

Cultivation 441

Chapter 441

Qinglian Zhenjun opened his mouth and said, talking about the news of the eight great gods of the demon clan, as well as the news about the five gods of Chu.

The five gods of Chu, the eight gods of the demon clan, and the devil of Yue, etc. They seem to have different positions and positions, but they are all similar in nature.

They are all refined egoists who think about themselves first, then think about how much benefit they can bring to themselves, and then think about other things and so on.

The so-called human and demon are not at odds, fighting for the human race, slaying demons and eliminating demons, fighting for the common people, protecting all living beings, protecting human beings, fighting for justice, etc. They themselves did not believe it at all.

Only with enough benefits can the gods take action.

If there is no benefit, it is hard work and disdain.

Recall these messages and analyze the God message again.

Lu Xuanji vaguely understood many things.

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "Get ready, we will set off again in half a day!"

With that said, True Monarch Qinglian disappeared.

Go to Ziyang Mountain and prepare to go. Going to deal with some things to prepare for the upcoming big war.

Lu Xuanji flickered, and when he reached the square, he rang the bell.

The bell rang continuously, nine times.

Soon, many monks gathered together.

Those monks who were retreating also appeared one after another without any delay.

The bell rang nine times, indicating that the family was facing extinction.

shall not be delayed, delayed by any means.

Just an hour later, about a hundred thousand cultivators from the Lu family gathered on the square. The most numerous were the bottom-level Qi cultivators, the foundation-building cultivators, and the Zifu cultivators, Jindan cultivators, etc., which were very few in number.

Looking at everyone present, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth to say something, but it turned into silence.

If the state of Chu was really destroyed, he would only be able to take away a small number of monks, less than a thousand people, and most of the monks would be abandoned and become the blood of the demon clan.

Similarly, there are about three billion mortals in the Lujia jurisdiction, and they will also become the blood food of the demon race and suffer genocide.

The battle between the human race and the demon race is very cruel.

The defeated, there is no possibility of living as a slave.

After all, slaves will turn against their masters.

The so-called oaths, forbidden laws, etc., also have means of cracking, and there are loopholes that can be exploited.

It is best to kill all the enemies, cut down the roots, and leave no hidden dangers.

In the long history of the Zifu Realm, many powerful races encountered the danger of genocide after weakening, and even the human race encountered the danger of genocide several times.

"Soon, Chu State will fight against the demon clan. The scale of this war is unprecedented... Now I will arrange a mission!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Elder, you are in charge of the ancestral land of the Lu family. There is a solid formation here, which is enough to prevent multiple Nascent Soul cultivators from attacking!"

"Lu Xian, you open the inner vault, open the secret vault, etc., distribute medicine pills, magic weapons, etc., and record the combat readiness from the whole family!"

"Lu Fan, you are responsible for collecting certain resources, collecting a lot of information, and starting the emergency evacuation of some irrelevant personnel!"

Open up to arrange family tasks and arrange the layout for the next hundred years.

There is no negotiation, there are only orders.

As the tasks were arranged one after another, the cultivators present took orders and left one after another.

"Elder, the front line is too dangerous, you and Xian'er should guard the house! With a family formation, it is enough to resist the attack of ten Yuanying cultivators!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Xuanji, you have to be careful!"

The elder said.

"I will be careful!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Half a day later, Lu Xuanji, True Monarch Qinglian, Ning Xue, etc. all left the Lu family and headed to the front line.

Looking at the people who had gone away, the Great Elder looked solemn, and there was a flash of worry.

Hundreds of years ago, the cultivator of the Lu family's Zifu sat down, and the Yanyang ancestors attacked again.

Not long after, the Lu family fell into a critical situation when other Xiuxian clans fell into disrepair.

Fortunately, the rise of Lu Xuanji, and the support of True Monarch Xiyue, led to his rise step by step.

It seems that the crisis of annihilation is far, far away from the Lu family; but with this national war, the situation deteriorates again, the state of Chu may fall, and there will be no eggs under the overturned nest, and the Lu family may also be destroyed.

"It's a pity, I'm only a rank six Jindan, not a Yuanying cultivator, and I don't even have the qualifications to participate in the war!"

The elder sighed in his heart.

In such a battle, the Yuanying cultivator may also fall, and it is most normal for a Jindan cultivator like him to fall on the front line.

Keeping him at home is for his own good.

But the Great Elder felt a little ashamed.

Motivating the escape light, Lu Xuanji went to the front line.

After walking for a day, a huge city appeared, standing there like a giant.

Dao Tieling Pass once again descended.

Buzz!

Just as it was approaching, one after another divine sense scanned in the void.

After confirming the information, the formation in the city opened a hole Suddenly Lu Xuanji and others entered it.

After entering the city, Lu Xuanji found that the monks here were mainly the Lu family, the Ye family, and some monks from the Danyang faction. Many monks were very familiar with them.

At this moment, a divine thought came.

Lu Xuanji nodded and moved towards a certain direction.

After a while, he entered the main hall and saw Zhenjun Xiyue.

Lu Xuanji asked, "How's the situation, how's the frontline battle?"

Jin Xi said: "The situation on the front line is relatively stable, but there are already signs before the war. Not long ago, three Nascent Soul True Monarchs have perished. Both sides are working hard to restrain themselves, but they can gradually become real fires. Some The situation is under control, the situation is going out of control, and a war may break out at any time!"

"There is no war yet, just because the monsters are still looking for the flaws of the human race, waiting for the opportunity!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "What is the layout of the front line, and how do you plan to fight?"

"The territory of the state of Chu is too large. If it is defended everywhere, it will be lost everywhere. Therefore, it is important to set up eighteen cities for key defense. As long as these eighteen cities are not breached, the main force of the demon clan cannot invade the state of Chu on a large scale. The situation can be maintained!"

Jin Xi said: "According to my cultivation base, I am responsible for stationing here and fighting the monsters on the opposite side!"

Said, Jin Xi opened his mouth, talking about the military configuration of Tieling Pass, the forces of the demon clan on the opposite side, and the possible enemies to face.

"During the battle, you can't be too weak, because it's too weak, there will be a large number of monsters rushing up and strangling us; but you can't be too strong, because it's too strong, it will also attract the attention of the monsters. , was attacked by the monsters! Among them, we must grasp a measure!"

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Having said that, Jin Xi said: "In this battle, I plan to take the initiative to attack the blue lion collar and kill the old lion!"

Lu Xuanji was temperate: "What are you going to do?"

The blue lion leader is one of the big clans of the demon clan. There are many monsters living there. If you want to break through there, you need to deploy a lot of troops. Once the troops are mobilized, the monsters on the opposite side will be alerted. At that time, the Qingshi lineage can ask the surrounding monsters for help, or run away when the situation is not good.

Jin Xi said: "According to the information, there are three Nascent Soul cultivators in Qingshi, and there are about 30 Jindan cultivators. As for the Zifu Great Demon and the Foundation Establishment Demon below, it is even more uncountable. Next time, we will mobilize half of the Zifu cultivators, the seventh-floor Jindan cultivators, and at least six Nascent Soul cultivators to attack and kill them all!"

"Once the Blue Lion Collar is destroyed, we will be able to relax a lot, and it will shock some demon kings!"

"In this battle, we must go all out."

"Okay!" Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "The deployment of the force that will slap the face will inevitably lead to the emptiness of the troops at Tieling Pass. Once the monsters attack, if it leads to the loss of Tieling Pass, it will be a big problem!"

"As of now, I can only gamble!"

Jin Xi said: "If we are passively defending, we will be in an extremely unfavorable situation. Instead of sitting still and passively defending, it is better to take the initiative to attack and turn passive into active. As for the loss of Tielingguan... Is that the case? Do you think the situation is now how?"

"What do you mean?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"In this battle, the human race was at a disadvantage at the beginning. There were as many as 130 Yuanying True Monarchs on the human race side, but there were as many as 300 Yuan cultivators from the demon clan, far away from our Chu country Yuanying cultivator. Above. Many True Monarchs of Nascent Soul have already planned to run away early, if they were not reluctant to partake of the Chu country's belongings, they would have run away long ago!"

Jin Xi smiled bitterly and said, "It's not just that, there are quite a few true monarchs of the human race who have secretly communicated with the true monarchs of the demon race, colluding with each other, and there are many hidden dangers. It is better to fight early instead of fighting late."

Lu Xuanji nodded, there were some things he didn't quite understand, but he firmly supported Jin Xi.

Mobilization continues.

In just three days, a large number of monks gathered together, boarded the flying boat and left silently.

Go to the 100,000 Mountains.

In order to realize this strategic intention, Qinglian Zhenjun replaced Jin Xi, walked in the city, and even took a flying boat, and went out of the city to fight with the demon clan Yuanying.

