

## Cultivation 181

### Chapter 181

"Patriarch Wu, what you said makes sense!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji nodded and said in agreement, "In the greenhouse, flowers can grow, but trees cannot grow. How can my generation be afraid of a war? If you want to fight, then let's fight!"

Liu Rumeng was about to persuade him to say something, but at this moment, Lu Xuanji came through a voice transmission, but he could only be silent.

"Fellow Daoist is too weak, not enough to fight me!"

"I have a magical power, please taste it!"

As Lu Xuanji spoke, he opened his mouth and exhaled a burst of vitality, which condensed and turned into another Lu Xuanji.

This Lu Xuanji flickered, flew to the ring, and said, "Fellow Daoist, please fight!"

"Is this the supreme supernatural power [One Qi and Three Purifications], or the [Shadow Clone] of Buddhism, or the supreme secret technique of the Demon Gate [Wan Hua Magic Art]..."

A monk exclaimed.

"Legend, at the moment of condensing the high-grade Zifu, there is a certain probability of awakening the natal supernatural powers. Could it be that this is his awakened natal supernatural powers!"

"As expected of a peerless genius, he has awakened his life's supernatural powers."

"How many layers of combat power does this clone have?"

"Can this avatar grow stronger as the deity grows?"

The monks talked a lot, but there was envy in their eyes.

Thinking about the records in the classics, I became more and more envious.

Condensing the high-grade Purple Mansion not only takes a lot of time, but also consumes a lot of resources, but there are still monks who are tireless and enthusiastic to gather the high-grade Purple Mansion, just because the condensing of the high-grade Purple Mansion has two advantages, one is to improve the cultivator's qualifications, and the other is to have There is a certain probability of condensing natal supernatural powers.

The natal supernatural powers belong to the innate ability and do not need to be learned.

With the improvement of the cultivation base, it is of great benefit to the cultivator, and it is also a perfect fit for itself.

The head of the Wu family also changed slightly, and said, "Are you [One Qi Hua San Qing]?"

"no!"

Lu Xuan said.

This method is [Fish and Dragon Nine Changes].

When he killed the black-armored teenager, he not only obtained the luck of stepping, but also obtained the supreme supernatural power [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], as well as the cultivation insights of the black-armored teenager.

With the help of the black armored boy's perception, he peeped into the mystery of the nine transformations of fish and dragon.

That black armored youth came from another world, Bibotan in the Xuanhuang Realm, and was a Jindan demon king. He cultivated to the ninth rank of Jindan, and his strength was extremely terrifying, even higher than that of Old Ancestor Jin. In the real world, if you were to fight with the black armored youth, you might be killed in one move.

It's a pity that in the fate of luck, he was directly suppressed in the early stage of Zifu, and then he was killed.

[Nine changes of fish and dragon, the supreme supernatural power of the ink carp tribe]

[Function ①: Nine transformations of fish and dragon, which can be based on the body of a carp, and evolve into nine incarnations. The nine incarnations vary in duration and combat power according to the strength of the deity's mana.]

[Function ②; can undergo nine transformations and condense the nine-turn golden elixir]

[Disadvantage ①: Non-ink carp blood, unable to cultivate]

[Disadvantage ②: Illegal force is strong and cannot be used]

[Disadvantage ③: Cultivation is difficult, time-consuming, not top-level comprehension, top-level aptitude, unable to complete]

These are all the mysteries of [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations].

In his perception, there is a drop of [Magic Carp Origin Blood] in the heart, and with this drop of origin blood, can we inherit [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon].

After the inheritance [Fish and Dragon Nine Changes], the opening is a complete state.

The only thing that restricts the power is the lack of realm.

At this moment, the "Lu Xuanji" in the ring is an incarnation of the evolution of [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations].

The appearance of the incarnation and the maintenance of the battle require the consumption of the real essence of the body.

Theoretically, up to nine clones can be evolved, but if there are more clones, the consumption of real essence is also large, and the stamina is insufficient; if only one clone is maintained, the consumption is small, and it can be maintained for a long time, and the combat power is not inferior to the original.

"Patriarch Wu, come up and fight!"

Avatar said.

"You actually used your avatar to fight against me. Are you looking down on me?" Wu Clan Chief said angrily.

"Yes! I just look down on you!"

The incarnation calmly said: "Pick up my sword!"

Raise your right hand, turn your right hand into a sword, and control the attack.

Road to simplicity!

This palm slashed down, as if a mountain fell from the sky, the energy of destruction swept the arena, the domineering force suppressed the universe, abandoned all tricks and calculations, some were just the rolling of Chi Guoguo, and some were just pressing with force people.

The sword palm shrouded the entire ring.

The force of destruction swept over everything.

The head of the Wu family frowned, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes, because this palm enveloped the entire ring.

Faced with this palm, there are only two options.

One is to dodge directly, but this will jump off the ring, and when you get under the ring, it also means speed;

One is to resist this sword palm.

"Open! Sumeru Fist!"

The head of the Wu family stopped drinking, and the energy of his body exploded, merging with the earth, and with the help of the strength of the earth, the endless spiritual energy of the earth entered his body.

Click!

Click!

The body is rising, and it suddenly becomes a two-meter-three giant.

The legs became thicker, like pillars, the arms became thicker, and the palms were huge like a fan. The hands were put together and turned into two fists.

Behind it, an illusory mountain appeared, which was Mount Sumeru, the supreme body.

The two fists were shot slowly, but with the bombardment, the void was shaking violently, and the countless earth spiritual powers condensed their talents together, turned into a mountain peak of ten meters high, and collided.

Sumeru Fist, the supreme domineering fist.

The beginning is the decision of life and death.

The first move is to decide the winner.

Whether it was Lu Xuanji or the head of the Wu family, they all gave up illusory tricks, discarded superfluous skills, and chose head-to-head.

Boom boom boom!

The ten-meter-high mountain peaks collided with the sword palm, and destruction and domineering are mixed together.

It was only after less than a breath of stalemate that the mountain peaks more than ten meters high shattered, as if split by the sword palm.

Huge mountain peaks shattered.

As the mountain shattered, the energy of destruction suppressed it.

The sword palm drowned the Wu family leader.

When everything dissipated, Lu Xuanji stood on the ring with a calm expression, but the head of the Wu family, the opposite, was covered in sword wounds and barely supported.

The victory and defeat of both sides is clear at a glance.

"I lost!"

The head of the Wu family smiled bitterly: "Thank you for your mercy. This vein belongs to you!"

The body swayed and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Dan Chenzi stepped forward, helped his body, took out an elixir and fed him to take it, and input the real essence to help digest the medicinal power.

Above the ring, the avatar dissipated

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji put away his avatar and said calmly.

The sword fight is over.

The vein of Zhaojia Village belongs to the Lu family.

Chapter 182

The sword fight is over, but the influence continues.

If the first two sword fights are just appetizers, they are just insignificant;

But the third matchup was fantastic.

Of course, it's not really exciting at all, and it's not good-looking at all.

The confrontation between the head of the Wu family and the head of the Lu family was just one move to determine the outcome, and it was just a fight.

The entire battle process was neither exciting nor good-looking, and it was not as exciting as the previous two battles, which made many low-level cultivators who were watching the fun very disappointed;

But in the eyes of the expert, he saw a lot.

In particular, the head of the Lu family directly motivated the avatar to reach the arena and use the avatar to defeat the enemy. How powerful and invincible is this.

After the discussion, it was guessed how strong the Lu family patriarch was.

As for the colorful head of Doujian, that mine seems insignificant.

Wu family, in the secret room.

After the sword fight, the head of the Wu family entered the secret room and began to retreat and heal.

As for external matters, they are all left to the first elder, the second elder, and so on.

"Senior, I failed!"

In the secret room, the head of the Wu family said with a decadent expression.

In the other corner of the secret room, a man in black stood, wrapped in darkness, unable to see his true face, like a ghost, he opened his mouth and asked: "The experience of fighting swords, speak more carefully? All kinds of situations need to be explained."

The head of the Wu family opened his mouth, talking about his specific sword fighting experience and some details.

The man in black asked, asking back and forth, asking tirelessly, without missing any detail.

"Senior, he used the supreme supernatural power [One Qi Hua San Qing]?"

The head of the Wu family asked.

"No!" The man in black said, "[One Qi to Three Clears] is the supreme supernatural power of Taoism. Cultivating this supernatural power requires not only a very high level of understanding, but also the Qi of Taiqing, the Qi of Supreme Purity, and the Qi of Yuqing. The qi must be continuously sacrificed and refined against the clear qi of the three techniques, and transformed into the supreme supernatural power."

"But in him, there is no Sanqing Qi!"

The head of the Wu family said, "But the Buddha's [Shadow Incarnation Technique], or the Demon's [Wanhua Magic Art]?"



