

Cultivation 191

Chapter 191

One must be self-aware.

At the beginning, he was also known as a genius. He established his foundation at the age of fifty, and was valued by an elder of the Danyang faction. He was also well-known in the Lu family.

But later, it became clear.

He is only considered a genius by the Lu family. In the huge country of Chu, he is just an ordinary character.

Only two spirit roots, alien spirit roots, special physiques, etc., are qualified to be called a genius.

Later, it became Zifu, and it was only a low-grade Zifu, and the probability of achieving Jindan was less than 1%.

"Washing Linglian, it's a waste to give it to me!"

The first elder directly refused, "You should take it. When you reach the realm of Zifu, your cultivation speed will be very slow and slow. It is best to take more pills. But pills will have erysipelas, and It will damage the human body, and the fourth-grade washing spirit lotus will be of great benefit to you!"

"I still have a Spirit Washing Lotus!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"You can give this one to Wanyi. Wanyi is your Taoist companion and the second spiritual root, which is just right for washing the spirit lotus!" The first elder refused again.

"In this adventure, I got three Spirit Washing Lotuses, one for me, one for the Great Elder, and one for Wanyi!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "It is said that the Great Elder has been living a good life these years, and he is satisfied. Three female cultivators were concubines, and now there are fifteen concubines in the elder's room, and there are hundreds of sons and daughters."

"But the first elder is only on the second floor of the Zi Mansion, which is too inferior."

"Elder, you shouldn't indulge in women's sex, you should focus on cultivation. I know that the aptitude of the elder is a little inferior, and the probability of entering the Golden Core is only 1%, but no matter how low the probability is, there is still a glimmer of hope. Hope is great. Elder, don't give up!"

"I got some adventures outside this time. If I use these adventures, the Great Elder has a two-level probability to fight for the creation of Jindan!"

Lu Xuanji was talking about getting an opportunity in Zhaojia Village, the real monarch's cave dwelling, at the moment when he was about to say what he gained in the cave dwelling.

"Stop!"

The first elder said, "How much harvest and treasure are there in that cave, don't tell me, and I don't want to hear it. Many times, it is safe to keep each other's privacy."

"Don't tell me some things, and don't tell your Taoist companion!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Got it. Great Elder, I have gained some gains in the cave, and I can give them to you as appropriate. I hope that Great Elder will not give up on yourself, but continue to cultivate in a stalemate."

Cultivation is a knockout match.

Many monks walked and walked, unable to see the direction ahead, so they chose to give up.

Begin to indulge in beauty, indulge in mortal pleasures.

It's like a great elder, a low-grade purple mansion, with poor qualifications, and the probability of entering the golden core is extremely low, and there is no hope for the future, so he chooses to manage the affairs of the family, or indulge in beauty, and gradually give up cultivation.

In practice, it takes less time.

It has been one hundred and twenty years since I entered the Purple Mansion, but it is only the second floor of the Purple Mansion.

Lu Xuanji was very dissatisfied, and he persuaded at this moment that he should strengthen his desire to seek the Way and should not give up.

The first elder said: "I have two hundred years left in my lifespan, is this okay?"

"Yes, Xianyu also has a dream, in case it succeeds!" Lu Xuanji said: "Opportunities are always reserved for those who do not give up; if you choose to give up like the Great Elder, there is really no chance! "

The first elder Hai Feisi said: "The family, the annual income is limited, and after all kinds of expenses are eliminated, there is not much left for you; if you add you, me, and Wanyi, there is no way to support the three. Zifu cultivator. Family, you can't be egalitarian. Some people are destined to give up."

Resources are limited, even if the Lu family seems to be prosperous now, but in fact it is still tight.

In terms of resource allocation, give priority to those with good aptitude and great understanding; as for those with poor aptitude, poor understanding, and those who have reached the end of their potential, it is not that they give up, but that they are given very few resources.

It may seem unfair, but there will be fairness in everything in the world.

"In another period of time, the third-grade elixir will mature. At that time, you can take the pills, and your cultivation can enter the high-speed period." Lu Xuanji said: "I can't guarantee too many other things. But I can guarantee, The Great Elder can enter the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion in his lifetime!"

"As for the golden core, I haven't entered the golden core yet, so I can't talk big for the time being!"

The first elder smiled and said, "There are many cultivators in the Purple Mansion, and there may be less than one cultivator entering the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion. Such a commitment is a bit big."

After this persuasion, the Great Elder became enlightened.

Not long after, he got up with few desires and started rebooting.

No longer obsessed with beauty, but concentrate on practicing.

After two years, the pure sun grass matured.

Not many in number, just two.

After harvesting these elixir, it is followed by replanting. Only in this way can we continue to develop continuously and sustainably.

"Elder, you should concoct pills first. After I learn to enlighten, I will concoct pills later!"

"This is pure sun grass!"

Lu Xuanji handed over a Pure Sun Grass and said with a smile.

"Okay!"

After taking the Pure Sun Grass, the elder's arms were shaking and he was very excited.

Pure Sun Grass is only 40,000 Spirit Stones in price.

The price is not expensive, but it is out of stock on the market, and there is nowhere to buy it.

In the market, only pure Yang Dan is sold, not pure Yang grass.

After taking over the pure Yangcao, he collected other medicinal materials, lit the fire, and the first elder began to concoct alchemy.

Among the many medicinal materials of Chunyang Pill, Chunyang grass is the main material, and the price is the most expensive and rare; as for some other auxiliary medicinal materials, it is not only easy to obtain, but also not expensive.

All kinds of medicinal materials are superimposed together, and there are 50,000 spirit stones.

With the burning of the ground fire, the elders began to raise the temperature of the fire and began to warm the furnace.