Buzz!

In the low altitude, a flying boat is advancing.

The flying boat is only ten feet long, but the space inside seems to be unprecedentedly huge, which can accommodate more than 30,000 monks.

The appearance of the flying boat was disguised, as if a Kunpeng was advancing.

If you don't get close and check carefully, you won't find out that this is a flying boat of the human race, but you will think that it is a monster beast Kunpeng flying.

Jin Xi urged the [Kunpeng] to move forward rapidly, a thousand miles a day, and it took only three days to reach Qingshi Ridge.

The speed was so fast that it caught the enemy by surprise.

"The Qingshi lineage is a vassal of the Kunpeng clan, and the strong Kunpeng clan can be rescued in only three hours. We must end the battle within an hour, or choose to evacuate after an hour. Go. If the evacuation speed is slower, you may encounter the siege of the monster clan powerhouse and die here!"

Under the greeting, Jin Xi began to give orders.

"True Monarch Ice Soul, True Monarch Ning Xue, True Monarch Houtu, the three of you must intercept the powerful monsters from thousands of miles away as a reserve team."

"The rest of the people, follow me, and go to break the great formation! Kill!"

Jin Xi arranges the characters.

The three true monarchs nodded, led some of the monks to disappear, and lurked in a certain mountain, intending to ambush the reinforcements of the Kunpeng tribe.

At the same moment, under the summons of Jin Xi, many cultivators of the human race left the flying boat one after another and waited at the indicated position.

The human race monks are dispatched and scattered to various parts.

Start to encircle towards Qingshi Ridge.

At this moment, the demon monks in Qingshiling discovered the situation and called the police one after another. The scattered demon monks began to gather together, and the formations began to operate, as if a hedgehog had opened its thorns to form a strong defense. monks against foreign invasion.

One formation after another, countless formation groups are combined together, and countless formation groups are stimulated, like a huge reef.

At the same time, the news was spreading, and the Kunpeng people asked for help.

The battle is about to break out, and it seems that the blood is about to be together.

"Qingshiling has a huge group of formations. These formations can be combined to withstand the continuous attack of more than a dozen Nascent Soul cultivators for three days and three nights before they can break the formation!"

Jin Xi said: "If there is no accident, just the formation group can resist our attack! Let our attack become unsuccessful!"

In the mortal world, a solid city is defended by more than 3,000 soldiers. If there is enough food and grass, it can resist the attack of tens of thousands of soldiers.

Many spiritual mountains have set up many formation groups, but only a few Jindan cultivators are in charge, which can resist the attack of more than a dozen Nascent Soul cultivators.

The Qingshi Ridge in front of you is also easy to defend and difficult to attack.

"Give me ten minutes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay!"

Jin Xi said.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and activated his mana. Immediately, the yin and yang qi circulated in the palm of his hand, the power of the five elements was condensing, the power of the primordial magnetism was converging, the power of starlight was fluctuating, the power of time and space was condensing, and the power of extinction was in Condensation finally turned into a nine-colored sword.

A lot of mana is gathering, converging on the palm of the hand, the power of the long knife is accumulating, and the power is constantly improving.

The fifth floor of Nascent Soul, the sixth floor of Nascent Soul...the ninth floor of Nascent Soul.

Then, enter the realm of half-step **** transformation.

At this moment, the mana on Lu Xuanji was exhausted.

"Not enough, still not enough, still not enough! Kurong Divine Will, draw!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji continued to urge [Withering Rong Divine Will], and immediately all the qi of the plants and trees within a radius of thousands of miles was absorbed, converted into mana, and continuously instilled on the long knife.

Continue to accumulate, the power is increasing.

But the corresponding control power is also declining, it seems that it will lose control at any time, and it will explode at any time.

Buzz!

After ten minutes, the power of this knife continued to rise, climbing to a level comparable to that of a god.

Jin Xi looked at this scene and was horrified.

This knife has huge disadvantages.

First of all, it takes ten minutes to gain momentum and continuously accumulate energy, but at the moment of confrontation, the enemy will not give him ten minutes to gain momentum at all.

Second, this knife is undoubtedly powerful, comparable to a divine blow. However, the huge power is at the expense of speed and agility. The speed of this knife is too slow to cut the enemy at all.

But if it is used to hit a fixed target, it has an amazing effect.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji slashed out with a knife, as if a ray of light slashed on the formation group.

Boom boom boom!

The formation group shattered, and along with the formation of the formation group, Qingshi Ridge was split into two pieces, and a huge valley appeared in the middle.

At the same time, Lu Xuanji's body softened, all the mana on his body was exhausted, and his spirit was also exhausted.

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Qingshi Ridge.

One after another, the formations are running, and as the formations are running, the white light film rises up wave after wave like waves.

With the rise of the defensive formation, Qingshi Ridge seemed to be transformed into a huge turtle shell, standing in front of the enemy.

In the central hall, the middle-aged man looked solemn, looked at the human race outside, and flashed a trace of worry.

The war between the human race and the monster race is almost a disaster for some small families and small forces. There will be countless families going to destruction and extinction;

But for some small clans of the demon clan, it is also a disaster.

It is easy to be affected in the battle and go to ruin.

If in the war with the human race, when the Qingshi lineage is severely damaged, the other monsters will not lend a helping hand, but will fall into the trap and take the opportunity to capture the territory of the Qingshi lineage, plunder some resources, and even take the opportunity to destroy the blue lions. Lion line.

"Father, we have already started a large formation. Such a large formation consumes a lot of spiritual energy, but it is also durable and strong. This kind of defense can last for a year. Even if there are 18 Nascent Soul True Sovereigns attacking together, they will not be able to break through. Formation group!"

At this moment, a handsome young man said.

"Not long ago, we have asked the Kunpeng lineage for help. In just three hours, the strong men of the Kunpeng lineage will come to the rescue. At that time, we can annihilate this invading human race cultivator!"

"Three hours, impossible!"

The middle-aged man said: "The Kunpeng clan will not come too early, at least six hours later, the reinforcements will come here. Because it is too early, it is not in the interests of the Kunpeng clan

to help us. The Kunpeng clan needs vassals. Race, can't be too strong. Too strong will threaten the Kunpeng clan, it is better to be relatively weak."

"And the Qingshi clan has five Nascent Souls, which is still a bit strong for the Kunpeng lineage."

"The rescue of the Kunpeng lineage will come. It won't be too early! It is best for the Kunpeng lineage to be in the best interests of the Kunpeng lineage."

"Father..."

The handsome young man is about to say something.

But in the blink of an eye, the middle-aged man's heart was trembling, his heart was warning, and there was a great danger coming.

There seems to be a great destruction to come!

"Not good! This time the human race is prepared, and it will definitely use a big killer. It may break the defense of our large formation in a very short period of time, prepare to activate the backup formation, and prepare to activate the emergency plan!" The middle-aged man said, Suppressing the terror in his heart, he told his son.

"Father, how is this?" the handsome young man asked.

"Don't ask, I won't explain much, it's too late!" The middle-aged man said: "If things get to the worst, remember to take the elites of the Qingshi lineage to escape. If you are lucky enough to escape, don't go there. The Kunpeng clan, but to go, go to the Kunpeng clan enemy... Phoenix clan."

The handsome young man was about to ask something, but saw his father's indifferent eyes.

Father won't explain anything, he just needs to execute.

Footsteps flickered, and the handsome young man left.

I was still wondering how Qingshiling would fall.

There is a strict formation group here, and many formations are superimposed. If there is a top formation master to crack one formation after another, it is possible to break the formation, but it takes a long time, not three to five to three months. Can't break it at all.

If more than a dozen Nascent Soul True Sovereigns join forces to continuously bombard the formation, break through the formation violently, and have the formation mage point out the flaws, it will also speed up the efficiency of the flaws, but it will take some time.

"Could it be that they are going to use some Rank-5 Peak Breaking Shuttles, or quasi-Rank-6 Breaking Arrays?"

The handsome young man said uneasy: "It's just a mere Qingshi Mountain, is it worth using such a trump card? You can't use a bull's knife to kill a chicken."

The 5th-Rank Peak Breaking Shuttle, as well as the quasi-6th-Rank Breaking Array, are all one-time magic weapons, all of which are expensive and sufficient to attack the territory of the Kunpeng clan.

There is only a Qingshiling, is it worth using such a hole card?

It doesn't feel worth it.

But anxiety is growing.

At this moment, the handsome young man felt an inexplicable danger.

Looking into the distance, a light, a brilliant light, appeared in the void.

Then, bombarded the Qingshi Ridge.

Immediately, the proud formation on Qingshi Ridge, the defensive formation that was as solid as golden soup, collapsed and collapsed in an instant.