"Neither!" the man in black said, with a cold expression, but he couldn't tell the difference between men and women: "[Shadow Incarnation Technique], the core is to refine the shadow into an incarnation, and if you look carefully, you will find that the shadow under your feet has disappeared. During my observation, his shadow still exists and has not disappeared!"

"Cultivating the [Wanhua Magic Art], there must be a lot of magic in him, but there is no magic in him!"

"However, he must cultivate a top-level incarnation technique. The only uncertainties are the upper limit of this incarnation technique and the resources it consumes!"

"[One Qi Hua San Qing] is known as the first incarnation technique, and even if it reaches the peak of He Dao, it will never be outdated, and the upper limit is extremely high; but correspondingly, the resource cost is also huge, and it is necessary to use [San Qing Qi] for sacrifice. "

"When the realm is low, the [Qi of Sanqing] is less spent; but in the advanced realm, the [Qi of Sanqing] spent is almost massive. Many Taoist monks practiced [One Qi and Three Clears] in the early stage. , but when resources were insufficient in the later stage, I finally chose to give up."

"[Shadow Incarnation] has fewer resources, but the upper limit is very low. In the later stage, [Shadow Incarnation] may only have the power of the fifth layer, or even the third layer, which seems dispensable!"

The man in black said casually, seemingly calm and able to see everything.

But the clenched fist already showed the unease in his heart.

The head of the Wu family said: "The Lu family has two cultivators of the Purple Mansion, one is the Great Elder and the other is Lu Xuanji. The former has exhausted potential and poses little threat; but the latter casts the top-grade Purple Mansion, which is the gold of the future. Pill seed, if it grows up, it would be terrifying to think about. Originally, I provoked Lu Xuanji and angered him to fight with swords. During the sword fight, I "pretended to miss" and killed Lu Xuanji with the help of forbidden weapons. In this way, it is also for the Wu family Eliminating a future strong enemy can also explain a thing or two for this senior.

"As for the anger and punishment of Old Ancestor Jin after the incident, I have also figured out how to deal with it."

"After 'pretending to miss' to kill Lu Xuanji, I will choose to kill myself, make amends to Old Ancestor Jin, and quell Old Ancestor Jin's anger."

"In exchange for the mediocre body of an old man, in exchange for the death of a genius, it is a good deal. But the senior was disappointed. He used the incarnation... The use of the forbidden weapon is not worth it!"

With that said, he took out a flying sword from the storage bag and placed it on the table.

"It's not your fault, who would have thought that Lu Xuanji would have such a method!" The man in black said, "However, it's not too much of a loss to be able to test out Lu Xuanji's trump card with such an opportunity!"

In Zhaojia Village, in a mountain col, there are already cultivators exploring the ore veins, looking for something.

The Lu family cultivator took over this ore vein and prepared to mine it.

In a tent, Lu Xuanji gracefully picked up the teapot and poured tea into a cup.

Respectfully picked up the cup and handed it over.

Liu Rumeng took the cup, blew the tea leaves, and took a sip: "Clan Wu has murderous intentions towards you? Why not just kill him! In the battle of swords, you are at your own risk!"

Lu Xuanji said: "If I were just a casual cultivator, I would be alone, I would naturally be rude and kill Wu Wenming directly; but I am the head of the Lu family, with a large group of people, and I have scruples, so naturally I can't kill Wu Wenming. The head of the family. But Liang Zi took it."

"The Wu family will be destroyed in the future!"

Liu Rumeng said: "You are too reckless. Such a hole card should not be exposed prematurely, it will be targeted by the enemy!"

"Now, am I not being targeted?"

Lu Xuanji said: "The value of this mine is a little higher, but it's not worth fighting between the Lu family and the Wu family. Someone is using the Wu family to test our Lu family? The big men will not end easily, and they will only send small pawns constantly. Tentative, provocative."

"Muxiu will be destroyed by Lin Feng. When you become excellent, countless people will be jealous, smeared, and strangled!" Liu Rumeng said: "This world is too small, the resources are too small, there is no one I would like a Jindan cultivator to rise up. Although Chu State is large, there are no more than fifty Jindan cultivators."

"As for other cultivators, why can't they prove the golden core? Is it because they have poor aptitude and poor understanding? Not at all! There are seven-layer golden core seeds, and they were stifled halfway. For some resources, many cultivators are very introverted. ."

"Those Jindan ancestors are worried about the Lord and will not directly attack you, but they can use some small pawns to attack you. Maybe you are a genius, a monster against the sky, but a dead genius is nothing. .Even if in the end, the Lord avenged you, but what's the point."

Lu Xuanji said, "I will pay attention!"

"It's not enough, it's not enough!" Liu Rumeng said, "Those people are so dark and hard to guard against!"

"As long as it's not the ancestor of Jindan, I'm not afraid!"

Lu Xuanji said excitedly: "Even if I lose, I can still retreat. They want to kill me and eliminate some future threats, but why don't I want to take the opportunity to kill them and plunder resources. The Lu family is also short of money, most of all To kill some people and rob some resources."

In the tent, Liu Rumeng drank tea and said, "There are three disasters in foundation building, nine disasters in Zifu, and twelve disasters in Jindan. It seems that there are many disasters, but in fact, disasters can be divided into three categories, heaven, Life robbery, human robbery.

Heavenly calamity is the number of calamities brought down by heaven, the test of heaven.

Heavenly robbery seems violent, but in fact, there are laws to be found, and its power can also be speculated about one or two.

Life calamity is the calamity of fate and luck, such as lack of talent, lack of aptitude, lack of comprehension, lack of opportunity, etc. Fate calamity is the battle of fate, luck, and qi. There are also rules to look for.

Among the three tribulations, the Heavenly Tribulation and the Destiny Tribulation are easier.

It is the most difficult, but there are no rules at all.

If you want to survive the calamity, you need to polish your mana, refine magic weapons, prepare medicinal pills, etc., in order to survive the calamity; if you want to survive the calamity, you must learn from the monks with strong luck and strong The luck of the air, to resolve the calamity.

The Lord attracts you, and the ancestor of the Ye family attracts you, just because he values the strong luck in you, and wants to use the luck in you to resolve the calamity. This is also why some seniors always like to help and guide the juniors. "

Speaking of this, Liu Rumeng paused and said solemnly: "Human calamity is the calamity of killing the Dao. Human calamity, calamity is born from the heart, it cannot be speculated. Human calamity may be the enemy of fate, it may be a few words. Conflict, it may be death and killing thoughts. It is the most difficult to speculate and the most difficult to predict!"

Lu Xuanji's heart moved, but he thought of the black armored boy.

The boy in black armor was originally a rank nine golden pill, a virtuous evildoer, and would have the resources to become an immortal in the future.

But because of the robbery, it fell into his hands.

I once asked some cultivators in Zifu, when the Great Elder crossed the qi fortune, he just killed a qi training monster; Liu Rumeng only killed a foundation-building monster when the qi luck was difficult; At the time of bad luck, the opponent was an ordinary Jindan cultivator.

Like him, it is almost unfortunate to fight against a monster of a nine-turn golden core.

As the saying goes, extremes will reverse, the stronger the luck, the more adventures, the more favored by the nobles, and the more favored by the beauties; but the corresponding calamity to be endured is also extraordinarily huge.

After entering the Purple Mansion, Lu Xuanji vaguely felt that the doom was condensed above his head, and the black cloud was pressing down on the city to destroy it.

Old Ancestor Jin and the Ye family belonged to win over, support, and form an alliance with him; those Jindan cultivators squeezed out, suppressed, and eliminated them.

Maybe he was afraid of Old Ancestor Jin, or maybe he was afraid of some unspoken rules.

Those Jindan ancestors just have the intention to kill, but they can't do it directly, and can only let some pawns count him. The Wu family is the first group of people, but not the last group of people.

"Now I understand a little, why every Jindan ancestor is born, he will walk on the bones of countless immortals to prove the Tao. One is that the resources are limited, and if you want to become a Jindan, you must plunder a lot of resources; the other is that the site is limited. , the appearance of the ancestors of Jindan will inevitably divide up and take up a lot of interests."

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

"Looking at the millions of years of history in the Zifu world, killing and war are the main themes, and peace and development are only intermittent." Liu Rumeng said with a smile, "The Lu family has been very protective of you; Lord, protect him. That's great. So, let you have peace as the mainstream, such a ridiculous and childish idea.

Cultivation of immortals is never calm, not drinking and drinking tea, not being free and easy, but fighting for fate with heaven, fighting for luck with monks, fighting for qi with seniors, and fighting

for resources with strong people. Be happy, you can easily become a golden pill; easy to write, you can easily become a fairy at home. Where in the world is there such a good thing. "

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Friend Daoist is right, but I'm naive."

"The Lord is retreating, and Senior Sister Long Xuan is also attacking the golden pill, so the Lord has asked me to protect the Dao!" Liu Rumeng said.

