

Clan Cultivation 89

Chapter 89

There are about thirty cultivators from the Ye family participating in the battle this time, and there is also a cultivator from the Purple House. The Zifu cultivator has already taken action to contain the big monster of the Zifu from the demon clan.

But even so, the thirty foundation-building cultivators of the Ye family resisted waves of demon cultivators, which is considered a huge force.

The head of the Ye family smiled and said, "The Lu family and the Ye family watch and help each other, and they should support each other."

The first elder breathed a sigh of relief and brought Lu Jinwen and Lu Xuanji to the Ye family's team.

The dozen or so monsters that were originally chasing and killing suddenly stopped and summoned other monsters to come and help.

The two sides fell into a brief stalemate.

Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

The connections are still useful. If there is no connection between the Lu family and the Ye family in the past, the Ye family will not accept them to join the team, or deliberately delay a few breaths, the three cultivators of the Lu family will be very dangerous.

Boom boom boom.

The fight is continuing, a personal cultivator is falling, and so are the monsters.

Originally, the cultivators were divided into small teams, like cutting meat with a quick knife, rushing to kill the formation of the demon clan.

But as the monsters reacted, they began to rectify the formation and counterattack.

The human race cultivators also shrank their formations, and the small groups gathered into large groups, facing each other and attacking with various spells.

Lu Xuanji looked up and saw that deep in the mountains, there were Zifu monks and Zifu great demons, and Jin Laozu and Jindan demon king were fighting each other, fighting each other fiercely.

It wasn't these foundation-building cultivators and the Zifu cultivators who decided the outcome of the battlefield, but the ancestors of Jin.

If Patriarch Jin wins, everything is easy to say.

If Old Ancestor Jin was defeated, everything would be in vain.

Boom boom boom!

High in the sky, the battle continues, the fight continues.

Old Ancestor Jin held a treasured sword, the light of the sword was like a tide, the meaning of the sword was like snow, and the force of the sword was like a mountain.

hoohoo!

The white tiger demon king who was originally in human form turned into a beast body.

The tiger's body is about ten feet long and one meter five in height. It looks like it is made of platinum, with thick limbs and a tail like a steel whip.

The cloud follows the dragon and the wind follows the tiger.

With the dancing of his body, the white tiger attacked with the power of wind and the power of gengjin.

"Humans are courting death."

Baihu urged the demon power, and suddenly his body was metallized, becoming a diamond that was not bad, but could resist magic weapons.

One after another sword qi hit the white tiger's body, making a crisp sound, as if it was attacking a magic weapon. It was just white dots or white traces, and it didn't break the defense at all.

The figure is changing, and the white tiger controls the power of wind and thunder, and comes close to melee.

At the Golden Core Stage, the White Tiger Demon King's various natal supernatural powers are terrifying and terrifying, but it seems that influenced by the instincts of wild beasts, this Demon King still prefers close combat, slaying with two claws, biting with sharp teeth, and protecting him. Tail slap the enemy.

Boom boom boom.

Ancestor Jin motivated the flying sword, and the light of the sword split into seven sword qi.

Seven sword qi, transformed into seven stars, showing the momentum of the Big Dipper, carrying endless starlight to suppress.

Roar!

Between the white tiger demon king opening his mouth and breathing, the demonic power surged, turning into rolling thunder sounds and swept in, forming ripples in the void, tearing them apart.

Bang bang.

The Big Dipper shattered on the spot and scattered in the void.

brush!

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin disappeared, appearing like a ghost above the White Tiger Demon King, and a sword in the sky slashed towards his neck.

The White Tiger Demon King stretched out his tiger claws, which were sharp and strong, as if a fourth-grade spiritual treasure was torn apart.

boom.

boom.

The sword and the claws clashed together, and the sword passed the other as fast as a torrential rain, and the claws were dense and endless.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred moves were fought.

"The Seven Killing Swords of the White Tiger."

The White Tiger Demon King opened his mouth, and suddenly a three-foot wide sword turned into a stream of light to assassinate.

This sword is full of brilliance and brilliance, as if it was made of platinum. This is the magic weapon of birth that the White Tiger Demon King spent two hundred years to build. It is already a rank four magic weapon, even if it is a top rank magic weapon.

The demon clan are not good at refining weapons, and they are not good at refining alchemy. This is only for low-level monsters.

After arriving at the Golden Elixir, those demon kings can master all methods in one way, and they can learn to refine weapons and alchemy in a short amount of time.

The White Tiger Seven Killing Sword turned into a stream of light and stabbed at Old Ancestor Jin.

Ancestor Jin's eyes lit up, and a flash of joy flashed.

brush!

A purple light shot out from his eyes, and immediately the White Tiger Seven Killing Sword let out a mournful cry.

Ancestor Jin waved his hand to grab the White Tiger Seven Killing Sword and suppressed it in the Baoding.

"Return my sword."

The White Tiger Demon King sensed the magic weapon and urged his spiritual sense to summon the natal magic weapon, but he felt that the Faith Treasure was suppressed.

In anger, the figure slaughtered forward, and the huge tiger claws slapped towards Old Ancestor Jin's head.

Sword finger.

Old Ancestor Jin's left hand combined his **** into one, and the **** were sharp, like a sharp sword, they were pointed on the tiger's claws.

In the violent collision, the tiger's claws were shattered and the flesh was blurred.

"die!"

Old Ancestor Jin stepped forward again and approached the White Tiger Demon King, less than a meter away.

The sword in his hand turned into a bit of cold light, turned into an eternal star, and stabbed into the eyes of the White Tiger Demon King with a desperate move.

"Do not."

The white tiger demon king flashed a trace of panic, and the king pattern on his forehead was shaking, turning into a beam of light and shooting at Old Ancestor Jin.

Old Ancestor Jin felt uneasy and was about to dodge, but it was a step too late.

The ray of light shot on Old Ancestor Jin, and his soul was immediately frozen, making it difficult to move.

The White Tiger Demon King took the opportunity to attack, opened his mouth wide, and directly bit the head of the ancestor Jin Leo.

Although he is already the Golden Core Demon King, the White Tiger Demon King's experience of predation in his childhood made him like to bite off the enemy's head and then swallow the enemy alive.

Click!

At this moment, a golden bell flashed, with runes engraved on it, with the sun, moon, and stars. It appeared on top of Old Ancestor Jin's head at a critical moment, resisting the bite of the White Tiger Demon King.

With a loud noise, the golden bell was bitten.

He opened his mouth to swallow the golden bell, and by the way, he wanted to swallow the ancestor Jin who was under the golden bell.

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin came over from the soul, turned into a sword light, and disappeared.

Appeared again, already 100 meters away.

roar.

The white tiger demon king urges the king pattern between the eyebrows, and the light flashes, turning into a mysterious power and instilling it into the body, click, click, the body is shrinking, but

the strength is improving, and the cultivation base is improving. The explosiveness is increasing. It seems that he is using a secret technique to temporarily improve his cultivation.

A trace of solemnity flashed in Old Ancestor Jin's eyes, and his spiritual sense moved towards the bottom.

In the battlefield fighting below, after experiencing the initial surprise attack and causing heavy damage to the monster, after the initial panic, the monster shrinks the front line, gathers the team, starts to stabilize the defense line, and even starts to counterattack humans monk.

The human cultivators were obviously somewhat invincible.

It's not their fault, it's that there are too many monks from the demon race.

The number of foundation-building monsters, purple mansion monsters, etc. here far exceeds that of human monks.