It's like a kitchen knife slashing on paper.

In an instant, the formation was shattered.

The Qingshi Ridge was split open, and a huge valley appeared. The monsters that were affected along the way, whether it was Zifu or Jindan, died in an instant.

No bones left!

After the ray of light spread, not to mention the corpse's bones, it was directly beaten into a particle state, directly turned into ashes and dissipated away.

"Escape, escape!"

In the blink of an eye, the handsome man didn't turn his head, took some treasures, and the elite demon disciples, etc., went back to the mountain, and fled for his life.

I didn't look back, and I didn't dare to look back.

Because he knew that at the moment when the light appeared and tore apart the formation group of Qingshiling, the Qingshiling lineage was completely finished.

He went back to fight, but it didn't help. Instead, he went to give away the head.

It's best to leave without a head.

For the Qingshiling lineage, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) keeps a little spark and a little hope.

Lie down on the ground!

Lu Xuanji felt weak and weak, his mana was being consumed, his qi and blood were being consumed, and he no longer had any strength.

The moment when the knife was slashed, it was comparable to a casual blow from a cultivator.

But it was that knife, but it took time out of his strength.

Under that knife, the mana on his body was exhausted.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and stimulated the divine will. With the help of Kurong divine will, he absorbed the vitality of plants and trees and transformed them into mana.

But at this moment, the head hurts, and the pain dissipates.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, and enlightenment flashed in his eyes.

"God's will, the power of the soul. To activate the divine will, it takes mental power... Just now, my mental power was exhausted, and I can no longer activate the divine will!" Lu Xuanji pondered.

The realm of transforming gods, also known as the realm of primordial spirits.

Because when you reach this realm, you will focus on refining your soul and improving your spiritual power.

When the spiritual power is strong to a certain extent, and it is the moment of outstanding understanding, there is a certain probability of comprehending the divine will.

In addition, there are a few cultivators who are born with strong spiritual power and outstanding understanding.

However, the Nascent Soul cultivator mobilized the divine will, just like a child dancing a sledgehammer, not only the power is limited, but it is not long-lasting.

With his current realm, if he activates Ku Rong's divine will at most three times, his mental power will be exhausted.

Kill it!

At this moment, I saw the formation breaking open.

Under the greeting of Jin Xi, he led the human cultivators to kill the immortal Qingshi Ridge.

Kill chickens and monkeys.

This time, Qingshiling will be destroyed to deter the Kunpeng tribe.

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Boom boom boom!

With an order, the Terran army began to attack Qingshiling.

After losing the shelter of the formation, it seems that the turtle's shell has been smashed, and the meat inside can be tasted to the fullest.

Many cultivators of the human race, in groups of three and five, came together from all directions to encircle and suppress the Qingshiling lineage.

The mighty crowd seemed to drown everything like a tide.

Buzz!

At this moment, the auras of destruction rose up one after another, and five terrifying auras emanated from the Blue Lion Ridge, suppressing everything.

Afterwards, there were more than 20 golden core auras, which also spread out.

Seeing this scene, Jin Xi's expression changed slightly.

There was a big change in Qingshiling.

The number of Jindan Demon Cultivators is not much different, but the number of Nascent Soul Great Demons is not three, but five.

Intelligence error.

But the war has come to the present, even if the information is wrong, it must be fought hard.

At the same time, he was summoning the Ice Soul True Monarch to return to resist the Nascent Soul Demon.

brush!

Jin Xi's footsteps flickered, the two swords of the two instruments in his hand fluctuated and changed, the black and white qi revolved, the life and death dynamism revolved, the two terrifying forces blended together, and the sixth floor of Nascent Soul burst out, towards the Qingshi Ridge. The strongest attacked away.

The old demon clan roared, his body was changing drastically, from a human form to a demon clan form, the breath was rising, the air of destruction was constantly condensing, and the cultivation base of the fifth layer of Nascent Soul burst out.

A golden long knife flashed in the void, and the buzzing turned into a ray of destruction to kill.

Boom!

The long knife collided with the flying sword.

Violent sparks are surging, the air of destruction is tearing, and wave after wave is sweeping.

Both sides are changing shape.

Jin Xi shouted, the thunder and lightning condensed on the palm of his hand, and the yin and yang collided in the void.

The ancestor of the blue lion roared, and a golden shield appeared in front and resisted.

The two gods thundered on the shield, the shield was shaking violently, and the force of destruction took advantage of the trend to attack the body of the blue lion ancestor.

puff!

The blue lion ancestor spat out a mouthful of blood, and despair flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, a long sword slashed towards the head.

The ancestor of the blue lion was moving, but he was still chopped on the shoulder, and there was blood on the shoulder.

Run the exercise, and the injury will be healed immediately.

Jin Xi's footsteps flickered, and the two swords attacked and killed, and the two gods destroyed everything. Not only was the realm high, but the level of supernatural powers was also high, and he quickly pressed the blue lion ancestors to fight.

In the battle, the blue lion ancestor fell behind, the wounds on his body were increasing, and the mana was consuming.

It's easy to beat, but hard to kill.

At the Nascent Soul Realm, that one is not a peerless genius, that one is not a peerless evildoer, and which one is not a cross-level war experience, whether it is aptitude, comprehension, opportunity, and state of mind are all first-class.

Jin Xi only has the upper hand, but it is impossible to kill him in a short time.

Motivating Qi and blood, Jin Xi broke out a secret technique, began to burn Qi and blood, and his strength was skyrocketing, attacking the ancestors of Qingshi.

The ancestor of the blue lion is also breaking out the secret technique, and is also desperately resisting.

The battle has come to this point, and it has tried to slip away many times, but it is blocked by Jin Xi and cannot escape at all.

Since they can't escape, they will fight to the end.

It restrains Jin Xi, and can also increase some chances for the cultivators at the bottom to escape.

On other battlefields, the human race Nascent Soul cultivator and the Qingshi Nascent Soul also fought together, fighting fiercely.

There are strengths and weaknesses in each other, but it is difficult to tell the winner and loser.

At the same time, the Jindan cultivators were also fighting together. There were as many as 50 human cultivators attacking this time, twice as many as Qingshiling. They formed a formation and strangled them.

The Golden Core cultivators of the Blue Lion clan were killed one after another, extremely miserable.

"Fight!"

At the moment of crisis, a blue lion Jindan became angry and urged the secret technique to choose to explode.

Boom boom boom!

A violent explosion engulfed everything.

Three human race golden cores were affected, two were killed on the spot, and one was seriously injured.

Similarly, three golden cores of the Qingshi tribe were killed.

With the explosion, the situation was thrown into chaos.

"escape!"

The remaining ten blue lion golden cores glanced at each other and fled in different directions.

The human race Jindan also chased and killed.

Both sides are killing red eyes, and the battlefield is constantly moving to the periphery.

On the battlefield of the Zifu cultivator, he fell into one-sidedness.

There were more than 8,000 monks in the Zifu mobilized by the human race, and they attacked like a tide.

There were less than a thousand cultivators in the Purple Mansion in Qingshiling.

The start is into a one-sided carnage.

Some cultivators from the Zifu of the human race even urged their magic weapons to attack and kill the Zizhuji monsters, Qi-refining monsters, etc., to start massacres.

However, the cultivators of the Zifu went to attack some of the demon clan juniors, some miscellaneous soldiers, and some of them did not speak of martial virtues.

But so far, it doesn't matter that much.

This time, for the raid, the Kunpeng had the lowest cultivation base, and the largest number was the Zifu cultivator, with as many as 8,000 people.

Under the summons of some Zifu monks in Qingshiling, the big monster of Zifu is the general, the little demon of foundation building is the team leader, and the little demon of Qi refining also forms an army formation, depending on the number of people, shopping with the cultivators of the human race Zifu. .

At the beginning of the experience, after panicking, Qingshiling gradually gained local advantages with the help of the formation.

Qingshiling has 15 million Qi-training monsters, 100,000 foundation-building monsters, and more than 1,000 Zifu monsters. Compared with the 8,000 Zifu monks of the human race, they have a numerical advantage.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides are in a stalemate killing.

The confrontation continued, and it soon lasted for an hour.

There were a large number of casualties in the demon race, and there were also casualties in the human race.

Whoosh!

In a corner of the periphery, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

Run the mana, and the mana returns to its peak.

Running the mental power is also restored to its peak.

After an hour of cultivation, Lu Xuanji's loss, depleted mental power, depleted mana, etc., had also recovered to the peak.

"It's time to end!"

Lu Xuanji looked at a certain position on the battlefield.

brush!

The long knife in his hand flickered, the power of the five elements circulated on the light of the knife, and the two qi of yin and yang were born and destroyed, slashing at the ancestor of the blue lion.