"How strong is your fellow Daoist, can you compete with Jin Dan?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's hard to say, it's hard to say, I can compete with the average Jindan cultivator one or two, but I can persist in ten breaths without defeat; but if I encounter a top-level Jindan, it may only be an instant, or I will be killed!" Liu Rumeng calmed down. Said: "Daoist, more of a deterrent than a nanny, you have to pay attention!"

"This is given to you by the ancestors!"

As he said that, he took out a jade pendant and handed it three talismans.

"In the jade pendant, there is a magical power, which is the supreme escape technique."

"The first talisman can defend against a blow from the Golden Core cultivator!"

"The second talisman can break through the confinement of space, space restrictions, etc., and escape!"

"The third talisman. I hope you never use it!"

Liu Rumeng said with a solemn expression.

Lu Xuanji took the jade pendant, and a divine sense came from the jade pendant, which was a supreme supernatural power [the vertical golden light].

Longitudinal golden light, supreme supernatural power, has a total of nine heavens. According to legend, if you cultivate to the ninth level, you can directly pass through the barrier of the fairyland and fly to the fairyland.

Among the jade pendants, there is only [Vertical Golden Light Dies for the First Time].

As long as the first passing practice reaches the final stage, ordinary Jindan cultivators cannot catch up.

On the road of cultivation the speed of escape is very important.

For many cultivators, if they lose once, they will be doomed, or they will die. It is because of their strong attack power and poor running speed.

As long as you run fast, you can make a comeback even if you lose ten times.

After the message from the divine sense, the jade pendant shattered on the spot and turned into powder.

He took over three talismans again, and after perceiving them carefully, he felt that there was a terrifying power inside, which seemed to be aroused and had great power.

"Drop blood, absorb it!"

Liu Rumeng said.

Lu Xuanji dripped blood and landed on the talisman.

Immediately, the talisman flickered, entered the body, and hibernated in the dantian.

It seems that as long as there is an introduction, it can be inspired.

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, somewhat understood.

Talismans are classified into grades, ordinary talismans, first-grade talismans, second-grade talismans, third-grade talismans, etc., all of which are low-grade talismans, and the talisman can be activated by activating spiritual power;

But when Fu Lu reaches the fourth rank, it needs blood, soul power, and true essence to be stimulated together.

The talisman is placed in the dantian, and in the event of a sudden attack, it can activate the talisman and protect the body automatically.

Otherwise, some cultivators attacked too fast and were too concealed before they shot, so that he would not be able to react in time to activate the talisman at the moment of crisis.

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji said respectfully.

"If it weren't for the ancestor, who was still a virgin and not yet married, I would have thought that you were the son of the ancestor!" Liu Rumeng said, with a tone of envy: "It's just the same as the own son, the ancestor treats you too much. All right!"

As for the saying, the ancestors took a fancy to him and regarded him as his lover.

Liu Rumeng just thought about it, and then stopped the thought.

Because it doesn't fit.

Lu Xuanji was just an ant in the Purple House, how could he be worthy of the ancestor.



Then, he asked something.

Liu Rumeng said that the ancestor was retreating and attacking the Nascent Soul.

The last thirty years have been irrelevant.

Want him to do it well.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

It is impossible to hit the Nascent Soul, but to hit the Golden Core Nine Turns.

The more you know, the more worried you are about Jindan Jiuzhuan, and worried about the failure of Old Ancestor Jin's impact.

In fact, Old Ancestor Jin has failed several times in a row.

After asking something again, Liu Rumeng left.

After arriving in the tent opposite, he went to practice.

Lu Xuanji was comprehending the supreme supernatural power [Vertical Golden Light].

Among the supreme supernatural powers currently practiced, there is the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword], which can be regarded as the first attacking and killing magical power. Unfortunately, it is difficult to comprehend and cultivate, so I can only practice the reduced version of [Yuan Magnetic Power]. Heavenly Sword].

[Fish and Dragon Nine Changes], because it came from luck, it was born with it, and it is easy to understand, and its power is huge.

Now, there is another [Vertical Golden Light].

There are also [Pure Yang True Fire] [Tianmu Dafa], etc., two great supernatural powers.

Immediately, I felt that there was too little time and too much magical power, which was simply not enough.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword] can increase attack power and must be learned.

[Pure Yang True Fire] is a supernatural power brought by the pure Yang Dao body, which can refine the true essence and increase the speed of cultivation. It must also be learned.

[Tianmu Dafa] can improve the level of spiritual planting, allowing him to enter the fourth-grade spiritual planting master, and even the fourth-grade spiritual planting master must learn.

Just then, the phone rang.

【Fate deduction ends】

[On the unnamed stone tablet, there is an immortal technique recorded]

[This technique is called the Great Vision Technique]

[You can make a wish to the Tao of Heaven. If the Tao of Heaven promises, it will bring down boundless mighty power. The disadvantage is that it must be repaid afterwards. If it cannot be repaid before it dies, there will be great terror.]

Just then, the phone rang and a message came.

Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned.

After thinking for a moment, I remembered what it was.

At that time, he had just built the foundation, and went to Ziyang Mountain to buy some materials and refine the Heaven-boosting Cauldron.

At that time, Old Ancestor Jin showed a stone tablet with some words recorded on it, which is said to be a set of supreme swordsmanship.

As a result, no one has comprehended the slightest mystery.

Lu Xuanji couldn't comprehend it either, so he let his phone perform [Record] [Archive], and then [Fate Deduction], but this deduction lasted for 120 years, and Lu Xuanji almost forgot about this stele.

It wasn't until this moment that I remembered.

"On the stone tablet, the record is actually [Xianshu], and the power of fairy spells is still above the supreme supernatural power." Lu Xuanji was surprised, and after being surprised, he began to comprehend the [Great Wish].

The Great Wishing Technique is recorded one by one, about two thousand words.

There are not many words, but after reading it carefully, Lu Xuanji felt a big head.

After half an hour, two thousand words began to be forgotten.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji was curious and continued to comprehend.

Three days later, return to Changyuan Mountain.

The spirit mine in Zhaojia Village belongs to the Lu family.

The Lu family dispatched monks to take over and develop it.

As a Taoist protector, Liu Rumeng temporarily lived in the Lu family, and the elders warmly entertained him, and sent the best cave house, the best spirit tea, corn emperor and so on.

Perceiving the thinness of the spiritual energy here, Liu Rumeng frowned, and began to arrange the formation, and began to upgrade the spiritual veins.

About half a year later, the spiritual pulse was upgraded to a third-grade intermediate.

The spiritual energy has been improved by five layers.

Feeling the strong spiritual energy, the Lu family rejoiced and was grateful to Liu Rumeng.

Correspondingly, the debts owed are also increasing.

Time is passing, and ten years have passed before you know it.

In the past ten years, Lu Xuanji no longer focuses on cultivation and improving his cultivation, but focuses on the polishing of supernatural powers and spells.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword], [Pure Yang True Fire], etc., it's time to increase the power.

With the improvement of the cultivation base, some of the supernatural powers and secret techniques in the past are no longer enough.

The improvement of the cultivation base can be temporarily put down, and the level of fighting skills should be improved accordingly.

If the level of fighting is too poor, it will be shameful to go out, and you may even lose your life.

Ten years later.

In the wilderness, Lu Xuanji urged the [Longitudinal Golden Light], and suddenly a golden light flashed under his feet, and the golden light flashed and disappeared instantly.

Lu Xuanji felt that at the moment when he was urging the golden light, his body completely lost control, he couldn't grasp the direction, and then hit a big mountain.

Boom boom boom!

With the violent noise, the mountain shook on the ground, and then was hit into a big hole.

Flapping the dust, disgraced, stood up.

Cough cough!

Lu Xuanji coughed, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Pushing the dust removal technique, the dust on his body dissipated, and he returned to his elegant appearance.

After less than ten breaths, Liu Rumeng appeared and said with a smile: "Congratulations, you are on the first floor of the golden light, and in a single thought, the golden light is activated, that is, thirty kilometers away, the average golden light is Even cultivator Dan is not as fast as you!"

"But the real essence in me is also drained in an instant, and I still can't control it, whether it can be released or not!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Being able to release and withdraw requires at least a perfect state." Liu Rumeng said: "After only ten years, you have cultivated to a small level. Your understanding and aptitude are top-notch."

"Unfortunately, they are still too difficult to train!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

[Little Magical Ability] It takes at least thirty years from entry to completion.

[Great Divine Ability] It takes at least sixty years to complete the entry path.

If there is a bottleneck in the middle, it will be difficult to understand and it will take longer.

"You're still pretty good. Some great supernatural powers require not only comprehension, aptitude, but also some special resources as support!" Liu Rumeng said: "The great supernatural powers you cultivated, in the early stage, did not require high cultivation for special Ziyang. , but in the later stage, it's hard to say!"

[Pure Yang True Fire], if you want to be successful, you need to absorb pure Yang spirits and improve the grade of the flame.