When the temperature of the elixir furnace reaches a certain level, throw in an auxiliary medicinal material, control the temperature of the flame, and refine it into medicinal liquid; then, one after another medicinal materials are thrown into the elixir furnace. The last thing thrown in is the medicinal herbs, pure Yangcao.

In the process of alchemy, the flow of clouds and water is extremely mysterious.

It's like admiring a work of art.

Lu Xuanji looked at it, and a trace of joy flashed in his eyes.

Practice makes perfect!

Alchemy depends on talent and skill.

The Great Elder is hard to say about his talent in alchemy, but his proficiency is very high, and his control over the power of medicine is perfect.

At the same time, the mobile phone is shooting, recording, and analyzing.

The process of alchemy is slow and orderly.

After seven days and seven nights, the fire went out.

Opening the lid of the pill furnace, three pure Yang Pills flew out immediately.

"Three Pure Yang Pills, low-grade, acceptable!"

The elder smiled.

This time, the alchemy was not bad. It was successful once, and three pills were produced.

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At the low level, after failing several times in a row, a dozen times, the loss of medicinal materials is limited, and the loss of spiritual stones is not large.

But at the advanced stage, the medicinal materials are scarce, and there are only one copies at many times.

Failure is not allowed at all.

The big elder controls the rhythm, and the rhythm is perfect.

The first time he succeeded in alchemy.

"Three pure Yang Pills, one for me, one for you, and one for you!" said the elder.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The first elder nodded and began to put the medicinal pills into the pill bottle, one for each person.

Saying goodbye to the Great Elder, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave.

Zhang orally took the Pure Yang Pill.

The Pure Yang Pill is useful for Foundation Establishment cultivators, as well as Zifu cultivators.

Taking a Pure Yang Pill can save the Zifu cultivator three years of hard work, and its efficiency is far higher than the ability to breathe aura.

The disadvantage is that the price is too expensive.

Pure Yang Dan, the price of which is 150,000 spirit stones, is burning money every time you take it. As the main medicinal material, pure Yangcao needs a thousand years to be used as medicine. The third-grade spiritual planter and the fourth-grade spiritual planter can use the method of ripening to speed up the maturity of the elixir and shorten the growth time.

But it is still too expensive and rare.

After taking the medicinal pill, the [Stomach of Void] was running, digesting the medicinal power of the medicinal pill.

After about three months, the medicine was fully digested.

It can be felt that the erysipelas is deposited in the flesh, in the bones, and in the muscles, very small and inconspicuous.

When the cultivator breathes out the spiritual energy, he will also subconsciously eliminate the toxins in the body, and the erysipelas will also be eliminated. It will take about ten years for the erysipelas to be eliminated, and the pure Yang Pill can continue to be taken.

It is not much different from what is recorded in the classics.

If it is taken without restraint, it will cause erysipelas to accumulate in the body. When a monk is advanced, the erysipelas attack will usually kill the monk.

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, and he was running the [Pure Yang Dao Body], and immediately a pure white flame rose in his body, wandering around the body, assisting in refining the erysipelas.

Under the burning of the pure yang fire, the erysipelas was decomposed, turned into a trace of medicinal power, absorbed and digested by the body.

The speed of erysipelas decomposition is accelerating, and it does not take ten years, but only eight years to take the second Pure Yang Pill.

"Haha, does this count as cheating!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

Feeling the [Pure Yang Dao Body] decomposing the erysipelas, the [Void Stomach] digesting the food, and the [Spiritual Liquid] swallowing the Heavenly Cauldron, and there is a medicine garden that can provide spiritual medicines and refine the pills Medicine.

It may only take more than 150 years to reach the ninth floor of Zifu.

This kind of feeling is like it is very difficult for someone to make a million in the early stage of a business; but at a certain stage, it is very easy to make a billion.

Suppressing the joy in his heart, Lu Xuanji took out a pure yang grass and began to refine the pure yang pill.

Take out the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, warm the pill furnace, and make pills.

But suddenly he thought of something, he directly abandoned the Heaven-Bending Cauldron and used the Heaven-Swallowing Cauldron to refine the medicine pill.

Chi Chi!

This time, the pure yang fire was used directly to make pills.

Accompanied by the burning of the flame, the elixir was refined, and the orderly alchemy began.

After about three days, open the Dan furnace.

Nine medicinal pills flew out, exuding pure medicinal qi, fragrant and delicious.

"Nine, not bad!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

At the time of refining medicinal pills, the average alchemist released about three pieces, a few released five or six pieces, and a very few released nine pieces.

Nine is the pinnacle of the Dan furnace.

According to legend, only a fifth-grade alchemist can make nine pieces in one pot.

Lu Xuanji estimated that his level of alchemy was barely third-rank.

In normal alchemy, there are two or three.

But with the help of the swallowing cauldron, the pill rate was raised.

Then, he threw the pills into the Heaven-Mending Cauldron again, to make pills a second time.

The second alchemy is mainly to remove erysipelas and improve the grade of dan.

Three days later, Dan Chunyang was released.

The erysipelas is declining, the grade is improving, from the low grade to the high grade.

I was happy in my heart, just because I found a new alchemy mode, the first alchemy of Tian Tian Ding increased the rate of alchemy; the second alchemy of Butian Ding increased the level of alchemy.

Shuangding alchemy, the efficiency and quality are amazing.

With a thought, he took out a blue patch of weather and appeared in the palm of his hand.

He has a feeling that if this blue weather supplement is put into the top-grade Pure Yang Dan Lei, the pill level can be improved, from top-grade to top-grade.

It's just that it doesn't make much sense, and the loss is quite large.

After all, a blue patch of weather is equivalent to a purple house monster.

There were only two left in his hand.

