

Cultivation 331

Chapter 331

As his figure flickered, Lu Xuanji suddenly stopped, thinking of something.

"Fish dragon nine changes, golden eagle changes!"

Lu Xuanji took out the blood essence of the golden eagle, activated the secret technique, and instantly evolved an avatar.

This incarnation, after merging with this drop of blood essence, immediately transformed into a golden eagle.

The golden feathers are flying, radiant and colorful, spreading their wings and flying high, turning into a golden light, thinking about the hinterland of the demon clan. .

Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light, entered the belly of the golden eagle, and hid it.

As for the many monks of the Lu family, they were all placed in the cave beads and temporarily imprisoned.

In this battle, he intends to win by surprise and directly attack the hinterland of the demon clan.

Massacre.

The golden eagle is urging the [Vertical Golden Light], and it is flying at an extremely fast speed.

Head towards the [Sirius Mountains].

According to Jin Xi's information, the true monarchs of the human race will attack there and wipe out this demon race.

Of course, not necessarily!

On the battlefield, pay attention to adaptability and not stick to one place.

Before the decisive battle, the Danyang faction formulated five sets of battle plans. As for which kind of battle plan to adopt, those True Monarchs of Nascent Soul did not know.

There is the weak point of the demon clan, that is, to attack there.

Attacking there is more profitable, that is, attacking there.

There is no specific combat plan, and there is a taste of random fighting.

It is only to determine the general attack range, as well as the direction of mutual support and so on.

Even attacking the [Sky Wolf Mountain Range] is only one of the plans. If the defense here is strict, or the attack is difficult, the True Monarch of the Human Race will abandon this place and attack other directions.

In this, there are too many uncertainties and multilateralism.

"War has become more and more blurred, more and more opaque!"

The golden eagle was flying, and Lu Xuanji was also thinking.

About a moment later, the Sirius Mountains were in sight.

When I approached here, I found that it was very quiet here, and there was no war broke out.

But near Sirius, the formations were running, the tides of destruction were fluctuating, the power of lore was brewing, and the destruction was condensing.

Tianlang Mountain has entered the stage of combat readiness.

Many formations are directly activated.

It looks like it's going to open at any time.

It's just that the neighborhood is very quiet, no human race powerhouse appears, and the wind is calm.

"Could it be that the true monarch of the human race has changed his target and attacked the demon races in other regions!"

Lu Xuanji observed here, slightly disappointed.

"Stop!"

Just then, a voice came from afar.

"This king is here to deliver the news for the Heavenly Wolf lineage. Some people are going to attack here, so you have to be careful!" Lu Xuanji conveyed the news, "Since you all know, this king will also leave!"

Said, turned into golden light, is to leave.

"Fellow Daoist stay!"

At this moment, a voice came.

Lu Xuanji stopped his wings and asked cautiously, "What do you mean, fellow Daoist?"

"Fellow Daoist, since you have come to Tianshan, please come in and rest for a while!" At this moment, the voice of a monster monk came.

"No, I'm not familiar with you...let's leave!"

Lu Xuanji said, with a vigilant look on his face, like I don't believe you.

The demon clan, in the name of the demon clan, is essentially ten thousand clans, and there are constant conflicts and fights between the various clans.

That is to say, the high-level demon emperors are adjusted, and they put aside their disputes for the time being, and join forces to fight against the human race. But even so, there are constant infighting and fighting.

With that said, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The voice was also silent, not holding back.

In such a chaotic situation, the only people you can trust are yourself.

It is impossible for the Celestial Clan to let foreign monsters enter, which will aggravate the internal instability; in the same way, the Golden Eagle will not enter the formation controlled by the Celestial Wolf Clan.

Swipe!

After a few flashes, the golden eagle disappeared thousands of miles away and turned into the figure of Lu Xuanji.

"True Monarch of the Human Race, will you attack there?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

For the first time, I felt the ambiguity of war.

In the 100,000 mountains, various formations were arranged, and there were some Jedi influences, which caused the cultivator's perception to decline and the connection to decline. Even he didn't know what the true monarchs of the human race were thinking.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, in the northeast direction, there was a violent noise in the territory of the Golden Eagle Clan, and the violent shock wave swept through everything and destroyed everything.

Huge shock waves continue to spread outward.

There's a war going on there!

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, in the northwest region and in the territory of the Kunpeng tribe, there was also a violent noise, and the explosion wave impacted and destroyed everything.

Then, in the territory of the Golden Crow, there was a loud noise, as if a war broke out.

Even in other areas, there were sporadic wars and waves of destruction. It seemed that both sides were shopping, and it seemed that the battlefield had spread to countless areas.

Three large battlefields, countless small battlefields.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji didn't know where the decisive battle was or where the Danyang faction was attacking.

The difficulty faced is no longer lack of information, but too much information, and I don't know how to judge.

At the moment when he was about to ask Jin Xi about the token, he felt that the signal was cut off and he could not contact Dao Jin Xi.

In the 100,000 Mountains, there is a terrifying power of Yuan Magnetic surging, interfering and cutting off communication.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xuanji suppressed the impetuosity in his heart and suddenly thought of his mobile phone.

Turn on the phone, open [Baidu Map], and the situation map about Shiwandashan suddenly appeared, and there were clearly black dots in it, that was the real monarch of the Yuan Ying fighting; there were also golden dots and cyan dots, red dots, etc., constantly colliding together, densely packed.

The golden dots kept disappearing, and the cyan dots kept disappearing, only the black dots were still stalemate, and it was difficult to tell the winner or loser.

With the help of [Hundred Maps Map], I was condescending, and finally overlooked the overall situation.

It is not disturbed at all by the power of Yuan Magnetic, and is not disturbed by various formations. It can easily penetrate everything, gain insight into everything, and clearly observe everything in the mountain of death, as if a giant is aloft, looking down at everything.

This gap is like a human being in a three-dimensional space, looking down at a paper man in a two-dimensional space.

"It turns out that the more demonic gates of Yue Kingdom are joining this battle!"

"It turns out that there are multiple ways to send troops!"

Looking at the Baidu map, Lu Xuanji quickly came to a corresponding conclusion after a simple analysis.

On the edge of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the powerhouses of Chu State are advancing steadily, attacking the territory of the demon clan. Many areas have been occupied, but there are still three or five gates that are holding on.

In the territory of the Golden Crow Clan, in the territory of the Dapeng Clan, and in the territory of the Golden Eagle Clan, there are strong human beings attacking, and the battle scene is quite intense.

But these three places are just blindfolds.

The real attack place is in the blood demon clan.

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At this time, there are a large number of human race powerhouses, turning into a team, gathering to the blood demon mountain range, to attack there.

In the battlefield of Shiwanda Mountain, it seems to be disordered and chaotic, but under the arrangement of someone, they cooperate closely with each other, turning into a huge network, wrapping up to Shiwanda Mountain, and turning into a knife after another. Use the knife to divide, intercept, and surround the major demon clans in the 100,000 Dashan Mountains.

It seems that behind the scenes, there is a top-level true monarch, or several top-level true monarchs, who unite the three major sects of the Chu State and the four demonic sects of the Yue State, and attack the hundred thousand mountains.

The base-building cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, the Jindan cultivator, and even most of the Yuan Ying Zhenjun, all turned into pieces on the chessboard and began to fight against the monsters of the hundred thousand mountains.

Many chess pieces directly become abandoned pieces, directly become the bait to attract the demon clan, and will be eaten directly.

Looking at the Baidu map, Lu Xuanji quickly understood the overall situation of the battle.

After thinking about it, a decision flashed in his eyes very quickly.

The target is locked in the Sirius Mountains.

In the Heavenly Wolf Clan, there were two Nascent Soul powerhouses who all disappeared at this moment.

In the Heavenly Wolf Mountains, there is no Nascent Soul cultivator in charge, which is a good thing.

As for the bad thing, there are eight Jindan cultivators sitting in the Tianlang Mountains. They are sitting in various formations and control a huge formation group, which can be attacked and defended, which can be described as terrifying and powerful.

Lu Xuanji moved his eyes to look, feeling the murderous aura of the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range, with a trace of destruction brewing.

Not to mention the Jindan cultivator, even if the Yuanying cultivator falls into it, he may also perish.

That's the power of this formation.

As for the disadvantage, the formation relies on the ley lines and cannot move.

As long as the cultivator does not foolishly break into the formation, the formation can hardly hurt the cultivator.

