

My Disciples 39

Chapter 39 Mysterious power!

Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Jian Chaomian was recognized by the Sword Hall just after entering the academy for a year. At the same time, he was also known as the number one swordsman in the Northern Territory.

Up to now, the threshold of sword intent has been touched.

What kind of talent is this?

Even if he is the prince of the Sunset Dynasty, when he sees Jian Chaomian, he must be called his peer.

Once, the ruler of the Sunset Dynasty also personally invited Jian Chaomian to join the Sunset Dynasty, and provided countless resources for him to practice!

However, Jian Chaomian is devoted to sword cultivation and does not want to join the court.

This is the end.

Jian Chaomian had no expression on his face, he couldn't tell whether it was sadness or joy, he looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "Junior Brother Jianxin is not enough, you are making a fool of yourself."

Ye Qiubai looked at Jian Chaomian, could it be that this person is also the opponent's pawn?

Jian Chaomian seemed to see Ye Qiubai's thoughts, shook his head and said, "Don't worry, no one ordered me, and I will not be ordered by others."

The tone is normal.

But full of pride!

This is not blind pride.

It's his pride as a sword repairman that doesn't allow him to do this!

After finishing speaking, he left this place.

Ye Qiubai looked at Jian Chaomian thoughtfully.

In the dark.

There are two people watching this scene.

"Oh? It seems that Ye Qiubai still has some strength."

"Being able to defeat Liao Meisheng is indeed quite powerful."

"Then when are you going to do it?"

The brocade-robed man chuckled and said, "He doesn't need me to do it himself. Someone will deal with him when the time comes."

"Today is just a test."

After speaking, a black shadow disappeared from the darkness.

at the same time.

Ye Qiubai and his party returned to their residence.

Huangyuan looked at Ye Qiubai, and asked, "Ye Qiubai, why are you so impulsive? It's fun to show off for a while, but your trump card has also been exposed!"

Ye Qiubai glanced at Huang Yuan, and understood his mood.

After all, Huang Yuan is Qin Tiannan's disciple.

The level of the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy has been so low in recent years, once it becomes the bottom one in the Four Regions again this time.

Then, Qin Tiannan will be replaced as the dean.

This is what the wasteland doesn't want to see.

Therefore, Ye Qiubai was not angry, and said calmly: "The problem is not too big, don't worry."

After all, he does not only have the trump card of the Demonic Nine Swords.

What's more, the Nine Swords of Heavenly Demon can't be counted as a trump card...

Huangyuan said coldly: "I hope so."

After speaking, Huangyuan walked into the room and began to practice.

Zhong Wu patted Ye Qiubai on the shoulder and persuaded: "Don't be angry, it's just that this exchange is too important to Huang Yuan."

Ye Qiubai nodded, but he was not angry.

...

at the same time.

On the other side of the northern region, the land of the extreme north.

A woman holding a long gun is walking on the extreme arctic ice sheet.

Wind and snow.

Until you come to a big rift valley.

The Great Rift Valley is like an abyss.

Bottomless!

Among them, there is an upward cold current rising continuously!

In that midair, there is a faintly visible restriction.

This prohibition has no power, but it prohibits the air, making it impossible for people to fly.

The cold current seems to ignore the protection of spiritual energy, it can pierce the skin and go straight into the bone marrow!

There was a boulder rolling down, and it was directly cut into powder by the cold current.

The woman didn't have the slightest scruples, and jumped down directly!

The cold snap hit the woman.

However, just touching the body, it was melted by a red flame!

Fire artistic conception!

After a while, when it was about to fall to the bottom, the woman took out her spear and swung it down!

A shot of gun force suddenly shot out!

Hitting on the ice layer, a recoil force directly slowed down the falling speed of the woman.

Immediately, the spear slashed across the ice on both sides.

Let your figure fall firmly to the bottom!

The woman looked around, and there were chains in front of her.

The chains are like cold iron.

Nailed firmly in the ice next to it!

And the chain is to lock a man.

The man's long hair was scattered on the ground, and his head was hanging on the ground.

The woman couldn't help but look angry when she saw this scene.

The man seemed to feel the breath of the woman in front of him, raised his head slightly, and seemed a little sluggish.

"Your Majesty... Your Majesty?"

Hongying nodded, stepped forward, and said, "You have suffered."

The man shook his head, and there were strands of flames igniting in his dull eyes, and he said a little excitedly: "Your Majesty has found it, proving that the cultivation method is successful?"

Hearing this, Hongying nodded.

Seeing this, although the man was extremely weak, he still smiled excitedly: "God bless me, Yunhuang!"

Hongying twitched the corners of her mouth and said, "Yunming, I will break your seal now."

Now, the seal here is just restrained by Hongying's kung fu. In addition, with the reincarnation marksmanship, it is not very difficult to break the chains that are starting to weaken.

As for the cage of the Blood Prison Secret Realm, it was because the restrictions within it had not disappeared with the passing of time, which made Hongying have to leave first.

Yunming nodded.

Hongying took out the spear.

A sense of reincarnation erupted from the body!

At the same time, the spear was not only covered with the meaning of reincarnation, but also had flames like fire snakes winding around the spear!

When the meaning of reincarnation reached a peak.

Hongying shot out with a single shot!

The first style of reincarnation marksmanship!

Boom!

The meaning of reincarnation continues to explode!

Straight into the sky!

The tip of the long spear pierced the chain.

In just a split second, the chains began to tremble violently!

Make the clang of refined iron!

And the ice layer began to have cracks extending towards the surrounding area!

Yun Ming looked at this scene, and couldn't help being surprised in his eyes.

This marksmanship is stronger than His Majesty's previous marksmanship!

Even more subtle!

It can be said that compared with the previous exercises, it is not at the same level at all!

Hongying saw that the ice layer was beginning to crumble, and the chains were overwhelmed!

Then the second shot came out horizontally!

The force of the gun hit the space, causing ripples!

Reincarnation marksmanship, the second style!

Finally, fell on the chain!

Boom!

The chains are broken!

The cracks in the ice are like baby arms!

And still expanding!

On Yun Ming's body, a faint aura of cultivation began to float!

Obviously, the ban has begun to relax.

Immediately, Hongying drank in a deep voice!

The third type of reincarnation marksmanship is launched!

fell heavily on the chain!

Click click click!

The chains are completely broken!

The ice layer also began to break layer by layer!

Hongying grabbed Yunming's clothes and stepped towards the top of the rift valley!

The moment he stepped out, the ice rift valley completely collapsed!

The Great Rift Valley was covered by ice and disappeared from then on!

Yun Ming stood in front of Hongying, and suddenly knelt down on one knee!

respectfully said: "Nine Heavens Division Yunming, willing to fight with His Majesty again in the heavens!"

Hongying nodded, and said: "Now, you are still very weak, so follow me and slowly recover."

"The subordinate understands."

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And at this moment, on the other side of this dimension.

A few figures with unfathomable aura are observing the four domains!