

My Disciples 37

Chapter 37 The way of the sword is unprecedented!

Beside the banquet, there is a courtyard.

A few people are sitting among them.

"Is that kid the one the eldest prince wants to deal with?"

"It should be right."

"Well, then I will send someone to test his depth later. It is best to force him to kill on the spot and make enemies with the people of the Tibetan Taoist Academy in the Northern Territory."

"Okay, I'll make arrangements."

"Don't worry, the eldest prince will not treat you badly after the matter is completed."

Hearing this, the man was overjoyed, and made arrangements after paying respects.

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At the banquet, Huo Qingming, Lin Ce and Xin Hongyi were already sitting in the front seats.

Zhong Wu and Huang Yuan did not participate in the principle.

When Ye Qiubai saw it, it seemed that it was time for dinner.

In thatched cottage.

Usually at this time, he has already cooked the meal, and then ate with Master and Junior Sister...

If you don't eat it, it's a bit uncomfortable.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai stepped forward.

sat in a relatively rear position.

While preparing to eat, a person came over.

"Hello, are you from the Southern Tibetan Academy of Taoism?"

Ye Qiubai didn't look back.

When the rough man approached Ye Qiubai, Huang Yuan and Zhong Wu also looked over.

"That person seems to be from the Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy."

"But it doesn't seem to be the person who participated in the exchange."

"I hope Ye Qiubai will not be so impulsive."

However, the voice just fell.

The faces of the two froze.

The rough man just wanted to step forward and grab Ye Qiubai's shoulder, but he was shocked by Ye Qiubai's breath and retreated!

Ye Qiubai didn't turn around, and was still eating.

However, there are already swords all over his body that have turned into long swords, cutting towards the rough man!

The man's face changed drastically, and the sword energy made him feel a death threat!

Hurriedly put up his hands, and shields appeared in front of the man!

Immediately, he took out a spell from the ring and wrapped himself layer by layer!

But that shield, in front of Ye Qiubai's sword energy, is like thin paper!

It was directly pierced and torn apart like a dead man!

That layer of spell was also cut open directly!

Poof!

The sword energy pierced straight into the man's chest, and a stream of blood spurted out wildly!

The people around couldn't help being surprised when they saw this scene.

This shot is too decisive and ruthless...

Ye Qiubai didn't take it seriously, after all, he was already sitting in the back, and someone would provoke him, so there was no need to think about it, it was ordered by someone.

Since it was instructed by someone, then naturally you will not be polite!

"That person is the person who participated in the exchange at the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy?"

"Yes, it seems that the strength is good."

"It can only be good. When meeting Brother Jian and the others, I'm afraid they are not opponents."

"You are not talking nonsense, brother Jian is such a character, but he is recognized as the number one talent in swordsmanship in the Northern Territory!"

Ye Qiubai also heard these words.

But he didn't care much about it.

Whether he is the number one talent in kendo, you will know after you have fought.

"Why did you hit so hard? He shouldn't be guilty of this, right?"

as expected.

The man just now was just testing.

Ye Qiubai sneered, he had no grievances or enmities with this Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

The other party is so targeted, then there is only one possibility.

Someone is manipulating all of this, and that person must be someone from the Sunset Dynasty.

In the Northern Territory, only the Sunset Dynasty would target Ye Qiubai like this.

Only the Sunset Dynasty would want his life!

Someone recognized the man's identity.

"That's Qiu Yu from the Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy. Although he didn't participate in the academy exchange, he is also a well-known figure in the martial arts hall!"

"Qiu Yu was able to defeat a person who was half a step away from Qihai in the middle stage of Zifu, and now he has broken through to the peak of Zifu. I don't know how strong he has reached!"

On the other side, Ye Qiubai heard Qiu Yu's words, and couldn't help but sneered: "Since you've already become someone else's dog, you must be prepared to work your life at any time."

A look of surprise flashed across Qiu Yu's eyes, but he still said in a deep voice: "Being a dog? Anyway, he is a disciple of my Beiyu Tibetan Taoism Academy. Are you afraid of causing public anger by doing this?"

Ye Qiubai wiped his mouth and said, "Are you finished?"

Qiu Yu was taken aback.

Ye Qiubai took out the wooden sword in his hand, turned to look at Qiu Yu, and said with a cold face: "Now that the nonsense is over, let's do it, I guess your master can't wait?"

Qiu Yu's face turned hard, and he punched Ye Qiubai with both fists and two fine iron gloves!

Ye Qiubai looked at this scene with a calm face, shook the long sword in his hand, and the sword energy shot towards Qiu Yu as if it was real!

Qiu Yu shouted violently, and his fists kept blasting out!

Blast those streaks of sword energy to pieces.

At the same time, I was slightly startled.

Although the streams of sword energy were blocked, his fists were extremely painful!

Sword Qi invaded the bone marrow from Qiu Yu's fist like a gangrene!

It seems to be destroying the inside of his body!

Ye Qiubai saw that the sword energy was blocked, so he also went up to meet him, and slashed out with the long sword in his hand!

A black sword energy covered the wooden sword!

Fist and sword intersect!

The sound of clang sounded.

It's just that it's different from the calmness on Ye Qiubai's face.

Under the horror on Qiu Yu's face, the fine iron glove in his hand shattered directly!

Countless lines of blood burst out from both hands!

With a scream, it flew upside down!

People around were shocked.

"How is it possible, Qiu Yu can't even catch a blow in his hands?"

"Then the strength of the Southern Barbarian is so strong? Just looking at the breath, it seems that he is only in the middle stage of the Zifu Realm!"

"Maybe, we all underestimated the Southern Territory..."

In the dark, someone watched this scene with a smile of success.

Ye Qiubai looked around and said coldly: "Is there anyone else who wants to fight?"

See No Answer.

Ye Qiubai lifted the wooden sword and walked towards the table and chairs.

Huang Yuan frowned and said: "It seems that he wants to lure out the people behind the scenes, but this method is too high-profile!"

Zhong Wu looked at Ye Qiu with white eyes thoughtfully.

Ye Qiubai walked forward step by step.

Every step you take.

Sword energy is overwhelming!

One more step!

Sword Qi soared into the sky!

Black and white sword energy constantly surrounds Ye Qiubai!

The momentum is terrifying!

Like a god!

Ye Qiubai walked to the sixth seat, looked coldly at the drinking man on the seat, and said, "War?"

Ye Qiubai is not aimlessly, this person has locked his eyes on him from the beginning.

Similarly, Ye Qiubai didn't want to keep a low profile.

He wants to let the Sunset Dynasty understand that playing such a trick is of no use to him.

Some people are dissatisfied.

Slash it with one sword!

Kendo is unprecedented!

The drinking man raised his head, looked at Ye Qiubai, and said with a chuckle, "Oh? Why should I fight you?"

Ye Qiubai raised his eyebrows and said, "Then you think I'm not worthy?"

"So what."

"Just defeating Qiu Yu makes you feel that you can challenge all the arrogance of my Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy?"

Boom!

A burst of sword energy soared into the sky!

The sword energy is covered with black magic energy!

The sword energy swept across the man, and the man's eyes became serious.

This breath has already threatened him!

It doesn't look like the power that can erupt in the middle stage of Zifu Realm!

"Now, available?"