"I'll choose you. If there is a Nascent Soul in the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range, I will leave immediately. But now that the two Nascent Souls of the Heavenly Wolf Clan are evacuating, I just launch an attack on this place and destroy the Heavenly Wolf Clan!" Lu Xuanji Thinking about it, calculating the probability of winning.

After calculation, the probability is three layers.

"Not bad!"

"Destroy the Sirius Clan now!"

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji opened the Dongtian Pearl, and the flying boat flew out immediately.

More than 1,200 monks from the Lu family came out one after another.

"Meet the patriarch!"

Everyone said in unison.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Now, we have reached the vicinity of the Sirius Mountains, and we are about to destroy the Sirius lineage. Now, I will arrange a mission and begin to break the formation!"

When he started giving orders, the monks of the Lu family immediately began to act.

Some Lu family cultivators had doubts in their hearts, but they still forcibly held back.

Now is not the time to ask about these.

Everything followed the patriarch, and finally there was no mistake.

Whoa!

The army is on the move, approaching the Sirius Mountains.

Immediately, after the Heavenly Wolf Demon Clan got the news.

"Elder, there are some powerful people attacking. There are not many, only more than a thousand people. Why don't I just kill them and kill them directly!" A Zifu demon general said.

The elder had an old face, green eyes, and a moustache under his chin.

Motivating the formation, I immediately saw more than a thousand ethnic cultivators, slaying here, more than 1,000 foundation-building cultivators, more than 50 purple house cultivators, and two Jindan cultivators.

The power is not only small, but very weak.

The Heavenly Wolf clan only needs to dispatch some demon cultivators to destroy this group of human cultivators.

But the elder touched his beard, but frowned.

"No, no! The follow-up human monks will come. This is just a small group of troops. Let's evacuate quickly! Abandon most of the peripheral areas and retreat to the core area!" The elder ordered.

"Yes!"

Everyone was a little puzzled, but they still stepped back one after another.

Retreat towards the core area.

With the retreat of the Sirius Clan, a large number of areas in the periphery were immediately abandoned, and the defense range was constantly shrinking.

In the Sirius Mountains, the area of about 5,000 miles is the territory of the Sirius tribe. Spiritual medicines, spiritual rice are planted here, and some formations are also established.

But as they retreated, a large number of peripheral areas were continuously discarded, and in the end they were only trapped in the core area, which was less than 100 square kilometers.

The defense range is shrinking, the defense force is strengthening, and the defense time is lasting.

"The fifth-grade formation, the Heavenly Demon Destroying God Great formation, the top formation of the Heavenly Wolf clan, can be defended with the help of the underground spiritual veins. Ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators can't break through the attack for ten years in a row. If there are ten Nascent Souls Cultivator, continuous bombardment, may be broken in a day."

"If there is a God Transformation powerhouse shot, it may be broken open with a single blow!"

Lu Xuanji led many cultivators to the foot of the mountain, observed the mountain protection formation, and thought about the solution.

The Mountain Protection Formation was built on the basis of the spiritual veins and backed by the general trend of the mountains and rivers. It can be said to be the most defensive formation.

There are two ways to break through such a formation. One is to continuously attack and consume the energy of the spiritual meridian. When the formation is running for a long time, the energy of the spiritual meridian is deficient and the support of the spiritual meridian is insufficient, and the formation will be broken; one is to improve Explosive power, as long as the explosive power is strong enough, it can tear the mountain guard array in an instant.

"Husband, is there a way to break the formation!"

Ye Wanyi looked at the big formation in front of her and frowned slightly. It's a bit difficult, but I have the treasure of True Monarch Xiyue! "Lu Xuanji laughed, anyway, I have everything to be pushed to Zhenjun Xiyue.

Thinking of this, I took out a round bead, which was the Dongtian Bead.

The Dongtian Pearl, the seventh-grade spiritual treasure, was forged with a lot of time and materials. In terms of function, it not only has the function of storage, but also has the function of breaking the formation.

The Dongtian Pearl smashed down, and the huge force suppressed everything, and even disturbed the ley lines, specifically attacking the mountain protection formation.

Immediately, the Dongtian Pearl flew high and flew to the height of a thousand meters, and then it was constantly changing, turning into a ten-meter-sized world and falling directly, smashing into the Heavenly Demon Extinguishing God Great Array.

Boom!

With a violent noise, the ball fell from the sky, tearing everything apart and shattering everything.

"not good!"

In the Sirius clan inside, Jin Dan urged the formation to attack.

But it was useless. The Dong Tianzhu suppressed everything, and the huge weight suppressed everything and destroyed everything.

The power of the ley lines was even more disturbed, and the formation was chaotic and discordant at the moment of operation.

Just hold on for a moment, the countless small formations inside shatter, and countless earth veins shatter.

The formation was even split open. At this moment, a figure flashed and entered the big formation along the opening.

It was Lu Xuanji!

Swipe!

When Lu Xuanji entered the big formation, he waved and threw a golden pill.

The golden core exploded, and the force of destruction was comparable to the blow of the Nascent Soul cultivator. Immediately, countless Heavenly Wolf tribes were affected and died.

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This golden elixir is exactly the golden elixir of the real person of the Spring and Autumn Annals of the Acacia devil.

Jindan can be used to figure out magical powers, but it can be used for a greater purpose to explode.

If a golden core explodes directly, the power is huge, it can kill the peak of the golden core, and even Nascent Soul can be severely damaged.

Self-exploding Jindan is the strongest attack method of Jindan cultivator, and there is no one.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji threw the golden core directly into the densely populated area of monsters and exploded in public.

Boom boom boom!

Violent fluctuations swept everything.

The art of the explosion annihilated everything, and the range spread to the thirty-mile area. The demon monks who were present immediately killed and injured a large area.

"The slave is looking for death!"

At this time, a Heavenly Wolf Clan Jindan was angry, urging the formation plate, and in the void, blood-colored thunder and lightning were condensing.

Stab it!

Stab it!

With the blood-colored thunder and lightning condensed, the blood-colored thunder **** were like bombs, turning into dozens of thunder **** and bombarded down. Each thunder ball was comparable in power to a golden core.

Dozens of thunderballs swept down, and even the Yuanying cultivator would be seriously injured.

brush!

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique and was about to flee.

However, the next moment, I felt the imprisoning force of the void coming, imprisoning the void, and the air was dignified like mercury.

The void became heavy, as if the mountains were pressing on the body.

The void confines the great formation, which can confine the surrounding void, and the void is as heavy as mercury.

The great formation, under the urging, seems to be pressing on the body, oppressing the flesh.

Under these two great formations, the action was quite slow.

Watching helplessly, a blood-colored thunderball slammed into the body.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, this body should not be smashed into slag, turned into a stream of air and scattered in the void.

"Finally killed him, no..."

The elder of the Heavenly Wolf clan said, it was just too late to rejoice, and he felt something was wrong: "It's not right, it's still a clone!"

At this moment, they felt that the core was shaking violently, like an earthquake.

There were crisp sounds in some areas, some formation nodes were destroyed, some formation bases were destroyed, and some formation flags were broken.

Many demon clans do not understand their meaning.

But on the top of the mountain, the chief elder of the Heavenly Wolf clan shouted angrily, "You dare!"

Just now, in the core area, eight human cultivators appeared. They were very fast. They reached some formation nodes and began to destroy them as much as they wanted, causing the formation to be damaged and the formation base to be unstable.

"Blood God Thunder, kill!"

The Great Elder of the Heavenly Wolf clan, in anger, pushed the formation plate, slammed down continuously, and the blood-colored thunderballs swept and exploded.

The eight human monks were bombarded and killed on the spot and turned into air currents.

On the periphery of the core land, Lu Xuanji snorted and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"My nine clones have all been wiped out, great trick!"

Lu Xuanji coughed, a shock flashed in his eyes.

Motivating the Dong Tianzhu to break the corner of the formation.

Then, with a clever mind, he sent nine clones into it to test the power of the formation.

As a result, only three could not breathe, and nine clones were killed.

After reaching the Jindan realm, it motivates the nine transformations of the fish and dragon, and can evolve into nine clones, each of which has the combat power of the nine-layer deity. As for the disadvantage, maintaining nine clones consumes a lot of mana.

The nine clones are activated at the same time, and can maintain up to ten breaths during the battle.

Nine clones were beaten to death, and he was also affected by a trace of blood, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

There was a hint of shock in the heart, and a hint of fear.

If the person who just entered was not a clone, but the deity entered... Maybe he was killed now.

