

Clan Cultivation 86

Chapter 86

Looking at the heads on the wooden stakes, and at the laughing crowd around him, at the spectators who pointed at him, the soles of his feet became colder and colder, Lu Xuanji turned and left, his mind was heaving.

Unexpectedly, Old Ancestor Jin was also such a person.

When I first met, Old Ancestor Jin was a stunning beauty, bubbling and touching.

The ancestor wanted to accept him as a disciple. Although he refused, he had a good impression of the ancestor.

Later, he stabbed three swords from the air to kill the demon cultivator and save the Lu family.

For this Old Ancestor Jin, I am completely full of favor points.

But just now, because the eight major families were not recruited accordingly, or there were not enough families, more than 50 foundation-building cultivators, as well as two purple mansion cultivators, were directly killed, and their heads were hung on wooden stakes.

This is equivalent to the peak moment, when the two Lu families were exterminated.

This is the majesty of the ancestor of Jindan.

Some of the second generation of Xiu, some of the brainless villains, my father is so-and-so, each with his nostrils turned upside down, all of them are domineering, look down on one and look down on that, pretending to be forceful and slapped in the face countless times.

This is not the case with Old Ancestor Jin. He is usually amiable, not humiliated, neither pretentious nor slapped in the face. He is low-key and quiet, like a lady from a family.

But once the moment of killing someone, there is no sign, no anger, some just let go, and the eight cultivator families are destroyed.

This process is like stepping on eight ants randomly on the road.

"Xuanji, what happened?"

When entering the cave, the first elder asked.

"Eight self-cultivation families have been wiped out." Lu Xuanji said, talking about what he encountered outside.

"Unfortunately, those guys have been smart for a lifetime, but they didn't see the situation clearly. They touched Old Ancestor Jin's brows, how could they not die!" The Great Elder said, "In the past, it was a kindness to preach to rescue my Lu family, but now it is Showing majesty, who would dare to underestimate the majesty of Old Ancestor Jin now?"

"Now that I think about it, I was a little impulsive when I refused to be a teacher. If Patriarch Jin was angry at that time and directly killed my Lu family, it would be dangerous!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

"Haha!" The elder said with a smile: "Yes, yes, you are finally smart for a while. You know, this world seems to be peaceful and orderly, the cultivator family is not allowed to kill at will, the weak forces are protected, the cultivator can Practice with peace of mind and steadily improve your cultivation."

"All of this is just what those Jindan ancestors need."

"If the war is chaotic and can bring benefits to the ancestors of Jindan, they will choose chaos and war; if peace and order can bring benefits to the ancestors of Jindan, they will choose peace and order."

"It is not morality and ethics that affects the decision-making of the ancestors of Jindan, but interests."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Xuanji, I understand."

At night, a message came.

The Great Elder, Lu Jinwen, Lu Xuanji and the others walked out of the cave and gathered above the square, only to see a huge battleship in the sky above the square.

There are scales on the battleship, exuding cyan, with a strong defense; there are lines of formations carved on it, like a giant beast standing in the air, exuding a terrifying breath.

At this moment, Long Xuan appeared and said, "This is the Jiaolong, everyone can board the battleship, and everyone should bring a medal of merit, which is used to record the merits of the battle."

As he said and waved his hands, each person received a palm-sized token.

Tokens can record military exploits and the actions of monks.

Numerous monks entered the Jiaolong ship one by one.

Boarded the battleship, and under the guidance of the token, the three Lu family entered a cabin and waited patiently.

Buzz!

At this moment, the Jiaolong made a slight noise and started to fly.

Only at the moment of opening, Lu Xuanji felt a slight sway, and after that, it became smooth and stable, and he could not feel the slightest sign of swaying at all.

The first elder warned: "When we arrive at the location, Ancestor Jin will inform us!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The cabin is not big, only 20 square meters, without any furnishings, it looks empty.

Seemingly bored, the elder took out a small table, teapots, teacups, etc., and started drinking tea.

My father also went over, took the teacup, and began to taste the tea.

Lu Xuanji, however, stepped aside, closed his eyes, and started talking on his mobile phone in secret.

【Data is being recorded】

[The Token of Battle Merit, which can record the cultivator's battle merits and supervise the cultivator's behavior at the same time, it is a first-grade spiritual weapon]

[Jiaolong, a fourth-grade treasure boat, there are 18 large-scale formations and 108 small formations on it. When flying at full speed, it can be comparable to the cultivator of Yuanying; Time and space jump; there is also a Xuanwu birth and death formation, which can resist the attack of Yuanying monks; there is also a five-element extinction sword, which can send out attacks comparable to Yuanying monks;]

[Disadvantages: Jiaolong is comparable to the Nascent Soul cultivator in terms of strength, speed, and attack, but it is not as flexible as the Nascent Soul cultivator in battle.]

Looking at the information, Lu Xuanji was secretly surprised.

What do you think of, just open [Baidu Map]

A dark picture appeared, a scene at night.

Adjusting the screen, the screen enters a clear state.

In the void, there is a flying boat moving forward. The flying boat is hiding very fast, reaching three kilometers per second and running fast. It may be running without the slightest friction with the surrounding air, without the slightest sound, and moving forward silently.

In the process of advancing, there is a gray light wrapped around it, and it is difficult for Divine Sense to penetrate.

After arriving at the foundation, the cultivator rarely looked around with his eyes, but directly used his spiritual sense to observe the surroundings and observe everything.

But these gray rays of light will blind the perception of spiritual sense and avoid the detection of some monks.

"Ancestor Jin, it's quite a trick!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

The last time I entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains, I was discovered by some Nascent Soul monsters, Jindan Monster Beast Spiritual Mind.

At that time, he was very weak, and he was only a junior in the late stage of Qi training. Those Nascent Soul monsters disdain to take action.

It's like when a human being is walking, he sees two bugs fighting next to him, and he sees a group of ants moving things, and he's too lazy to do it.

But once there are cultivators of Zifu and Jindan cultivators entering the demon clan's territory and attracting the strongest among those demon beasts, it is very dangerous.

Brush brush!

The Jiaolong arrived near the boundary monument of Shiwanda Mountain.

Quietly entered the Shiwanda Mountain, and began to sneak forward, quietly blending with the surrounding environment. The gray mist surrounds the surroundings, affecting the exploration of the divine sense, and achieving the effect of invisibility.

At the moment of advancing a hundred miles, the Flood Dragon number turned into a Flood Dragon, breathing mist, its huge body swaying, its ferocious claws and sharp teeth, like a mighty monster.

The demonic energy spread out to the surroundings, with waves of coercion.

Those low-level monsters sensed their aura, and they all hibernated. Some hid in the ground, some hid in their nests, and some went into deep trenches.