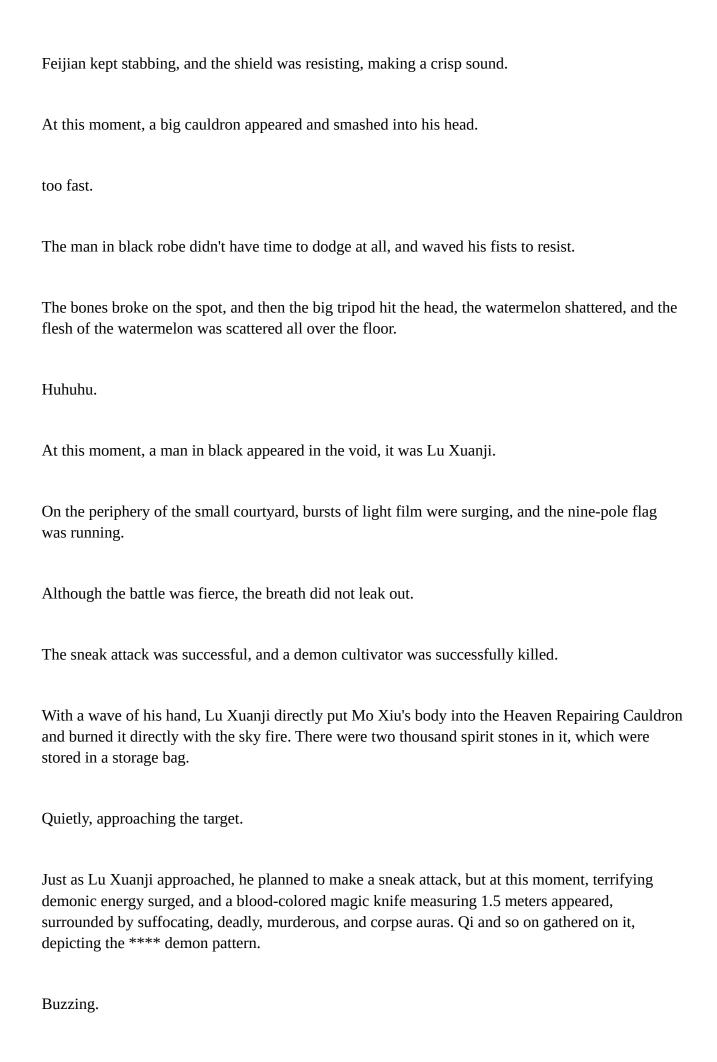
## **Clan Cultivation 74**

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!



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.

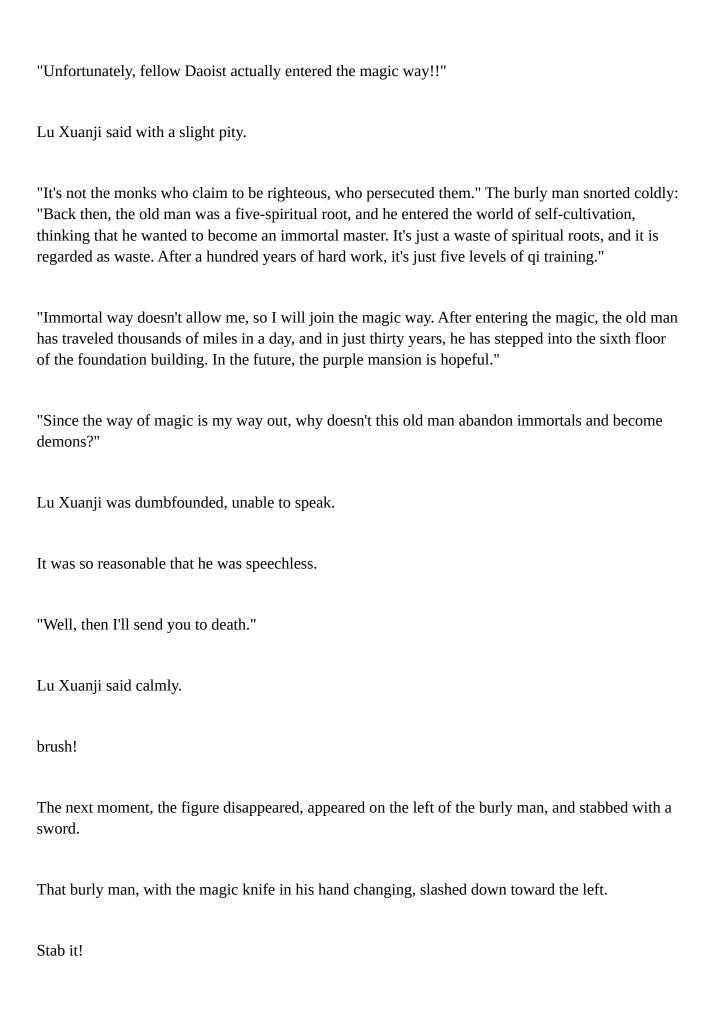
The moment he appeared, a faint hint of coercion radiated out, and there was murder in the coercion.

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.



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.

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!

Brush brush!

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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.