The Void Imprisonment Great Array, the Thousand Ton Great Array, and the Blood Soul Divine Thunder Great Array are superimposed together and bombarded together continuously. Not to mention him, even if the Nascent Soul cultivator falls into it, he will die directly.

The death of the nine clones also made him feel a little proud and a little more cautious.

"In the core area, many formation groups are superimposed together. There are twelve fourth-grade formations, four fifth-grade formations, and even a sixth-grade formation. It's a pity that only Jindan cultivators are stationed here. , urging the fifth-grade formation is acceptable, but it is unable to stimulate the sixth-grade formation!"

"How to break the formation!"

Lu Xuanji took out the Dong Tianzhu, and was about to continue smashing it.

But at this moment, one after another of blood gods thundered down in the void, not only attacking him, but also attacking the monks of the Lu family.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji spurred Chunyang True Fire to smash away, and immediately one after another blood thunder exploded and dissipated.

The other Lu family cultivators also urged their magic weapons to resist, some vomited blood from serious injuries, and some vomited blood on the spot.

"Go back!"

Lu Xuanji gave an order, and immediately the monks of the Lu family began to retreat.

They retreated two hundred miles.

At this moment, the distance from the core area of the Heavenly Wolf Clan is about 300 miles. At this distance, the attack power of the blood mines is decreasing, and the consumption of the spiritual veins is also increasing.

Blood Thunder stopped attacking.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, and counted the cultivators under his command. There were more than 50 cultivators who died in battle, and as many as 100 cultivators were seriously injured.

There was a slight pain in his heart, but there was no superfluous expression on his face.

Kindness does not lead the army, righteousness does not make money.

In war, there are undead.

"Husband, ask Zhenjun Xiyue for help!" Ye Wanyi said.

"Yes, but she may not be able to take care of me!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Summoned a cultivator of the Purple House, handed a flying sword, and recorded some information in the flying sword.

Only special secret techniques can decipher the information inside.

If it is cracked by overbearing means, the flying sword may be damaged, preventing information leakage.

The Lujia Zifu cultivator took the flying sword and disappeared.

By now, the messaging token has expired, and messages can only be delivered manually.

It's just that in less than half an hour, a flying boat in the void moved forward and came here.

In the back, flying boats descended here one after another.

There are more and more monks gathered here.

In just a moment, the cultivator reached more than 10,000, and the cultivator of the Zifu was more than 500.

There is a huge flying boat in the center. The flying boat is forged with gengjin, which is quite sturdy.

At this moment, a slender woman stepped down from the flying boat. She was holding a sharp sword in her hand, and her body was full of suffocation. It was Jin Xi.

"How did you get here? If you fall into the enemy's ambush plan, it will be dangerous!"

Jin Xi opened the mouth and said, his words were a little reproachful.

"Zhenjun, go this way!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I have an emergency military situation, so let's hold back for now!"

"Okay!"

Jin Xi nodded, stretched out his hand and grabbed it, and the two immediately entered the battleship.

Motivated the secret technique, isolating the inside and outside.

Jin Xi said, "What information?"

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"This is the army distribution of the demon clan, and the situation on the battlefield!" Lu Xuanji said, urging the secret technique, and suddenly evolved the situation of the battlefield in the void, the pattern of the two sides fighting.

The distribution of the troops of the demon clan, the distribution of the troops of the human clan, the direction of the attack on both sides, and the direction of the army's movement, etc., are all clearly demonstrated.

"How did he know this?"

Jin Xi was surprised and puzzled.

But quickly suppressed the doubts, but looked at the distribution of the forces of the two sides and the pattern of the battle between the two sides.

There isn't much doubt about authenticity.

She believed in Lu Xuanji very much, and this kind of trust was better than anyone else.

"It turns out that True Monarch Beihe, True Monarch Guixu, True Monarch Lihuo, etc., their target of attack is the Blood Demon Mountain Range. As for attacking the Jinwu lineage, attacking the Kunpeng lineage, attacking the Jindiao lineage, etc., they are just to cover up It's your true intention!" Jin Xi said, sighing, "It turns out that they are eyeing the sixth-grade Spirit Fruit, the Blood God Fruit!"

"Blood God Fruit, what is that?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The blood demon clan is the big clan of the demon clan. It is not as influential as the Jinwu clan, the white tiger clan, and the Kunpeng clan, but they are also the big clan of the demon clan. There is even a sixth-grade spiritual fruit there, called the Blood God Fruit. , after taking it, you can increase your own blood and vitality."

"It is very beneficial to the cultivators of the Nascent Soul, and it is even more beneficial to those monks who are on the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul. There is even a probability of entering a half-step into the gods of the third floor!"

"This battle turned out to be for the Blood God Fruit!"

Looking at this scene, Jin Xi felt a sudden realization.

It is very difficult to see clearly because there is not enough intelligence and key information, but now they are linked together, and some questions have corresponding answers.

"That is to say, the war between the human race and the demon race spread to a wide area, just for the Blood God Fruit!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly: "Can't they buy the fruit with money? Why does this happen! !"

"The blood **** fruit is extremely rare for the demon clan, so how can it be sold to the human race? Let me ask, will some of the human race's own strategic resources be sold to the demon clan?" Jin Xi asked back, "On the one hand, it is for the blood **** fruit, on the other hand. It's to weaken the demon clan. The demon clan has become quite powerful recently, and the human race will take the opportunity to raid and kill its elite!"

"What is your mission in this war?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"My mission is mainly to contain some of the demon clan's troops, and at the same time conduct mobile attacks on the demon clan's hinterland. During the battle, I have already killed a Nascent Soul python, and I can already explain the mission." Jin Xi said: " As for the task of attacking the Blood Demon Mountains, it's not up to me at all!"

There is bitterness in the words.

Attacking the Blood Demon Mountains is naturally the direct line cultivator of the Danyang faction.

As for foreign monks like Jin Xi, the elder Ke Qing who joined halfway would not participate in the Battle of Blood Demon Mountain.

Lu Xuanji said: "Just now, I tried to attack, but the nine clones were destroyed. The blood thunder came, and the Lu family cultivator suffered a lot of damage. Originally, I thought that there was no Nascent Soul demon in the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range, and it would not be difficult to break

through. , I didn't expect the formation to be ferocious! I underestimated the power of the formation group here."

"You are the master of the formation, when there is a way to decipher the formation!"

Jin Xi is not only True Monarch Nascent Soul, but also a fifth-grade array mage, so he should have the means to break through the formation of the Heavenly Wolf Mountains.

"You look at me too highly!" Jin Xi said, "In the core area, there are thirty-six fourth-grade formations, twelve fifth-grade formations, and even six sixth-grade formations. The combination of the formations is extremely terrifying. The formations that are opened now are only one-third cut, and many formations have not yet been activated, mainly to reduce energy loss."

"Even if you are lucky enough to break through some formations, other formations will soon be replaced. At the same time, a formation master will step forward to repair the damaged formations."

"Such a formation group is very difficult to break. If I make a move, it will take at least seven days to break through. But in seven days, the enemy has already come to support. According to the agreement, this attack on 100,000 mountains will take at most three days... Some The friars will start the next day, and they will be evacuated."

"We're running out of time!"

Only then did Lu Xuanji frown, thinking that things were a bit troublesome, and the problem was a bit big.

No wonder the cultivators of the Heavenly Wolf Clan went to support the war with confidence, not worrying about being stolen from their homes, not worrying about their old nest being copied, but had enough information about the formation here.

Jin Xi is a fifth-grade array mage, and it still takes seven days.

If others come, it will take longer.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is there a quick way to break the formation?"

"have!"

Jin Xi nodded and said: "If there is a God Transformation Heavenly Venerate, it only takes a full blow to break through the formation group here. If there is a sixth-grade formation master who takes action and arranges a lore-killing formation, it can shake the formation here. If there is a sixth-grade magic weapon, if there are seven or eight Nascent Souls working together, they can also break through the formation!"

"By the way, there may be seven or eight human race true monarchs working together to urge Danyang Ding to use this sixth-grade spiritual treasure to directly break through the great formation of the Blood Demon Mountain Range!"

"The Chaos Hall is of a higher grade. If it drives the Chaos Hall, activating some of its power can also break the great formation..."

Having said that Jin Xi was silent.

The Chaos Hall is of a higher grade, and if you can't use it, you can't use it, so as not to attract some people's greedy calculations.

"I have a treasure that can break the Heavenly Wolf Mountain formation, but I have some mana, and I can't move it at all!"

Lu Xuanji said, took out the Dong Tianzhu and handed it over.

