

All My Disciples Are Kings

#Chapter 4: Comprehend the meaning of the sword and complete the cultivation task - Read All My Disciples Are Kings Chapter 4: Comprehend the meaning of the sword and complete the cultivation task

Chapter 4 comprehend the sword intent and complete the cultivation task

Thatched cottage.

Lu Changsheng casually pointed at the bamboo houses, and said, "Choose a house at will."

Ye Qiubai nodded, and after being settled, he came to Lu Changsheng.

I saw Lu Changsheng sitting on a recliner and waving his hand.

A sword and a pill appeared in front of Ye Qiubai.

"You worship me as your teacher, and I don't have anything good to give you, so I will hand you this Qingyun sword and send you straight into Qingyun."

Ye Qiubai was startled when he saw the Qingyun Sword.

The Qingyun sword is hidden in the scabbard, and it is constantly surrounded by the vague and sharp sword intent.

Hold it with your hand, you can feel the avenue of the sword, and you have a faint feeling!

Cultivation techniques and weapons that can be related to Tao, can they be mortal things?

If this is unsheathed, what will it be like?

Thinking of this, Ye Qiubai wanted to draw his sword.

"I advise you not to pull it out, as you are now, you still can't bear the meaning of this sword."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai gave up his thoughts.

"Master, this is too precious, I can't take it."

Ye Qiubai held out the sword with a serious face.

Lu Changsheng glanced at Ye Qiubai, and said, "Since I gave it to you, I will accept it. There is also that elixir, which can solve your physical problems."

After finishing speaking, Lu Changsheng stretched out a finger, and touched Ye Qiubai's eyebrows.

A series of information about the exercises passed into Ye Qiubai's mind.

The Sword Sutra of Taichu.

Sword transforms dantian, sword builds meridians.

Achieving the Supreme Sword Body.

The mystery in it can be said to be rare in Ye Qiubai's life.

Whether it is the skills in the family, or what you saw when you went out to practice, it is not one ten thousandth of this sword scripture of the beginning.

Ye Qiubai's heart was full of turmoil, and he nodded immediately, no longer evading, put the Good Fortune Pill in his mouth, sat down cross-legged, and comprehended the skills!

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and walked into the wooden house.

"System, what is the task of cultivating apprentices?"

【Start the cultivation task, within three days, let Ye Qiubai feel the sword intent, at least cultivate to the golden alchemy stage, and the host will be rewarded according to the degree of completion】

Sword intent?

Although this thing is nothing to him, after all, for the past twenty years, he has not been eating and waiting to die, but for a novice like Ye Qiubai, how can he realize the sword intent within three days?

And this golden elixir, for three days, let Ye Qiubai, who started from scratch, recover to the golden elixir realm...

Damn you, are you making things difficult for me?

But it was hard to start the mission, how could Lu Changsheng give up so quickly?

Thinking of this, I began to formulate hell-level training methods.

Sword intent depends on understanding.

Realm?

Grandpa will hit him even with pills!

After finishing speaking, Lu Changsheng took out the alchemy furnace, and with a move of his hand, the alchemy fire was generated.

A herb with a restrained medicinal fragrance was thrown into it...

Three days passed quickly.

Ye Qiubai, who was sitting cross-legged outside, suddenly opened his eyes, and a vortex of spiritual power appeared all over his body, taking Ye Qiubai as the center of the formation, continuously inhaling it!

Lu Changsheng also walked out of the thatched cottage at this moment, flicked his fingers, and several formation flags flew out in all directions, and a formation immediately enveloped the entire thatched cottage!

"Array."

The voice just fell.

At this moment, the surrounding spiritual power frantically poured into the thatched cottage.

Ye Qiubai's spiritual power vortex was more solidified.

The realm is constantly rising at this moment!

Three levels of Qi training!

Sixfold!

Ninefold!

...

Foundation period!

And this breath still didn't stop, after the foundation building period, it didn't stop until it reached the peak of the foundation building period!

Only one step away, you can enter the golden core stage!

Ye Qiubai opened his eyes, picked up a branch, and unleashed sword skills one after another.

It is exactly the sword skill in the Sword Sutra of Taichu.