It seems to be a loss to spend blue to make up for the weather to improve the level of medicine pills.

High-grade pure Yang Dan is enough, there is no need to upgrade the grade again.

According to the medicine grade, according to the erysipelas ratio, the low-grade Chunyang Dan is taken every ten years, the middle-grade Chunyang Dan is taken every five years, the top-grade Chunyang Dan is taken once every three years, and the top-grade Chunyang Dan is taken once a year.

According to the ripening time, the next batch of medicinal materials will mature in about 30 years and can be harvested.

The interval between taking pills is too short to be meaningful.

"Zifu Pill can also assist cultivators in their cultivation, which can reduce four years of hard work. You can take Zifu Pill and Chunyang Pill alternately, and take one pill for an average of five years."

Lu Xuanji smiled and sighed in his heart. , the resources are more and more, and the probability of breaking through the golden core is also increasing.

In the stage of Qi training, only take Baiyang rice, and a few spiritual stones When you arrive at the foundation, you have corn emperor rice, nourishing weather, spiritual liquid, Zhenyuan Dan, and pure Yang Taoist body. Wait, there are also many resources.

At the Zifu stage, there are pure Yang Dao Body, Void Stomach, high-grade pure Yang Dan, high-grade Zifu Dan, many spiritual liquids, spiritual stones, etc., and more resources.

The resources are increasing, the speed of cultivation is accelerating, breaking the big bottleneck, and the probability of proving the golden elixir is also increasing.

The only downside is that some resources must be distributed to Taoist Companion Ye Wanyi, the Great Elder, and other cultivators of the family. Invisibly, the resources are less, and his cultivation speed will be slower.

However, these are taken for granted.

If you cultivate to the end, you will become inexorable and selfish, and such an immortal will not cultivate.

If you cultivate to the end, become alone and become a lonely fairy, such a fairy will be boring and tasteless.

the next day. When Lu Xuanji saw the Great Elder, he showed the top-grade Pure Yang Pill.

The elder was stunned.

Silent, not knowing what to say.

"Xuanji, it's best not to say these things..."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I'm not stupid, so naturally I won't say it. The top-grade Pure Yang Pill can only be digested internally; the pills sold outside should still be refined by the Great Elder!"

After the excitement, the world returned to peace.

Three years later, a breath suddenly approached, approaching Changyuan Mountain.

Lu Xuanji was moved and flew out of the cave.

I saw a female cultivator coming, with a red palace skirt, crystal clear skin, and a phoenix bun on her head. Wearing exquisite bead flowers on the head, it looks graceful and noble.

It was Ye Wanyi.

At this time, she has broken through to the purple mansion, looking young and lively.

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In the cave, there is a huge bed.

The gorgeous golden bed is inlaid with gold and jade, and the center of the bed is inlaid with lotus patterns.

A golden drapery decorated with large ornate tassels.

This bed, with a length of five meters and a width of three meters, can roll as much as you like.

The incense burner is filled with blue smoke, and a faint fragrance fills the room.

The battle has just ended.

Ye Wanyi gently snuggled into his arms, with a lazy and elegant demeanor. There was a blush on her face, her beautiful eyes flashed with light, and she was wearing a snow-like gauze on her body.

Dark fragrance floating, charming and moving.

After the separation, it has been 60 years since we met now.

For a long time, love has been precipitated, and passion has been brewing. After meeting before, there are not too many words, and some are just endless battles to tell each other's thoughts.

Leaning in his arms, Ye Wanyi said, "I planned to retreat for 50 years and break through to the high-grade Purple Mansion. But in the end, I underestimated the difficulty of the high-grade Purple Mansion, and I closed myself for fifty-five years, almost sitting down! "

"It's all over, the future will be better!"

Lu Xuanji comforted.

"Husband, I almost thought I was going to die at the time of crossing the Nightmare Wind, but thinking of you, I felt endless reluctance in my heart, and I persisted abruptly." Ye Wanyi said, emotionally: "Also Thanks to my breakthrough, otherwise, it is the moment when our life and death are separated!"

Recalling the disaster of Tianhuo, recalling the disaster of Nightmare Wind, I was afraid in my heart, and in the fear, there was a faint happiness.

At the time of her retreat, she was already 180 years old. It took 55 years to break through the retreat, and she almost failed.

If it fails, it is now a corpse.

Do not!

It should have been burned by the sky fire and turned into ashes, and even the corpse could not be preserved.

There will be like now, enjoying the love between men and women.

"Do not worry!"

Lu Xuanji comforted: "In the past, I was too weak, my resources were too few, and my support for you was limited. But now that I have become a purple mansion, and resources are increasing, I will definitely help you become a golden elixir. My husband and I will share happiness and sharing. Longevity."

"Longevity is so difficult. The more I know, the weaker I feel. The probability of me proving the golden elixir is not high... Husband, let's have a child!"

Ye Wanyi said tenderly.

"Why? It's a little early!" Lu Xuanji said: "Having a child now will damage your vitality and will not be conducive to the golden elixir of proving the Tao. Besides, after the child is born, you have to take care of the child, so there is no time for cultivation. Let's talk about it later!"

"But I still want kids!"

Ye Wanyi firmly said: "I have estimated that it is not difficult to enter the ninth floor of Zifu, but the probability of entering Jindan is very slim. I also want to leave children for my husband, our descendants, children and grandchildren. Endless, this is not a kind of longevity!"

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Children, let's talk about it later! I don't want to wait until a hundred years from now. I'm still alive, but you are turned to dust. Have some confidence! What do you think this is?"

From the storage bag, he took out an elixir bottle and handed it over.

Ye Wanyi opened the bottle curiously and smelled a scent of medicinal herbs, which was the breath of pure Yang Dan.