The blue lion ancestor couldn't dodge in time, and his body was split in two.

But in the next moment, the broken body reunited again and became a whole.

Nascent Soul cultivator is full of vitality, and general damage poses a limited threat to him.

At this moment, Jin Xi stepped forward and hacked away.

The blue lion ancestors dodged.

But the next moment, it was ushered in a knife light.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi joined forces to attack the ancestor of Qingshi.

The ancestor of the blue lion shouted savagely, this pair of dog men and women do not teach martial arts.

You can't beat one alone, let alone two.

The blue lion ancestor kept moving his body and tried to break through, but was intercepted many times.

After fighting for a long time, Lu Xuanji urged [Guzhou Mino Litu] to draw it into the magic weapon in an instant.

Boom boom boom!

The ancestor of the blue lion continued to fight back and tore the magic weapon, and he was about to get out of the picture scroll.

It was only after urging the magic weapon to set up a seal to barely maintain the clan's situation.

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Boom boom boom!

The impact continued, and the Blue Lion ancestor's struggle was still fierce.

At this moment, [Lonely Boat Mino Li Tu] seems to be tying up a flood dragon, and this flood dragon can escape at any time.

This kind of violent force and domineering means made him terrified.

The first floor of Nascent Soul is the cultivator of Nascent Soul, and the fifth floor of Nascent Soul is the cultivator of Nascent Soul, but can they be the same?

Not on a level at all.

After this old lion was trapped in the [Lonely Boat Mino Litu], this magic weapon could not be used.

The two looked at each other.

He continued to attack the other monks in Xiangqingshiling, and he acted ruthlessly.

After a moment of fierce battle, the dilution of the remaining four Nascent Souls was suppressed.

Everyone gasped, a little exhausted.

But before he could breathe for a moment, he started to attack Jindan cultivator, Zifu cultivator, base-building cultivator, etc.

Hundreds of thousands of monster clan cultivators condensed into a large formation. Under the attack of Yuanying cultivator, they attacked five times in a row.

Qingshiling is collapsing, and a large number of demon monks are rout and fleeing for their lives.

The monks of the human race increased their efforts to chase and kill, and surrounded and wiped out the remnants of the demon race.

Those low-level qi training cultivators were killed seven to eighty-eight because their cultivation was too low and their running speed was too slow; the high-level Jindan cultivators were also the focus of attention because their targets were too obvious, and they were also the key to be killed. .

Only the Foundation Establishment cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, etc., because there are too many, too many people, too scattered, and a certain life-saving ability, they can only escape.

After half an hour, the ground was full of scattered corpses.

In this battle, all the five primordial infants of Qingshiling were killed, fifteen golden cores were killed, and only three golden core monsters escaped.

As for the base-building monsters, the Zifu monsters, etc., there are countless more.

In this battle, Qingshiling was completely destroyed.

Even if those remnants escaped, they could not regroup, and this vein was completely crippled.

Coupled with the infighting character of the demon clan, it won't be long before Qingshi Ridge will be completely divided up by other demon clans.

In this battle, the six Nascent Souls of the human race were also injured one after another. Five Jindan cultivators fell, and eight Jindan cultivators were seriously injured. As many as 500 Zifu cultivators died.

However, compared to the victory in this battle, this loss is nothing.

Under the leadership of Jin Xi, everyone began to search for treasures, loot nearby elixir, spirit mines, etc., and later took the spoils, entered the [Kunpeng] and disappeared.

About five hours later, reinforcements from the Kunpeng tribe arrived, but they saw devastation and corpses everywhere.

After seeing the tragic battle, the battlefield is in dire straits.

The Kunpeng clan who came to the rescue shouted, wanting to take revenge and killing the human race to avenge it.

After a while, the Kunpeng clan chased away.

It was only halfway through the pursuit, but he subconsciously slowed down, fearing that he would be ambushed by the human race, leaving no bones.

About three days later, the Kunpeng returned to Tielingguan.

Entering the city, the crowd cheered with indescribable joy on their faces.

finally come back.

Some happy, but also inexplicable joy.

In a war, there is life and there is defeat, and there is life and death.

Before this attack, everyone was apprehensive and uneasy, worried about being ambushed halfway, worried about being besieged by monsters, worried about being blocked by the enemy at the moment of retreat, worrying about this and that.

As long as there is a war, any accident can happen.

But now that he is back, these worries and anxiety have disappeared.

Everything is safe now.

After returning to the city, it was only the next day that Jin Xi began to distribute the spoils.

First of all, those golden pills who died in battle will focus on comforting their families, giving three golden pills and 10 million spiritual stones as compensation; the fallen monks of Zifu will be rewarded with three Zifu pills and one million spirits. Material reward of stone.

Next, focus on rewarding those who have meritorious deeds. Killing a Jindan demon cultivator will reward you with a gold knot and five million spiritual stones; killing a Zifu cultivator will reward you with a Zifudan and a million spirits. stone materials.

Then, those monks who participated in the war were also given certain rewards.

Finally, those monks who were responsible for defending the city and those who did not participate in the war were also given some rewards.

As for the remaining resources and materials, all of them will be allocated by the Nascent Soul cultivator.

Whether it is for fallen cultivators or meritorious cultivators, they are all heavily rewarded. As long as they dare to work hard, they will be given to soldiers.

In addition, according to the amount of output, battlefield conditions, etc., different rewards are given.

Jin Xi's method is simple and violent, that is, to keep throwing money, and use it to satisfy most monks.

And the reward will never be delayed, it only takes three days to distribute the reward to the monks.

Many monks were cheering and celebrating.

At this moment, in the hall, many Nascent Soul monks gathered together.

Stationed at Tieling Pass, there are thirteen Yuanying monks, namely Jin Xi, Qinglian, Lu Xuanji, Ning Xue, Ye Wanyi, Long Xuan, Ziyun Zhenjun, Houtu Zhenjun, Tianling Zhenjun, Mo Yuzhen Lord, Black Dragon Lord, Star Lord, Guiyi Lord, etc.

Those cultivators who participated in the attack on Qingshiling were certainly outstanding; but the cultivators who guarded Tieling Pass and defended against the attack of the demon clan also worked hard.

On the table, there are fifth-grade spiritual fruits, fifth-grade spiritual treasures, rare materials, and certain medicinal herbs.

These are trophies, and they are of great benefit to Nascent Soul cultivators.

Here, it will be distributed according to the credit. com

Those who can get more, those who can't get less.

It's just that at this moment, everyone didn't look at these treasures, or that these treasures were not important.

Instead, looking at a picture scroll, True Monarch Houtu took the lead and said: "The other treasures are not important, just how to refine the five Nascent Souls of Qingshiling, and how to distribute the Nascent Soul Pill afterwards?"

"Yes, other things are not important, how to distribute the Yuanying Pill!"

True Monarch Mo Yu also said.

The others were silent, but their eyes turned to Jin Xi, waiting for her answer.

Yuan Ying Pill can improve the cultivation of Yuan Ying cultivators, the effect is the best, and there are no side effects.

Nascent Soul Pill is made from the cultivator's Nascent Soul as the main material.

Materials are hard to come by.

Whether it is the righteous path Yuanying, the devil path Yuanying, or the demon Yuanying, etc., they are all high-level, peak powerhouses of various forces.

Killing one or two is a big problem, killing three or five will definitely lead to the pursuit of the gods.

No one would frantically hunt down Nascent Soul cultivators and refine Nascent Soul Pills. Most Nascent Soul cultivators would not dare, not even God Transformation cultivators.

The strong in the Xiuxian world are respected, but it is not that the strong want to kill anyone, or they can do whatever they want. This is impossible and unrealistic.

Even a god-turning powerhouse wants to kill a Nascent Soul cultivator, he must make up excuses;

Deity Transformation cultivators must also obey the rules, otherwise they will be beaten by a group.

Because society allows bad people to exist, but mental illness is not allowed.

But now the chaotic world is coming, the order has collapsed, and everything is possible.

If the five Nascent Souls of Qingshiling were refined and turned into Nascent Soul Pills, it would be a great supplement for them.

Chapter 446

Everyone looked at Jin Xi and asked her for answers.

But Jin Xi smiled, looked at Lu Xuanji and said, "When it comes to alchemy, Zhenjun Xuanji is the most brilliant, and alchemy relies on him."

The crowd nodded frequently.

True Monarch Xuanji is known for his excellent alchemy skills. Some of the top-grade Zifu Pills, the best-grade Pure Yang Pills, the best-grade Good Fortune Pills, and the best-grade Jinjie Pills circulating in the market are made by this person.

True Monarch Mo Yu said, "I have a Nascent Soul Elixir recipe here, which can increase the pill yield!"