[Tianmu Dafa], if you want to achieve perfection, you need not only comprehension and aptitude, but also need to absorb the fifth-grade spirit wood.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Saber], in order to achieve perfection, not only the body must be strong, but also the absorption of Yuan magnetic ore.

[Vertical Golden Light], if the first layer wants to be complete, it needs to absorb secret gold.

"That's a matter of the future. I don't need Consummation, I just need Dacheng enough!" Lu Xuanji said, "Dacheng's supernatural powers are enough before Jindan, and I don't need to think too far."

"Right!"

Liu Rumeng said: "If you want to successfully cultivate a great supernatural power, you must at least have a Jindan cultivation base. When you reach the Jindan realm, your lifespan is more than a thousand years, and your lifespan is relatively long, and you will have time to polish your supernatural powers."

Chapter 185

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji counted the harvest.

In ten years, the first level of [Zhongdi Golden Light], [Tianmu Dafa] Dacheng, [Pure Yang True Fire] Dacheng, and [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sabre] Xiaocheng, are also considered good combat effectiveness among the cultivators of Zifu. .

He was trying to figure out the vision [Chunyang Great Sun] again, and felt that when it was used, his own combat power would increase by three layers, and the enemy would be suppressed by three layers, which was a big trump card.

The disadvantage is that the moment when [Pure Yang Sun] is used, the real energy loss is huge, and it can only maintain ten breaths.

It can be used as a desperate means, but it cannot be used as a regular hole card.

At the same time, the rank of Tiantian Ding, Lihuojian, etc. is also improving, and it has been upgraded to the early stage of the third rank.

Swallowing Heaven Cauldron, after reaching the third rank, the speed of transforming spiritual energy is accelerating.

At the bottom of the cauldron, the amount of spiritual fluid was increasing.

The spirit liquid condensed every day is equivalent to one hundred spirit stones.

The spiritual liquid born in one year is equivalent to more than 36,000 spiritual stones.

Refining the spiritual liquid, the training speed has a certain bonus, and entering the Tianbuying Cauldron, with the help of twenty times the spiritual pressure, the training speed is accelerated, but the speed is still a bit slow.

These factors are superimposed together, and an average of twenty-five years has improved by one level.

"Upgrading one level in twenty-five years, when you are more than four hundred years old, you may reach the ninth level of Zifu; if you add some bottlenecks in the middle, it will take more time."

"No wonder scattered cultivators, as well as small family cultivators, without great opportunities, it is difficult to achieve Jindan!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

Calculating the remaining lifespan and the time it takes to advance to one level each time, I feel more and more the difficulty of proving the Dao Jindan. This difficulty is all-round, lack of resources, lack of guidance from famous teachers, and lack of life essence.

There are two ways to increase the speed. One is to ripen the elixir. After the third-grade elixir is mature, the third-grade elixir can be refined to increase the training speed and shorten the time for breaking the mirror; the other is to forge auxiliary magic weapons to increase the training speed. .

Best to do both.

Turning on the phone, a piece of magic weapon blueprint appeared.

[Li Huojian (deduced to 100%), Wings of Freedom (deduced to 100%), Bu Tianding (deduced to 100%), Swallowing Heaven Cauldron (deduced to 100%), Qisha Gourd (deduced to 100%) , Chaos Map (deduced to 50%), Void Boat (deduced to 50%), Void Armor (deduced to 50%), Stealing Claws (deduced to 3%), God Killer Hammer (deduced to 80%), Inheritance Shadow Sword (deduced to 30%), Optimus Prime (deduced to 50%), Immortal Shield (deduced to 20%), Calamity Bow (deduced to 100%), Celestial Mirror (deduced to 20%), Hunyuan Lotus (deduced to 50%), Six Desires Red Dust Map (deduced to 30%), Dongtian Eye (deduced to 40%), Aion (deduced to 5%), Good Fortune Immortal Gourd (deduced to 30%), Heavenly Lock (deduced to 30%), Wuxialian (deduced to 20%), Xiantian Cannon (deduced to 30%)]

Looking at these drawings, he frowned slightly, but he still had no money.

He closed his eyes, suppressed the impetuosity in his heart, and opened his eyes after a long time.

A rune appeared on the palm of the hand. The rune fluctuated and changed. Sometimes it was like a dragon and snake, sometimes it was a Buddha, sometimes it was like a goddess, and sometimes it was like a demon. Changing, there seems to be no eternal shape.

This rune is called the Wish Rune.



After cultivating the [Great Wish Technique] for ten years, only one wish rune was condensed.

[Great Wish Technique] It comes from the stone tablet. It is said to be an immortal technique. Condensing one wish rune is considered an entry, condensing thirty runes is a small success, condensing three hundred runes is a great success, and condensing three thousand runes is considered a great success. complete.

Wish Rune, which can be used to make a wish.

The more wish runes, the stronger the wishing ability.

After making a wish, if you want to realize your wish, you have to pay a huge price, but the price is unknown and needs to be figured out.

"I would like to..."

Lu Xuanji urged the [Wish Rune], thinking about what wish he should make.

Wishes can't be too big, too big to be fulfilled.

Wishes can't be too outrageous, or they can't be realized.

"I wish [Tianmu Dafa] to go to Consummation!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Motivating the [Wish Rune], a wonderful force suddenly circulated, spinning and dying.

Then, Lu Xuanji felt that the lifespan on his body had disappeared, 20 years of lifespan had disappeared, and some things were disappearing.

With these disappearances, Lu Xuanji felt that in his body, the number of Tianmu runes was increasing, increasing to as many as 700,000.

With the increase of 700,000 runes, the [Tianmu Dafa] is moving towards completion.

Lu Xuanji felt the aura on his body changing, and entered the fourth-grade spiritual planter.

At this time, the ripening ability is improved again.

It can ripen the third-grade elixir, and it can also ripen the fourth-grade elixir, which can be used for alchemy and increase the training speed.

"According to my estimation, it will take 40 years to complete the cultivation of [Tianmu Dafa], which is still supported by the fifth-grade spiritual wood. If not, it may take a long time, but with the wishing rune, Make a wish directly... Tianmu Dafa has been consummated!"

Lu Xuanji was horrified felt that the [Great Wish Technique] was a bit magical, like Aladdin's magic lamp, you could make a wish at will.

"No, my lifespan is disappearing, and my luck is also disappearing!"

Lu Xuan frowned, feeling a little bad. He took a mirror and looked into it, but it was blank.

His cultivation base is too low to see his own luck at all.

Unless you enter the Golden Core Realm, you can gain insight into your own qi fortune reduction.

Although I can't see it, I feel that a part of the air in my body has been lost.

"Luck, represents the qi of the monk, and represents the chance of the monk. The luck of the monk means that the opportunity is there, and the favor of some nobles, even if they are in danger, they can be saved. But if the luck is broken. The damage is serious, not only the bad luck continues, but the number of adventures is also decreasing!"

"The wishing rune is simply poisonous!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and looked at the [Wish Rune] again, as if he had seen a loan shark.

Someone is playing Huabei and borrowing it, and it will definitely be cool after a month.

But at the end of the month, when the interest is charged, I can't cry.

Past life experiences taught him that taking shortcuts requires a huge price.

Activate the [Wish Rune], which consumes luck and lifespan, and can quickly complete the magical power; and with the increase of the wish rune, the wishing ability is increasing... It seems that it is too shortcut.

Instead, it feels uneasy.

It's like some magic tricks!

Immortal world, the temple of destiny.

An old man was sitting on a stone, holding a fishing rod in his hand, and the fishing line fell into the lake.

Just a hook, not a curved one, but a straight hook.

"Old man, cause and effect are the thread, desire is the bait, fishing is like catching a man, and I wish the bait!"

Chapter 186

In the vast Taixu starry sky, there are mortal realms scattered in the endless starry sky like sand. There is no starting point and no end point. It is vast and boundless.

Above the mortal world, the world with the highest stalwart is the fairy world.

Immortal world, is the highest plane, is the residence of immortals, is above billions of planes, is the origin of all things, is the origin of all living beings, and is the end of all living beings.

In a beautiful fairyland, the old man sat in front of the lake and fished leisurely.

The hook is straight, not curved.

A colorful fish jumped up and bit the hook.

At the moment of biting the hook, the colorful fish changed and turned into a black chess piece.

Holding this chess piece, the old man savored it carefully, as if he was admiring the handicrafts.

Holding the chess piece in his palm, the old man smiled.

He got up and put down his fishing rod, and came to a stone table with a huge chessboard.

On the chessboard, lines are crisscrossed and intertwined with each other.

On it, there are black and white chess pieces, intertwined with each other, and they are indistinguishable.

White chess pieces, about forty-nine;

There are only eighteen black pieces.

The old man took out the black chess piece and placed it in a position in the middle.

Suddenly, the site changed and turned into a battlefield.

The black and white chess pieces on the chessboard changed, turning into monks, some monks were only gods, some monks were earth immortals, and some monks were golden immortals, but these monks looked dull, as if they had lost their energy. generally.

brush!

