

Clan Cultivation 90

Chapter 90

hoohoo!

The breath of the White Tiger Demon King was expanding, turning into a stream of light, attacking and killing.

But at this moment, the Flood Dragon appeared in the void, and a sword qi of the Five Elements of Life and Destruction stabbed down from the sky.

This sword is very condensed, turning into a flash of white light.

But in terms of power, it is comparable to a blow from the Nascent Soul.

boom.

The sword qi slashed at the body of the white tiger, and the metal body shattered abruptly, like broken porcelain.

"Void Sword."

Old Ancestor Jin disappeared, and the next moment he appeared on the top of White Tiger's head, and the sword pierced into his head in the air.

Pfft.

The sword sank into Baihu's head, and Baihu struggled and lowered his head weakly.

Old Ancestor Jin breathed a sigh of relief, took out the healing medicine and took it.

Just in the battle just now, the soul was hurt by the power of the white tiger; it was the power of Gengjin that impacted the body, and the meridians were already damaged.

The medicinal power is being digested.

At this moment, a black light flashed and stabbed to the position of her neck.

Puff.

Ancestor Jin's head of the Six Suns fell.

At this moment, a black tiger appeared, and the breath had just entered the Golden Core Stage, but the breath on his body was ferocious and terrifying, and the sword energy was torn apart.

Stab.

Stab.

Old Ancestor Jin's body was torn apart by the sword energy, and blood holes appeared one after another.

At this moment, a puppet on Old Ancestor Jin's body shattered.

Click.

As the puppet shattered, a flame of fire rose from Old Ancestor Jin's body, and where the fire light enveloped, Old Ancestor Jin's wound was healing, and his head was reattached to his neck, and all the injuries were healed.

For the dead puppet.

Back then, a treasure she got in an ancient cave mansion could transfer the injury to the puppet and die once.

Just now, she was killed by the black tiger, but the dead puppet can bring her back to life.

"go to hell."

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin was furious, urging Feijian, the sword light like snow, to assassinate Heihu.

The black tiger is roaring, harnessing the power of Gengjin, the power of wind and thunder, and is still above the white tiger demon king in terms of qualifications, but his combat power is really limited in the Jindan stage.

After fighting three moves, Old Ancestor Jin was seriously injured.

brush!

The moment when Old Ancestor Jin urged Feijian to kill it.

A big monster from the Purple Mansion appeared and resisted in front.

Approaching, there are also eight Zifu Great Demons appearing, cooperating with each other, evolved into a lore formation, and resisted in front.

"Young master, hurry up, this person is a sword cultivator, I can't hold on for long."

"Young Master, hurry up, Jian Xiu's killing is amazing, I can't resist it at all, Young Master, hurry up."

"Let's go, young master, and avenge me in a hundred years."

"Master is not an opponent yet, young master, don't be brave, leave quickly."

"The young master's qualifications are still above the master's. In the future, he can become the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor, the God Transformation Demon Emperor, don't be brave here, the young master is in the future, not in the present."

"I am waiting for the master's companion demon, and I will surely resist this great human murderer for the young master."

"Let's go quickly, it's not safe here."

These eight great demons are all the companions of the White Tiger Demon King, and they are all the people who are the closest to the White Tiger Demon King.

What is the companion demon?

Legend has it that some monsters with noble bloodline are difficult to breed, and in the place where they were born, some spiritual medicines will be planted for companionship. It is difficult for elixir to give birth to spiritual wisdom, and it is even more difficult to transform into shape. However, after absorbing the blood aura leaked from the blood of those noble monsters, there is a possibility of giving birth to spiritual wisdom and even transformation.

Those spirit medicines that take shape will take the responsibility of protecting the monster beast, and this is the companion monster.

It is equivalent to the guardian of human beings.

The relationship between the companion monster and the monster is extremely close. It is not that relatives are better than relatives, brothers are better than brothers, and husband and wife are better than husband and wife.

Among the eight companion demons, there is also a great demon from the Purple House, who is also the mother of Heihu.

Seeing that the young master was in danger, the eight big monsters of the Zifu immediately resisted the front, not at all afraid of the fear of Old Ancestor Jin.

"Since you are courting death, then it will fulfill you."

Ancestor Jin urged the flying sword to kill him.

Boom!

After resisting for a moment, the formation was broken.

A sword fell, and a great monster of the Purple Mansion perished.

Another sword fell, and another purple mansion fell.

Brush.

The light of the sword was like snow, and the killing intent was like a tide, but in an instant, eight great demons of the Purple Mansion were killed.

But the black tiger disappeared.

"Damn, raising tigers is a problem, after all, it leaves disaster." Old Ancestor Jin sighed.

Suppressing the distracting thoughts, Feijian dispatched to kill a demon cultivator, a base-building demon cultivator, or a Zifu demon cultivator, all of which could not resist the sword of Jindan.

Originally, the human cultivators were outnumbered and lost.

But along with Old Ancestor Jin, it was like chopping vegetables and melons.

The remaining big monsters in the Zifu, the base-building monsters, fled one after another.

Many cultivators looked at Old Ancestor Jin's great power, and they were horrified and indescribable.

"Is this the Jindan cultivator? The Zifu cultivator, the peak of the Zifu, the half-step Jindan, etc., are vulnerable in front of Old Ancestor Jin. Old Ancestor Jin changed the situation of the battle with the power of one person."

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly.

The demon clan is collapsing, and the demon clan is fleeing, some perishing, and some fleeing for their lives.

The battle is over.

Old Ancestor Jin motivated the magic to search for treasures in the White Tiger Mountains, including elixir, spirit grass, spirit stone, etc., as well as other treasures.

Because the mountain range is too large and time is limited, the elixir is only collected from some high years, and all the low years are left in place; the treasures in the treasury are also collected from the central treasury, and the other small treasures are ignored at all. . There are also underground spiritual veins, which have not been destroyed.

After a general search, he greeted everyone, boarded the Jiaolong, and disappeared.

Less than ten minutes after the many monks disappeared, a terrifying aura descended in the void, and a golden elixir demon king descended.

The demonic energy is as vast as the sea, the aura is as terrifying as the tide, and the power of the aura is still higher than that of Old Ancestor Jin.

"Damn, it's a human monk again."

The Golden Core Demon King said angrily.

Boom boom boom.

In less than ten breaths, another golden elixir demon king came.

In less than a moment, ten golden elixir demon kings descended.

Not only that, a terrifying thought descended down, exuding an aura of destruction. At the moment of its arrival, the surrounding weather was changing, and the spiritual energy was guarding the surroundings like a tide. It was a clone of the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor.

Fortunately, Old Ancestor Jin evacuated in time, otherwise he would be blocked here and he would die.

"Block the 100,000 Mountains and hunt down the murderer."

Yuan Ying clone said.

Many demon kings agreed in unison.

But some demon kings are thinking about dividing up the inheritance of the white tiger demon king and eating the dead.

All things can be demons, there are many races of demons, and some races have blood feuds. The demons and cultivators are constantly fighting, fighting constantly, and often playing dog brains. Even with the suppression of the Demon Emperor's Palace, there are still a lot of disputes and fights.