"This is a spiritual treasure made of five-color soil, and this is a cave bead?" Jin Xi took the bead, just glanced at it, and a hint of envy flashed: "Five-color soil, when it comes to thickness, it is second only to Jiutianxi soil. Don't look at the lightness in your hand, that's because you refined it, in fact, he is the heaviest!"

"If you can use the Dong Tianzhu to break through the core formation of the Heavenly Wolf clan, but this is a seventh-grade spiritual treasure. If it is used in this battle, it will be enough to attract the greed of the Nascent Soul True Monarch and the powerhouse!"

"Ha ha!"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "Xi'er, when it comes to formations, I'm not as good as you. But when it comes to refining tools, you're not as good as me. You know that the Dongtian Pearl, on top of Danyang Peak, turned into a grain of sand, hidden among many grains of sand. If it wasn't for my luck, I might not have discovered the mystery!"

"Xi'er, look again!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, and directly urged the Dongtian Bead, and the Dongtian Bead changed shape immediately.

turned into a black bead.

Jin Xi took the bead, observed it carefully, and said, "This is the fifth-rank Array Breaking Bead!"

Array breaking beads, a special magic weapon, has no peculiar function, the only function is to crack the array.

Breaking the formation beads is extremely difficult to refine, and requires extremely high formation skills and refining skills.

In addition, it is necessary to absorb the power of the leylines and smelt it in order to interfere with the operation of the formation.

After every time you activate the Orb, it will take a certain amount of time for you to recharge when the Earth Demon inside is exhausted.

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Holding the "Breaking Formation Orb", Jin Xi checked it carefully, wanting to see something strange.

However, no matter how you look at it, this is a broken formation bead.

It doesn't look like any dzi beads.

"It is rumored that the top magic weapons are all Baoguang introverted and turned into ordinary things, and those who are not destined can't get them!" Jin Xi looked at the broken array beads and sighed slightly.

Over the years, there have been many Jindan cultivators and Yuanying cultivators who have climbed Danyang Peak, but none of them have discovered the Dongtian Pearl.

Is it just luck?

"With the Orb of Destruction, we must break through the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range today!" Jin Xi smiled, "However, it's not enough to rely on me alone, and also rely on the relationships of other Daoists and connections!"

He waved his hand to take out some flying swords and recorded some information on it,

Summoned some cultivators from the Purple Mansion and went to inform some True Monarchs.

Fighting a war, of course, cannot rely on only one person.

Similarly, breaking the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range cannot rely on her alone, but requires a number of fellow Daoists to act together.

On the one hand, there are a number of Taoist friends who can share the firepower together; on the other hand, in the post-war moments, they can jointly divide the spoils and share the pressure.

In the world of immortality, strength is important, but connections are also important.

When several allies arrive, whether or not they can break through here afterwards, there will be corresponding explanations.

After the news was delivered, Jin Xi was waiting.

In less than half an hour, a flying boat descended here, and a female cultivator stepped down from the flying boat. She was wearing a white armor, with a graceful body and a snowflake between her

eyebrows. Her breath was cold, and it seemed that she was about to freeze the void. , to freeze all things, and the world to stand still.

"Sister is here!"

"My sister has been waiting for a long time!"

"No wait!"

"Please come in!"

"Please come in!"

The two greeted each other and entered the battleship, as if they were going to say some intimate words and some secret things.

Lu Xuanji recalled the woman's face and the information recorded on the mobile phone, and quickly determined her identity.

Feixue Zhenjun, the Yuanying Zhenjun of the Tianling faction, an old-fashioned Zhenjun, it is said that he is more than a thousand years old, and his cultivation base is already the fourth level of Yuanying.

After a while, another flying boat came. The outside of this flying boat was a burning flame. The flame was cold, and the ice and fire were perfectly blended. Inside came a female cultivator, wearing a red armor, and the breath was only Yuan. On the second floor of Infant, it is the True Monarch of the Backer Sect, True Monarch Youhuo.

True Monarch Youhuo, the powerhouse of the Acacia magic vein.

Just like the disciples of the Sword Sect, they may not necessarily practice swordsmanship, but may practice the sword technique; the disciples of the Boxing Sect may not necessarily practice the boxing technique, but may practice the palm technique.

The ancestor of the immortal way may also practice the magic way;

The ancestors of the Demon Sect may also practice the exercises of the immortal way.

This female cultivator came from the Hehuan Demon Bloodline, but she did not practice the Hehuan Demonic Art. Instead, she practiced the Cold Qi and Skyfire Art, and fused the two extreme powers together.

Jin Xi greeted her again and called her sister.

It's just that this true monarch has a somewhat cold personality, and just said slightly, "Hello, sister."

Obviously, True Monarch Youhuo is not good at speaking, and his character is relatively deserted.

Looking at the ancestor of the Acacia Demon, Lu Xuanji was slightly hairy, and he couldn't help thinking of the Jindan cultivator of the Acacia Demon who had been killed by him, the real Chunqiu.

This True Monarch, nodded and entered the battleship.

At the moment of entering the battleship, the corner of his eye looked at Lu Xuanji, his expression slightly moved: "This person is actually a pure Yang Dao body, but the superior physique recorded by the Hehuan Demon Vein, if he is regarded as a cauldron, In the future, I have a chance to peep at the opportunity to transform into a god."

"What's even more rare is that he has a perfect flow of yin and yang in his body, and it seems that he cultivates the top double cultivation technique of my yin and yang demons... and my yin and yang demons are destined!"

"He still has a murderous aura on his body, it seems that he killed a Jindan cultivator of my Yin-Yang Demon Vein!"

Just peeping a little, True Monarch Youhuo peeped at a lot of things, but quickly converged his mind.

It's a long time to come to Japan, and you have to be patient in catching prey, and don't be impatient or impatient, so that the fish can take the bait.

If you are too impatient, you will scare the fish away.

For more than a thousand years, she has been waiting, and she doesn't care about the mere few years.

After another moment, a flying boat descended in the void, and walked out a sturdy man with a body two meters tall, his skin exuding bronze color, and he was holding a large axe with a height of one person in his hand. The axe was huge and one meter high.

It is the True Monarch of the Backer Sect, the True Monarch of the Wilderness.

This is an Earth-type Heavenly Spiritual Root, and also a body-refining cultivator. The strength of his physique alone is enough to compete with the Nascent Soul True Monarch.

After another moment, two True Monarchs came again.

Jin Xi sent an invitation to ten true monarchs, but only five came, namely, the true monarch Feixue, the true lord of the quiet fire, the true monarch of the wild, the true monarch of the black fire, the true lord of the thick soil, and so on.

These True Monarchs have different cultivation bases. The lowest True Monarch Thick Earth is only the first level of Nascent Soul, and the strongest True Monarch Feixue is already the fifth floor of Nascent Soul.

At the Nascent Soul realm, the strength of a cultivator depends not only on the difference in mana, the gap in the small realm, but also geographical advantages, magic weapons, magical powers, secret techniques, state of mind, will, etc., which have a great impact on the battle.

Some Nascent Soul cultivators are a few small realms lower, and there is a lot to kill the enemy; the same old strong men, because of carelessness, many were killed.

When you reach the Nascent Soul realm, it is of little significance just to decide the winner.

Only the moment of life and death can show their strengths and weaknesses.

Who lives and who dies, the realm doesn't count, let's talk about it after a fight.

Inside the battleship, the six True Monarchs gathered together.

From different sects, there are righteous ways and magic ways, but they are gathered together in order to fight against the demon clan and to obtain corresponding benefits.

They gathered together and discussed the method of attacking the Sirius clan territory.

Everyone looked at Jin Xi seemed to center on her.

Jin Xi smiled and did not refuse.

He directly took out a black bead and said, "This is a fifth-grade breaking formation bead. When the big formation hits Tianlang Mountain, it will cause a brief chaos in the formation group there, and paralyze half of the formation group. It takes ten breaths to keep the formation running!"

"These ten breaths are the time for us to break the formation!"

"Within ten breaths, if we can break the formation, we can destroy the Sirius clan; if it is within ten breaths, we cannot break the formation. The best result is heavy losses and evacuation; the worst As a result, the six of us fell into it and perished on the spot."

"In order to prevent intentional betrayal, intentional frame-up, and later conflicts due to loot. This gentleman intends to formulate the following agreement."

"First, everyone should work together to prevent those who fled for their lives or betrayed fellow Daoists; second, in the distribution of the spoils, Nascent Soul occupies five floors, Jindan occupies three floors, and the remaining monks occupy two floors. , When some treasures are in dispute, they will be ranked according to their merits, and the order will be determined!"