The next moment, it changed again.

turned into chess pieces.

clap clap!

The old man holds a white chess piece in his left hand and a black chess piece in his right hand.

Black and white are intertwined, and the pieces are changing.

At this moment, a young man bowed and said, "Meet Master!"

"Cang'er?"

"Cang'er is here!"

"The world is like a chess game, all living beings are like chess pieces, but good pieces are hard to find!" The old man smiled and said, "The chessboard is so big, with forty-nine black pieces and forty-nine white pieces. Now the white pieces are complete, only the black pieces are still missing. Some. Only a few lucky ones are eligible to become chess pieces. Tell me, which of these chess pieces is eligible to become a chess piece!"

Between the wave of hands, a phantom of a monk appeared, as well as their life history.

"I choose, Tianyu Realm, the master of the Tianhou Temple, Su Li!" Sicang said: "Su Li, with outstanding talent, is half human and half demon. He was abandoned by his clan when he was young, and later left the family and strayed into an immortal. Dongfu, obtained three volumes of scriptures. The foundation was established at the age of thirty, the purple residence at the age of 100, and the golden core at the age of 200. Now it is a cultivation base of the Tao, and it only takes a thousand years to fly to the fairyland."

"Su Li is not bad, but it's still a little worse. He was calculated by me. He was deprived of the king's blood when he was a child. Later, he was betrayed by his relatives and poisoned by a Taoist companion. His temperament is extreme. The sword has refined a supreme divine eye, and based on

this eye, it has evolved a supreme divine power [time is still]. This person has great potential and has the opportunity to become a golden immortal in the future, but it is not the most suitable!"

"In the lower realm of the Xuanwu realm, there is Tianjiao Beichen, which is the [Nine Yang Dao Body]. It is only a hundred years old that is a strong Nascent Soul, and even in the lower realm, in the inferior environment, the tenth rank supreme golden elixir was forged, which can be called a peerless generation. Demon! In the future, there is hope to become a Xuanxian!" Sicang said.

"Beichen is still acceptable, but it is only acceptable, not the best. Xuanwu was calculated by me. For the sake of longevity, he would kill his love, kill his wife to prove the Tao; He does not hesitate to kill relatives and refine bloodline pills. This person is ruthless and a wizard who cultivates the magic way. Unfortunately, he is not the most suitable!"

The old man smiled slightly.

These arrogances are considered arrogances, but they are just arrogances.

In the world, the most indispensable thing is Tianjiao.

Sitting on the high platform, watching the rise of geniuses and the demise of geniuses, my mind has long been numb.

Si Cang said, "Master, who do you think is the most suitable?"

"As a teacher, this person is the most suitable person?"

The old man pointed a finger and locked a person.

Si Cang said stunned, "This person, this person, is just an ant in the lower realm, with low aptitude and only three spiritual roots. Later, he was lucky enough to condense the [Pure Yang Dao Body], but it is essentially shallow. The ten-year-old Zifu is simply rotten wood that cannot be carved. The talents in front of him are all above him!"

"There is also a character, a woman's benevolence, timid and afraid of things. He lacks decisiveness in doing things, and he is timid. This person is simply a shame of immortality. It is not bad to be a Nascent Soul by luck. But it is almost impossible to go further. ."

The old man smiled and said: "You don't understand! This person is usually timid and timid, but at critical moments, he is brave and fearless. This person is very popular and has great luck The future has infinite possibilities. I conclude that this person is , With the resources of the Immortal King, if he does not die in the future, there is a chance to become the Immortal King!"

"Master, how could he be?"

Si Cang was slightly jealous.

"A gentleman hides his utensils in his body, and moves from time to time!" The old man said with a smile: "Under my plan, the Jin family was destroyed, and Jin Xi, cherishing family revenge, fled to the eastern wasteland. There, lurking and hiding, entered the Hehuan Demon. The ruins of the sect, obtained the damaged treasure [Beauty Picture], and with the help of the yin in it, entered the ninth turn, but because of this, she became a goddess!"

"After she enters the Nascent Soul, there will be enemies following her, and the battle between her and the enemy will be further opened. In the course of revenge, she will gradually turn black. Change], break the shackles and step into the gods!"

"After reaching the gods, she realized the nameless stone tablet and realized the [Great Wish Technique] to kill the enemy, but in the fierce battle, she was seriously injured and perished. When she died, I used her corpse to smelt it. causal pawn."

"It's just that Lu Xuanji suddenly appeared, just in Zifu, that is, he has clearly understood the [Great Wish Technique], which shows that his understanding is high; he practiced the Tibetan transport technique and hid his own luck, but he couldn't hide it from me. The intensity is hundreds of times that of the cultivators of the same generation. Such a person is more suitable for my karma \*\*\*\*\* than Jin Xi."

"According to my calculations, the Lu family will die because of him, his wife will die because of him, and even Hongyan will die because of him, and he will also be enchanted because of this. With the help of the [Great Wish], he can condense the 11th rank immeasurable gold. Dan, fighting all the way, killing many enemies, at only four hundred years old, is to enter the peak of Hedao!"

"Then knocked on the door of immortality and attacked the nine-fold immortal robbery, but it was because of inner demons that he died of calamity."

"At that time, I just converged its corpse and turned it into a karma pawn."

## Chapter 187

Swinging black and white chess pieces, the old man looked calm and elegant.

Heaven and earth are the chessboard, all living beings are the chess pieces, no one has ever been weak, and no one is not a chess piece. If you want to be a chess player, you must be a chess piece. The cultivators are fighting, and when it comes to the time of the supernatural power struggle, they have fallen into the disadvantage; the confrontation is in the dark, and the cause and effect are calculated, and the world is laid out, that is the best!

Fate has come, luck has come, and adventure has come.

When a monk travels in the world, when he obtains a certain adventure, he also becomes a chess piece and becomes a strong man in the calculation.

Being a \*\*\*\*\* is a good thing and means a chance to change your destiny.

Many people have too poor understanding, too poor qualifications, and are not even qualified to be chess pieces.

"Master, what would he have done without your interference?" Si Cang asked curiously.

The old man smiled and said: "Originally, his qi was not enough, and at most he could become a golden elixir of rank nine, and the transformation of the gods is the peak. But I run the robbery, spread the world, and raised his qi, and he can cast the eleventh rank immeasurable golden elixir in the future. It can reach the peak of Hedao."

"However, when you reach the peak of the combined path, it is the limit. Once he crosses the nine immortal tribulations, he will surely die. Fishing is fine, but it is not good for the fish to be unhooked. It is fine to raise pigs, but don't raise tigers. Soaring into the sky; the moment it can be transported, the moment he dies."

On Changyuan Mountain, Lu Xuanji comprehended the [Great Wish Technique] and had a certain understanding of this immortal spell.



Motivating the wish rune, it can consume luck and lifespan, complete some magical powers, and even improve the cultivation.

It can be described as incomparably mysterious.

The disadvantage is also obvious, every time it is activated, it consumes a huge amount of air.

Ordinary cultivator urges once, and his luck runs out and he dies.

If you are not lucky enough and your qi count is not strong, forcibly practising this technique is almost courting death.

But even if the luck is huge, don't urge this fairy technique easily, because it will damage the luck too much, and many times the gain will outweigh the loss.

However, the benefits are obvious.

That is to be used for hard work.

For example, two monks, at the moment of the battle, won the battle.

But suddenly, the [Great Wish Technique] was activated, and suddenly a magical power came to completion, attacked and killed, and could kill the enemy in an instant.

[Great Wish Technique] At the moment of perfection, one can directly make a great wish to the heaven and the earth, and induce the power of heaven to come.

There was once Amitabha Buddha, who made forty-eight vows to the way of heaven, and immediately established himself as a Buddha.

Not everyone can make big wishes, only the top bosses can make big wishes. If you make a big wish, you can use the power of the past, the present and the future to suppress everything.

To make a big wish is to borrow money from Heaven.

It's like a small person who borrows money from Tiandao, but Tiandao disdains it; but if a top powerhouse borrows money from Tiandao, Tiandao will readily agree.

As the saying goes, more debt does not weigh you down, the more money you borrow, the more reasonable and confident you are.

If you owe hundreds of thousands of dollars, you will be worried, if you owe several million, you will be troubled. When you owe several millions, you are the uncle. When you owe several billion, countless high-ranking officials flatter, when you owe hundreds of billions of dollars. You are the richest man in the world, but when you owe tens of trillions of dollars, you are the world hegemon.

In many moments, the difficulty is not how to repay the debt after debt, but how to continue to expand the amount of debt after debt.

Many top-level bosses understand the truth. After borrowing a lot of money, they can not repay the money, and they can borrow more money.