Saying that, he threw a jade slip.

Lu Xuanji nodded, took the jade slip and flipped through the information, with joy flashing in his eyes.

Nascent Soul Pill cannot be refined.

But the formula is different, but the effect is also very different.

The formula in front of him is quite perfect. It can greatly improve the pill rate, but correspondingly, it needs some fifth-grade elixir as an aid.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It will take ten years to refine and kill Nascent Soul, as well as refining medicinal pills. During these ten years, the Kunpeng Clan will attack here!"

"It's okay, it's just a little thing!"

True Monarch Houtu said: "Within ten years, no outsiders will interfere with you!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In a war not long ago, my cauldron was shattered, and I needed some materials, mainly Lihuoqing and Xuanming Iron!"

True Monarch Xingchen said, "I have Lihuo Jing!"

After hesitating for a moment, True Monarch Tianling said, "I have Xuanming Iron!"

"Just wait ten years, everyone!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Can!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, everyone put them on the table and began to distribute the spoils.

According to the order, take some spirit medicines, medicinal pills, or others, etc., take more and more to compensate, and give spirit stones to compensate for insufficient.

The assignment ends soon.

Everyone left.

Lu Xuanji and Ning Xue also entered the city and started their career in alchemy in the special alchemy hall.

Take out the [Lone Boat Mino Li Tu], and I saw five monks appearing on the picture scroll.

They are struggling, resisting, tearing the seal.

One package after another appeared on it, and it was protruding again.

In the picture scroll, the five Nascent Souls of the Blue Lion clan are struggling, accumulating strength, and it seems that they will break out in the next moment.

Whoa!

Whoa!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took out a broken magic weapon, which was the 24th treasure.

Twenty-four magical treasures, such as the Heaven-Modifying Cauldron, the Heaven-Swallowing Cauldron, and the Qiankun Gourd, were directly defeated and turned into pieces in the battle with the black python demon clan.

After losing these magic weapons, his combat effectiveness dropped a lot.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took out some materials, and again activated the pure yang fire, and began to repair the damaged spiritual treasure.

The first is the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and then the Heaven Swallowing Cauldron. Under the burning of the Pure Yang True Fire, many materials melted and began to fuse together, and the broken cauldron began to recover.

Three months later, the repairing cauldron was repaired.

Then, it is to repair the swallowing cauldron.

One magic weapon after another has been repaired.

About a year later, the twenty-four treasures have all recovered, their power is still increasing by one level, the treasure light is flashing, and the spirituality inside is increasing.

People are robbed, and treasures are robbed.

Not long ago, I was attacked by the divine sense of transformation and the magic weapon was smashed. This is doom;

But in the midst of the shattering, it was also contaminated with a trace of the breath of the gods, and in the slow transformation, the spirituality was also increasing.

Next, I was about to open the [Lone Boat Mino Li Tu], but it seemed that one person was not safe, so he summoned Ning Xue.

Under the control, he threw the Qingshi Nascent Soul into it.

"Child, you have to die!"

"I curse you, forever!"

"I curse you, the future will be doomed by the old!"

"I curse you!"

The Blue Lion Clan Yuan Ying cursed.

But everything was useless, and was thrown into the swallowing cauldron, and the pure yang fire was burning, refining everything.

The flames are sweeping, annihilating everything.

Yaozu Yuanying continued to curse.

Lu Xuanji didn't say a word, but instead increased the flame refining. It was about three days later that the demon Nascent Soul was killed by refining.

It turned into a pure green liquid, undulating in the cauldron.

He opened the cauldron again and threw some medicinal materials in it.

Adjust the temperature of the flame, refine the medicinal materials, and gradually the medicinal liquid is born.

Later, the medicinal liquid was condensed and fused.

Lu Xuanji controlled the flame and refined the medicinal pills. The flame was changing, gradually transforming from a fierce martial fire to a gentle fire, the temperature of the flame was decreasing, and the medicinal power was continuously fused.

The process was extremely slow, after about a year, with a slight rattling.

Click!

At this moment, open the pill furnace.

One by one they flew out one after another, and this time, three Nascent Soul Pills were refined.

Looking at the medicine pill, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

It's not bad, but the efficiency is a bit poor, but after all, it's three medicinal pills.

He waved his hand to take the medicine pill and put it into the gourd.

After a short rest, he threw a demon Nascent Soul into the pill furnace again, but his realm was relatively high, and he was completely refined and killed after ten days.

He threw in the medicinal materials again and began to refine the medicinal pills.

Two years later, the medicine pill was released.

This time the speed was much slower, but five medicinal pills appeared.

Next, it is refining medicine pills.

This time, the speed has been slowed down, but the rate of pill production is increasing.

This also makes the time for alchemy continue to increase.

At the moment of twenty years, the refining of medicinal herbs has not ended.

But with the appearance of some Nascent Soul Pills, it also blocked the mouths of some monks, from the initial complaints, doubts, etc., to firmness and laughter.

Buzz!

Activate the [Lonely Boat Mino Li Tu] and throw the Qingshi An ancestor into it.

But at this moment, the ancestor of the blue lion urged the secret technique to avoid the ingestion of the cauldron and escaped as a stream of light.

At this moment, Jin Xi, who had been prepared for a long time, made a move, waving his hand and punching.

The body of the blue lion ancestor flew upside down and entered the cauldron.

Click!

Cover the tripod cover, the fire is burning.

The blue lion ancestor was cursing.

But the answer to him is pure Yang Zhenhuo.

The ancestors of Qingshi are more powerful, and it is more difficult to refine and kill. Pure Yang True Fire is refining , but it is difficult to make progress.

After a long time, Ning Xue shot, but it was still not enough.

At this time, Jin Xi, Qing Lian and others also joined in and started refining.

It took three years of refining to completely refine the ancestors of Qingshi.

Whoohoo!

The fire was burning, and the medicinal materials were thrown into it.

About twenty years later, the cauldron opened and nine medicinal pills flew out.

These nine medicinal pills are round and smooth, with gold in the green, which is sacred and extraordinary.

"it's finally over!"

Lu Xuanji pondered that it took him forty years to refine Nascent Soul Pill.

Long-term alchemy, the loss of mana is a bit large, even the spirit is a little sluggish, and there is a slight disgust for alchemy.

"How many medicinal pills have I refined over the years?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The first pot is three Yuanying Pills, the second pot is five, the third pot is seven, the fourth pot is eight, and the fifth pot is nine!" Jin Xi counted the number of pills and said happily: " You have

refined a total of thirty-two Nascent Soul Pills. According to the distribution ratio, you will immediately occupy nine!"

"With Yuanying Pill, you can save a lot of time!"

Lu Xuanji looked at Yuan Ying Pill with joy flashing in his eyes.

Now, he is the third-layer of Nascent Soul, and it may take two hundred years to enter the fourth-layer of Nascent Soul. After taking the Nascent Soul Pill refining, it may only take twenty years to enter the fourth floor of Nascent Soul.

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took out the Heaven Bridging Cauldron again and began to purify the medicinal pill.

Among the Yuanying Pills, there are a lot of erysipelas.

After the monks take it, it takes a lot of time to get rid of the erysipelas.

With the help of the Heaven Bridging Cauldron, the erysipelas in the Nascent Soul Pill is clear, and the erysipelas is gradually dissipating and reduced to a very low level.

Chapter 447

Gollum!

After taking the Nascent Soul Pill, Lu Xuanji refined the medicinal power, and the medicinal power slowly entered the Nascent Soul.

The originally vague Nascent Soul gradually became real.

The Nascent Soul grew a little bit, and gradually moved towards the middle stage of the third floor of the Nascent Soul. This speed was much faster than that of meditation.

Feeling the rapid improvement of his cultivation, Lu Xuanji's mood fluctuated, and a faint excitement flashed.

Nascent Soul Pill, worthy of being the top elixir of the magic lineage, such an upgrade speed is fascinating.

About thirty years later, the medicinal power of Yuanying Pill will be completely refined.

When they walked out of the cave, they sensed that many Nascent Soul cultivators were retreating.

After they obtained the Nascent Soul Pill, they immediately took the pill without delay.

A few Nascent Soul cultivators were alert to the situation outside, but they also took the Nascent Soul Pill.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, there was a violent noise.

I saw that the army of the demon clan was dispatched, and it turned into a tide and swept in.

At the same moment, the human race monks were also dispatched, and the two sides were shopping.

Soldiers to soldiers, to generals.

Qi-refining cultivator and Qi-refining cultivator fight each other, base-building cultivator fights with base-building cultivator, and Zifu cultivator fights with Zifu cultivator. bully less.

This kind of competition is more aristocratic shopping.

