

Clan Cultivation 74

Chapter 74

In the darkness of the night, there is a courtyard about 100 meters away from the City Lord's Mansion.

This courtyard looks remote and quiet, with tall and deep trees, standing there like huge umbrellas; in the northwest corner of the courtyard, there are peonies in full bloom, swaying in the night, graceful and graceful, exuding a trace of peony fragrance.

At this time, it was almost midnight.

The courtyard was quiet and peaceful, the man in black robe dressed and waited slowly.

In the room, there lived a large family, a family of thirteen, and twenty servants, but they all fell asleep and could never wake up.

"It's interesting, there's going to be a river of blood tonight."

The man in black robe said, his eyes became blood red, with a touch of excitement: "I can eat and drink again."

brush!

At this moment, a sword appeared in the void, the speed was extremely fast, and it assassinated his dantian.

This sword glowed red, like a flaming phoenix, and it came from burning.

The black robe was horrified, a shield appeared in front of him, blocking the flying sword.

Jingle Jingle!

Feijian kept stabbing, and the shield was resisting, making a crisp sound.

At this moment, a big cauldron appeared and smashed into his head.

too fast.

The man in black robe didn't have time to dodge at all, and waved his fists to resist.

The bones broke on the spot, and then the big tripod hit the head, the watermelon shattered, and the flesh of the watermelon was scattered all over the floor.

Huhuhu.

At this moment, a man in black appeared in the void, it was Lu Xuanji.

On the periphery of the small courtyard, bursts of light film were surging, and the nine-pole flag was running.

Although the battle was fierce, the breath did not leak out.

The sneak attack was successful, and a demon cultivator was successfully killed.

With a wave of his hand, Lu Xuanji directly put Mo Xiu's body into the Heaven Repairing Cauldron and burned it directly with the sky fire. There were two thousand spirit stones in it, which were stored in a storage bag.

Quietly, approaching the target.

Just as Lu Xuanji approached, he planned to make a sneak attack, but at this moment, terrifying demonic energy surged, and a blood-colored magic knife measuring 1.5 meters appeared, surrounded by suffocating, deadly, murderous, and corpse auras. Qi and so on gathered on it, depicting the **** demon pattern.

Buzzing.

The blood-colored magic knife was shaking, and the violent sound of stabbing, with a piercing cry, turned into waves of magic sounds and swept in.

In the darkness of the night, this demonic sword of destruction is brewing.

Stepping out of nothingness, changing from the dark night, becoming the eternal one, smashing Xianlu Xuanji's head.

brush!

The next moment, the wings of freedom behind Lu Xuanji were flapping, blessing on his body, turning into a terrifying speed, and avoiding this lore knife in between.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji saw the master of the magic knife.

A burly man, two meters tall, looks mighty and tall; there is a long beard on his chin, which is very messy and disorderly, and looks dark and hard. Wearing a set of battle armor, the armor is glowing blue with rust on it, which looks vicissitudes and ancient.

The moment he appeared, a faint hint of coercion radiated out, and there was murder in the coercion.

This kind of murderous aura is not the murderous aura accumulated by slaughtering the weak and weak; it is the supreme murderous intent that has been tempered by fighting again and again on the battlefield and fighting life and death again and again.

Build the base six floors.

Lu Xuanji's pupils narrowed slightly, feeling a little troublesome.

The enemy is a bit formidable, it turned out to be the sixth floor of the foundation building, this is a tough stubble.

"Unfortunately, fellow Daoist actually entered the magic way!!"

Lu Xuanji said with a slight pity.

"It's not the monks who claim to be righteous, who persecuted them." The burly man snorted coldly: "Back then, the old man was a five-spiritual root, and he entered the world of self-cultivation, thinking that he wanted to become an immortal master. It's just a waste of spiritual roots, and it is regarded as waste. After a hundred years of hard work, it's just five levels of qi training."

"Immortal way doesn't allow me, so I will join the magic way. After entering the magic, the old man has traveled thousands of miles in a day, and in just thirty years, he has stepped into the sixth floor of the foundation building. In the future, the purple mansion is hopeful."

"Since the way of magic is my way out, why doesn't this old man abandon immortals and become demons?"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, unable to speak.

It was so reasonable that he was speechless.

"Well, then I'll send you to death."

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

brush!

The next moment, the figure disappeared, appeared on the left of the burly man, and stabbed with a sword.

That burly man, with the magic knife in his hand changing, slashed down toward the left.

Stab it!

With a loud noise, he slashed on Lu Xuanji's body, but there was no blood splashing, just a broken shadow.

"Afterimage."

The burly man was horrified. At this moment, a flying sword appeared and stabbed him between the eyebrows.

Between life and death, a shield appeared, standing between the eyebrows, blocking Feijian's assassination.

brush.

In an instant again, Lu Xuanji disappeared, attacking from another direction, Li Huojian followed him like a shadow, like a tarsus maggot, attacking continuously.

The speed is so fast that it surpasses the capture of sight;

The movement is circulated, and it is a fatal blow when it is not allowed to be released.

Only a faint blue light flickered, which was the continuous assassination.

"The wind-splashing saber technique."

After experiencing the initial panic, the burly man actually closed his eyes, the blood-colored long knife in his hand was dancing, like splashing water, impervious to the wind, slashing up and down by feeling, the sword technique was endless, killing everything, beheading All nothingness, tearing apart all obstacles.

Brush brush!

Lu Xuanji urged the Wings of Freedom to attack continuously, but several attacks were hindered and it was difficult to break through the defense.

Brush brush!

Hit fast, hit fast, and pass a hundred moves in the blink of an eye.

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, his true essence was consumed as much as five layers, and some of his strength could not continue.

"Ghost evil and yin thunder."

At this moment, the burly big man smiled coldly, and took out a dark golden thunder ball. Inside, the ghosts were roaring, and the evil spirits were condensing. The evil spirits and the ghosts were skillfully merged together in a wonderful way. , showing a very strange state.

brush!

At this moment, Guisha Yinlei was thrown out.

The fragile balance inside was immediately broken, and the force of destruction swept in.

The aura of yin and evil spirits swept over and drowned Xiang Lu Xuanji.

"not good."

Lu Xuanji felt the danger of death, his eyebrows were beating violently, the front was bleak, the road ahead was cut off, and there was no way to live.

brush!

Lu Xuanji crushed the jade talisman, and immediately one after another rune was flying, and the purple energy gathered, turning into a hemispherical shield to resist the front.

Click it!

Click it!

The two energies collided together, and the shock wave of the Yin Lei tore the purple shield, and the residual force came in.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Boom boom boom!

The Guisha Yin Lei exploded violently, and the force of the explosion impacted the covering formation, which immediately tore the formation, and the eighteen-pole formation flag shattered.

Pfft!

Along with covering up the formation, don't tear it apart, Ye Feixue, who was in control of the formation, was also impacted. She spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot and was slightly injured.

"The green hills will not change, the green water will flow forever, see you later."

The burly man laughed loudly, and disappeared as his body flickered.