But the next moment, the color changes.

"This is pure Yang Dan, or top grade!"

"Not long ago, the pure sun grass matured, and I started to make a pot of medicinal herbs!" Lu Xuanji said, with a touch of bragging in his words, saying that the elixir was mature, and it was the rate of pill production, and there were pill-level pills. matter.

There are some things that should be revealed to this Taoist companion.

These secrets can increase the self-confidence of Taoist companions.

The courage of a monk comes from strength and resources.

"The fourth-grade primary spiritual planter, the third-grade top alchemist, the husband is really powerful, and relying on these resources, the husband's golden pill can be expected!" After Ye Wanyi was overjoyed, she was worried: "But if these resources are all given to me, the husband's The resources will be less, which will affect your cultivation speed!"

"It's okay, it will have an impact, but it won't have much impact!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But you also have to be obedient, be more obedient!"

"Why? If this goes on, I will drag you down, affect your speed, and affect your future. It will be detrimental to your future development. You should still be a little selfish. It's even more so for cultivating immortals!"

"You are my Taoist companion. For certain things, you must give up properly."

"Husband, I love you!"

With a love sentence, the flame ignited again.

Feeling the love silk, Ye Wanyi's love for him is deepening at this time, the love silk is entangled in the soul, the love silk is lingering and endless.

Cheng Yu is in love with each other, and the feelings are entangled. Turn into a mandarin duck butterfly, and evolve into the shape of Tai Chi and Pisces; the mandarin ducks meet, fly together, and evolve into a mutual state of life and death.

The feelings are heating up, from [love is deeper than the sea] to the point of [life and death promise].

For him, life and death can be avoided.

For him, you can give up the world.

He is the whole world.

Feeling the continuous friendship, Lu Xuanji was slightly disappointed.

Because his feelings for Ye Wanyi always stayed at [Deep Favorite], and there was still a long distance from [Life and Death].

This is probably the difference between men and women!

Women tend to be emotional and can give up everything for love, and love is the whole world in many moments; but men tend to be rational, love is only a part of life, just the spice of life, and there are many things that stand above love.

In the order of status, love may be the third, or even the fourth.

With the operation of [Yin-Yang Transformation], the spiritual energy in the void entered Lu Xuanji's acupuncture point, and then it was refined into the dantian and turned into a trace of true essence, which entered Ye Wanyi along the palm of the hand. In the body, after swimming in a circle, it returned to the body again.

The speed of cultivation is accelerating.

Ye Wanyi is the second spiritual root, and her aptitude is good, but it is the two spiritual roots of water and fire.

Later, after cultivating the [North Star Tianhe Art], the spiritual root attribute also changed, and the water attribute gradually overwhelmed the fire attribute.

At this moment, the water spirit root is rising again, the fire spirit root is suppressed again, and it is suppressed to the edge position, the water spirit root is nine, and the fire spirit root is less than one.

However, the next moment, Lu Xuanji was running the [Pure Yang Dao Body], as if a sun was burning, with a warm breath, and it merged into Ye Wanyi's body. Lively and lively.

Suddenly, wisps of red appeared on Ye Wanyi's body, making her complexion more radiant and beautiful.

Among the heat on Song Shi's body, there was also some softness.

The two colors of red and white are intertwined together, and the rays of light flow, which are hidden in the way of yin and yang.

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The two of them trembled, and as the weekend continued, the joy of the body, the pleasure from the soul, made them indulge in it and couldn't extricate themselves.

This state seems to be out of control.

But at this moment [Yin-Yang Change] is running, not only is it not out of control, but the efficiency is improving.

Dao perception is increasing.

Spiritual wandering is too imaginary, resonating with heaven and earth, resonating with all things.

As the power flowed, above their heads, a black-and-white Taiji diagram appeared, with a faint pink on the periphery.

With the operation of the Taiji diagram on the top of the head, the efficiency and speed of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth are improved, and the speed of cultivation is also improved, gradually moving towards the highest realm of [Yin-Yang Transformation].

[Yin-Yang Change] Unlike other exercises, it does not look at comprehension or aptitude, but only looks at affection, and only looks at each other's feelings.

The deeper the relationship, the stronger the love, and the faster the cultivation speed.

Originally, he practiced alone with a speed of 10;

Spiritual wandering is too imaginary, with the Dao, the thinking is extremely active, and enters the enlightenment.

There are gains and losses.

Ordinary people are afraid of cold and have clothes; they are afraid of hunger and have food; they like beauty, and they start to marry wives and have offspring.

But after becoming a monk, he is not afraid of the cold and heat, he is convinced of fasting, and he is immortal. His dependence on the outside world is constantly decreasing. When he becomes stronger, he can shatter mountains, trigger tsunamis, destroy planets, and destroy the sun.

The monks get a long life, but they also lose the desire to reproduce;

The cultivator gained a strong cultivation base, but also lost interest in the love between men and women, and the joy of fish and water.

The higher the resourcefulness, the deeper the city government, the more clever the calculation, but also lost the sincerity, it is difficult to trust anyone.

Ordinary people, looking at the sea, are just the sea.

But when the immortal looked at the sea, he sensed the fish in the sea, saw the movement of the ocean currents, saw the life and death of sea species, and knew too much.

The more you know, the less fun you get.

It's like playing with building blocks when I was a child, and I was very happy with watching cartoons. But when I became an adult, I felt it was boring. Because I saw the essence of building blocks and cartoons, I thought they were boring, so I abandoned them.

A monk with few desires, a mortal who is full of desires, sees the world differently.

Cultivators who have no desire can't find the moving of the soul. They appreciate everything in the world, just like a mural. They can praise, but it is difficult to resonate; they can experience the changes in the world, but it is difficult to integrate into it. Just a passerby.