After Ye Qiubai stopped, he could feel that his talent and strength were far beyond before.

It can be said that Lu Changsheng gave him a new life.

Put down the branch, Ye Qiubai knelt down on the ground with heavy knees, and solemnly said to Lu Changsheng: "After I take revenge, Qiubai will serve at the side of Master!"

Lu Changsheng stretched out his hand to hold Ye Qiubai up.

"Okay, you can continue to practice, here are a few elixir, try to break through the golden elixir in these two days, and comprehend the sword intent."

Looking at the pills in Lu Changsheng's hand, Ye Qiubai was shocked again.

Chunyang Chixue Pill, Ningshen Pill, Peiyuan Pill.

These three kinds of elixirs are all elixirs that are rare in the entire southern region.

The alchemists who can refine these three kinds of elixir can be counted on one hand.

It can be said that it can be met but not sought.

"Master, this is too precious!"

Lu Changsheng casually tossed the three elixir to Ye Qiubai, "Is there anything precious? I have practiced it for a while, and I don't have enough to get it again."

One furnace...

When will this elixir be the same as jelly beans, so worthless...

However, thinking of the request Lu Changsheng made to himself before, he couldn't help but smile wryly.

Golden Core Stage doesn't matter.

Sword intent doesn't mean that breakthroughs can be breakthroughs.

Some people, after pondering for a lifetime, have not been able to master the sword intent.

But it was useless to think about it, Ye Qiubai fixed his eyes and continued to practice.

After taking those pills, his strength began to increase rapidly at this moment.

At the same time, strands of sword light began to swirl around the body.

In the body, there is even the roar of swords roaring!

On the cliff, there is a willow tree watching this scene, and the willow branches are rustling.

"This kid has good talent... Only the Hunyuan Sword Body can meet the training requirements of the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning."

On a branch beside it, a bird with fiery red wings watched this scene with a bit of dignity in its eyes.

Another day later.

On a rock, Ye Qiubai sat on it.

Suddenly, a breath burst out.

I saw Ye Qiubai roaring with sword energy all over his body.

Not too long, the breath is restrained.

Golden Core Realm!

Ye Qiubai stood up.

Although he has reached the golden core state now, how can he comprehend the elusive artistic conception of sword intent?

Glancing with both eyes, his eyes fell on the picture scroll on the wooden table, and he couldn't help walking over curiously.

It is the sword fairy dancing sword.

As for Ye Qiubai, standing in front of that scroll, he stood there for a whole night.

This night, Ye Qiubai was surrounded by sword energy.

The sword energy became more and more solid, and even the Qingyun sword in his hand began to show a faint sword glow.

Lu Changsheng walked out of the hut, stretched himself, and saw this scene.

oh?

Have you reached the threshold of sword intent?

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but nodded, and said: "The silver saddle shines on the white horse, and it rustles like a shooting star."

Ye Qiubai seemed to hear it, and the sword energy began to howl in this space!

"Killing a person in ten steps will not stop you for a thousand miles. When it's done, brush off your clothes and hide your merit and fame."

The voice immediately falls.

Ye Qiubai suddenly opened his eyes, and the Qingyun sword in his hand was even more glowing.

A sword will shot up from Ye Qiubai's body!

The movement was so loud that it shocked the entire Tibetan Taoist Academy!

"This is... sword intent!"

"Is another swordsman born?"

Martial Academy, Sword Hall.

A woman in red was meditating, she also opened her eyes at this moment, and looked in the direction of the roaring sword intent.

"Zang Dao Academy really lives up to its reputation..."

Immediately, he remembered that he was rejected by Lu Changsheng before, and instead accepted an ordinary young man as his disciple.

"I will make you feel sorry for not accepting me as your disciple."

After finishing speaking, he closed his eyes and continued to perceive the blood-red long sword in front of him.

...

To comprehend the meaning of the sword, one becomes a swordsman.

And also at this time.

A series of voices also appeared in Lu Changsheng's mind.

【Cultivation task completed】

【The host obtained the Nine Netherworld Formation, the way of swordsmanship, and a thousand years of cultivation】

(end of this chapter)