This kind of fight, without any skills, is just rigid.

In such a fight, the formation of Tielingguan did not work, because running the formation all the time consumes a lot of spiritual energy, and the formation can only be fought together at critical moments.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the fight is over.

There were countless corpses of the demon race on the ground, and the human race also suffered heavy casualties, so they converged and returned.

At this moment, Qinglian appeared.

"Where is Jin Xi?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Not long ago, she just took the Yuanying Pill, which is to improve her cultivation!" Qinglian Zhenjun said.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Aren't you going to retreat and improve your cultivation?"

Qinglian said: "My body is transformed from a seventh-grade Qinglian. Before the peak of virtual refining, there is no bottleneck at all. As long as I absorb enough spiritual energy, I can improve my cultivation at any time. What restricts the improvement of my cultivation, There is only Jin Xi. When Jin Xi enters the sixth floor of Nascent Soul, I will also enter the sixth floor of Nascent Soul; if she enters the seventh floor of Nascent Soul, I will also enter the seventh floor of Nascent Soul."

"How's the war going recently?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The battle situation is very fierce, monks are dying every day!" Qinglian Zhenjun said: "At first, when we joined forces to destroy Qingshiling, it also angered the demon clan, especially the Kunpeng clan, who were full of anger and anger. Later, the Kunpeng tribe began to protect, united with the Qinglong lineage, the Suzaku lineage was about 30 Nascent Soul monks, and countless monster monks gathered under the Tieling Pass, eyeing the tiger, and they were about to exterminate everything."

"The situation is in an unprecedented crisis. The Kunpeng people are waiting for the opportunity. Over the years, they have been sending monks to attack, and the wars have continued. Every day, a large number of monks die. At the same time, the monsters organized some teams and began to penetrate into the hinterland of the human race, causing a lot of damage. , attack some spiritual mountains, and kill some immortal clans!"

"In just 50 years, there are three Nascent Soul families, eight Jindan families, and hundreds of Zifu families, all of which have been wiped out and left behind."

Lu Xuanji listened, his heart was shaking, which meant that the rear was not safe.

True Monarch Qinglian continued: "The human race is also attacking, clearing the demon clan team, killing thousands of Zifu cultivators, 80 Jindan cultivators, and three Yuanying cultivators dead!"

Cold numbers and cruel data reveal the cruelty of the battle between the two sides.

Lu Xuanji said, "If the demon clan team gathers together and attacks my Lu family, can the Lu family hold back?"

"It's hard to say! It depends on the attention of the demon clan!"

True Monarch Qinglian said: "In the world, there is no formation that cannot be broken, as long as you are not willing to pay the price. It seems that there are thirteen Nascent Soul cultivators and more than 200 Jindan cultivators currently stationed at Tieling Pass. , there are more than 30,000 cultivators in the purple house, and as for the foundation-building cultivators, the Qi-refining cultivators are even more numerous and numerous."

"But as long as the demon clan is willing to take action and pay a huge price, the demon clan can still break through... but the price is a bit high, and the demon clan does not want to do it."

"Similarly, if the demon clan team wants to break through the Lu family, it is also possible. It depends on whether they are willing to pay the price!"

The answer is a little cruel.

But this is real!

The monsters have some trump cards. If they are used, they will bring heavy damage to the human monks.

But the demon clan was worried about something, or the price was too high, and they were reluctant to do it.

Similarly, if the demon clan team was willing to pay some price, they would be able to break through the Lu family, but now the Lu family still exists.

This shows that, in the eyes of some big monsters, the Lu family is not yet ranked, and even if it is retaliation, it will not be the Lu family's turn.

In other words, from the perspective of strategic goals, attacking and destroying the Lu family is of little significance.

The food is tasteless, this is the Lu family.

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "I have dispatched monks to evacuate some monks from the Lu family. The monks stationed in the Lu family are enough to resist the attack of the powerful monsters. Of course, even if the Lu family is broken, the monsters' There will be very little gains, and com can effectively avoid some risks!"

"That's all!"

Lu Xuanji nodded inwardly.

Only a few high-level cultivators could be evacuated. As for ordinary people, qi training cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, etc., there was nowhere to go if they wanted to evacuate, they could only stay near the Lu family.

They are the most easily affected and go to ruin.

The war was imminent, and a large number of strong people were dispatched to defend the front line, resulting in an empty back, and some immortal clans encountered genocide.

But even so, they can only resist **** the front line, and it is impossible to withdraw.

In such a situation, the interests of the Lu family were not important.

If the Lu family perished, they could only rebuild the Lu family.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the demon clan was screaming and dispatched five hundred foundation-building soldiers to stand in front.

The Terran side also responded, and also dispatched five hundred foundation-building soldiers to the front.

After saying hello, the two sides went shopping together.

The demon monks are falling, and the human monks are falling. After a long battle, only ten human monks are alive.

Amid the cheers of the crowd, the ten human cultivators were greeted back like heroes.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Now, is the front line fighting like this?"

"right!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "Now the two sides are fighting, and they are all agreed to a certain cultivator. When they reach the designated battlefield, they will fight together. The winner will return, and the loser will die. You can choose a single challenge, or you can choose a group battle. A single challenge, It's just some geniuses fighting one-on-one!"

"Group battles can be divided into group battles of 5,000 Qi-refining cultivators, 500 base-building cultivators, and 50 Zifu cultivators. In team battles, there is no surrender, only the enemy will die, or they will die!"

Chapter 448

There are two types of war, one is war without rules, and the other is war with rules.

A war that does not follow the rules is to use thirty-six strategies, use all kinds of tricks, massacre civilians, flood cities, launch nuclear bombs, bomb enemy dams, project poison gas, etc., and use various means to kill the enemy. The purpose is to achieve a military victory. Military victory is above all else.

There is also a kind of war that pays attention to the rules.

In the Spring and Autumn Period, the two countries had to agree on a place for war, agree on the number of people, and say hello to each other, and then the two sides fought together.

When the enemy retreated and ran, he could only pursue fifty steps in a symbolic way, and then he had to stop the pursuit.

In a recent war, carpet bombing was not allowed because it would harm civilians; urban civilian facilities were not attacked, and water and electricity were not cut off.

War pays attention to rules, because paying attention to rules can control the scale of war and prevent war from getting out of control.

And such a war, the purpose is not for the victory of the war, but for political purposes, social influence, or some economic interests.

This is the difference between the small and the big.

Little people, just think about winning the war, work hard for the victory of the war, and don't think about other things.

But the big man is thinking, how much benefit, how much benefit, and how much loss the war can bring.

For the sake of profit, they will control the scale of the war, control the intensity of the war, and control the duration of the war. Even losing the war can bring huge benefits, and they are willing to lose the war.

This is the pattern gap.

In the same way, the number of Yaozu Nascent Souls in the 100,000 Dashan Mountains is far higher than that of the human race. If the monster tribes work together, unite their will, and join forces to attack and destroy the Chu State, it will not be a problem at all.

But in the actual battle situation, it is impossible for the demon clan to unite together.

Each demon clan, each tribe, has different interests and different demands.

In the eyes of those big men, the extermination of the human race and the capture of the Chu State are not the first, but the interests of their own tribe and their own interests are the first.

Just imagine, the attacking and destroying of the Chu State caused heavy damage to the demon clan where it was located, and then was destroyed by the nearby demon clan. It was a big loss.

Therefore, under the constraints of various rules, the two sides are constantly at war.

But they pay more attention to the rules.

Under the Tieling Pass, wars often take place.

These battles are not so much wars as they are competitions.

The two sides agreed on the time, agreed on the battlefield, and agreed on the number of people, and then dispatched the corresponding monks to go outside Guancheng, and the two sides went shopping together.

There are one-on-one ***** battles, and there are team ***** battles.

During the battle, both sides are very particular about martial arts.

This kind of **** battle has been carried out thousands of times in a row, or even tens of thousands of times.

In the **** battle between the two sides, countless monks were killed, but some geniuses were rising.

Standing on the city wall and observing for a moment, Lu Xuanji just disappeared.

Return to the cave and continue refining the Yuanying Pill.

As time passed, the battle at Tielingguan continued, the two sides were fighting and fighting.

After ten years.

clang clang!

At this moment, the terrifying bell rang, and there was a violent sound!

The bell continued to vibrate, and there was a deafening sound.

It sounded nine times in a row, and the sound was rapid.

Lu Xuanji originally planned to continue retreating, but when he heard the bell, he walked out of the cave in awe.

Go to the main hall.

One figure after another, the Nascent Soul cultivators who were originally in retreat gathered together, but they all gathered together for a quarter of an hour.

There are also many Jindan cultivators in Gu Qi, and the pages are gathered here, which can be said to be a lot of talents.

