

Clan Cultivation 81

Chapter 81

Along with this question, someone panicked.

Hearing this, Old Ancestor Jin frowned slightly and said, "The way of the devil is also the right way."

Everyone was horrified.

I just heard Old Ancestor Jin continue: "The way of the devil is also the right way, but most people have gone the wrong way. What is the way of the devil?"

As the saying goes, if I hold demons, there will be no immortals in the world; if I hold on to heaven, there will be no demons in the world.

The real supreme demon can hold a magic knife and kill all the immortals, leaving the world without immortals; but when he is in charge of the heavenly way, he is holding a butcher knife, slaying all the demons, and making the world peaceful.

As for some people, when they get some magic tricks, they think they can reach the sky, but they don't know they are clowns. "

The monk asked again, "Put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha on the spot. Does that mean that as long as the bad people repent, they can become a Buddha?"

"Who said it, it's impossible. Not everyone is qualified to put down the butcher's knife. The mere little devil is not qualified to put down the butcher's knife at all, and will only be hacked to death. Only the legendary supreme demon, the Immortal Emperor cannot Victory, the Buddha cannot be defeated, only then is qualified to put down the butcher's knife!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled faintly: "It is not wrong to be an official, to kill and set fire to be ordered by an imperial order. But the premise is to survive the previous waves of imperial encirclement and suppression. If it is easily wiped out, what qualifications do you have to accept an imperial order? "

The cultivator said, "Old Ancestor, what he said is reasonable... But this deity also wants to give Old Ancestor a gift..."

At this moment, the eyes of the qualified cultivator became blood red, and with the changes in the eyes, the body was constantly expanding, as if a bomb was about to explode.

"No, this is a demon cultivator who wants to explode himself!"

"This is the great art of the devil's sacrifice!"

"Damn, the magic cultivator is attacking!"

At this moment, the body of this demon cultivator exploded, like a bomb, sweeping all around.

The waves of destruction swept in all directions, drowning everything.

The scene was a mess. Ten cultivators were injured nearby, and three cultivators were injured by the blast. As for the number of people affected, there were dozens of people.

At the moment of crisis, some monks turned on the True Essence Shield, or took out the magic weapon to defend, only then did the shock wave slow down.

Self-destruction, causing limited casualties.

But soon a cultivator discovered that during the explosion, droplets of blood scattered around, exuding black and red, eroding the robe, eroding the shield, staining the skin, and disfiguring it on the spot.

The monk's scream came.

"This is blood poison, this is the blood poison tempered by Jindan cultivators, so poisonous!"

"Ah! I don't want to die!"

"This is the blood poison of the blood-turning witch!"

The monks present screamed and struggled, the scene was extremely miserable.

"Long Xuan!"

Ancestor Jin shouted.

Long Xuan moved out, her graceful body was flashing, a green wooden sword appeared in her hand, and the wooden sword continued to stab in the void.

Pfft!

Pfft!

The wooden sword was stabbed on the body of a monk, and the monk was horrified.

The next moment, I felt that the toxins from my body were sucked away.

Brush brush!

As if a dragonfly touched the water, he continuously assassinated some monks who were contaminated with blood poison, and the blood poison was immediately sucked away by the wooden sword.

Everyone thanked them, "Thank you, Senior Long Xuan, and Ancestor Jin."

But Ancestor Jin ignored it and waited patiently.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the sound of explosions came from the void, the aura of destruction was fluctuating, and the spiritual energy was violently agitated. I saw blood-colored rays of light appear in the east, and blood-colored clouds gathered in the west. Rolled.

Above the blood-colored clouds, stood a woman in red.

The red clothes are like blood, and on top of the blood-colored palace clothes, there are black flowers on the other side, poignant and cold, like a dirge of hell. Under the blood-colored dress, is a graceful body, bulging forward and backward, looking beautiful and moving; the skin as white as snow, blooming with white jade-like light.

With a veil on his face, he couldn't see his true face, except for a blood-colored lotus flower between his eyebrows.

The slender legs and plump ***** are charming in the charm.

But there is today's shocking evil spirit on her body, like a female Shura in a sea of blood, which makes people feel depressed.

"She's a blood-turning witch, and she's number one on the chasing list!"

A cultivator from the Purple Mansion said in horror.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, in the western position, a huge palace of white bones appeared. The thick bones were hideous and terrifying, and a white-robed scholar appeared above the palace.

His face was slightly pale, as if malnourished, and he was holding a folding fan.

The folding fan was shaking gently, revealing the white skeletons above, undulating and flashing.

Along with the bones and skeletons, they rose and fell, and a trace of death permeated the surroundings.

Within a radius of ten miles, there are all the breaths of death, and the breaths of death turned into waves, sweeping towards the great formation of Ziyang Mountain.

The big formation collided with the death energy, making a chirping sound, the big formation was eroded, and some of the formation runes were broken open one after another. But at this moment, the purple light flickered, and the formation was repaired abruptly. Suddenly, the purple skyfire burned, and the gray death energy seemed to encounter a nemesis, and it dissipated in the sound of chi chi.

woo woo woo woo!

At this very moment the ground in the south was rattling, the gray mist was flashing, a man in black robe appeared in the south, he didn't fly high, that's all Walking down-to-earth on the road, but every time you take a step, you are 100 meters away.

In his hand, he held a large black flag, a one-meter-five vertical pole, and a half-meter-long flag, with strange runes carved on it.

Where he landed, there was gray corpse qi surging. The weeds on the ground contacted the corpse qi and were immediately eroded, withering and dying.

"Number two on the most wanted list, the Bone Demon Lord!"

"Number three on the most wanted list, Black Corpse Demon Lord!"

A monk exclaimed.

After a while, everyone was in a violent commotion, followed by fear and anxiety.

The Blood Witch, the White Bone Demon Lord, and the Black Corpse Grind Lord, etc., are the three major demons of the Chu Kingdom. They have committed monstrous crimes. They have been riddled with corpses and killed countless people, but they can still live freely and happily. Among them, there were many Jindan cultivators who came after them, but they were abruptly escaped by three people.

They are so arrogant, relying on the cultivation of Jindan period.

The speed of progress in the early stage of the magic cultivator is fast, but at the moment when it can hit the golden core, the calamity is extraordinarily violent, far surpassing that of the immortal monks.

But many demon cultivators fell under the golden elixir.

But once the demon cultivator has survived the golden elixir calamity, the combat power is also extremely terrifying, far surpassing that of the immortal cultivator.

"Jin Xi, today is your day of death! We have blocked Ziyang Mountain, the news has been cut off, and no news can be passed on. The secret has been deceived, and the secret here is in chaos, at least for half an hour, no one will find out. Anomalies here."

The blood-turning witch said, murderous: "This deity wants Ziyang Mountain to flow into rivers of blood!"