

MY DISCIPLES ARE ALL VILLAINS

Chapter 3: To Teach Without Severity Is The Teacher's Laziness

The voice echoed and sounded mighty, greatly boosting the morale of the orthodox cultivators. Meanwhile, the top ten experts of the Nascent Divinity Tribulation realm each sat in a chariot, waiting with their eyes closed for the shield to break.

“The old villain is here!”

“Be careful!”

Suddenly, the cultivators' expressions changed, and they quickly flew backward on their swords. Not daring to posture again, they simply landed and stood among the crowd.

Right at that moment, the top ten experts opened their eyes. However, the eldest disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect Zhou Jifeng was very bold. He was the only one still floating and looking down from the sky, as if he were going to spearhead the attack.

The cultivators' eyes were fixed on the entrance of Golden Court Mountain as a group of people walked over slowly, with Lu Zhou at the front and his four disciples following closely behind. They did not use any powerful divine abilities and just walked like ordinary people, but many cultivators dared not to even breathe too loudly.

The white-haired old man was none other than the well-known villainous patriarch, the master of the nine notorious evil disciples!

Just as he approached the shield, Lu Zhou stopped, which made his fourth disciple, Mingshi Yin pause in surprise. ‘Why doesn't he move on?’

Lu Zhou remained calm and collected. He knew it would arouse his villainous disciples' suspicion, but it did not matter. Once he drove back the enemies, they would naturally be brought to their heels.

The sect leader of the Heavenly Sword Sect Luo Changfeng was the first to speak. “It’s only been a month, and the patriarch of villains seems to be getting younger.”

His joke made the crowd burst into laughter.

However, Lu Zhou paid no heed to it. “You’re a bold man, Luo Changfeng,” he said indifferently.

“Stop pretending! You may be able to fool these few villainous disciples of yours, but you can’t deceive us. It is meaningless to be pretentious. Surrender now, and the orthodox sects of the world will spare you a whole body,” said Luo Changfeng.

Floating in the sky, Zhou Jifeng suddenly said in a loud voice, “The four of you should be the last four disciples of this old guy, right?”

The ninth disciple Yuan’er rolled her eyes and said, “Who else can we be? What an idiot!”

“...”

Zhou Jifeng glanced at the little girl. Anyhow, he was not angry as he went on, “This old villain had been badly hurt, and it has not been easy for him to pretend until now. Here’s a chance for you to give up evil and return to the good—kill him together with us from the orthodox sects.”

“Kill him!”

“Kill him!”

“Kill him!”

Tens of thousands of cultivators roared, their voices shaking the sky and echoing throughout the entire Golden Court Mountain.

“They are fu*fking noisy...Master, please let me fight them! I can’t wait to peel off the skin and break the bones of this arrogant boy!” Mingshi Yin bowed and said.

Mingshi Yin was a genuine expert at the Dao-transforming stage of the Divine Court realm, stronger than those at the same level. Zhou Jifeng was no match

for him at all. So, the latter swallowed as he manoeuvred his sword and moved a few meters back.

He must be tired of living to fight in the vanguard against Golden Court Mountain.

Lu Zhou raised a hand and said, "There's no need. How could these orthodox sects give you a chance to fight them one-on-one?"

"You are right, Master!" Mingshi Yin nodded and said.

With a charming smile, the fifth disciple Zhao Yue said sarcastically, "Handsome boy, your flying sword looks amazing. If you manage to stay alive after receiving a single slap from me, I'll let you kill me. What do you think about that?"

"You..."

"Jifeng, step back!"

"Yes."

Luo Changfeng said, "Who doesn't know that all the nine villainous disciples of Golden Court Mountain are experts of the Divine Court realm and above? I'm afraid that only villains like you would bully a junior."

Lu Zhou did not speak but looked at them quietly.

At that moment, Chang Jian of the Duanlin branch said, "Today, the experts of the orthodox sects are joining hands to punish you. You villains have only yourself to blame for this. Good and evil must have their reward at last, so stop putting up meaningless resistance!"

"I have my own judgment as to whether it is good or evil, right or wrong. Even if my disciples does something wrong, they can only be punished by me. It is not up to you to tell me what to do," said Lu Zhou faintly.

Upon hearing that, Luo Changfeng and the others burst out laughing.

"You are really good at joking, old thing! By the time you punish them, the whole world will be completely over. Yu Zhenghai's Nether Sect is swallowing other sects everywhere, but have you punished him? Yu Shangrong robbed

tens of thousands of precious items from the secondary capital of Great Yan. Have you punished him?”

“Let me ask you again, is it Yu Shangrong who abducted the princess of the Western Regions married to Great Yan?”

“Yes.”

“Is it because of Si Wuya’s incitement that thirty thousand cultivators died in Rongbei?”

“Yes.”

“It is good for you to admit that. To teach without severity is the teacher’s laziness! What else do you have to say?”

Over the years, his villainous disciples had indeed done a lot of evil. But, at this moment, these orthodox cultivators and him were enemies with different opinions!

Lu Zhou glanced at Luo Changfeng and replied calmly, “And then?”

“Don’t you think what your Evil Sky Pavilion has done is hated by both man and heaven?” Luo Changfeng shook his head.

“Those who are not our kin are sure to be of a different heart. Those from the Western Regions are not our kin, and so is the case for those from Rongbei, and yet you pity them. Your motive is execrable.”

“You!” Luo Changfeng was infuriated by Lu Zhou’s remark. The other nine experts also shook their heads, thinking that this old villain was hopeless.

However, at that moment, the four disciples behind Lu Zhou looked a little surprised. Their master was not an eloquent man, and he always killed his opponent upon the slightest disagreement. But now, he actually reasoned with these orthodox cultivators. It was a wonder for them.

From the corner of his eyes, Mingshi Yin glanced at his master. Lu Zhou was standing inside the shield, and his aura and attitude were no different from before. However, he kept having a strange feeling about the latter, which he could not pinpoint exactly.

“Old villain, you should get out of the shield now if you have the guts! There’s no point in pretending like this...” said Chang Jian.

“In that case, I’ll fight with the ten of you again.”

The top ten experts were stunned for a moment, and then they burst out laughing.

How could Ji Tiandao, who was wounded right now, beat them when he had failed to do so in the battle that happened a month ago?

Luo Changfeng said in a loud voice, “Old villain, I’ll see how long you can pretend. Come out and fight me now!”

Lu Zhou looked at Luo Changfeng with a calm face. However, Mingshi Yin’s eyebrows frowned before relaxing.

‘With Master’s temper, he would never do this. If he really had the ability to fight the ten of them together, he would not have quarreled and reasoned with them. This only means one thing—Master is really injured!’ freewebnovel.com
A hint of a smile brushed the corner of Mingshi Yin’s mouth.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Lu Zhou walked out of the shield, standing against the wind and facing tens of thousands of cultivators. He had never seen such a grand scene in his life, and he would be lying if he said he was not nervous. Nonetheless, he had to stay calm.

“Well, show me what you can do,” said Lu Zhou.

Swoosh!

Luo Changfeng flashed up in mid-air, and then his sword multiplied and began to spin rapidly like an umbrella.

“This is the unique skill of the Heavenly Sword Sect called the Flash of Heavenly Sword. It can attack over a hundred times in a flash. Even a peak expert of the Nascent Divinity Tribulation realm dares not to take it head-on.” The disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect were very excited.

“This is Sect Leader’s Flash of Heavenly Sword!”

“The attack will show us his true colors. Even if he can take it, he can’t change anything.”

“This old villain is courting death himself!”