

Clan Cultivation 75

Chapter 75

Outside the city, more than 20 demons were watching, waiting for the signal to attack.

There was a violent noise from the county seat, and the fluctuation of the fighting technique came.

Without the masking formation, the information became transparent.

"Bad, their plan failed."

Old Demon Fang was slightly surprised.

The original plan was to cooperate with the inside and outside to break the great defense formation and break the county seat, but now it has failed.

"The plan remains."

"Five magic cultivators attacked the county seat, and the remaining magic cultivators set up a killing formation to intercept the Lu family reinforcements."

In an instant, Old Demon Fang became calm, and his fate remained the same.

"not good."

At this moment, Nagaki Mountain.

The Great Elder felt the violent magic fluctuations and took out a piece of jade pendant, which had already shattered.

"There is an accident in Beichen County."

The first elder had already left the cave, and after instructing the cultivators to take good care of their home, he hurried away, and the top five rescued Beichen County.

Beichen County is less than 300 miles away from Changyuan Mountain.

At his speed, it only takes less than five minutes to get there.

Brush.

Stepping on the flying sword, the flying sword is like electricity, heading towards Beichen County.

Brush brush!

Halfway along the way, a huge black lightning suddenly slashed down from the sky.

Lightning is like a knife, cutting vertically and horizontally.

The Great Elder's figure flickered, dodging lightning strikes, and his figure couldn't help but pause.

But at this moment, the void was changing slightly, and fourteen foundation-building magic cultivators appeared. They each held a flag, wandered and changed, stood in different corners, and arranged the next supreme one. kill array.

It is the blood-turning magic formation.

Woohoo!

With the formation of the formation, the black mist entangled with the blood-colored evil spirits, permeating the formation space.

Brush brush!

One after another black magic thunder struck down, swept down, and drowned everything.

A cyan long sword appeared in the hand of the Great Elder. The long sword was shaking, and a trace of Gengjin Qi burst out, which was incomparably sharp.

The flying sword slashed out, and the black lightning melted away.

Brush brush!

Feijian stabbed continuously, extremely fast, extremely stable, constantly swallowing, refining black lightning.

Eighteen lightning strikes in a row were all undone by the flying sword.

brush!

At this moment, a demon cultivator entered the killing formation, and a blood-colored demon knife in his hand slashed into the air, the blood filled the space, and the sound of the ghost's cries filled his ears.

Another flying sword appeared in the elder's left hand, slashing towards the magic sword.

Stab it!

The violent metal crashing sound, the harsh friction sound, disappeared.

The Great Elder flew out backwards, spit out a mouthful of blood, and said in shock, "Half-step Zi Mansion."

Fang Laomo's expression remained unchanged, and the **** light of the blood-turning demon in his hand was surging like a sea of blood, and he continued to slash towards the neck of the elder.

The Great Elder holds a sword in each of his hands, one flashes the power of Gengjin, the other flashes the power of Li Huo, the two swords are combined, the sword shadows flash again and again, the virtual and the real change, the sharp sword qi tear The sea of blood was split, and even Old Demon Fang was split with several blood holes.

Huhu!

The first elder was slightly panting, and he laughed: "Fang Lao Mo, you are half a step away from the purple mansion, and you actually attacked the old man, and you have to be shameless. Not only that, you fifteen foundation-building demon cultivators set up a large formation. If you kill me on the eighth floor of the foundation building, do you still want face?"

"Haha, what's the use of face? The old man has long been shameless. Although the old man can defeat you at half a step in the purple house, it is a little difficult to kill you. If you use some trump cards, the old man may capsize and be killed by you. If you can kill the enemy with full force, you don't need to use three-point force to pretend."

Fang Lao Mo sneered, while talking, he attacked, and his shots were ruthless and decisive.

"Your Lu family is also a thousand-year-old family. Hurry up and use your trump card. You can't kill this old man. If you don't have your trump card, this old man can only kill you first, and then destroy the Lu family!"

Old Demon Fang showed a fierce look.

The other demon cultivators also grinned, looking at the Lu Family Great Elder, like a sheep to be slaughtered.

It seems to be saying, hurry up and surge your trump cards!

Quickly use the killer move!

A flash of despair flashed in the Great Elder's eyes, and there were still some cards in his hole.

But these trump cards are not enough to break through the siege.