Similarly, when Tieling was closed, many formations were also activated, one formation after another, and about one-third of the formations were opened one after another.

With the opening of the three-thirds formation, the defense of Tielingguan increased layer by layer, as if it had become a huge turtle shell. At this moment, the defense was so powerful that it could withstand the bombardment of hundreds of Nascent Soul monks in turn;

Even if the cultivator of the gods took a shot and forcibly attacked the formation of Tieling Pass, it would take an hour to tear the formation and break through the city.

Jin Xi sat on the throne, sitting in the position of number one, and said: "Everyone is not good, not long ago, Meilin Pass fell. In the Meilin Pass, there are twenty Nascent Soul cultivators and five hundred Jindan cultivators. There are more than 30,000 monks in the Zifu, and there are countless other monks, but they still fell."

"Not long ago, the demon clan gathered one hundred Yuanying monks, used many monks, and used five five-rank breaking formation beads in a row, tearing the great formation and causing the fall of Meilin Pass."

Jin Xi opened his mouth and said the battle report of Meilin Pass.

The territory of the state of Chu is extremely huge. In order to prevent the attack of the demon clan, eighteen huge cities were set up at the junction line, like nails, which became the front line against the demon clan.

Ordinary Qi-training monsters, foundation-building monsters, Zifu monsters, etc., can directly bypass the city's protection and invade the hinterland of Chu State, forming a wave of beasts, bringing huge disaster to Chu State. As for the Jindan cultivator, it is impossible for the cultivator to dare to enter the hinterland of Chu State.

Because this will fall into the ambush and group fights of the human race.

On the border, the eighteen cities act as early warning and sieves, intercepting most of the demon clan, so that the elite of the demon clan are afraid of danger and dare not go deep into the hinterland

of Chu State; they just let some low-level monks, some cannon fodder monsters, etc., go to Chu The hinterland of the country, plundering and killing.

Meilin Pass is one of them.

The defensive formation of Meilin Pass, and many strong people suppressed it, but they missed it. This news is a bit shocking.

"How dare they?"

Zhenjun Houtu frowned.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the great formation at Tieling Pass was bombarded.

The power of destruction, wave after wave, began to attack Xian here.

"Everyone, go back to their positions, run the big formation, and prepare for a battle!" Jin Xi said, "If you don't want Tielingguan to fall and become the second big city to be slaughtered by the demon clan, then let's fight to the death!"

With that said, Jin Xi disappeared.

The other Nascent Soul monks also disappeared.

Lu Xuanji also disappeared, went to sit in a certain position, and started to run the formation.

In Tieling Pass, there are more than 100,000 formations. The higher the cultivation base, the more formations can be controlled. Many monks control the formations separately, and the formations run as if a huge grinding wheel is running.

Lu Xuanji looked intently, but he saw outside the city.

The demon clan started to attack, and the intensity of the attack was getting stronger.

Outside the city, more than 120 Nascent Soul cultivators gathered together, and together they mobilized a big axe.

On the big axe, dragons, demon gods, etc. are depicted, and there are ferocious runes on it, and evil spirits are surging in them.

"Demon Axe!"

Looking at the big axe, Lu Xuanji's pupils were shrinking, and a look of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

The Demon God Axe is a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure with unparalleled power.

Ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators are weak and weak, so they are naturally incapable of urging this axe.

But when the one hundred and twenty Nascent Soul Great Demons joined forces, the axe immediately burst into destructive rays of light.

Buzz!

That big axe keeps getting bigger and bigger, becoming a hundred zhang long.

With the sound of the axe of destruction, the big axe slashed at the city wall.

Chapter 449

Boom boom boom!

The void was flashing, and the huge axe was dancing, turning into a hundred feet in size, and a devastating light slashed towards Tieling Pass.

Tielingguan was trembling violently, and countless formations were shattering, but in an instant, more than a thousand formations were directly collapsed and went directly to destruction; among these formations, many monks were severely injured, even die.

"What a powerful attack!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt his body vibrate. Under the impact of huge force, his body felt uncomfortable, like seasickness.

The body is slightly numb.

The Demon God Axe is a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure, one of the top magical treasures of the Demon Race.

Similarly, [Lone Boat Mino Litu] is also a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure, but this Spirit Treasure is not only the death of the Item Spirit, but also damaged and incomplete, which is not as good as the third-layer combat power at its peak.

But the Demon God Axe is in its prime. Not only does the artifact exist, but the formation is intact and its attack power is strong.

Different from ordinary magic weapons, the Demon God Axe is famous for its powerful attack power and heavy power.

Another 130 Nascent Soul cultivators urged him. Under this blow, even the Spirit Transformation cultivators could only avoid their edge.

Under this blow, more than 300 foundation-building cultivators fell, 15 Zifu cultivators fell, and there were countless cultivators who were seriously injured and lightly injured.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the axe was withdrawn.

Many Nascent Soul Great Demons gasped for breath, but after only three breaths, they pushed the big axe down again.

Boom boom boom!

Tielingguan is shaking, and the Great Array is breaking.

At the same time, many formation wizards walked around and began to repair the damaged formation.

The big axe bombarded one after another, constantly attacking, and countless formations were damaged; at the same time, there were monks in action, repairing many formations.

The two sides are in a stalemate, one offensive and one defensive.

The casualties at Tieling Pass were increasing, and soon Jindan cultivators were killed, and then some Nascent Soul cultivators were seriously injured.

Continuous bombardment, Tielingguan crumbling, casualties are increasing.

Every moment, there are monks who are seriously injured or even fall.

Not long ago, Jin Xi came to the news that he had rescued from Danyang Sect, Tianling Sect, and Kuoshan Sect.

When those sects received the news, the reply was [You have to hold on, reinforcements will appear to attack other areas of the demon clan, focusing on attacking the key positions of the demon clan, and attacking the east and west. Thus, the pressure on Tielingguan is relieved.]

Only a few monks were on their way to rescue.

But in order to prevent being attacked halfway, it is also a gathering far away and approaching slowly.

"They made a move, but they won't appear in Tieling Pass!" Jin Xi said, "They are also afraid. They don't want to fight with the main force of the demon clan at Tieling Pass, but want to attack other areas of the demon clan. We become bait, Or abandoned!"

The words were bitter, and there was a hint of ridicule.

Lu Xuanji said, "Hold on!"

"Yes, you can only hold on!"

Jin Xi said.

Now, if you want to surrender and want to be the second or fifth child, the demon clan will not accept it.

Time is passing!

In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed.

Tielingguan is crumbling.

More than 130 Nascent Souls from the demon clan took action, continuously urging the big axe to bombard Tieling Pass, fierce and domineering,

bombardment for ten years.

During the continuous battle, many Nascent Soul cultivators had to retreat and go to rest because of the lack of mana.

Under such continuous bombardment for ten years, the monsters suffered huge losses. In the rear, they were attacked by humans. Countless monsters were slaughtered, countless cities fell, and countless mountains were lost.

But the heart of the demon clan's decisive battle remains unchanged, and this is how they continue to bombard Tieling Pass.

As for the losses in the rear, I don't care at all.

In the past ten years, Tieling Pass has experienced fierce battles, countless formations have been damaged, and half of the formations have been paralyzed.

I don't know if the formation was badly damaged, and a large number of monks were seriously injured.

Thirteen Nascent Soul cultivators, all or a small number, were seriously injured.

As for the fallen Jindan cultivators, there are more than one hundred.

There are thousands of fallen monks in Zifu.

As for the seriously injured cultivator, he was too lazy to count.

In the ten years of continuous fierce battle, the loss of spirit stones, medicinal pills, magic weapons, etc., is even more incalculable.

Tielingguan has persisted until now, the combat power is constantly being depleted, the war potential is constantly being exhausted, and the oil is running out.

Up to five years, Tielingguan will fall.

"The situation is not good. It will take five years at most, or even less... This place will fall!" In the hall, Jin Xi said uneasily.

"Just keep going!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I want to come, and reinforcements will come soon!"

"You can't count on reinforcements..." Jin Xi said, but she didn't have much hope for reinforcements. "If the situation is in crisis, you will be the first to break out of the siege."

"Hey! The situation in front of you, if you take the lead in breaking through, you may become a living target!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi wanted to say something, but was silent.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the big formation was shaking.

The demon clan is attacking again.

The two said goodbye and left, each went to the formation, and began to run the formation to defend against the monster attack.

After ten years of continuous **** battles, the Great Array has become riddled with holes, as if it were pieced together, and it seems to be broken at any time.

Outside Tieling Pass.

The demon clan gathered together, but their faces were solemn, because the rear was unstable.