It is getting stronger step by step, but it is also losing step by step, losing all kinds of desires, losing all kinds of emotions, and losing the human side.

This is step by step to become a fairy, but it is also a step by step.

If you want to transform into gods, you must first transform into mortals.

To be ordinary is not to become ordinary, nor to pretend to be ordinary and live a life of ordinary people.

But after seeing the nature of the world clearly, I still love the world.

The longevity of a monk is not only the longevity of life, but also the longevity of the soul.

brush!

At this moment, the epiphany disappeared.

Lu Xuanji returned to the real world again, but his mind was sublimating, his state of mind became firm, like a rock, and he was no longer confused in the future.

The bottleneck of God Transformation is broken. As long as he can live to the peak of Nascent Soul, there is a high probability that he will break through the falsehood and become a God Transformation cultivator.

The opportunity brought by this epiphany has little short-term benefit, but the long-term benefit is enormous.

Buzz!

This is, Ye Wanyi also fell into an epiphany.

The fire spirit root, which was originally suppressed, was constantly fighting back at this moment, and the water and fire collided.

With the collision of water and fire, the water spirit root and the fire spirit root gradually merged into a new spirit root - ice spirit root.

In addition to the traditional five spiritual roots, there are three other spiritual roots.

The root of the alien spirit is also in the five elements, thunder belongs to metal, wind belongs to wood, and ice belongs to water.

Lei Linggen is a mutation of Jin Linggen;

The phoenix spirit root is derived from the mutation of the wood spirit root;

The ice spirit root is derived from the mutation of the water spirit root.

Along with the epiphany, the spiritual root in the body changed drastically, and about three days later, it turned into an ice spiritual root.

"Husband, I turned into an ice root!"

Opening her eyes, Ye Wanyi's eyes flashed with joy.

From the water and fire two spiritual roots to the ice spiritual roots, Ye Wanyi's aptitude is improving, and the speed of cultivation is improving.

There are also grades of Erling Roots, which are divided into [Erling Roots Inferior], [Erling Roots Average], [Erling Roots Excellent], [Erling Roots Top Level], and [Erling Roots Excellent].

In the past, Ye Wanyi was the two spiritual roots of water and fire. The attributes of the spiritual roots conflicted.

But at the moment of fusion and transforming into Ice Spirit Root, it turned into [Two Spirit Root Excellent], and the cultivation speed was extremely fast.

In the past moments, it took one hundred and eighty years old to reach the ninth floor of the foundation building.

If you have ice spirit roots in the foundation building stage, you only need to be 130 years old to enter the ninth floor of foundation building.

"congratulation!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

The mystery of [Yin-Yang Change] seems to be beyond his imagination.

The key lies in one word change Taking advantage of the opportunity, he clearly realized the true meaning of transforming the world, Ye Wanyi's spiritual roots merged and sublimated, and turned into ice spiritual roots.

The yin and yang changes are a little scary.

"But the attributes of the spiritual root have changed, so must the cultivation method!" Ye Wanyi said.

"I think about it!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, recalling that Shuiyuedongtian had a book of ice-based exercises, which could only be practiced to the second floor of Zifu, which was very tasteless to Ye Wanyi.

【Mobile phone deduction! 】

Lu Xuanji was using his mobile phone subconsciously.

【During the mobile phone game】

[The deduction continues! 】

[It can be deduced to the fifth floor of Zifu, which will take about ten years]

Looking at the mobile phone information, Lu Xuanji fell silent again.

Mobile phones can deduce exercises, but this kind of deduction is not out of nothing, but extracts the corresponding information from the existing database for comprehensive evolution.

In the database, there are only three books about ice-type exercises.

The exercises are limited, and the deduction can only be deduced to the fifth floor of Zifu.

For Ye Wanyi, it's a little tasteless.

You can only ask the Great Elder for help, the Great Elder inquired, and awarded it to the family task.

Time flies, and a year has passed in a blink of an eye.

At this moment, the Great Elder handed over an invitation.

On the invitation, a Zifu Bartering Conference was held in Youlongfang City.

This kind of trade fair between the monks of the Zifu is held almost every 32 times. The monks of the Zifu will take out the treasures they do not need, and trade the goods they need with others. Stone supplement.

The first elder said: "At such a trade fair, you may encounter ice-type exercises, which are just right for your Taoist companion."

"That's the only way. If you can't find a suitable one, you can only choose the ice-based exercise on the fifth floor of the Purple Mansion!" Lu Xuanji said.

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The spiritual root grade is important, but the skill attribute is even more important.

A certain cultivator has the Water Element Heavenly Spiritual Root, but is cultivating the Fire Elemental Cultivation Technique, which can be said to be twice the result with half the effort.

This shows that the matching of exercises is very important.

In the world of self-cultivation, advanced exercises are hard to find, and exercises with matching attributes are even more difficult to find.

After Ye Wanyi's spiritual root was transformed, she turned into an ice spiritual root. Her aptitude was top-notch, but it was hard to find advanced ice-attribute exercises.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji talked about the trade fair.

After hearing this, Ye Wanyi said, "Thank you, husband, if I can't find it at the barter conference, I can only create my own ice-based exercise!"

"It's not impossible to create your own, but it's quite time-consuming, and the gains outweigh the losses!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said: "Create your own exercises, at least a Jindan cultivator. Jindan cultivators have a wide range of knowledge, outstanding understanding, and a long life. It can take hundreds of years to create your own exercises. But you are just a mere Zifu, creating your own. The exercises consume too much time, you may not wait for you to create your own exercises, and you will die when your lifespan is exhausted!"

"I hope this transaction will yield something, if not, I can only ask Xianjin Old Ancestor for help!"