"The root of the Great Wishing Art is not usury, or Huabei borrowing, but teaching people how to borrow money without paying it back, and how to become a scumbag. This is the correct use of the Great Wishing Art!" Lu Xuanji thought crookedly: "Therefore, the correct use of the Great Wish Technique is definitely not to waste your luck and lifespan, and to convert it into supernatural powers and cultivation realm... but to make a great wish to Heaven, to prove yourself to Heaven, and to borrow a steady stream of luck from Heaven!"

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji had an epiphany.

This is the correct usage of [Great Vision].

As for the unknown old age and the like, let's talk about the old age, now I am still a child.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, another five years have passed

The cultivation base is still on the first floor of the Purple Mansion. After arriving at the Purple Mansion, the upgrade speed is even slower, but he is not in a hurry. Slowness is normal.

Just ask the cultivators in the world, after arriving at the Zi Mansion, it is not that the cultivation speed is slow, except for a few drug addicts.

At this moment, there was a sound from the door of the cave.

Lu Xuanji opened the cave, and saw Lu Xuanwen at the door with a somewhat anxious expression: "What happened?"

"Patriarch, it's not good, something has happened. More than ten years ago, the Lu family obtained the ore vein in Zhaojia Village through sword fighting. Over the years, they have been mining mysterious iron ore, and the output is amazing. According to the family's calculation, it can still Two hundred and fifty years of mining. But not long ago, an accident happened!"

"In the mine, three qi cultivators disappeared."

"The two foundation-building elders of the Lu family went in to investigate, but they disappeared. I feel that there is a big problem, come and inform the patriarch!"

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he frowned slightly.

"go!"

After hesitating for a moment, Lu Xuanji was ready, intends to go.

The Lu family has been prosperous recently, and the foundation-building cultivators are also high-level. Now the whereabouts of the two foundation-building cultivators are unknown, and the problem is a bit big.

At this moment, the Great Elder is in retreat, and Liu Rumeng is also in retreat. It seems that he is the only one who is free, and he can only go.

After getting ready, we went directly to Zhaojia Village.

At this time, the villagers of Zhaojia Village had already moved out. There were about 70 Lujia cultivators here, all of whom were in the Qi-refining period, with different levels of cultivation.

The spirit mine is strong and deep, and mortals cannot dig it, so it requires monks to do it.

The scale of this spiritual mine is huge, and the pits and tunnels inside are long and tall, like an underground labyrinth, and they are asking about the production of some mysterious iron mines.

At the beginning, the output of mysterious iron ore was relatively low, but in recent years, the output has reached 3 million catties; if it is smelted, 30,000 catties of mysterious iron can be obtained. In addition, among the mysterious iron ore, there are also rare minerals such as secret gold, mysterious silver, and black iron. The quantity is small, but the price is expensive.

Relying on this mine, it can bring the Lu family a net profit of 80,000 spirit stones every year.

As the mine tunnel went deeper, Lu Xuanji suddenly stopped and started to open it at a certain position, only to see a mass of monster feces inside.

Smelling the feces of the monster, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and smelled the breath of high-level monsters inside. It might be the peak of the foundation building, or it might be the monster in the Zifu, which was a little troublesome.

"You go out!"

Lu Xuanji ordered.

Lu Xuanwen nodded and took the Lu family cultivator out.

Moving forward cautiously, the Lihuo Sword in his hand was aroused, and he watched the surroundings vigilantly, ready to strike a fatal blow at any time.

As he kept walking forward, Lu Xuanji felt a trace of unease.

At this moment, a three-foot-long snake appeared, with a body as white as a beautiful jade, turned into a bolt of lightning, and killed Lu Xuanji.

## Chapter 188

This snake, named Bailing Snake, has a body as white as jade and has dragon blood.

With the continuous growth, golden lines will appear on the back, and double horns will grow on the top of the head, gradually turning into a dragon.

It is only three feet long, but it is extremely fast, slaughtering like lightning.

brush!

Lu Xuanji urged the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron, under the cover of the sky.

The body of Bai Ling Snake flickered, changing the direction of the body, avoiding the sky-buying cauldron and wrapping around Lu Xuanji's neck.

Gaba!

Gaba!

In an instant, it wrapped around Lu Xuanji's neck and squeezed hard.

The next moment, a pure white flame appeared, burning everything,

[Pure Yang True Fire] Burn everything, especially restrain the demons.

Bai Ling Snake's body trembled suddenly, and the snake body swung away, avoiding the burning of pure Yang True Fire.

Lu Xuanji's right hand changed, and Li Huojian was dispatched to assassinate.

Fast as a meteor.

With a loud noise, Li Huo Jian stabbed Bai Ling Snake's body, but it only trembled slightly, just slipped away from Li Huo Jian.

Li Huojian directly stabs into the air.

The snake body wrapped around the Lihuo sword, and in a few flashes, it bit Lu Xuanji's wrist.

Stab it!

Lu Xuanji held the seal in his left hand, and there appeared a series of runes on the palm of his hand, about 30,000 runes. The runes were combined and turned into a [Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword] to kill.

In an instant, the Yuanci Tiandao slashed at the body of Bai Ling Snake, and Bai Ling Snake also bit his wrist.

As the blade slashed on it, sparks were flying, but the body of the white snake was still cut into two pieces and fell to the ground.

After the two fell to the ground, they did not die, but the fractures collided and fused together quickly. All the injuries were healed, but the breath was a little sluggish.

The toxin was bitten on the wrist, comparable to the body of a second-grade Lingbao, and it was bitten abruptly.

Lu Xuanji's body was numb, slightly nervous, and he was about to take the detoxification pill.

At this moment, the [Ink Carp Origin Blood] at the heart was shaking slightly, directly swallowing the snake venom and turning it into nourishment.

Suddenly, the snake venom disappeared.

Lu Xuanji: "..."

sizzle!

Recording this moment, the white spirit snake on the ground was screaming, and a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

On its body, there is a path of evil spirits.

Among the suffocating qi, there were two base-building cultivators from the Lu family, and more than a dozen qi-cultivating cultivators. Obviously, they were eaten by monsters.

People eat monsters, and monsters eat people.

Most of the monsters have low IQs and are confused.

If the monsters devoured human beings in large numbers, absorbing the spirituality of human souls, they could quickly improve their intelligence and reach the level of middle-aged people.

sizzle!

Bai Ling Snake spit out its core, opened its mouth, and kept moving its head, as if it was ready to be slaughtered at any time.

The eyes are hazy, chaos and disorder dominate, thinking about eating the human in front of him.

Instinct tells it that as long as it eats this human being, it can greatly improve its cultivation base, refine the horizontal bones, and speak.

"Interesting, a Zifu monster, but his IQ is a bit low!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling that something was wrong with this white snake, mainly because its IQ was a little low, and it seemed that it was not worthy of the Zifu monster at all.

The monster has reached the realm of Zifu, it can already be transformed into a human form, it has already refined its horizontal bones, and it can speak, and its IQ is no different from that of ordinary humans; but a white snake has only Zifu's cultivation level, only Zifu's The fighting instinct can be muddled, and the IQ is low, which is no different from ordinary beasts.

Or the instinct of the beast, which dominates.

sizzle!

The White Spirit Snake uttered a chirping sound.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt that his soul was unstable, as if his soul was about to leave his body.

Running the exercise, suppressing the voice of the soul, but the head is buzzing.

The body of Bai Ling Snake suddenly grew larger, from three feet long to three feet long, turned into a giant python, opened its \*\*\*\*\* mouth, and swallowed it directly.

Whizzing!

With just a crisp sound, Lu Xuanji was swallowed down by the sky.

After swallowing, the body of the white spirit snake suddenly shrank to three feet long, sitting cross-legged on the spot, running the natal supernatural powers and digesting the food.

The White Spirit Snake has three supernatural powers, namely [Violet Poison], [Soul Destroyer], and [Void Stomach].

[Stomach of the Void], the stomach evolved from a vast void, which can be infinitely large or infinitely small. It can eat spirit stones, spirit minerals, spirit medicines, etc., and transform it into a cultivation base.

Entering the stomach of the void, almost cut off the possibility of escape.



Any food, as long as it enters the [Void Stomach], will only continue to weaken and eventually die.

The void changed, and Lu Xuan appeared in a space.

Here is the stomach space of the white snake,

The surroundings are covered with gray, there is no heaven and earth, only the gray mist is eternal existence.

In the void, gray vortexes flickered, producing a violent suction, Lu Xuanji urged Li Huojian to kill on the vortex, and the vortex was split open immediately;

But at the next moment, another vortex swept in and was broken open by the Lihuo Sword.

One vortex after another, continuous, surging, sweeping everything, melting everything.

"In an hour at most, I will be eroded by the power of dissolution and turned into blood!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and flew forward, flying three hundred miles but not reaching the end.

"Bai Ling Snake, it's just a Zi Mansion cultivation base, its stomach can't be three hundred miles long, but it uses space illusion to confuse me... It's like a mortal being stuck in the desert and can't get out no matter what!" Lu Xuanji He frowned, a hint of regret flashed in his heart.