The real trump cards have long been exhausted in Ziyang Mountain.

Fourteen foundation-building demon cultivators, one half-step purple mansion, surrounded and killed him, a cultivator who was on the eighth floor of foundation-building, and they looked down on him too much.

The Lu family is about to suffer a catastrophe.

This disaster is more dangerous than the last battle of Ziyang Mountain.

On the top of Ziyang Mountain, the Yanyang ancestor was extremely vicious and killed seven or eight of the Lu family cultivators, but after all, he was a righteous cultivator, and he would not attack mortals.

But these demon cultivators don't have these taboos. After killing all the Lu family cultivators, they will also attack the Lu family mortals, sacrifice hundreds of thousands of mortals with blood, refine them into magic soldiers, and improve their magic skills.

"The old man worked hard!"

The Great Elder carried a decisive aura.

Killing one is enough, and killing two earns one.

A purple thunderball appeared in the palm of the hand, and the magic trick stimulated the power of Gengjin inside, and it exploded at Fang Laomo with a bang.

Boom boom boom!

The aura of the destruction of Gengjin Shenlei swept over everything.

"It's just waiting for your trump card."

Fang Laomo grinned, a jade talisman in his hand shattered, and fled five miles away in an instant, dodging the thunderball's bombardment.

Gengjin Shenlei tore apart the blood-turning demon formation, and the fourteen demon cultivators were injured and vomited blood.

But it's just that he was injured and vomited blood. There is no one who is not injured in the fight, and he can still continue to fight.

"Old man, go die."

At this moment, Fang Laomo smirked, and when the blood-turning sword slashed down, he would sacrifice the blood of the great elder to the devil's sword.

The grade of the magic knife will definitely improve a lot.

Beichen County, the formation is working.

A series of water waves are running continuously, covering the entire county.

Outside the county seat, six demon cultivators appeared, all of them attacking the county seat with their lore techniques.

The blood-colored magic knife slashed down, as if to open up the world.

The black demonic fire swept across the night sky, burning everything.

The blood-colored mold flags swept everything, and the sea of blood swept across the sky.

The blood sword swung vertically and horizontally, with a murderous aura.

The blood-colored skeleton roared and let out a loud roar.

The Bone Demon God stood up, hitting the city wall with his fists.

Boom boom boom!

The city wall was crumbling, and the defensive formation was almost broken.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji flashed a hint of despair in his eyes.

The enemy is very powerful.

Much stronger than expected.

Under such an attack, the Great Defense Array will not last long before it will shatter.

"Xiaoxue, if the great defense formation breaks open. Don't fight, I'll keep them in check, try your best to escape!"

Lu Xuanji said sadly.

"Brother, we will live and die together."

Ye Feixue said firmly confused, how confused. "Lu Xuanji said: "It is said that there are immortals who can reverse life and death and resurrect the dead from the endless nothingness. If I die, you can't die either. I'm still waiting for you to become an immortal and resurrect me. "

"elder brother!"

Ye Feixue said, tears fell.

This is a comforting word, how can it be taken seriously.

At this moment, another attack came one after another, and the great formation was hit and shaky.

Hold on for ten minutes at most, and the great formation will break open.

By that time, all the 100,000 mortals in the city had been reduced to the blood of demon cultivators.

"Brother will not, the first elder will come to the rescue after a while. As long as the first elder comes, he can easily kill the demon cultivator. Save us." Ye Feixue said firmly.

"I do hope that the Great Elder will not come."

Lu Xuanji said: "Since the demon cultivator has started, it will definitely gather many monks, at least twenty or more. It's fine if the first elder doesn't come. If he does, he will be planted here and die."

"If the first elder doesn't come and sticks to Changyuan Mountain, can the Lu family be able to keep it?"

Ye Feixue asked, eagerly looking forward to it.

"No." Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "More than 20 demon cultivators make a move, and even if Changyuan Mountain is fixed, it won't last long. If the demon cultivator doesn't make a move, it will be a thunderbolt. A ray of life."

Boom boom boom.

At this moment, the great formation was shaking.

Click it!

Cracks appeared in the great formation, and the formation pattern on the city wall was broken.

The big array shattered a hole.

Kill it!

The six demon cultivators grinned and rushed into the county seat.

The delicious food has been set up, and you can enjoy the food to the fullest.