye Qiubai's hand, and was a little displeased: "Why, with a wooden sword, are you looking down on me?"

Ye Qiubai said calmly: "Master said, there is a sword in your heart, every leaf and tree, everything can be a sword."

The elder of the sword hall looked at Lu Changsheng with complicated eyes, and said, "It seems that your swordsmanship is quite deep."

"ah?"

Lu Changsheng scratched his head and thought about it carefully.

Did I say that?

On stage.

Xin Hongyi murmured: "There is a sword in my heart, can everything be a sword..."

Speaking of which, Xin Hongyi put away the mysterious sword in her hand, and similarly took out an ordinary iron sword without the slightest breath, and said, "Well, I won't take advantage of you either, let's use the sword."

The realm of the two is the same, both are at the peak of Jindan.

But Xin Hongyi is very conceited, she wants to defeat Ye Qiubai with a crushing posture, and doesn't want to borrow any foreign objects.

Only in this way can I prove it to Lu Changsheng.

It was a wrong choice not to choose her at the beginning.

Thinking of this, Xin Hongyi glanced at Lu Changsheng provocatively.

Ye Qiubai shrugged his shoulders, stepped slightly, and cracks appeared on the ground at this moment, rushing out!

Xin Hongyi's eyes narrowed slightly, and the iron sword in his hand stabbed obliquely, and the iron sword actually burst into flames at this moment!

The flame burned, distorted the space, and cut towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai looked calm, holding the wooden sword with both hands, and slashed towards the fire whip!

There was a black aura emitting from the wooden sword!

It is full of magic, as if it wants to make the heavens surrender!

"Hey, Demonic Nine Swords?"

Below, a bearded man touched his chin, smiled lightly, and said, "Interesting, you actually repaired that fragment."

Another man with a lupine came over, "It's very courageous. The Nine Swords of the Heavenly Demon are getting more difficult as they go to the back, not to mention that they are still incomplete."

Someone around saw these two people and couldn't help exclaiming.

"Wu Tang Huo Qingming! Zhen Tang Lin Ce!"

"The two of them are the top figures in every school!"

"Both of them are in the middle stage of Zifu, but they have the strength to kill the peak of Zifu!"

After Jindan, it is Zifu.

At this moment, a man walked up to Huo Qingming and whispered, "Brother Huo, that man is the Ye Qiubai I told you about."

"oh?"

Huo Qingming rubbed his chin, glanced at the man, and said with an inexplicable smile: "Ye Yan, are you sure you want me to abolish him? Anyway, he is also from your Ye family, he is your cousin."

Ye Yan's eyes showed fierceness, and he said fiercely: "He must be destroyed!"

"OK."

Huo Qingming sighed secretly, and said: "Back then, I accepted the love from your Ye family, but now, I have given it back to your Ye family."

Ye Yan stared at Ye Qiubai above, and said with a sneer: "Although I really want to kill you with my own hands, but just to be on the safe side, let Huo Qingming be your opponent. You should feel honored."

Let's talk about the high platform.

Ye Qiubai's wooden sword has been chopped on the fire whip!

The flaming sword light did not burn the wooden sword, but began to tremble violently, as if it meant to be dispelled!

"Nine Demon Swords?"

Xin Hongyi who was on the opposite side was startled, the iron sword in his hand began to tremble crazily, and even his own mind began to tremble!

The reason is that Ye Qiubai's demonic aura emanating from his body seems to suppress everything!

This is also the terrifying place of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords.

Not only can cut everything, but also can make the opponent surrender in terms of power!

Xin Hongyi immediately stabilized his mind, gritted his teeth, and cut out the iron sword in his hand again.

Dasheng with flames and swords protruding, the entire high platform seems to have started to burn!

The elder of Jiantang commented on that side, saying: "Xin Hongyi's flame sword energy is unique to the family's kung fu, it can burn everything, it is extremely domineering.

I just don't know how far Ye Qiubai's Heavenly Demon Nine Swords has been cultivated, how many swords can he use? "

After finishing speaking, he looked at Lu Changsheng, obviously asking.

Lu Changsheng lay on the armchair with his eyes closed, and casually replied, "It's only been two days since I started practicing."

"Then I'm afraid...it's no match for Xin Hongyi's Flame Sword Qi."

You must know that the elders of the Jiantang have also practiced the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords.

It took a full month to understand the first sword.

It took several years to faintly touch the threshold of the third sword.

Ye Qiubai's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw the fiery sword energy.

"Second Sword..."

Suddenly, a submissive power emanated from Ye Qiubai's body!

The magic energy is booming!

Xin Hongyi's complexion changed drastically.

It seems that what you are facing now is not Ye Qiubai, but a mighty monster!

Despise heaven and earth!

"The second sword!"

The Elder of the Sword Hall suddenly stood up!

It's only been two days!

Xin Hongyi gritted her teeth, she knew that her current method was no match for Ye Qiubai's sword.

Can't resist.

Thinking of this, Xin Hongyi bit her finger, and drops of blood oozed out of it.

At the same time, put away the iron sword and take out that mysterious sword!

Immediately, smeared it on the sword body!

"Sacrifice the sword with blood!"

Xin Hongyi's face suddenly turned pale, but the more condensed flame sword energy turned that pale face blood red!

Slash with a sword!

collided with Ye Qiubai's wooden sword exuding dark magic energy!

Puff!

Just the moment of contact, Xin Hongyi spurted a mouthful of blood!

The flaming sword energy collapsed directly in front of this dark devilish energy.

Destroyed!

Xin Hongyi also flew upside down at this moment and fell to the ground with blood on her hands.

Even holding the sword in his hand, he was trembling constantly, obviously he had no fighting power.

Ye Qiubai retracted his sword with a calm expression, without any surprise.

"Concession."

(end of this chapter)