"fourth....."

Jin Xi said, talking about the agreement for this battle.

Some True Monarchs opened their mouths and added some agreements.

Everyone nodded.

Finally, make an oath to heaven, if you violate the oath, you will be haunted by demons, and the calamity will be tripled.

Then, they made a contract.

If an oath is made on earth and a contract is signed, there will be many monks who break their promises and become fat.

In the eyes of many people, oaths are nonsense, and they can be abolished at any time.

But in the world of immortal cultivation, it is a world of idealism, and the binding force of the contract is extremely large.

There is a subtle sense of heaven and man, if someone violates the oath, most of them will be verified in the future.

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After signing the agreement.

Many True Monarchs began to leave, arranging their subordinates to determine the direction of the attack.

In this battle, there were as many as 120,000 cultivators, with the lowest cultivation base being the Foundation Establishment, as well as more than 5,000 Zifu cultivators, as many as 100 Jindan cultivators, and six Nascent Soul cultivators.

Some monks went to the outlying areas to guard against the arrival of reinforcements from the demon clan.

If reinforcements arrive, relying on this part of the reinforcements, they can also resist for a period of time.

Most of the remaining armies will attack the core area.

Part of it is responsible for breaking into the interior and carrying out internal destruction; part is responsible for destroying the operation of the formation on the periphery and interfering with the operation of the formation.

In half an hour, the adjustment of the army was completed.

"Move!"

Jin Xi said.

Immediately, the six real monarchs urged the mana to infuse the mana into the formation-breaking beads, and the black **** continued to grow, and finally turned into a diameter of ten miles.

From the height of a thousand meters, it fell directly and smashed into the formation group.

The means are simple and violent.

"not good!"

The Golden Core cultivator of the Heavenly Wolf Clan exclaimed, urging the formation technique one after another, blasting out one after another, bombarding the formation-breaking beads.

It's just that the weight of the breaking beads is too high, and the density is too high.

Violent vibrations sounded, countless formations were destroyed, countless formations suffered heavy losses, and some of the remaining formations were briefly disturbed. The originally running formation group seemed to have thrown a coin into the machine and stuck the running gear.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the six true monarchs joined forces and rushed out.

Immediately, the formation group broke open, and the figures of the six true monarchs flashed, killing them like them.

Jindan cultivator followed closely and entered.

The two sides fought fiercely.

At the same moment, under the leadership of the Zifu cultivators on the periphery, more than 80,000 foundation-building cultivators started to operate, urging the formation flags, turning into a supreme formation, shaking the formation group.

Destroy the array.

The inside is blooming, the outside is attacking, and the two-pronged approach will constantly weaken the power of the formation group, so as to completely gain the upper hand.

Boom boom boom!

A tragic war broke out, and the force of destruction tore everything apart and shattered everything.

"The doom, the doom!"

The Great Elder of the Heavenly Wolf Clan had a sad voice in his voice.

Pushing the formation plate, activating one large formation.

The void imprisoned the great formation, imprisoning the speed of the monk, making it slow.

The great formation carried the cultivator's weight, as if a mountain was pressing on him.

Blood thunder array, drop a blood thunder to kill it.

The great formation of the sky fire, the sky fire of destruction descended, burning everything.

The immeasurable formation of birth and death has evolved into the light of lore, attacking and killing everything.

The immeasurable golden shield formation evolved into shields to resist enemy attacks.

One after another, large formations were activated one after another, some imprisoned, some defended, some attacked, some exploded, some interfered, and so on.

If all these great formations are activated, five or six Nascent Souls can be killed with a wave of the hand.

It's a pity that, being disturbed by the broken formation beads, some formations were damaged, or their operation remained unchanged. Only less than half of the formations were operating, bombarding the Nascent Soul, Jindan, etc. of the human race.

True Monarch Yuanying, Jindan Zhenren and others all shot and killed the monks around, fighting against the blood thunder, sword qi, flying knives, big axes, etc. that fell from the sky;

At the same time, it is activating mana, smashing the ground, destroying the formation base, and destroying some nodes of the formation.

The battle broke out violently, and the concentration was intensifying.

Both sides are fighting.

Although there were less than fifty human monks who entered here, they all started with Jindan, and the Nascent Soul was capped. They continued to kill and destroy everywhere.

Countless monsters were killed one after another.

Buildings on the ground, rivers, mountains, plains, etc., have been beaten and the terrain has changed, mountains and rivers collapsed, and rivers rolled back.

It's just that in an area of less than 100 square kilometers, the battle has become extraordinarily tragic.

The power of destruction continues to tear the earth apart.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, another blood thunder fell from the sky.

"kill!"

At this moment, Jin Xi stepped forward, the long sword flickered, the two qi of yin and yang above the long sword were born and extinguished, and the black and white light was changing, slashing towards a Jindan demon clan.

This Golden Core Monster Race is just an ordinary Golden Core Monster Race. When it comes to combat power, it is not so tyrannical or invincible.

If at ordinary times, facing True Monarch Nascent Soul or one move, he would be killed.

But at this moment, this big golden core demon urged the formation plate in his hand, and suddenly a golden shield resisted in front.

The two swords of ceremonies slashed on it, the golden shield shook violently, made a crisp sound, and turned into countless fragments, but it also resisted the blow of Yuan Ying.

At this moment, the gods of blood and spirits thundered from the sky. There were more than 30 consecutive paths, and the thunderballs the size of fists descended.

Jin Xi mobilized the two swords of ceremonies and slashed down continuously.

At this moment, another huge pressure was pressing on his body, as if he was carrying a mountain on his back.

Jin Xi exerted her strength to resist the repressive force of her body. At the same time, the long sword slashed and killed the fairy golden elixir monster; but at this momentary moment, there was a golden shield blocking the front.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides clashed together.

A big demon of golden core, urging the formation plate, and with the help of the power of the formation, resisted Zhenjun Xiyue abruptly, but had the upper hand.

Not only here, but the other five true monarchs also took action, attacking the Golden Core Demon who presided over the formation.

The two sides were in a confrontation, and there was no way to kill these golden elixir monsters.

But with the restraint of True Monarch Nascent Soul, the number of blood mines in other areas is decreasing. Other Jindan cultivators took action one after another, destroying the formation nodes here, and dismantling the formations here.

Boom boom boom!

A blood thunder fell, and the blood thunder ripped apart everything.

Lu Xuanji motivated the Yuan Magnetic Yin-Yang Heavenly Sword, and the Yuan Magnetic Power and Yin Yang Power flowed on the long blade.

Boom!

Blood mines exploded one by one.

Lu Xuanji flashed a hint of joy, "The power of the blood thunder is decreasing, the power of the formation group is decreasing, and our attack is effective."

The other monks were also happy.

The scale of victory is moving, and the human race is beginning to gain the upper hand.

Boom boom boom!

At the moment of 20 breaths, Jin Xi slashed out with a sword, the golden shield burst open, and beheaded the demon clan Jindan.

"My demon clan has no fear of death!"

Seeing that the power of the formation is declining. The big golden elixir drank and blew up.

brush!

Jin Xi's speed was even faster, and a sword pierced his golden core.

Jin Dan, who was about to explode, stopped the explosion abruptly.

This golden core demon has fallen.

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With the decline in the power of the formation, those big golden elixir demons were urging the formation plate, and they were unable to fight against the Nascent Soul cultivator. Despair flashed in their eyes, and they blew their golden elixir.

Boom boom boom!

One after another, the explosions ripped apart and shattered everything.

The shock wave of the explosion hit Lu Xuanji's body, and he was floating like a leaf.

puff!

But when the explosion wave hit the body, it was like a heavy hammer hitting the back.

His body swayed, almost falling to the ground.

At the critical moment, Lu Xuanji urged the virtual sky armor to protect his body and resist most of the aftermath of the explosion.

But Venus was flashing in his eyes, and he spit out a mouthful of blood.

"kill!"

After taking a fourth-rank Nirvana Pill, Lu Xuanji mobilized his long sword and assassinated a demon cultivator of the Purple Mansion.

kill kill!

Open the killing ring, kill the demon without mercy.

Lost the protection of the formation, lost the Golden Core Demon, the remaining Zifu Demon Lord, and the Foundation Establishment Demon Beast were slaughtered one after another, and the battle was developing in a one-sided situation.

The remaining monsters fled one after another, but they were intercepted by the monks outside the human race. Most of them were hanged, and only a few escaped.

After an hour, the battle was over.

