

Clan Cultivation 76

Chapter 76

Ziyang Mountain, the cave dwelling on the top of the mountain.

Ancestor Jin Xi opened his eyes, his graceful body stood up, and the purple palace attire was worn on his body, making him look graceful and noble, and charming.

"interesting."

Feeling something, Ancestor Jin Xi walked barefoot, and in the blink of an eye, he had reached the top of Ziyang Mountain.

The night was windy, and the sky was a little bit starry.

Ancestor Jin Xi looked into the distance.

Five thousand miles away, there are demonic qi surging, evil qi fluctuating, and death qi in confusion.

"If the deity doesn't take action, the Lu family will surely die tonight, and hundreds of thousands of mortals will die."

"A few little mice dare to steal food from the deity's house. Damn it."

Ancestor Jin Xi spoke, a trace of anger flashed on Qingguoqingcheng's face, terrifying power erupted under the graceful figure, light flashed on the palm of his hand, and a three-foot-long dragon-marked sword appeared, sending out There was a burst of sword sounds, as if the dragon was roaring.

The sword seal at the center of the eyebrows flickered, adding a hint of heroism and transcendence.

"Three thousand guests are drunk with flowers in the hall, and fourteen states are frozen with one sword."

Ancestor Jin Xi shook his long sword and stabbed out three swords.

Three sword qi pierced the night sky, turned into eternal light and disappeared into the distance.

Ancestor Jin Xi put away his sword and returned to the cave.

Lying on the bed, closed his eyes and rested, as if nothing had happened.

It's over!

At this moment, the blood-colored magic knife slashed.

A trace of despair flashed in the Great Elder's eyes.

Then a light appeared.

This light is too fast, faster than the eyes can catch.

When the eyes saw it, the light had already hit Fang Laomo's body.

boom!

That light shot through Fang Laomo's body.

Then, the body of the half-step Zifu old demon exploded, like a fireworks, blooming beautifully in the night.

brush!

At this moment, another light appeared, and at the moment in front of him, it split apart and turned into ten rays of light, stabbing them on the bodies of ten demon cultivators, and then their bodies burst open.

The third light appeared again, but instead of attacking the remaining demon cultivators, it attacked Xiang Beichen County.

Great Elder: "..."

All the devils: "..."

Everyone was dumbfounded and stupid!

One half-step Zifu's demon head and ten foundation-building demon cultivators were hit by light and fell on the spot.

The demon body was directly smashed into dust by the light.

"No, this is the supreme sword qi, this is the supreme sword qi of Jian Xiu!"

"A supreme ancestor took action and killed us in the air!"

"not good!"

Only after hesitating for less than three seconds, the rest of the magic cultivator wolves ran for their lives, not caring about anything else.

No one paid any attention to the Great Elder.

Escape for life.

Escape for life.

They are demon cultivators and selfish people, but they are not desperadoes.

When encountering an irresistible enemy, he will choose to run away instead of foolishly resisting.

"Who is it, which senior did it!"

The first elder took out the medicinal pill and took it, carefully observing the ashes on the ground.

I sensed a faint sword energy.

Where is this light, but a sword energy.

The sword energy was too fast, as fast as a ray of light.

Under the attack of the sword energy, eleven demon cultivators were easily killed, like ants who were trampled to death; the remaining five demon cultivators also fled for their lives like bereaved dogs.

"Which ancestor did it?"

"Sword repair."

"The only sword cultivator nearby is Old Ancestor Jin."

"It's about 5,000 miles away from Ziyang Mountain, and at a distance of 5,000 miles, he shot and killed eleven demon cultivators. Ancestor Jin Xi is such a powerful means."

The Great Elder pondered, fear flashed in his heart.

"But Ancestor Jin Xi, why didn't you kill the remaining five demon cultivators?"

The first elder was a little puzzled, but after a little thought, he understood.

If all the demon cultivators were killed, no one would be able to publicize this battle record; the five demon cultivators who were left behind just used their mouths to spread the prestige of Jin Xi's ancestor, deterring the demon cultivators from entering.

After a short pause, the Great Elder went to Beichen County.

When it was time to reach the county seat, there were traces of demonic fire burning on the city wall, and there were wounds opened by a demonic knife, and the great formation had been broken open.

But at the position of the gap, there were six groups of ashes scattered on the ground.

Woohoo!

The six demon cultivators have already been turned ashes by the sword of Ancestor Jin Xi.

"The ancestors are merciful!"

The Great Elder said respectfully.

At this moment, a man and a woman appeared at the site of the city wall's wound.

The man is young and mature, wearing a white Taoist robe, his eyes are deep, and it seems that there is endless good fortune in it; the woman is handsome, with snow-like skin and graceful grace.

It was Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue.

Lu Xuanji said, "Just now, a light flashed, and five demon cultivators died."

"It was Old Ancestor Jin who made the move."

The Great Elder said respectfully.

"Ancestor Jin."

Lu Xuanji's thoughts flashed across the alluring woman, her graceful figure, snow-like skin, slender legs, and those domineering eyes.

When a woman is good enough, talking about her appearance and praising her for her beauty is a kind of blasphemy.

"It's 5,000 miles away from Ziyang Mountain... From 5,000 miles away, the sword energy shot and killed more than a dozen demon cultivators. This is too terrifying." Lu Xuanji calculated the distance and calculated the distance. It is related to the energy loss during the movement, as well as the orientation lock and so on.

It feels a little impossible.

"Shouyuan, the ancestor of Jindan, is close to a thousand years, and he is proficient in all kinds of secret techniques. It's not something I can speculate. If you don't reach the realm of Jindan, you should never guess how strong the ancestor of Jindan is?" The elder said, "Xuanji, you lack awe. This is a good thing, but it is also a bad thing, you have to weigh it."

"By the way, the spirit stones on the demon cultivator, as well as various items and materials, are all sent to Ziyang Mountain. This is the trophy of Jin Laozu. Maybe Jin Laozu doesn't care, but we can't ignore it!" The elder said: "Without Patriarch Jin, the Lu family will perish. Yours will be sent to Ziyang Mountain tomorrow."

"The mystery is understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Ziyang Mountain, in the middle of the cave.

Lu Xuanji was lying on the bed, unable to fall asleep or meditate, but recalled what happened tonight.

Tonight, the Lu family is very dangerous, and it was almost destroyed.

But it was the three swords in the air, killing eleven demon cultivators, and the Lu family turned the corner and became safe.

At least the magic cultivator doesn't dare to knock on the door for the time being.

The weak Lu family had a chance to breathe.

For the Lu family, this is a huge kindness.

"Mobile phone, how strong is that sword?"

【During the game of destiny】

[That sword is a sword repaired by the Golden Core Sword, which can kill the Zifu cultivator from the air]

[That sword, it only took three seconds from triggering to hitting the target]

[That sword has the power of cause and effect. With the aim of the cause, the fruit is the sword qi. When the cause is sensed, the sword qi has already shot out.]

[Some concepts, beyond the scope of calculation, belong to metaphysics and cannot be deduced]

[The deduction is stuck in a bottleneck and cannot be deduced!]

At this moment, there was a jamming sound from the mobile phone, and the deduction and calculation could not be performed.

"Broken phone!"

Cursing in his heart, Lu Xuanji began to fall asleep, feeling a little tired from the battle tonight.

I need to sleep to comfort myself.