Among the three supernatural powers of the White Spirit Snake, the most powerful is not [Violet Poison] and [Destroying Soul], but [Stomach of Void].

The demon clan has many magical powers, which are strange and powerful. If they are careless, it is easy to overturn.

It is best not to cast magical powers on the enemy in the world, before the enemy casts magical powers, kill the enemy, or interrupt the enemy to cast spells.

Suppressing the impatience in his heart, Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something.

Open [Baidu Map], and the surrounding map will be displayed.

[The Stomach of the Void], it is only ten feet high and one hundred feet long and wide. It is not endless, but it has the power of space inside, and the interference of the space vortex has caused a kind of flight of three hundred miles, still no end, or boundless. Endless illusion.

Flying 300 miles is just his illusion. In fact, he only flew less than ten meters.

Under the interference of space, it is almost standing still.

Motivating [Pure Yang True Fire] to attack upwards, it is about to attack the stomach wall.

But under the interference of the power of space, the [Pure Yang True Fire] only attacked less than ten meters, and then dissipated.

The real essence was being consumed, and Lu Xuanji was thinking about the way to crack it.

Suddenly thinking of something, the golden light under his feet flickered, turning into a golden light and disappearing into the distance.

[Vertical golden light].

At this moment, the power of space is surging, and it is about to interfere with the spell.

But the golden light flashed, but it broke the interference of the power of space and directly hit the stomach wall.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the [Pure Yang True Fire] to burn towards the stomach wall.

Whoosh!

[Chunyang True Fire] In terms of attack power, it can only be regarded as average, not top-level, but in terms of restraint against demons, it can be regarded as top-level.

As the flames burned, the stomach wall was torn open.

Lu Xuanji jumped out and flew outside.

A three-foot white snake was struggling on the ground.

"receive!"

With a thought, Lu Xuanji urged the Heaven-Mending Cauldron to collect it into the Heaven-Mending Cauldron.

Swipe!

One after another pure yang real fire burned.

After struggling for a moment, Bai Ling Snake was killed on the spot.

He breathed a sigh of relief, and was about to continue to urge it to refine it to make up for the weather, but suddenly thought of something.

Again, he threw the body of the white snake into the swallowing cauldron and began to refine it.

After about an hour, the body of the white snake disappeared, but there was only a fist-sized blood essence.

[Nine transformations of fish and dragon, which can kill monsters, draw their blood, and evolve into the \*\*\*\* of life. ]

Zhang took the essence and blood of [White Spirit Snake], urging [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations] to start refining, suddenly his body was hot and hot, and hallucinations appeared

in his mind, as if he transformed into a carp, constantly evolving, and transformed into Kunpeng , turned into a blue dragon, turned into a gluttonous gluttonous, turned into a sun candle, turned into a dark shadow, turned into a rare and strange, turned into a scorpion, and turned into chaos.

Among the cultivators the mortal physique is much inferior to the special physique, whether it is the speed of cultivation, the realization of the Dao, or the improvement of combat power, etc.

But there is also an advantage to the ordinary body, that is, a piece of white paper is easy to draw on.

It has infinite transformation possibilities and can be transformed into any special physique.

Carp, at the bottom of the monster beasts, has weak bloodlines, but because of its weakness, it is like a blank piece of paper, and it has the possibility of being smeared and transformed at will.

The nine changes of fish and dragon are derived from this inheritance.

It can absorb the essence and blood of monsters, and evolve the magical powers of the monsters into their own.

Buzz!

Immediately, three light groups appeared in the spiritual sense. Among the light groups, they represented the three supernatural powers [Violet Poison], [Soul Destroyer], and [Stomach of Void].

Without any hesitation, Lu Xuanji directly chose [Stomach of Void].

The two light groups disappeared, leaving only one light group.

Buzz!

At this moment, the stomach was hot, and a trace of mysterious power was transforming the stomach into [Void Stomach].

After about half a day, the stomach transformation is over.

At this time, the stomach has turned into [Void Stomach].

The stomach turned into a space that was ten feet tall and three feet long. In the space, there was a vortex of space surging, and the force of space was up and down. The liquefaction of the stomach turned into a terrifying power of dissolution.

Take out a piece of spiritual stone, click it, bite it directly, and enter it into the stomach.

The stomach was squirming, and it took only ten minutes to digest a spiritual stone. The spiritual stone was decomposed into spiritual energy, part of which nourished the physical body and strengthened the body, and part of it was converted into true essence, entered into the dantian, and stored.

The digestive ability has been greatly improved, and the stomach is no longer a dispensable existence.

## Chapter 189

After cultivating immortals, he continued to become stronger, but he also lost some things accordingly.

After cultivating immortals, monks can breathe out spiritual energy to make up for their own losses. Unless they encounter spiritual rice or particularly delicious food, monks rarely eat.

Thus, the stomach becomes a redundant organ.

Gradually, I lost my appetite and the joy of being full.

But after having [Stomach of the Void], Lu Xuanji felt his stomach rumbling and wanted to eat.

The desire to eat, the urge to eat, returns again.

At the same time, recipes are being added.

You can eat spirit stones, spirit mines, spirit medicines, spirit treasures, tree leaves, grass on the ground, and even soil.

Except for not eating people, everything in the world can be eaten.

Eat all things, decompose all things, all things will be turned into nutrients, nourish the flesh, and strengthen the cultivation.

In terms of cultivation improvement, in addition to being like a traditional cultivator, he can breathe out spiritual energy to improve his cultivation; he can also eat directly and use it to improve his cultivation. The original plan was to upgrade to one level in twenty-five years, but now it seems that such a long time is not needed at all.

[Stomach of the Void], used to eat, used to assist cultivation, this is the right way.

As for directly swallowing and refining, the power is very good, but the corresponding disadvantages are also large. But in the case of powerful characters, the stomach wall is broken and may fall on the spot.

"Longitudinal golden light, not only in terms of speed, but also in breaking the confinement of space and the confinement of formations. When there is an excellent performance, it seems that the understanding of this supreme magical power is still inferior!" Lu Xuanji thought about it and began to Continue to explore the secrets of the mine.

The appearance of a white snake here is not normal in itself.

Continue to move forward, to a position, push gently, but a golden light flashes.

The arm was numb on the spot.

"There is a formation here. According to the grade, it belongs to the fourth rank. Non-Golden Core cultivators cannot break the formation. However, as the years go by, the power of the formation continues to decline. Only the cultivators of Zifu can break it!"

Lu Xuanji pulled out the Lihuo Sword and slashed in front of him.

The golden light flickered, resisting the sword qi, and soon the sword qi dissipated.

Another sword after another, stabbed out in a row, after eighteen swords were stabbed, the golden light shattered and the stone wall split apart.

Follow the broken stone wall and enter it.

Suddenly, it was like entering a whole new world.

Looking at the surrounding scene, it is clearly a monk's cave.

Just sensing the dust on the ground, a long time has passed.

As for the white snake, it seems that it escaped from this cave.

In the cave, walking around freely.

Opening the stone gate and looking ahead, he was immediately stunned.

I saw the spiritual stones piled together, about ten meters high, how many spiritual stones are there!

Lu Xuanji was stunned.

Opened the storage bag, but frowned, because the storage bag could not fit.

The first time I felt the storage bag, it seemed a little small.

Thinking of [Stomach of the Void], put these directly into the stomach and store them.

Roughly estimated, there are about 8.5 million spirit stones.

got rich.

He came to a stone table with two storage bags and a jade box on it.

Open the first storage bag, there are spirit stones in it, but there are exquisite patterns on the spirit stones, and the aura is more intense.

This is a mid-grade spirit stone, there are about 100,000.

I opened the second storage bag again, and there were a hundred spirit stones in it, but they were of the highest grade.

Take a deep breath and open the jade box.

There is only one spirit stone.

But Lu Xuanji's arm was trembling, it was a top-quality spirit stone.

Click!

He closed the jade box again, but his heart was excited.

Low-grade spirit stone, 8 million;

Mid-grade Lingshi, 100,000;

Top-grade spirit stone, one hundred;

One of the best spirit stones.



Generally speaking, one middle-grade spirit stone is equivalent to one hundred low-grade spirit stones. One high-grade spirit stone is equivalent to one hundred middle-grade spirit stones. And a top-grade spirit stone is equivalent to a hundred top-grade spirit stones.

But in fact, it is not such an algorithm at all.

One middle-grade spirit stone can easily be exchanged for one hundred low-grade spirit stones; but one hundred low-grade spirit stones cannot be exchanged for one middle-grade spirit stone.

In the world of immortal cultivation, spiritual stones are not only a currency for cultivation, but also a resource for cultivation.

After arriving at the Purple Mansion, the monks absorb the low-grade spirit stones, and the cultivation speed will become very slow; the middle-grade spirit stones are often needed to improve the cultivation speed.

As for the high-grade spirit stones, they are often the trading currency of Jindan Yuanying, and cultivation resources.