Because a large number of troops were drawn and gathered at Tieling Pass, the troops at the rear were empty. There are a large number of demon clan elites who have begun to attack the hinterland of the demon clan. The demon clan has suffered heavy losses and the situation is in crisis.

After ten years of ***** battle, Tielingguan could not support it.

But the demon clan also felt tired, and they couldn't hold it anymore.

"Everyone!"

Right here, a black-clothed man said, "We have suffered heavy losses after the ***** battle for ten years. But according to the current situation, Tieling Pass can last for five years, but I don't want to wait any longer. Today, we will break through Tieling Pass and kill people in the hinterland of Chu!"

"I'm waiting for orders!"

Many Nascent Soul demons opened their mouths one after another.

There are demon cultivators who are unwilling, but they can only continue to endure.

Not long ago, the great demon of Nascent Soul said some opinions, so he was directly executed.

Inside the demon clan, it also began to become bloody.

"Blood sacrifice axe!"

The man in black said.

Immediately, one by one, the Qi-refining monsters activated their secret techniques and turned into blood mist to begin the blood sacrifice to the big axe.

Fragments of monsters are offering sacrifices to the monster axe one after another.

The axe, which was originally strange and evil, gradually exuded a coquettish blood-colored light.

Then, a large number of foundation-building monsters sacrificed their blood to the axe.

As if it wasn't enough, another five thousand Zifu monsters turned into blood mist and sacrificed blood to the axe.

Then, there were more than 200 Jindan cultivators, who consumed one-third of their own blood and started blood sacrifice to the big axe.

The power of the big axe is activating, and it seems to be climbing to its peak.

Buzz!

At this moment, one hundred and twenty Nascent Soul demon cultivators mobilized the axe, which turned into blood-colored rays of light and blasted towards Tieling Pass.

Chapter 450

Buzz!

The axe slashed down, the power was unprecedentedly huge, and the killing was unprecedentedly amazing.

Under this axe, the blood-colored light flashed.

Hacked on the city wall, countless formations were broken, and countless monks were shaken to death.

Tielingguan is extremely miserable.

"Quick!"

Jin Xi vomited blood, and when the formation was broken, she was also seriously injured by the backlash.

It's just that there is no time to heal, just to pass the news, and immediately hundreds of magicians are in action to repair the magic.

Under the blow just now, countless formations were shattered. In addition to the formations that were damaged in the previous battle, less than one third of the formations that were still in operation were now maintained.

The situation is unprecedented crisis.

At this moment, a man in black appeared in the void.

The footsteps flickered, stepped forward to grab the Demon God Axe, and mobilized the axe. Immediately, the ***** light on the axe flickered, the runes rose and fell, and the rays of destruction condensed.

Turned into an axe light of destruction and slashed down.

Boom!

Tielingguan is broken, and countless formations are broken.

The magicians who went to repair them even vomited blood.

Some formation wizards with weak cultivation bases turned into gray with one blow.

Boom boom boom!

The black-clothed cultivator pushed the Demon God Axe to slash down again, one axe after another, at a fast and violent speed.

In terms of attack power, it is only inferior to the more than 130 big monsters joining forces, but it is faster in attack frequency.

Axe after axe, continuous, not too many intervals.

"Not good, this is a demonic god... Damn, you actually bully the small with the big one!"

Looking at this scene, Jin Xi's eyes flashed with despair.

Perceiving the aura of the black-clothed cultivator, the aura is as powerful as the deep sea, and the aura emanating is exactly the powerhouse of God Transformation.

Under the urging of a group of Nascent Soul monks, the sixth-grade Lingbao demon divine axe is powerful, but it is difficult to last. It takes a period of recuperation before it can continue to attack; Amazing power.

Axe after axe, continuous bombardment.

Tielingguan is crumbling.

At this moment, Jin Xi urged the secret technique, and the news was passed out.

[The demon gods have taken action...]

Boom boom boom!

Demon God Axe, in continuous bombardment.

In the hands of the God Transformation Demon, the explosive force is unprecedentedly powerful.

Under the bombardment that lasted for an hour, the black-clothed cultivator urged the secret technique to bombard down, and the formation of Tielingguan was completely annihilated.

The formation on the ninth floor was at a standstill, severely damaged and unable to function.

The big axe slashed at the city gate again, and the city gate shattered.

As the city gate shattered, a large number of demon races swept in, pouring into it like a tide.

"Run for your life!"

Jin Xi ordered and said to the other monks.

At the moment of the order, there was an unspeakable bitterness in my heart.

In this battle, one tenth of the monks could break out of the encirclement, even if they were lucky.

"Qinglian, let's be the queen!"

Jin Xi said.

"That's right!" True Monarch Qinglian nodded.

At this moment, True Monarch Qinglian and True Monarch Xiyue merged together, and the two disillusioned bodies perfectly merged into a complete Jin Xi.

At this moment, she is in a complete state.

brush!

At this moment, Jin Xi's figure flashed, standing in front, staring at the man in black.

His expression was a little indifferent, and even more helpless.

If it is possible, she also wants to leave first, if she can run away.

As for fighting for the common people and fighting for human beings, for a refined egoist like her, none of them believe in it.

But at the moment of evacuation, she felt a trace of unease.

The man in black, the demon god, stared at her.

She couldn't evacuate, couldn't run.

If you are the first to evacuate, you will encounter a fatal blow from the demon god.

"interesting!"

The demonic deity said, "Why don't you run!"

"Blood Bat Demon Venerable, are you going to violate the rules, bully the small, and take action against me?" Jin Xi said, his words threatening: "Aren't you afraid of Dongji Heavenly Venerate?"

"Afraid, how not to be afraid."

The blood bat monster said: "But as long as I plunder the country of Chu, I will go far away. How can I be afraid of Dongji Tianzun's pursuit. Kill!"

As he said that, a trace of evil spirit flashed in his eyes, and the energy of destruction slammed down.

Under this blow, it was like a mountain was suppressed.

Jin Xi felt the blow, and a trace of despair flashed in his eyes.

The gap is too big.

Her cultivation of the sixth floor of Nascent Soul burst out, but she couldn't withstand the blow of God Transformation.

The gap between each other is too big, in front of the gods, the monks in the late Nascent Soul are like ants, vulnerable to a single blow.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the ancient temple of chaos appeared and resisted above the head.

When the Blood Bat Demon Venerable took a picture and slammed on it, the ancient temple only shook slightly, which resolved most of the strength.

Jin Xi turned into a stream of light, entered the ancient temple of chaos, and urged the ancient temple to disappear.

"Good magic weapon, this is at least a sixth-grade spiritual treasure. I don't know if it was temporarily lent by Danyang Tianzun, or lent by Liuyu Tianzun... If it falls into my hands!" kill away.

The ancient temple of chaos is flying, constantly traveling through the void.

In this way, the two escaped and chased, and disappeared on the battlefield.

When Tieling Pass was breached, many cultivators felt chills in their hearts and felt panic and fear.

Later, start breaking out.

brush!

Lu Xuanji urged the token to contact members of the Lu family.

Just a moment later, Long Xuan, Ning Xue, Ye Wanyi and others gathered around one after another.

Fifteen golden cores from the Lu family, and more than a hundred cultivators from the Purple Mansion gathered one after another.

These are all pre-agreed before the battle.

This was originally the last plan, the worst plan, but I didn't expect it to be used. com

Lu Xuanji urged [Dong Tianzhu] to put them all into it, and then urged [Vertical Golden Light] to disappear.

[Longitudinal Golden Light] After reaching the fifth floor, the speed is extremely fast, comparable to God Transformation.

brush!

The speed is extremely fast, comparable to the divine escape technique, but in the blink of an eye, it is 100,000 miles away.

Many Nascent Soul Great Demons disappeared without a trace before they could pursue them.

After urging [Longitudinal Golden Light] for ten breaths, Lu Xuanji stopped and took a breath.

Longitudinal Jinguang is fast and unparalleled in running, but its stamina is poor, but after ten seconds, it can't hold on.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to hide the trail and left in the other direction.

The target is the Lu family.

The fall of Chu State has become a foregone conclusion.

It's time to take the Lu family to escape.

Just where to flee, it is temporarily impossible to determine.

Things are expensive away from home, and people are cheap away from home.

Leaving Chu State and moving to other regions, being suppressed by the locals is the next thing. The key is the follow-up to make things difficult, as well as the lack of resources, which also seriously troubles the Lu family.

Along the way, I saw the demon clan slaughtering and slaughtering the human clan.

Countless human races were killed, and countless immortal clans went to destruction.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji wanted to say something, but in the end it turned into silence.

After walking continuously for a day, he finally returned to Lu's house.

Just in front of him, there are only devastations, ruins, and countless scattered corpses.

All the formations surrounding the Lu family were destroyed.