

Clan Cultivation 55

Chapter 55

kill!

Feeling the danger, Wu Quanwen was horrified, and he had nothing to worry about anymore.

He waved his hand and struck out a jade talisman, the iron hook and silver painting on the jade talisman, with thunder brewing in it.

Motivating the true essence, the power in the jade talisman was activated, and a thunder of destruction suddenly swept in.

The explosive force of destruction ripped apart all this, the endless thunder light shattered the void, and even the surrounding array flags were blown apart, and everything within a radius of 1000 meters was destroyed.

At the center of the explosion, Wu Quanwen activated a talisman, which turned into a purple mask, surrounding the body, blocking the impact of lightning.

Just to support two breaths, the mask is broken.

But fortunately, the destructive power of the thunderbolt was also dissipated by seven layers, and the remaining power was no longer able to hurt him.

"Ahem, I've lost a lot this time. I lost a Purple Thunder Talisman, and I also lost a Purple Sun Talisman."

Wu Quanwen felt remorse, feeling that this transaction was a big loss.

The cultivator who hunted this time seems to be somewhat powerful.

Before making a move, he looked away.

Big loss.

Big loss.

She felt regretful in her heart, but she was fortunate to use two talismans to finally kill the enemy.

But at this moment, a red sword appeared.

It seems to be a little bit of a consonance, but it appears very abruptly, and it appears very strange.

Wu Quanwen dodged, avoiding the key to his heart, but pierced his right arm directly.

Stab.

With a fiery feeling, his right arm was cut on the spot and broke to the ground.

Severe pain came, as if the body was about to be torn apart.

Ah ah ah!

Wu Quanwen's body flickered and retreated to the rear.

But that red sword, which stabbed at a faster speed, cut towards his neck, and it was ruthless and merciless.

"Fellow Daoist, I'm the elder of the Wu family. You can't kill me. If you kill me, there must be a great cultivator of the Purple House coming to hunt you down."

"You can't kill me, kill me, the ancestor will kill your whole family."

"Junior, you are courting death."

Wu Quanwen was clamoring and threatening, as if he had lost his skills and was heading for a dead end.

Ye Fan's expression remained unchanged, and he still came from assassination.

At the moment when the thunder talisman struck, Lu Xuanji felt the crisis of life and death, and urged the Wings of Freedom to avoid the lore attack, but he was also extremely embarrassed and injured.

But also determined to kill.

If you can do it, don't be blind.

Just when Lu Xuanji was about to stab out, he suddenly felt a danger and subconsciously avoided it.

Stab it!

At this moment, bone needles like the hair of a cow stabbed, densely packed, there are about dozens of them.

Lu Xuanji motivated his true essence and turned it into a mask to resist.

But such white bone needles seem to be able to break the body-protecting true qi by nature, but in an instant, they pierce the true qi and pierce his body, which can make a crisp sound, ding ding ding, and white bone needles one by one. They fell to the ground.

Careless!

Lu Xuanji was horrified, and he was also wearing inner armor.

This kind of inner armor is forged with white tiger skin, which is flexible and sturdy, and has a terrifying defensive power with a formation engraved on it.

This is what the Great Elder put on him before parting.

I didn't take it seriously when I wore it, but now it's saving my life.

However, the next moment, I felt a slight numbness in my left arm, and a white bone needle was stabbed on it.

The white tiger's inner armor mainly protects the upper body and the torso. As for the arms, there is no defense.

The white bone needle pierced the arm, and immediately a tingling sensation came, and a toxin eroded.

"Haha, you have been hit by my white bone needle, which has corpse poison on it. How can you resist it?"

Wu Quanwen sneered, indescribably proud.

After being proud, they stepped back and pulled away from each other.

The trapped beast is still fighting. The beast that is about to die is the most ferocious. The counterattack before death may seriously injure or even kill him.

The best option is to distance yourself.

After ten breaths, the poison erupted, and then he stepped forward and chopped off his head.

"Corpse poison."

