

My Disciples 38

Chapter 38 Sword Defeated Mei Sheng

Liao Meisheng is a member of Jiantang.

Similarly, he is also one of the members of this academy exchange!

Strength has reached the half-step Qihai state!

At the same time, Liao Meisheng was also dispatched.

As long as Ye Qiubai kills Qiu Yu and others, Liao Meisheng will take action and kill Ye Qiubai!

However, before he came to the door, Ye Qiubai had already spotted him.

Facing the sweeping sword energy.

Liao Meisheng put down the wine glass in his hand.

The power of the half-step Qi Sea Realm erupted, and it was undoubtedly revealed!

Constantly colliding with that black sword energy!

There were countless roars in this space!

If you look carefully, you can even find that the space of confrontation is constantly distorting!

"Then Nan Manzi fought Brother Liao!"

"Brother Liao is a member of the academy exchange, and Qiu Yu can't compare with him!"

"This kid is too arrogant!"

Suddenly, the wine glass in Liao Meisheng's hand was hit by the sword energy and shattered into pieces!

Liao Meisheng frowned slightly, and said in a cold voice, "You really want to die!"

As soon as the words fell, Liao Meisheng took out the long sword, and slapped the ground with one palm. The ground cracked, and Liao Meisheng's body jumped up!

The long sword in his hand struck towards Ye Qiubai from bottom to top.

Ye Qiubai's complexion was calm, and the wooden sword was crossed.

The two of them broke up instantly.

For a moment, the sword energy in heaven and earth was rampant!

Liao Meisheng snorted coldly, stepped on both feet, and shot towards Ye Qiubai again!

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai also went up to meet him.

Before the people arrive, the sword arrives first!

The sword tips collided together, and the strands of sword energy turned into long swords with sword energy as if they were real, and they kept shooting at each other!

For a while, no one could do anything to anyone!

This surprised Liao Meisheng.

You know, his sword energy is extremely domineering because of the skills he practiced!

There are very few people who can confront it head-on!

What's more, my realm is much higher than Ye Qiubai's!

No wonder let him shoot.

Xin Hongyi, Huo Qingming and others on the side also stared at this side closely.

On the side of the Tibetan Dao Academy in the Eastern Region, the leader said with interest: "Oh? There is such a genius of swordsmanship in the Southern Region?"

The Tibetan Dao Academy of the Western Regions, "There should be no kendo inheritance in the southern region. This person should have worshiped a very strong figure in the kendo region as his teacher."

But Liao Meisheng couldn't help feeling angry when he saw that this move didn't gain any advantage at all.

The long sword in his hand suddenly shook, his body retreated violently, and then he slashed out with a sword!

A sword light cut towards Ye Qiubai.

On the sword light, there are strands of chilling intent, and the power is extremely domineering!

Ye Qiubai was not in a hurry, the wooden sword in his hand was filled with black magic energy rising up.

Heavenly Demon Nine Swords!

Immediately, he greeted that sword glow!

Passed the Heavenly Demon assessment of the Blood Sea Secret Realm.

Now, Ye Qiubai's sword energy is tinged with magic.

In this sword light, there is even more endless killing intent!

This was brought about by Ye Qiubai's continuous beheading of the faceless man for several days.

People around just feel this killing intent, and their minds will lose their minds in an instant!

Even Liao Meisheng, who was halfway into the Qi Sea Realm, could not help trembling when he felt this killing intent.

This also made him extremely annoyed, but he could kill the existence of Qi Sea Realm!

Now, he was forced into this situation by a man from the south, by a person in the middle stage of the Little Purple Mansion?

This makes him have no face in the academy in the future!

The domineering sword light and the black slash began to collide.

In the middle, there is actually black lightning spreading towards the surroundings!

Someone hastily pushed away.

There were also people holding up their hands for protection.

When everyone was thinking that Liao Meisheng could crush Ye Qiubai.

The domineering sword light did not directly shatter the slash, but fell into a faint disadvantage!

It's just time to count breaths!

The domineering sword glow seems to be swallowed!

Immediately disappeared, the black slash continued unabated, and once again slashed at Liao Meisheng!

At the same time, Ye Qiubai didn't just sit still, he kicked his legs on the ground, and with the help of recoil, he rushed directly towards Liao Meisheng, slashing out with the wooden sword in his hand!

Liao Meisheng's expression changed in shock.

Then he snorted coldly, and also went up to meet him.

Sword repairers, how could they be afraid?

What's more, facing people who are lower than yourself?

The next moment, Liao Meisheng's figure turned into three.

Three sword lights cut towards Ye Qiubai in different directions!

This sword light is not an afterimage caused by high speed, but real!

Yan Hui!

Everyone in the Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy knows that this is the sword skill that Liao Meisheng studied.

The power is extremely terrifying.

And can't dodge!

It can only be broken with strength!

Seeing this, Xin Hongyi couldn't help being taken aback.

If she came to receive the sword, I'm afraid she would have to sacrifice her hole card to be able to force it.

However, if it is Ye Qiubai...

She is not worried, after all, when she was in the academy, she often competed with Ye Qiubai.

Although Liao Meisheng's realm is much higher, but with Ye Qiubai's current strength, I'm afraid he is not enough.

It's just that other people who don't understand see this scene.

I already feel...

Ye Qiubai is finished.

In front of Liao Meisheng's Yan Hui, Ye Qiubai will not have any chance or room to resist!

One of the sword lights collided with the black slash!

The other two sword lights directly cut at Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai's face was not in the slightest panic.

Unable to dodge?

Ye Qiubai never thought of hiding.

The wooden sword in his hand exploded at this moment!

A strand of magic has affected the minds of the people around!

The third sword of the Heavenly Demon Nine Swords!

Sword out!

The demonic energy is monstrous!

Liao Meisheng's complexion changed again!

Under this sword, he actually felt irresistible!

Two sword glows followed one after another, one left and one right!

Ye Qiubai cut out horizontally!

Those two sword glows shattered in an instant!

Liao Meisheng's complexion changed drastically, and the long sword in his hand came out horizontally.

However, in this hasty defense, how could it block Ye Qiubai's terrifying sword?

Ye Qiubai has no intention of stopping.

Since you have decided to be someone else's pawn.

Be prepared to sacrifice at any time!

Everyone also exclaimed!

Someone else wants to come forward too!

But obviously, it was too late to rescue!

Just when everyone thought that Liao Meisheng was going to become the ghost of Ye Qiubai's sword.

A figure suddenly appeared between the two of them!

Raise the sword and block it!

Boom!

There are strands of sword intent rising!

Ye Qiubai's sword was blocked!

"Sword intent?"

Ye Qiubai frowned slightly as he looked at the man in a white robe and with long hair blowing in the wind.

No, it's not sword intent yet.

I just touched the threshold of sword intent and could mobilize some sword intent.

However, his cultivation is indeed much higher than his own.

Liao Meisheng looked at the man in front of him, and said with some shame: "Thank you Brother Jian for saving me."

Brother Jian turned his head and looked at Liao Meisheng coldly.

"As a sword cultivator, how can he be used by others? After the academy exchange is over, I will go to Jianfeng to face the wall by myself for ten years."

Liao Meisheng nodded and clasped his fists without any complaints.

This person is the strongest arrogance of the Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Sword facing the crown!