True Monarch Yuanying was a little tired, and some were injured.

As for the Jindan cultivator, almost everyone was in the limelight, and everyone was injured, and he was embarrassed to say that he had participated in this battle if he was not injured.

There were twelve Jindan cultivators who died directly.

But everyone was smiling and winning.

As for the monks who died in battle, there will be subsidies and pensions later.

In war, there are undead.

"Come on, let's go together and count the spoils!" Jin Xi said, "Let's go now, everyone supervising each other?"

"Exactly!"

The crowd was proud.

Under the greeting of Jin Xi, the treasure house was opened, the library was opened, the medicine garden was opened, and the inventory began.

Inside are all kinds of elixir, elixir, divine material, divine jade, divine iron, etc., arranged according to different grades.

Yuan Ying Zhenjun was the first to choose, and the selection was the largest and the best;

Then, Jindan Zhenren stepped forward to choose.

Finally, there are patriarchs of various clans who are assigned to their subordinates.

Both parties were happy.

After the battle, the monks all returned to the battleship and began to rest.

"Get it, get it, get rich!"

Lu Xuanji was rejoicing.

In the storage bag, there are all kinds of elixir, elixir, and some magical materials, etc., worth 10 million middle-grade spirit stones.

As soon as the cannon rang, the gold was ten thousand taels.

A war, of course, is extremely expensive.

But after the war, as long as the victory is won, the harvest is also huge.

Among the more than 1,000 middle-grade spirit stones, those monks who died in battle were given three times the pension; as for those who were injured, they were also given a higher pension; and the monks with military exploits were also given rewards.

After all the expenses, there were still 5 million mid-grade spirit stones left, which belonged to the two golden pills of Lu Xuanji and Ye Wanyi.

As long as he didn't die on the battlefield, his mouth was full of oil afterward.

Some feeling of being overwhelmed.

"You can use these magical medicines to open a lot of furnaces and refine some auxiliary medicine pills! You can also use these magical ingredients, especially that gourd, to forge a mouthful of insect-raising gourds... But those Nascent Soul True Monarchs will gain even more!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, thinking of the spiritual tree in the center of the Heavenly Wolf Mountains.

Fifth-grade spirit stone, silver moon tree.

There are three silver moon fruits on the tree, which are the peak of the fifth grade and are quite precious.

Silver Moon Fruit, after reaching the fifth rank, if you take it, you can increase a trace of the soul power of Yuan Ying Zhenjun and increase your life potential.

After arguing for a long time, it finally fell into the hands of True Monarch Youhuo, True Monarch Houtu, and True Monarch Wilderness.

That fifth-grade spiritual tree, everyone has been arguing for a long time, and they want to remove it.

As a result, the roots took root deep in the earth and took a month to remove.

There is simply no time.

Only in a sigh, I gave up the transplant.

As for smashing the spiritual tree, I didn't even think about it.

Those high-level spiritual trees generate a large amount of spiritual energy every day, which supports the cultivation of monks, and is beneficial to all beings and the world.

Even the evil devil will cherish the spirit tree and not destroy it wantonly.

There was once a monk who wanted to destroy the high-level spiritual tree, and as a result, he was rejected by heaven and earth, and his luck was extremely poor, not only implicated himself, but also implicated his clan.

Be it the human race or the demon race, the two sides are constantly fighting and fighting, but no matter who wins and who loses, no matter how tragic the battle is, it is agreed not to destroy the spiritual tree. This is an unspoken rule that everyone knows.

After resting for a long time, the flying boat was moving forward, and everyone disappeared.

A large number of flying boats left.

Evacuate away, evacuated toward the border zone.

This battle eliminated a large demon clan and won a great victory, and many monks were evacuating.

It's just that in a battleship, the six true monarchs are holding a meeting.

Jin Xi said, "Each of us will gain a lot from destroying the Sirius Clan, but correspondingly, Sirius still has two Nascent Souls alive. With these two alive, we won't be able to sleep at night. Only Qianri is a thief. , there is a thousand days of anti-thief there. It is best to kill these two!"

True Monarch Houtu said, "Naturally."

True Monarch Youhuo also nodded and said, "In this way, we must go to the battlefield of the Blood Demon Mountain Range!"

"It's best not to participate in There are already more than 20 Yuanying True Monarchs participating in the war there. We no longer need to take action, we just need to ambush halfway!" Wilderness True Monarch nodded.

Everyone was discussing again, formulating a strategy to completely kill the Heavenly Wolf Clan.

After the discussion, the six True Monarchs left quietly.

Feizhou was still moving forward, but everyone didn't know that the big guys had left.

After about half a day, we finally arrived at Tieling Pass.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally got home safely.

Going to the depths of the 100,000 Mountains, going to exterminate the Sirius lineage is certainly a huge benefit, but the danger is not small.

If the battle falls into a stalemate and falls into the siege of many monsters, they may lose seventy-eighty-eighty.

If you are on the way, you may lose a lot of money if you encounter the sniping of the demon clan's Nascent Soul. .

Fortunately, there was a big battle in the depths of the 100,000-strong mountain. There were three large battlefields and seven or eight small battlefields.

Only then can they exterminate the Sirius Clan smoothly and then return smoothly.

"This is Tieling Pass, it really is huge!"

Looking at the huge level in front of him, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with dizziness.

The entire city in front of him was black, and it was forged from black steel. Even if the Jindan cultivator struck with all his strength, it was only the handprint of a black hand; the Yuanying cultivator, the damage left on it was extremely limited.

There is a dense array of formations here. If there is a True Lord of Nascent Soul here, with the help of the formation group here, the power of the formation can be stimulated, which can resist the attacks of more than a dozen True Monarchs of the Nascent Soul and keep the city intact. fall.

If there are some Jindan cultivators as assistants, they can support more time.

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This city stands here, resisting the attacking trend of monsters.

Every time the monsters start the beast tide, many golden elixir monsters and Nascent Soul monsters stop here.

Only the Demon General of the Foundation Establishment, the Demon General of the Purple House, etc., can cross the level here and go deep into the territory of the human race to carry out sweeps.

If a certain golden elixir demon or a primordial soul demon dared to go deep alone, he would inevitably fall into the siege and be beaten to death by a group.

Entering the city, a monk immediately stepped forward to ask and entertain.

Soon, in a courtyard in the west of the city, he temporarily lived.

After the war, the Lu family suffered a lot of losses. Five cultivators of the Zifu were killed in battle, and more than 30 cultivators of the foundation were killed. All of these need to be comforted and given generous treatment. In this way, at the moment of the next war, To be able to fight ahead.

Otherwise, the pension will be deducted, and you will be stabbed carefully.

As for the living monks, they are more or less lucky.

"Everyone, I'll reiterate here. The dead foundation-building cultivator will be given two foundation-building pills, 20 spiritual stones a month, and a variety of medicinal pills to make up for it; the dead Zifu cultivator will be given one by the family. One Pure Yang Pill and two Purple Palace Pills will give you two hundred Spirit Stones every month."

"As for those cultivators who have made meritorious deeds, kill a Foundation Establishment Demon General and give a Foundation Establishment Pill as a reward; kill a Zifu Great Demon and give a Pure Yang Pill reward. Of course, it can be exchanged for the corresponding Spirit Stone, Or other cultivation resources. As for the corpses of the monsters, they are their own trophies and can be sold to the family."

"Here, let me talk about the pensions and rewards of the monks. If you feel wrong or unfair, you can speak!"

Lu Xuanji took out the ledger and began to read about rewards and pensions.

The cultivator of the Lu family listened carefully, and there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

After the recitation, a cultivator opened his mouth one after another, saying doubts.

Lu Xuanji asked and coordinated, and the reward was soon determined.

After the reward was confirmed, everyone was happy.

These rewards cannot be distributed right now, they need to go back to the family before they can be distributed. In order to prevent some people from being second-order traffickers, basically how much is used and how much is distributed, these rewards will be completely distributed in the next few years or even decades according to the time period.

There are delays and even delinquencies in between.

But everyone is still happy!

These rewards are enough to bring huge benefits to yourself and your family.

As for delinquency, it is also inevitable.

If all the rewards are directly distributed now, the family's liquidity will be exhausted, and the family will fall into the crisis of the capital chain breaking.

The next day, Jin Xi returned.

The suffocation was heavy.

Just looking at it, Lu Xuanji felt dizzy.

"Killed again. No, killed the demon again..."

Lu Xuanji asked.

"We six True Monarchs, together, killed a wolf cub and ran away!" Jin Xi said, with a pity in his words.

