

Clan Cultivation 84

Chapter 84

After a moment of hesitation, Old Ancestor Jin chased and killed the black corpse cloud.

Thirty miles away, Old Ancestor Jin blocked the Black Corpse Demon Emperor.

Brush brush!

A golden sword appeared and stabbed out continuously. The sword was like a dragon, and the sword was like a universe.

The Black Corpse Demon Emperor continued to resist.

But the next moment, the sword slid across his right arm, and the right arm of the Black Corpse Demon Lord fell.

"It's too deceiving, why are the three of them chasing me?"

The Black Corpse Demon Lord gritted his teeth.

"Because your mouth stinks the most."

As Old Ancestor Jin said, the attacks continued, and the Black Corpse Demon Lord was seriously injured.

"The old man worked hard."

In the blink of an eye, the Black Stone Demon Lord is urging Jin Dan to explode.

But at the next moment, a divine sense took the shape of a sword and stabbed at his sea of consciousness.

Stab.

With a crisp sound, the soul in the sea of consciousness was stabbed and wounded.

The soul of the Black Corpse Demon Lord was in chaos, and Jin Dan, who was about to explode himself, paused for a moment.

brush!

A golden flying sword slid across his neck, and the leader of the Sixth Sun immediately fell to the ground.

"Sword Consciousness, Rank Seven Golden Elixir."

Unwilling, the Black Corpse Demon Lord fell to the ground, his breath cut off and he died.

The golden sword pierced into the dantian, picked it slightly, and suddenly a gray corpse pill fell into his hand.

Looking at the corpse pill, Old Ancestor Jin also breathed a sigh of relief.

Jindan cultivator, it is very difficult to kill.

Because Jindan cultivator blew himself up at a dangerous moment, which could seriously injure or even kill some powerful Jindan cultivator.

However, the Black Corpse Demon Sovereign was still one step behind, failing to self-destruct, but instead was beheaded by her.

Ziyang Mountain was cheering, and many monks were celebrating.

Because Patriarch Jin won.

Old Ancestor Jin fought against the three major devils with one enemy and three, and one person. He killed the black corpse devil, cut off an arm of the blood-turned witch, and seized the White Bone Devil Temple, the magic weapon of the White Bone Devil.

The three great prizes were sealed in the void, standing above Ziyang Mountain, showing inexplicable majesty.

Immediately, everyone was afraid.

The world does not know how strong the ancestor of Jindan is.

But now everyone knows it.

"Fellow Daoists, let's all go away," said Old Ancestor Jin.

"Senior, if there is a demon cultivator who will kill him halfway, it's not safe for me to wait... it's better to stay in Ziyang Mountain for a while." A foundation-building cultivator said.

"exactly."

The other monks also nodded.

"There is a cave house in Ziyang Mountain, and you can live in it." Ancestor Jin said, "However, the blood-changing witch and the white-bones demon were both seriously injured by me, and they need to rest for a period of time before they can recover their vitality. You are safe. of."

With that said, Ancestor Jin disappeared.

After Old Ancestor Jin disappeared, everyone went to Ziyang Mountain to book rooms, some rented for ten years, or even twenty years.

Immediately, the house price in Ziyang Mountain rose by one level.

Seeing the end of the battle, Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Old Ancestor Jin was tyrannical and survived without any danger.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji went to the counter and said goodbye to Ye Xuan.

Michelle Ye said, "Sister Long Xuan, I'm looking for you. Go to that private room."

Lu Xuanji nodded and entered the private room.

In the private room, Long Xuan was drinking tea and seemed to be thinking about something.

"Fellow Daoist, do you remember the once-in-century beast tide?" Long Xuan said directly.

"Naturally remember, I was only a teenager at that time, just a junior in the third level of Qi training. There were low-level monsters everywhere, and our Lu family was trapped in Ziyang Mountain..." Lu Xuanji paused when he said this. Down, there is a trace of memory.

It was also in that battle that the family lost five foundation-building cultivators, and the ancestor of the Zi Mansion was seriously injured, and the Lu family went from prosperity to decline.

Up to now, I haven't caught my breath.

"There are still less than 30 years until the beast tide. The ancestor can't wait. He plans to take the initiative to attack the demon king of the hundred thousand mountains and relieve the beast tide." Long Xuan said: "The ancestor ordered to recruit the Lu family cultivators. , set off on an expedition to one hundred thousand mountains."

"Can."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, without refusing.

In a previous life, there was compulsory military service, and refusal to do military service was to go to jail.

In this world, the moment a call-up order is issued, it must be executed, and there is no possibility of rejection.

"How many foundation-building cultivators are there in the Lu family?" Long Xuan asked.

"Five."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Then at least three must be dispatched." Long Xuan said, "According to the rules of the ancestors, cultivators during the Qi training period do not need to participate in the recruitment, but each must have fifty spirit stones as exemption money; the foundation building family must be dispatched at least. Half of the foundation-building cultivators, and those who do not go on expedition, pay a thousand spiritual stones as exemption money."

"The Zifu family must have an ancestor of the Zifu to act in person, and two-thirds of the foundation-building cultivators from the family. Those ancestors of the Zifu who do not go out need Ghana's 100,000 spiritual stones as exemption money."

"The ancestors will use the cultivation resources worth 1.5 million spiritual stones from the treasury as rewards and pensions afterwards."

"The time is set in three days, remember not to delay."

The tone is calm, but it is unquestionable. This is not a discussion, but an order.

"I understand."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Old Ancestor is optimistic about you, and you have to live up to your expectations." In the end, Long Xuan pointed out a little.

Without much delay, he went straight to Changyuan Mountain.

When they arrived at Changyuan Mountain, Lu Xuanji notified the Great Elder and handed over the call for documents.

The Great Elder looked at the recruitment document and went directly to the cave to notify.

An hour later, the five foundation-building cultivators of the Lu family gathered together, and no one was absent.

"This is Old Ancestor Jin's call-up document, and we cannot refuse it."

The Great Elder opened the document in his hand and said directly.

"Now confirm the three places to participate in the recruitment. This old man is on the eighth floor of the foundation building and must go to participate. Xuanji, the rising star of the family, also occupies a place. Xiaoxue, Xuanji's Taoist companion, cannot go. Jinxiu, Jin Wen, who are you two going?"

"Haha, I'll go."

Father Lu Tianming said: "Brothers in war, father and son in battle. Son goes to the battlefield, how can father not go to the battlefield."

"Father, you can't go, I'll go."

At this moment, Ye Feixue said, "I'm brother Xuanji's Taoist companion. I want to go to the battlefield with him. My father is old, so let's retire in the rear."

"Xiaoxue, your qualifications are very good. You are Erlinggen, the future hope of the Lu family, but you have reached the hundred thousand mountains and fought on the battlefield. It is very dangerous and may fall at any time." Father Lu Jinwen said, "I won't talk about you. Just a mere base-building cultivator, even the Zifu cultivator can fall. Decades ago, during the battle at Tielinguan, five Zifu cultivators fell, and the lives of the cultivators are really worthless."

"I'm going, you can't go."

Ye Feixue wanted to say something, but it turned into silence in the end.

the conference has ended.

The first elder is preparing, preparing spirit stones as immunity money, and arranging various supplies.

Lu Xuanji also returned to the cave and began to pack up and prepare.

The medicinal pills must be prepared, the magic talismans must be prepared, and the spiritual tools must be prepared, sorting out everything, and preparing for the war.