

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 18: Qingyun appears under the sword of Qingyun! - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 18: Qingyun appears under the sword of Qingyun!

Chapter 18 Qingyun sword under Qingyun appeared!

The atmosphere is very weird.

Now the Ye family is extremely quiet, everyone is looking at the mysterious old man.

His eyes were cloudy, his arms were raised slightly, and he easily grasped the wooden sword full of dark sword energy with two fingers.

Ye Qiubai's expression also froze, and the wooden sword in his hand pressed forward again, and waves of devilish energy burst out!

Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon.

The third sword!

Now Ye Qiubai has broken through the Purple Mansion, and his power cannot be the same as before.

However, the old man still firmly pinched it between his fingers!

I only heard the old man sigh: "Don't try again, you are not my opponent."

After finishing speaking, with a flick of his palm, Ye Qiubai retreated violently as if struck by lightning!

Ye Qing's face was solemn at the moment, standing in front of Ye Qiubai, looking at the old man and said in a deep voice: "Old ancestor."

Ye Ling, Ye Yan, and the elders of the Ye family also looked respectful, bowed to the old man, and said respectfully: "See the ancestors."

That's right, the old man is the ancestor of the Ye family, and he is also the strongest person in the Ye family today.

Ye Qiubai was also slightly taken aback when he heard the words. Although he knew that the Ye family had an ancestor, he had never seen one.

I only heard that the ancestor has been in seclusion all year round, and wants to break the shackles!

The patriarch of the Ye family looked at Ye Qiubai, and said slowly: "Now that you have killed an elder, you should have vented your anger, so let's stop here."

The tone is indifferent, but it can't be questioned!

Ye Qing's expression changed.

He knew that the ancestor was biased towards Ye Ling!

Ye Qiubai's expression remained unchanged, and he said calmly: "Why, he is only allowed to kill me, not me?"

The ancestor of the Ye family said in a deep tone, with a hint of meaning: "You are a member of the Ye family after all, so of course you must focus on the overall situation of the Ye family."

"Oh? Ye Yan's talent is not as good as mine, and his strength is not as good as mine..."

Speaking of this, Ye Qiubai looked at Ye Yan who was hiding far behind with a frightened face, and couldn't help but sneer: "It's not as good as being cowardly.

So, why protect him and abandon me for the overall situation of the Ye family? "

The patriarch of the Ye family glanced at Ye Yan, and couldn't help sighing: "Indeed, I agree with this point, whether in terms of talent, strength or character, you are perfect as the next Patriarch..."

However, after all, you have a grudge against the Sunset Dynasty, so you can only retreat. "

"What's more, you don't have a strong sense of belonging to the Ye family."

Ye Qiubai is indifferent.

If it was before, he could go through life and death for the Ye family.

But now, after going through so many things.

The life and death of the Ye family, prosperity or decline.

For Ye Qiubai, it doesn't matter at all.

"So, I can only wrong you for the Ye family."

"Then I am going to kill him today?"

The cloudy eyes of the ancestor of the Ye family suddenly opened.

An irresistible coercion swept directly towards Ye Qiubai!

To him, Ye Qiubai is just a genius who hasn't grown up.

If you are obedient, you can stay.

However, if the heart is rebellious, the ancestor of the Ye family will mercilessly kill him!

Ye Qing's complexion changed, and he immediately stood in front of Ye Qiubai, stretching out his hands to block the coercion.

Based on Ye Qing's current cultivation base, it takes all his strength to resist this power.

"Qiubai, you go first, go back to the Tibetan Taoist Academy."

Without waiting for Ye Qiubai to speak, the ancestor of the Ye family said in a deep voice: "Since they have already taken action, how can they let the tiger go back to the mountain?"

If Ye Qiubai returns to the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Even the patriarch of the Ye family didn't have the slightest chance of beheading Ye Qiubai in the Tibetan Taoist Academy!

After all, the dean of the academy, Qin Tiannan, is ranked 26th on the Four Regions Martial Arts List.

And he couldn't even make it to the bottom of the list.

Certainly not its opponent.

At that time, when Ye Qiubai's strength became even beyond his ability to handle.

At that time, I am afraid it will bring disaster to the Ye family!

The patriarch of the Ye family knew this truth very well, with a sway of his body, he rushed towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qing gritted his teeth and pushed on!

Ye Qiubai didn't think about leaving directly, his face was slightly condensed, and he took out a simple long sword.

The long sword is sealed in the scabbard.

But there are faint wisps of sword intent rising from it!

Qingyun Sword!

This is the sword that Lu Changsheng gave Ye Qiubai back then, but Ye Qiubai couldn't control it back then.

Now that I have comprehended the sword intent and improved my cultivation, I wonder if I can pull out the sword and slash it!

The ancestor of the Ye family is extremely powerful, and he is also extremely sensitive to the perception of danger.

Seeing Ye Qiubai take out this sword, he immediately felt a fear that penetrated into his soul!

"What kind of sword are you?!"

Seeing the ancestor of the Ye family retreat violently, he shouted sharply: "How can this sword cover the sword intent!"

Sword intent belongs to oneself.

And a sword can carry its own sword intent, the ancestors of the Ye family have never heard of it!

Even if the master craftsmen in the Southern Region personally do it, they still cannot refine the sword intent!

Ye Qiubai did not speak, but took a step forward, about to pull out the Qingyun sword in his hand!

A wave of sword intent rose up!

Even Ye Qiubai's sword intent began to fill the entire Ye family!

"Sword intent! You have comprehended the sword intent!"

The ancestor of the Ye family showed a dazzling murderous intent in his eyes!

A swordsman who comprehended the meaning of the sword at such a young age.

If you don't kill them, the Ye Family will be wiped out in the future!

At the same time, there was a trace of regret in his heart. How high can a person who comprehended the sword intent at such a young age bring the Ye family?

No, not right.

The Sunset Dynasty will not allow Ye Qiubai to grow up!

Thinking of this, the patriarch of the Ye family strengthened his mind, and slapped Ye Qiubai with his palm!

Imposing!

With the meaning of endless oppression, swept Ye Qiubai!

It seems to kill it!

Ye Qiubai faced the palm prints, neither retreating nor dodging, neither dodging nor giving way.

Holding the hilt of Qingyun Sword with one hand, and the scabbard with the other, wanting to pull it out!

Only a little bit of the sword body was exposed, and a wave of sword intent shot up into the sky!

Even the entire Tianyuan City can feel it!

Extremely sharp, as if to split the world!

At the same time, just pulling out such a small amount of the sword, Ye Qiubai felt the sword intent filling his body, and there was an irresistible force.

I'm afraid if they pull them all out, Ye Qiubai will explode and die on the spot!

However, just the current sword will power is enough.

The sword intent swept across, turning into swords that cut through heaven and earth, and directly slashed at the palm prints that swept over!

Boom!

An explosion sounded directly through the entire Ye Family!

The surrounding houses all collapsed at this moment!

Some handymen with low cultivation bases couldn't even resist the aftermath, and were directly blown away!

At the same time, endless cracks appeared in that huge palm print at this moment!

Will crumble anytime!

The face of the patriarch of the Ye family changed. This was a blow with all his strength, but he could only block this sword intent!

The palm print suddenly shattered!

The sword intent went forward without hesitation, and slashed at the ancestor of the Ye family!

Old Ancestor let out a low shout, propped up his hands, and blocked the sword intent.

However, Ye Qiubai also came to Ye Yan's side like a ghost at this moment, sticking out his finger!

Under Ye Yan's horrified gaze, the center of his eyebrows was directly pierced!
this moment.

Ye Yan died, and his soul flew away!

(end of this chapter)