"Husband, I don't want you to beg that woman."

Ye Wanyi frowned, her expression a little depressed.

"As a cultivator, you can fight for wits and courage, but never fight against anger!" Lu Xuanji said, "Patriarch Jin has a wide network of contacts, and she may have channels to obtain advanced exercises. In my pocket, I still have some Pure Yang Pills and some advanced exercises that can be exchanged, depending on how lucky I am this time."

After the cultivator arrives at Jindan, even if there is no follow-up exercise, he can deduce the talisman that suits him.

Even if there are follow-up exercises, they can directly cultivate to Nascent Soul Transformation, but Jindan cultivators rarely follow the path of their predecessors. Instead, on the basis of the follow-up exercises, they edit and edit them to create their own exercises. Not the most preferred, but the most appropriate.

But before Jindan, you have to copy homework, you have to follow the exercises of the predecessors, and you can't create your own exercises.

One is lack of accumulation, the other is lack of time.

After packing up, go to Youlongfang City.

You Longfang City, where a Jindan cultivator opened up, because his cultivation base is strong enough to suppress all kinds of ghosts and gods, there are a lot of transactions here.

Every year, some cultivators of Zifu gather here to hold a barter meeting.

Location, in Jubaolou.

At the moment of entering the Jubaolou, Lu Xuanji showed the invitation.

Immediately, a base-building cultivator entertained them and entered a private room.

"Senior, please put on the Heavenly Secret Cloak!"

"Heavenly Secret Cloak, which can blind the secrets of the body, can trade fairly and avoid some grudges!"

The base-building cultivator removed the two cloaks and handed them over.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji was grateful. When he put on the black cloak, he felt that the air in his body was confused and blurred. His face was also shrouded in black mist, and he couldn't see men and women, or age, and even his voice tended to be neutral and popular.

When the cloak is put on, enemies become strangers and friends become strangers.

Because they are strangers to each other, the transaction can go on

Just imagine, if two enemies meet at a barter conference, a life-and-death battle, or murder and treasure afterward, the barter conference in the future will not be able to open.

Strangeness brings a sense of security, which is the condition for the barter conference to continue.

After saying the contact signal, under the guidance of the waiter, he entered a hall.

In the center of the hall is a huge high platform, like the high platform of an auction.

There are tables and chairs scattered all around, and there are already monks sitting inside, all wearing black cloaks, their faces are surrounded by black mist, and they can't see the details.

Lu Xuanji went to a table, sat down casually, and waited.

When the time came, the bell rang, and a Zifu cultivator walked up to the high platform and said, "This is the Treasure House. At the barter conference, I hope everyone will abide by the rules, trade fair here, and don't fight, if there is a violation, the deity will be suppressed!"

It exudes a terrifying aura, which is exactly the aura of the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion.

"If I can't suppress it, Old Ancestor Xu will take action and suppress everything. I hope everyone follows the rules. I'm just supervising the transaction, and I won't interfere in the transaction!"

After he finished speaking, the cultivator of the Purple Mansion in the Treasure Building came to sit next to him, closing his eyes and resting.

As long as you do whatever you want, as long as you don't fight, everything is fine.

"Fellow Daoists, I'm here first!"

At this moment, a monk in a cloak walked up to the high platform, took out three boxes, and opened them. One box contained gray soil, the other box contained a three-foot-high golden bell, and the other box contained a roll of kung fu. Fa, said in the middle: "This thing, called the earth of all things, can be used to grow spiritual medicine, the quantity is 20 catties, and the value is 300,000 spiritual stones;"

"This golden bell is a third-grade spiritual weapon. It can be used for defense and can launch sonic attacks. It is worth 150,000 spiritual stones."

"This volume of exercises, called the Longevity Art, is mainly of wood attributes. It can be cultivated all the way to the peak of Jindan. It is not good at attacking and killing, but it can increase the lifespan of monks. The cultivator of the prefecture can increase his lifespan by 80 years, and the cultivator of Jindan can increase his lifespan by 200 years, and the price is 300,000 spirit stones."

"I want to exchange Pure Yang Pill, at least five pieces. It depends on the situation!"

Lu Xuanji looked at it and was slightly moved.

The soil of all things can not only be used to cultivate spiritual medicines, but also one of the main materials of the fourth-grade swallowing cauldron.

Longevity Art, with the wood attribute, can prolong life, and has a great reference value for his self-created exercises.

Self-creation is not caused by closed doors, but after reading a lot of exercises, there is a huge accumulation of background, and it is possible to create methods.

Pure Yang Pill, there is in the storage bag... but buying ice-type exercises is the first.

The purchase of these things can only be done later.

After the introduction, everyone was silent, and no one spoke.

The monk didn't say much. He returned to his original position and directly opened the three boxes.

Another monk stepped forward, showing a third-grade flying sword and a sword art, which were also expensive.

One monk followed one another, walking up the high platform, showing some treasures one after another.

Of course, some monks did not show their treasures, but waited patiently.

Looking at the treasures one after another, they appeared one after another. There are top-level medicinal herbs, array maps, rare materials, rare elixir, Jindan exercises, Nascent Soul exercises... These items are on the outside. In the store, or at auction, you can't buy it at all.

Because the cultivator of the Zifu is not short of money, it is very disadvantageous to exchange treasures for spirit stones.

Only at the barter conference, the exchange of treasures for treasures is the most affordable.

"I have a roll of ice-type exercises, which can be cultivated to the ninth level of Nascent Soul, and the price is 500,000 spirit stones; there is also a third-grade spiritual tool, which is of ice attribute, and the price is 100,000; there is also a roll of fire-type exercises, You can cultivate the third level of Dao Yuanying, and the price is 300,000 spirit stones. The best exchange item is Zifu Dan!"

