

Clan Cultivation 87

Chapter 87

Ignoring this, Jiaolong continued to move forward.

This is a large formation on the Flood Dragon, which can turn into a Flood Dragon when activated, exuding demonic energy, threatening some low-level demon beasts.

Brush brush.

The Jiaolong is continuing to move forward, but the speed has slowed down a lot. It is specially walking in a specific area, avoiding the territory of some powerful monsters, walking at the junction of some monsters, and avoiding some powerful monsters. , mainly covertly advance.

Open [Baidu Map], and the topography of Shiwanda Mountain appears on the map.

The Shiwanda Mountain is magnifying, and a small dot appears on the map. The white dot is the Qi-training monster, the yellow dot is the foundation-building monster, and the blue dot is the Zifu monster.

Among the 100,000 mountains, there are the most qi-training monsters. There are many densely packed areas, and you can encounter several tens of meters away.

The foundation-building monsters are separated by ten or twenty miles, and you can meet one.

As for the Zifu monster, you can meet one in less than fifty miles.

Directly on the map, the qi training monsters were blocked, leaving only the foundation-building monsters and the purple palace monsters.

But the number is still scary.

Along the way, there are thousands of foundation-building monsters and hundreds of monsters in Zifu. If these monsters directly turn into tide water and attack human villages and cities, it will be

almost a catastrophic disaster. The once-in-century beast tide was almost a catastrophe for the people of Chu.

Along the road, the Jiaolong did not stop and moved forward rapidly.

As it goes deeper, the level of monsters is increasing, and the number of monsters is decreasing relatively.

When it was dawn, the Jiaolong was dormant in a valley, restraining its breath, and it was as motionless as a stone. At night, the Jiaolong set off again and moved forward in the darkness.

In this way, he walked day and night, heading towards the depths of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

The reason for walking around day and night like this is to avoid some terrifying Nascent Soul Demons, and even God Transformation Demons.

After walking for three days and three nights, he stopped near a mountain range.

In the display of [Baidu Map], this is a huge mountain range, with a radius of three thousand miles in the mountain range, and various spiritual medicines and herbs are planted in it, like weeds growing here at will. There are monster bees walking and spreading pollen; there are monster beasts taking shape and taking care of some elixir; and there are some monster beasts with human and animal heads walking.

The map shows that there are more than 20,000 Qi-training monsters, more than 500 foundation-building monsters, 50 Zifu monsters, and two Jindan monsters. There are distinct levels here, and a strict kingdom of monsters has been established. .

It's just monsters, too many.

brush!

The battleship stopped, and there was the sound of assembly.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and left the cabin with the first elder and his father, and went to the deck.

On the deck, three hundred and eighty foundation-building cultivators and fifteen Zifu cultivators gathered together, and Patriarch Jin Xi appeared along with them and began to arrange tasks:

"Friends, we have arrived at Baihu Mountain, here is a The white tiger monster. This white tiger monster has the bloodline of the ancient divine beast, the white tiger. The bloodline level is already the third layer of mixed blood, and the cultivation base has entered the golden core stage."

"I personally shot and killed the white tiger. As for your attack and restraining other monsters. Long Xuan will lead the monks from Ziyang Mountain, mobilizing the great formation, temporarily blinding the secrets, isolating internal and external connections, and blinding the perception of nearby monsters. In half an hour, we'll be safe."

"This battle will end within half an hour. After half an hour, other monsters may react and come to the rescue. If it is impossible, evacuate in time."

Take out a map, and Patriarch Jin assigned the task.

Every monk has a clear combat mission.

Everyone nodded when they heard it.

Lu Xuanji listened, but was slightly puzzled.

In the [Baidu Map] display, there are two golden elixir monsters, one is the white tiger and the other is the black tiger.

But why did Patriarch Jin Xi say that it was a golden elixir monster.

not understand.

Maybe she has a deep meaning.

Ancestor Jindan's calculations and plans are not something that the juniors of the foundation-building stage can guess.

Don't think too much, it's good to follow Jin Dan's ancestor to charge in the back.

"This battle must be resolved quickly. As long as there are people who steal and play tricks, don't blame me for the fall."

"let's start."

Ancestor Jin said, with a sharp-edged tone and murderous aura.

Everyone agreed in unison.

Boom boom boom.

With the loud noise, Old Ancestor Jin slashed down with a sword, and the formation guarding Baihu Mountain immediately began to shatter.

Woohoo.

The Jiaolong was running, the formation on the battleship began to move, and the gray mist rose up and began to cover the mountains of three thousand kilometers.

As the fog filled the air, the visibility of Baihu Mountain was decreasing, and the perception of spiritual sense was decreasing.

On the battleship again, the celestial secret formation was running, disrupting the nearby celestial secrets.

The induction of celestial secrets, the deduction of celestial secrets, etc., became slow and dull.

Between the low-level monsters, the fighting is constant, the fighting is constant, chaos and disorder; but after reaching the golden core the high-level monsters establish a corresponding order, watch each other, and fight against the human monks.

Once a certain human force attacks a monster force, other monster forces will inevitably come to the rescue.

This operation can delay the induction and rescue of other monsters, and give Jin ancestors some time to eliminate the monsters in this mountain range.

Make a quick decision. Before the rescue arrives, end the battle and leave.

Boom boom boom!

Old Ancestor Jin took the lead and rushed to the depths of the mountain range; after the essence of the Zifu cultivator, the base-building cultivator began to clean up the miscellaneous soldiers.

Soon, the human cultivator and the demon front were together, and the two sides were fighting fiercely.

The first elder was exhorting: "I don't want to rush to kill too violently. I will clean up the qi training monsters around the periphery, and the foundation-building monsters will be the main ones."

"clear."

Father Lu Jinwen nodded.

Lu Xuanji also nodded.

The three of them controlled the rhythm, slaughtering in an orderly and slow manner, with the flying swords flashing, killing a qi-training monster, specifically staring at the weak monster.

The other monks did the same, killing monsters on the periphery.

Under the sudden attack, the demon on the white tiger was caught off guard.

The Qi-training monsters, the foundation-building monsters, and the Zifu monsters in Baihu Mountain were killed one after another.

Many of the base-building monsters and the Zifu monsters scattered around, after being raided in the early stage, after being chaotic and disordered, began to retreat to the rear, shrinking their defense range and increasing their defense thickness.

The scattered foundation-building monsters gathered together, relying on each other, and joined forces to blast out various spells. Under the joint confrontation, the speed of mankind's advancement suddenly slowed down.