As for the top-quality spirit stone, it is even more rare to find. It may be that a top-quality spirit stone may be born in a large-scale spirit stone vein.

Top-quality spiritual stones can be used to break through major bottlenecks. Even if the spiritual energy inside is exhausted, it can be replenished naturally. Its value is indescribable.

It is enough to attract Yuan Ying Zhenjun to take action and destroy the door.

Only, True Monarch Nascent Soul is qualified to keep top-quality spirit stones. If other cultivators possess top-quality spirit stones, they are all guilty.

Just put it away and put it in the storage bag.

But it is still not safe, put it directly into the [Void Stomach].

It was in a stone room again, and I saw a pool in the center, with three cyan lotus flowers in the pool.

"Fourth Grade Washing Spirit Lotus!"

Lu Xuanji trembled slightly, and joy flashed in his eyes.

On the road of cultivation, in order to pursue speed, it is inevitable to take a lot of elixirs, and erysipelas will precipitate in the body erysipelas, eroding the physique of the monks, making the cultivation speed of the monks slow down in the later stage; Increase the bottleneck and increase the difficulty of breakthrough. But if you don't take the medicine pill, you won't have the present, let alone the future.

Washing the spirit lotus can clean the erysipelas in the body, and can wash off the erysipelas of the seven layers.

The first rank and second rank washing spirit lotus are nothing, but when they reach the third rank and the fourth rank, they are extremely rare.

The third-grade washing spirit lotus is useful for the cultivators of Zifu.

The fourth-grade washing spirit lotus is useful for Jindan cultivators.

"This is supreme creation!"

Lu Xuanji watched it, carefully picked it, put it in a jade box, and kept it.

Entering the bedroom, I saw broken clothes and robbery ashes on the Taoist platform.

About ten meters away from the platform, there is a storage bag.

Open the storage bag, and there are more than a dozen jade slips inside.

Roughly flipping through it, there are three volumes of exercises, five supernatural powers, a notebook of alchemy, and a private diary.

When I opened the private diary, light and shadow flickered, a man's voice appeared, and the news about the owner of the cave was unveiled.

The owner of this cave, the Taoist name is True Monarch Hanyi.

True Monarch Hanyi, when he cultivated to the ninth level of Nascent Soul, was about to hit the moment of becoming a god, but he failed and turned into ashes on the spot.

In the cave, most of the resources are used to buy medicine pills, or spiritual things, to assist in breakthroughs.

Therefore, the cave house is empty, only some worthless things are left.

"May the seniors go well all the way!"

Lu Xuanji said, just here, light a stick of incense.

After a few visits, he began to search the cave, and after confirming that nothing was missed, he disappeared.

Chapter 190

After just saying hello and arranging everything, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave again.

Begin to refine the spiritual liquid and improve the cultivation level;

After eating spirit stones, spirit mines, etc., after being digested by the [Stomach of the Void], the cultivation level has steadily improved.

In my spare time, I went to the medicine garden and looked after the third-grade elixir, fourth-grade elixir, etc. They were growing very vigorously, and they were getting closer and closer to maturity.

Time was like running water, and at the moment of the fifth thought, Lu Xuan's breath was rising, breaking the shackles and entering the second floor of the Purple Mansion.

In just 20 years, it is a step up.

Feeling the speed of cultivation, Lu Xuanji was very satisfied.

At the time of exiting the customs, he flipped through the ledger and counted his assets. The Lu family had an income of 300,000 spirit stones last year, and spent 280,000 spirit stones, as well as some other spirit medicines, spirit mines, and so on.

The Lu family is developing well and the situation is good.

Of course, there are many problems.

Greetings, a shadow appeared in the dark, the shadow did not speak, and handed over a ledger directly.

This is the "dark account" of the dark guard.

Where there is light, there is shadow, and where there are white gloves, there are black gloves.

There are many things that the Lu family can't do and can't do, so they have some black gloves, specializing in dirty work and behind-the-scenes supervision.

So, there is the dark guard.

The dark guard is to stare at the family members, to monitor whether they have illegal behavior, or colluded with outsiders, or betrayed family interests, etc.,

These things cannot be put on the table, they can only be investigated privately by the secret guards.

After submitting the ledger, the dark guard disappeared.

Lu Xuanji opened the [Dark Account], flipping through it, page after page.

I watched it three times in a row, and the more I watched it, the more solemn the expression became.

The Dark Guard's ledger is naturally impossible to fully believe, there may be moisture in it, and it has seven layers of authenticity.

But even so, there are many problems with the Lu family. Some people in the store sell low prices and high prices, embezzling some spiritual stones; some cultivators collude with cultivators and plot against customers; some cultivators steal the family's finances and buy them outside ; There are also monks who sell out some information about the family and give it to outsiders.

There are many kinds of problems.

"It's time to kill, it's time to eradicate some scum, some scum from the family!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it, but his expression was cold and there was no excess emotion.

Up to now, the Lu family has 1,800 cultivators, including 50 foundation-building cultivators and two Zifu cultivators. There is essentially no difference between them and the Danyang sect. If there is a difference, one is called the sect and the other is called the clan. , but are essentially similar.

Thinking about it carefully, he has been the patriarch for more than 100 years. During his term of office, he was more than gracious, but he lacked majesty.

Give benefits to each stage, and let go of the restrictions on foundation building; for some geniuses, the treatment of foundation building cultivators is also improving, which makes many Lu family cultivators feel very much about him.

Correspondingly, since he took office, he has not been punished, and even killed a Lu family cultivator, which makes him less majestic.

Gives the mother-in-law's face, and the feeling of thin mud.

Not long after, the Great Elder went out.

When Lu Xuanji saw the Great Elder, he handed over the [Dark Account], and talked about his own thoughts. It is time to understand some people.

The elder flipped through the ledger, nodded and said, "Actually, the secret account only records some situations. In reality, a problem is more serious than the one recorded above. Killing is to kill, but how do you plan to kill?"

"Those monks who intercepted guests should be killed!"

"Those who collude with the bandits and sell out the information of the guests should be killed!"

"Those who colluded with the demon clan and sold some forbidden items to the demon clan to kill!"

"Those who sell out family information will be severely punished even if they don't kill them!"

"Those who have embarked on the magic way and practiced the magic way should be killed!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, murderous, and said several killing words in a row without showing any mercy.

The Great Elder nodded and said: "Some people advocate cultivating immortals, be upright, treat friends with sincerity, communicate with others, and form more good ties; but some people cultivating immortals, but they advocate that they are ruthless, they can't stand in society if they are not cruel, and they can't cultivate immortals if they are not poisonous. What do you think?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Elder, what is the meaning of this!"

The Great Elder said: "Some people say that the world is black, and the bad people are the majority; some people say that the world is white, and the good people are the majority. But in my opinion, the world is gray, and the good people and the bad people are mixed together. I said right?"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Elder is right."

It's like in the previous life, some people in the primitive capital accumulation stage, murdered and set fire, committed all kinds of evil, trampled on the bottom line of morality and the bottom line of human form; but when they become developed and become successful people, they will immediately clean up for themselves, and soon they will become a virgin. .

Have they changed?

Nothing has changed.

If it can bring enough benefits, many people are willing to be a good person for a lifetime, and they are willing to be a Virgin for a lifetime. Even if their hearts are bad and pus, they have to pretend to be for the rest of their lives; but if they can bring enough benefits, many people don't mind dying. The mask of the Virgin became a great demon overnight, destroying thousands of people!

The first elder said: "Why you want to hold on to these questions? There are many things that are out of sight."

"Are they to kill?"

"But some people can be killed, and some people can't be killed!" The elder said, and began to mark on the roster, and finally wrote: "These people can be killed, but these people cannot be killed."

"No, these people are going to kill!"

"These people can't be killed, they are still useful!"

In this way, the patriarch and the elder quarreled for the first time.

After the quarrel, the patriarch took a step back.

The elder also took a step back.

"When the water is clear, there will be no fish. The establishment of family rules has never been for fairness and justice, but only to establish order!" said the elder.

"You're right!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "The Lu family, if it's just the Zifu family, the old family rules are enough; but if you want to go further and become the Jindan family, you must be strict. These people must be killed!"

"You have outstanding talent and aptitude, but it will take at least two hundred years to enter the Golden Core. Now, is it still a little farther?"

"Is it far?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Elder, look at this!"

Said to have lost a box.

"What is this?" The Great Elder casually opened the box and looked at the lotus flower inside, from calm to horrified to joyful, "Haha, this is a fourth-grade Spirit Washing Lotus that can wash away erysipelas, which is very beneficial to you. , if you take it, the Proving Dao Golden Elixir can increase a layer of probability!"

"No no, this is for you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"I!"

The first elder listened and smiled: "Give it to me, what are you kidding? For an old \*\*\*\* like me, it is a waste to take the fourth-grade washing spirit lotus, so you should use it!"