At the Nascent Soul Realm, which one does not have countless adventures, has the aptitude against the sky, and which one does not have excellent luck, all have unknown trump cards and ultimate moves.

It is easy to defeat a Nascent Soul, but it is very difficult to kill.

After all, if you can't fight and run, you may not be able to leave the enemy behind.

This time, six of their true monarchs took action, and under the siege, one was killed and the other ran away.

"How's the battle going?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Although there is [Baidu Map] to understand the situation of the war, it is lacking in details.

Jin Xi said: "The situation is a bit chaotic. Not long ago, the Blood Demon Mountain Range was breached, and all the demons there were killed. Among them were five Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, thirty Jindan Great Demons, and as for the Zifu Little Demon, There are a few little monsters in the foundation building, and they are no longer included in the statistics. As for other positions, there are countless monsters killed, and the results are fruitful."

"In the 100,000 mountains, there are constant civil strife among the various tribes of the demon clan, constant fighting, and many kinds of entanglements and contradictions. The real monarch of

the human race used the infighting of the demon clan to attack, and the demon clan lost a lot. But later, The demon clan will lead the army to counterattack and attack Tieling Pass."

"There will be a war then!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "When will the war end?"

"It's hard to say, the demon clan has been beaten in the face this time. If you don't take revenge on one party, how can you give up!" Jin Xi said: "I won't say more about the rest! I just tell you to be careful of the Nascent Soul from the Heavenly Wolf clan."

After another moment of exhortation, Jin Xi left.

Ten days later, a large number of demon clans gathered under the Tieling Pass.

Murderous, as if to annihilate everything.

Among the demon clan's camp, there are ten demon clans, they are Tianfeng clan, Qinglong clan, white tiger clan, nine-tailed fox clan, golden crow clan, swallowing python clan, Kunpeng clan, golden eagle clan, unicorn clan, Xuanwu clan and so on.

Among the 100,000 mountains, there are tens of thousands of demon clans, and each race is even more numerous, but these ten races are well-deserved royal families of the demon clan, because these ten demon clans are all born with god-transforming powerhouses.

Within the clan, there are divine transformation weapons.

In the clan, there is a supreme formation arranged by the powerful gods.

Within the clan, there are sixth-grade spiritual veins.

Up to now there are still powerhouses from the ninth level of Nascent Soul, and there are as many as a dozen powerhouses of Nascent Soul in the clan.

At this moment, the ten royal families of the demon clan all led the strong men to coerce to Tieling Pass.

The demonic aura was soaring into the sky, and the murderous aura seemed to drown everything.

In front of the vast murderous aura, it seems that the great success of this human race is about to fall in an instant.

Boom boom boom!

Then the army of monsters began to organize, one after another magical power secret technique, one after another peerless ultimate move, one after another bombarded the city wall, tearing everything and destroying everything.

Immediately, a series of formations in Tielingguan were activated, and the two sides clashed together, constantly tearing and shattering.

The two sides confronted each other and hit a real fire.

Lu Xuanji was slightly nervous.

Jin Xi smiled and said: "Don't worry! The dog that bites people doesn't bark. The demon clan seems to be aggressive, but it's just a matter of face. After a month of continuous attack, if they have enough vent, they will retreat. Infighting within the clan is far beyond your imagination."

Boom boom boom!

On the battlefield, the bombardment continued, but the battle was still fierce, but it was like fireworks.

Behind the seemingly wonderful, it seems extremely bland.

About a month later, the demon clan really stopped attacking.

The patriarch of the Jinwu clan stepped forward and said, "This emperor, invite the human race to fight? Can the human race dare to fight?"

"Haha, my human race is not afraid of challenges, why dare not fight? Fellow Daoist made his way?"

"Then let's fight! The two sides sent Tianjiao into the duel field, and a battle of life and death. It is divided into a foundation-building showdown, a Zifu showdown, and a Jindan showdown..." Di Tian said, "As for the stakes, there are these... .."

Chapter 339

Having said that, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor waved his hands and dropped three high platforms, placing bets on the high platforms.

On the first high platform, there are some elixir, elixir, elixir, ores, and millions of elixir.

On the second high platform, there are ten magic treasures, many fourth-grade spiritual materials, and thousands of spiritual stones.

On the third high platform, only a gourd is placed.

Whoa!

Looking at the items on the high platform, everyone was in an uproar, and even the Nascent Soul cultivator flashed a trace of excitement.

These things are not of high quality, but they are extremely rare.

"Okay, I can't be stingy either!"

In front of Tieling Pass, three high platforms were also left with corresponding items.

The two sides looked at each other.

Motivating the mana, a ring is placed in front of the level.

A formation was set up on the periphery of the ring, and only the winner could leave.

At the same time, the two sides stipulated that no attack on the fighting players.

If it is violated, it will damage a layer of family luck.

With that said, the two sides disappeared, to select the strong and enter the arena for a decisive battle.

Both sides are in action, summoning young powerhouses to prepare for the battle.

At night, Jin Xi came.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is this just a bet for the confrontation between the two sides?"

"These are just obvious bets, and there are deeper bets!" Jin Xi laughed: "You said, what is the most important thing for a race?"

"Nature is a resource, a territory!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said: "You're right, but it's not right. All things have luck, people have luck, people have luck, national luck, and clan have family luck. If the cultivator has strong luck, they can encounter many adventures, and all kinds of treasures fall into their hands one after another. The nobles value it, the beauty is favored, and the road of cultivation is smooth and smooth, and even if you encounter some disasters, it is easy to get through!"

"Similarly, a country's luck is strong, the country is peaceful and the people are safe, and the weather is good."

"If the clan's luck is strong, the powerhouses of this race will come out in large numbers, and the arrogance will come out in large numbers. Even if you break through and hit the big realm, the difficulty will drop a lot accordingly!"

"In the three games, the stakes seem to be only items on the table, but in fact, they are the clan luck of the two clans. In the battle of foundation building, the bet is on the luck of one thousandth of the clan; in the battle of Zifu, the bet on the one percent clan Luck; in the battle of Jindan, the bet is one-tenth of the family luck!"

The stakes are a bit high.

Lu Xuanji's head was aching, and the game behind him was a bit powerful.

"What is luck?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Luck is the attention and favor of the Tao of Heaven!" Jin Xi said: "The Tao of Heaven is ruthless, there are no superfluous feelings, only hazy consciousness. If it is favored by the Tao of Heaven, a certain race or a certain person will develop smoothly and have a bright future; On the contrary, if it is rejected by heaven and earth, all kinds of doomsdays will continue, development will be bumpy, and even the family will be wiped out!"

"In the long history, there are some powerful races in the Zifu world, but all of them perished. There are many reasons behind their perishment, but the biggest reason is the disgust of heaven and earth."

"I hope you, participate in the battle of Jindan!"

"Why choose me?"

Lu Xuanji asked, "If I lose this battle, that's fine. If I win, I will definitely become a thorn in the eyes of the demon clan, a thorn in the flesh, and my risk factor is also increasing! I still hope to keep a low profile, so at least it's safe! "

Jin Xi said, "If you just want to condense the Rank 7 Golden Core, it's not a big problem to keep a low profile, but if you want to gather the Golden Core of Rank 9 and Rank 10, you must participate in this battle. This battle is for luck. Battle! If you represent the human race and defeat the demon race, seize the luck of the demon race, and transform it into the luck of the human race. You will be favored by the luck of the human race, and all kinds of good luck will come to you, even the impact of the ten-turn golden pill. A slight chance."

"Otherwise, why are you qualified to condense the ten-turn golden pill? Is it because of your outstanding wisdom and firm will, or that I work harder than others! I'm sorry, there is never a shortage of geniuses and hard-working people in this world. , As a result, these people don't talk about Jindan, and even Zifu has not been able to achieve it!"

"This world has never been about being a low-key person, not provoking right and wrong, focusing on hard work, and then becoming invincible. This does not exist at all. The battle between monks is essentially a battle of chance, a battle of luck. Countless geniuses are fighting together and fighting. Qi Luck, Qi Luck continues to gather from a scattered state to a few people, and finally a generation of children of destiny is born, carrying the great fortune of heaven and earth, going up against the sky, and ascending to immortality. On the way to immortality, we must fight for it, we must **** it. If you want to be comfortable, then don't cultivate immortals, immortals are never comfortable."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

It seems that there is bound to be a battle.

Not for others, just to compete for luck.

As for being low-key, there was nothing wrong with that. But it is a big mistake to be too low-key and lose some opportunities for it.