Just then, a voice came.

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After the items were placed, the cultivators exchanged their spiritual thoughts, bargaining and exchanging items.

Spiritual communication is safer and more confidential than verbal communication.

"Fellow Daoist, I want that roll of ice-attribute exercises! I want that third-grade ice-type spirit weapon too!" Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense said, "The price is 600,000 spirit stones, here I am. There is only one Zifu Pill, can it be replaced with Pure Yang Pill!"

"Can!"

The monk nodded.

"One Zifu Pill, two Pure Yang Pills!"

"No, at least three pure Yang Dan!"

"But three Pure Yang Pills, I'm at a loss!"

"I can add 100,000 spirit stones!"

"I don't need spirit stones!"

"It's not as good as this, I am adding a roll of exercises, you add a pure Yang Dan!"

"Can!"

And just like that, in the middle of the bargain, the deal is done.

One Purple House Pill and four Pure Yang Pills traded for a roll of Ice Elemental Infant Cultivation Technique, a roll of Fire Elemental Infant Cultivation Technique, and a third-grade Ice Elemental Spirit Artifact.

In this transaction, the cultivator on the opposite side is rejoicing, because the blood has been earned, the exercises can be bought many times, and the money can be made many times; Lu Xuanji is also rejoicing, because Ye Wanyi's exercises are available, in front of the ninth floor of Nascent Soul Don't worry about the exercises.

You are making money in blood, and someone is not losing.

There is a lot of water in the trade of exercises.

If it doesn't matter, there is no way, and when the cultivation base is low, it is not only difficult but also expensive to obtain a roll of exercises; The price is not only low price, but also large quantity.

Selling exercises to make money is more about cutting the bottom leeks.

When the cultivation base reaches a certain level, the practice method is not important, and the resources are more important.

Without resources, even if there is an immortal practice, it is difficult to become an immortal, even if it is a golden pill.

The kind of cultivator who naively thought that he could be invincible with a top-level cultivation technique, which is ridiculous and pathetic.

Swipe!

The two nodded!

The man dropped three boxes.

Lu Xuanji also threw a box.

After opening the box, Lu Xuanji checked the exercises in the box and confirmed that there were no mistakes or omissions.

The cultivator on the opposite side also checked it and confirmed that it was correct and the efficacy of the medicine was suitable.

After completing the first wave of trades, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, the purpose of the trade fair was accomplished.

Next, it's a lot easier.

"Fellow Daoist, all things soil, longevity formula, two pure yang pills!"

"Three, no, I don't have any more, add up to 100,000 spirit stones, no more!"

"That's it!"

"The third-grade spirit gourd requires five pure Yang Pills, you are stealing money, at most three pure Yang Pills!"

"That's it, four pure Yang Dan, plus one hundred thousand spirit stones!"

Spiritual thoughts are communicating, and business is continuing.

It seems to return to the past life to fight Xixi, buy, buy, buy.

Seeing that everything is good, I want to buy everything, and then I buy and buy until I run out of money in my pocket.

This barter conference is mainly based on barter, and what is not enough is made up with spirit stones.

At the last moment, three Ziyang Dan, eight pure Yang Dan, and 400,000 spirit stones were spent.

In this fair, Chunyang Pill and Zifu Pill, as hard currency, can be said to be unfavorable wherever they go.

As long as they smashed people with medicinal pills, many monks just hesitated for a moment and then agreed.

This expenditure can be said to be extravagant. If the first elder finds out, he will definitely be called a prodigal.

To be able to lose his family like this, on the one hand, he ripened the elixir. The elixir had a short growth cycle and could be opened many times;

The small money in the pocket is increasing, and it can be squandered in front of the prodigal.

After putting away the things, Lu Xuan left the barter conference.

Back in the private room, he took off his clothes and returned to his original appearance.

He walked directly through the secret passage, left the Treasure Building, and disappeared into the distance.

At the barter conference, a black-clothed cultivator quietly left, went to an inn, and saw a white-clothed man.

"Are things done?"

"done!"

"How are things?"

"The fish has already taken the bait, leaving a mark in the soil of all things, and he can be traced with the help of a compass!" The man in black said, handing over a compass.

Not long ago, I learned that the Lu family was looking for a roll of ice-based exercises, and the news was learned by someone.

The exact reason is unknown.

After someone got this news, he made a small plan to use this trade fair to use ice-based exercises to go fishing.

If the fish don't take the bait, that's all!

If the fish takes the bait, just take the opportunity to get rid of the enemy for the family.

There is uncertainty about this plan, but after reporting the boss, the boss's instructions are, yes.

So the action started.

In order to make the plan go smoothly, even a part of the earth of all things was added in it.

The ice-based exercises were separated from the earth of all things, and the two exchanged them separately in order to dispel someone's doubts.

The man in white took the compass, nodded and said, "Okay, I remember your credit!"

The black-clothed cultivator said, "Senior, I also used the soil of all things to hide the mark, but it's hard to say how long I can hide it!"

It is difficult, if not impossible, to leave marks on medicinal pills, utensils, and clothes.

The Zifu cultivator has a keen sense of perception and can see the slightest change in his body, and the marks left are easily detected.

But the soil of all things is an exception. At that time, there were more than two pounds of soil, and there were marks buried in it.

"understood!"

The man in white said.

The black monk nodded and left.

Taking out a token, the man in white felt his spiritual sense and passed the message: "Go ahead! Where is the direction!"

At this time, in a mountain pass, the cave opened, and a black-clothed cultivator walked out. A blood-colored token appeared on the palm with the word [kill] engraved on it.

Perceiving the message from the token, it turned into a streamer and disappeared.