Lu Xuanji was slightly dizzy.

I want to forcibly cheer up and run the exercises to force out the toxins, but when the exercises are running, it actually accelerates the invasion of the toxins.

[The mobile phone detects that the virus is invading. Do you want to start the anti-virus program?
]

Just then, the phone rang.

【start up. 】

Lu Xuanji didn't hesitate.

[The anti-virus software is starting, the anti-virus is in progress, and the anti-virus is continuing...]

[Detected, the virus is Sansha corpse poison, the grade is third-grade, it is extracted from the corpse of a Zifu monster, and it can erode the flesh along the blood. Adhere to one hundred breaths, it is recommended that the host take three products to detoxify]

【There is no Sanpin Jiedu Dan】

Lu Xuanji said.

In my heart, there is some despair.

The price of Sanpin Jiedu Dan was between 20,000 and 50,000 spirit stones, and he didn't have it in his pocket at all.

[System anti-virus failed, system anti-virus failed, the host's life is in danger...]

[When the host's life is in danger, the mobile phone activates the emergency plan]

[Plan ①; Lie down directly and adjust your posture, so that the dead can be calmer and grander. The probability of surviving is 0]

[Plan ②: Kneel down directly and surrender to Wu Quanwen, so you may survive by luck, the probability of surviving is 10%]

[Plan ③; run directly, rely on the wings of freedom, run fast, the probability of surviving is 5%]

[Plan ④, sit on the spot and wait for rescue, wait for the beauty to be a hero, the probability of surviving is 10%]

[Plan ⑤: Directly modify the operation method of the Qinglian Creation Art, increase the ability to resist poison and absorb poison, and the probability of surviving is 1%]

Lu Xuanji was speechless, and directly chose plan five.

As for the previous four answers, I simply discarded them.

What a bad idea, it's not reliable at all.

At the same time, he also scolded the phone for being unreliable.

After the mobile phone has passed through, it has changed from absorbing electricity to absorbing spiritual energy, the computing power has been greatly improved, and various functions are also improving, but in general, it is still a mobile phone in essence.

The essence of mobile phones is zero and one.

Its huge computing power and storage capacity are derived from zero and one.

As for some specific thinking problems, it is impossible to identify them at all.

[Fate deduction, continuing]

Just three breaths deduced the result.

Lu Xuanji was trying to run the exercise, and suddenly the properties of wood were changing in the Qinglian Creation Technique, adding the aspect of absorbing and resisting toxins.

One breath, two breaths... At the moment of ten breaths, Lu Xuanji not only did not die, but the toxins he sent dropped a lot.

Corpse poison is like nourishment, nourishing the body, improving the cultivation base, and strengthening the body.

"Hey, why aren't you dead yet?"

Wu Quanwen was surprised.

Twenty breaths passed quickly, but Ye Fan wasn't dead yet.

seems to be more dynamic.

Could it be that he took the antidote pill.

Or a natural poisonous body, one hundred poisons do not invade, and they are not afraid of poisons.

Thinking of this, I panicked in my heart, so I was about to run for my life.

"kill."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stopped drinking and chased away with the wings of freedom.

"Spring Breeze Spirit Wood Technique, sleepy."

Lu Xuanji squeezed the magic formula, arousing the energy of the grass and trees on the ground, and suddenly the grass and trees on the ground grew wildly, turning into vines, wrapping around and besieging Wu Quanwen.

Wu Quanwen mobilized the flying sword, but just a flickering cut off the vine.

But at the moment of delay, Lu Xuanji chased after him and stabbed away with his long sword.

The sword protrudes like a dragon.

A single sword annihilates all methods.

A sword tore through all methods.

Wu Quanwen flickered and fled to the left, but the vines on the ground wrapped around his feet.

Pfft!

With a crisp sound, the flying sword pierced through the heart.

The next moment, the flying sword turned slightly again, and the head of the Six Suns on his neck fell to the ground.

Wu Quanwen was full of unwillingness.