There is nothing wrong with being timid and afraid, but becoming too fearful and not daring to seize the opportunity at hand is clearly a big mistake.

"This token, you catch it!"

Jin Xi said: "Participate or not, feel free."

Saying that, he disappeared.

A token appeared in Lu Xuanji's hand, and a teleportation array was depicted on the token.

As long as you activate the token, you can enter the arena for a life-and-death battle.

This kind of arena duel is about voluntary.

If you feel that your strength is good, you can go up and fight at any time; if you feel that your strength is not enough, you can give up.

There is no fixed certain person, theoretically everyone can come to power.

It's just that you don't have that point, so it's best not to go up and die.

Three days later, the ring showdown begins!

brush!

At this moment, a golden crow flashed and boarded the ring.

"My deity, Jin Hao... Who dares to fight me?"

Jin Hao opened the mouth and said, his body was tall and straight, his long golden hair was flying, exuding a terrifying aura.

In terms of realm, it is only the pinnacle of foundation building, but the breath that can be exuded is no worse than that of the cultivator of Zifu.

"I'm here to fight you!"

At this moment, a human race cultivator stepped onto the high platform.

Swipe!

The two sides confronted each other, punching and smashing together.

After just three moves, Jin Hao pulled his hands, and the human cultivator was torn apart on the spot.

The human monks were killed.

"Who else?"

Jin Hao said, murderous.

After ten breaths, another human cultivator boarded the ring.

The two sides confronted each other. At the moment of the fifth move, Jin Hao urged the real fire of the sun to burn, and the human cultivator suddenly turned to ashes.

After a while, it was another cultivator, and then another cultivator boarded the arena one after another to fight against this golden crow arrogant.

Can be killed again.

The battle scene gradually became **** and brutal.

Twenty-six foundation-building cultivators in a row entered the ring, all of which were killed.

The Terran looked at this scene and gritted his teeth.

The bottom-level foundation-building cultivator, watching this scene, was terrified, and his hands and feet became cold.

Chapter 340

At this time, it is the morning time, and the sunlight is the strong time.

The sun shines on the earth, and the earth becomes warm.

It is also gentle and comfortable when it is irradiated on the human body.

But the human cultivators present were all cold, as if they had encountered the frost of June.

Heart is chilling.

The twenty-six foundation-building cultivators who boarded the arena are all geniuses among the human race. Without the qualifications of geniuses, they are not qualified to enter the arena at all.

Then, he was beaten to death by Jin Hao.

"Under the sun, the strength of the Golden Crow will increase a lot!" A Nascent Soul True Monarch said.

"Jin Hao is too strong, this is a pure-blooded Golden Crow... Even at night, we are not his opponents. The gap between the human race and the demon king is too big in the early stage!" Another Nascent Soul said.

Everyone was silent.

Some Nascent Souls wanted to refute, but in the end they became silent.

Admit defeat, there is nothing to be ashamed of.

If you don't even have the courage to admit defeat, how can you face your heart and become immortal.

"Monster clan, the bloodline advantage is too obvious in the early stage, let me admit defeat!"

"No, this is one-thousandth of the family luck!"

"Then send your disciples up!"

Many Nascent Soul bosses are arguing, but the more they argue, the more helpless they become.

The demon clan relies on blood, and the human clan relies on understanding.

In the early stage, the human race was not as good as the demon race, but it was only after the accumulation of accumulation broke out that the gap was evened out.

The arrogance of the human race may not be able to win, but it will give their lives in vain.

"Forget it, the battle of foundation building, the monsters won!"

In the end, many Nascent Soul bosses came to a conclusion.

The demon race is cheering, and the morale of the human race is declining.

Soon the second game, the battle of Zifu started.

This time, it was the Kunpeng clan strongmen who entered the ring.

The powerhouses of the Human Race Purple Mansion also entered the ring.

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other. After the fierce battle, the Kunpeng tribe used a secret technique to kill the strong human race.

In another moment, the strong human race boarded the arena, urging the secret technique, a flash of sword light flashed, and the Kunpeng clan Tianjiao died.

Then, another monster from the strong race boarded the arena and confronted the strong human race.

Boom!

On the arena, the two sides confronted each other, constantly colliding, tearing each other apart, the ultimate move was constant, and the battle was dark.

It was not until the human race powerhouse took action and killed the monster powerhouse that the battle ended.

It seems that the loss is quite large. The human race powerhouse sat on the ring and began to stop the injury.

"The battle is bloody!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In the arena battle between the two sides, the use of weapons, talismans, medicinal herbs, etc. is prohibited.

Thirty monks from the human race and the demon race each boarded the arena for a duel.

Such a duel, there is no such thing as this time I won, I can retreat.

But I won. I have to guard the ring and kill all the 30 cultivators on the opposite side, stick to it until the end, or be killed halfway.

There is no such thing as a score system.

It is extremely cruel in the cultivation world. The so-called Tianjiao is the most worthless. It is better to give birth to a Tianjiao than to give birth to a Tianjiao king.

However, after killing the enemy, you can rest for a quarter of an hour to restore vitality.

Boom boom boom!

The battle is going on, the fighting is going on!

This human cultivator, when he killed five monsters in a row, was targeted by a monster cultivator in the sixth game and was killed on the spot.

The battle became more and more fierce.

In the end, the 30 tokens on the Terran side were exhausted, and the 30 purple manor overhaulers were all destroyed.

On the Yaozu side, the casualties were also heavy, and in the end only five Zifu tokens were intact.

A certain Zifu Great Demon stood there with a tyrannical aura.

"In this round, the monsters still won!"

The atmosphere of the crowd was a little depressed.

Soon the third game, the duel begins

Both sides looked at the arena, thinking about it.

At this moment, a monster Jindan boarded the ring and shouted: "Who dares to fight me?"

"brush!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji boarded the ring and reached out to grab it.

A golden pill fell in his hand.

boom!

Another punch came out, and this demon clan's golden core perished on the spot.

"Who dares to fight me?"

Lu Xuanji said calmly, watching the faint excitement flash in the hearts of the demon clan people.

"He went up a bit early!"

Jin Xi frowned.

In the battle of Jindan, most of the Jindan cultivators who entered the ring are of average strength, mainly to test the enemy, and the latter few are the top powerhouses.

But when he got to the ring, he could only go up and down, and everything could only depend on him.

At this moment, everyone was looking at the ring.

Especially those Nascent Soul cultivators looked at him, as if they wanted to gain insight into his details.

But he quickly frowned, because there was a faint gray mist around Lu Xuanji's body, obscuring his own information, and the information obtained under the calculation was disordered.

Even his few turns in Jindan were vague.

Heaven's secrets are chaotic, and everything becomes disordered.

"interesting!"

Many Yaozu Nascent Souls smiled and seemed to see a fun toy.

Spiritual Mind sent the news, and the next moment was another Golden Core Demon King ascending the ring. This was a golden crow, his blood was hot like flames, his whole body exuded golden rays of light, and a terrifying aura said: "This king..."

However, he has not waited for the words to be neat.

Just slashed with a knife.

This knife is like golden lightning, as if born in nothingness, like a moment, like eternity.

A blood line appeared between the golden crow's eyebrows.

Pfft!

Jinwu fell to the ground, leaving only a corpse.

brush!

With a wave of his sleeves, Lu Xuanji immediately put away Jin Wu's body, and said lightly, "Who else dares to fight me?"

The tone is cold and domineering.

Since you can't keep a low profile, let's be high profile!

Everyone was dumbfounded, and some Nascent Soul cultivator opened his mouth to comment, but it turned into silence.

Such arrogance, they are not qualified to comment.

"I'm here to fight you!"

Another golden elixir giant entered the ring, this is a Kunpeng.

But oncoming is a dazzling knife.

That big golden elixir demon, urging mana to resist, was unable to move a single bit, as if his soul was robbed by a knife.

puff!

Another blood line flew by, and another golden core demon died.

"Next!"

Lu Xuanji said plainly, as if he had picked up five dollars on the side of the road.

One after another, Jindan boarded the arena, but they were helpless in the face of the head-on knife, and they could only watch the long knife slash between the eyebrows, and their vitality was cut off.

Suddenly, the demon clan was in an uproar.

The human race was also in an uproar.

"What a fast knife, a hundred knives are smelted into one knife, and under one knife there is the power of a hundred knives." A Nascent Soul Demon Emperor said: "The human race has given birth to a genius with brilliant methods. Stop here! Let the Demon King Xuanming go up. The Demon King Xuanming has the strongest defense and can break this sword."