In the mortal village, an old man was lying on a rocking chair, squinting, enjoying the sun's bath, and suddenly sensed something.

In the pocket, there is a blood-colored token.

The word "kill" is engraved on the token

Perceiving the news of the token, the old man's original rickety body was straight, and the old face was rapidly changing, turning into the appearance of a middle-aged man. look. Standing up, his body flashed a few times and disappeared into the mortal village.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, the village behind him was reduced to ruins.

It's deserted inside This is a ghost village.

Swipe!

In the wilderness, Lu Xuanji urged Feijian to advance rapidly in the low altitude.

Suddenly, a man in black appeared in front of him.

"Fellow Daoist, why are you blocking the way?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I'm here to kill you!"

The man in black said, the breath on his body skyrocketed, and the cultivation base of the ninth floor of the Zifu broke out, and a blood-colored sword appeared in his palm with a blood-colored rose on it.

Swipe!

The sword light flashed, killing Lu Xuanji.

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quick!

quick!

The speed is extremely fast, abandoning all changes in tricks, and some are just fast.

Extremely fast.

brush!

At this moment, a sharp sword slashed across Lu Xuanji's neck, and his head fell to the ground.

One-shot kill.

"It's a pity! Lu Xuanji is very powerful, and the golden pill can be expected in the future, but after all, it is only the second floor of the Purple Mansion. How can he surpass seven realms and defeat the enemy for tyranny!"

The killer in black said indifferently.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji's body turned into a stream of Qi and dissipated in the heaven and earth, leaving no blood behind.

"Incarnate!"

The killer in black froze slightly.

Among the supernatural powers, there are the sayings of "incarnation" and "incarnation".

Incarnation is a separate individual, which can be cultivated alone, and can exist alone after the body has fallen.

The clone is a fighting body that relies on the evolution of the main body. It does not last for a long time, but it can continue to fight.

As for the shortcomings, the avatar cannot be too far away from the deity, otherwise it will dissipate.

The strength of the incarnation depends on the strength of the deity.

brush!

The next moment, the vitality condensed again and turned into the appearance of Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "The ninth floor of the Purple Mansion is really powerful. I thought I would be able to fight with it one or two times, but I didn't expect that I would be instantly killed!"

The killer in black said: "When you reach the realm of Zifu, that one is not a genius, that one is not a talented person, and it is almost impossible to fight across levels!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "That's right, the monks who can prove the Dao of the Purple Mansion, there are ninth-level monks who are two spiritual roots, all of them are geniuses, and how can they be weak, but I am different."

After forging the high-grade Zifu, he was a little arrogant and arrogant, and subconsciously felt that the Zifu cultivator was just like that. After sensing the danger, he did not dodge away, but directly confronted the enemy to see if he could fight across levels and kill the enemy.

But the reality is quickly slapped in the face.

The incarnation was instantly killed with a sword.

This woke him up a bit.

The cultivators of the Zifu are all arrogant. More than 90% of those who can prove the Dao Zifu are Erling Roots or Alien Roots, and they are all arrogances. In a cross-level war, think about it, but when you really face it, you won't be victorious every time, or you will be killed when the boat capsizes.

"As far as I know, [avatar] can't stay away from the deity, your deity is within ten miles nearby!"

The killer in black asked, but Spiritual Mind was exploring and searching.

I want to find the deity through the incarnation.

Killing the avatar is useless, only killing the deity can solve all problems.

"My deity is within ten miles. If you can find it, you can kill me!" Lu Xuanji laughed: "Maintaining the incarnation requires consuming the deity's true energy. As long as you kill the incarnation many times, the incarnation will die. The more times, the deity will be depleted of true essence!"

"kill!"

The black-clothed killer flickered and slaughtered.

Stab it!

Incarnation, was beheaded again!

The next moment, three avatars shot again, urging the magical attack to come.

With a flash of sword light, the three incarnations perished.

Then, six more avatars appeared, besieging the killer in black.

At this time, there were a lot of people, and it took three breaths before all six incarnations perished.

In the end, it turned into nine incarnations and joined forces to besiege.

Swipe!

With the flash of sword light, the nine avatars were all killed after supporting for less than ten seconds.

that's it. One avatar after another, appeared one after another, and was quickly killed.

But Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, and he continued to push the avatar, the avatar attacked, attacked, and persevered.

One Lu Xuanji fell, and countless Lu Xuanji stood up.

In the past, I thought that avatars were used for group fights; but now it seems that avatars can hone their fighting skills.

Just ask, what fighting skills can be compared to honing skills in death again and again.

This is the correct usage of [Fish Dragon Nine Changes],

Boom boom boom!

The clones died continuously, and the aura on Lu Xuan's body was also depleted. He could only absorb the spiritual liquid of the swallowing cauldron, and use the spiritual liquid to restore the consumption of his body. Weaknesses, etc., give avatar battle guidance.

Controlling the avatar, fighting a life-and-death battle.

Gradually, the battle entered the consumption phase.

The black-clothed killer panted slightly, his breath a little sluggish.

He is a killer, his advantages are fast speed and strong explosive power, but his disadvantage is that he lacks sustaining power.

Killing multiple incarnations in a row is also a huge drain on oneself.

"Good luck to you!"

The killer in black sneered, his figure flashed, and disappeared into the distance.

Lu Xuanji sneered and opened the [Baidu Map] only to find that the killer in black was hiding under the shadow of a stone, using the shadow to hide his tracks perfectly, and now observing the situation in the nearby Shili.

At this moment, if he went out directly, he would soon be discovered by the killer and give a fatal blow.

I'll keep lurking here and stay still!

As long as I don't move, the enemy may not be able to find me.

At this moment, a blue dot appeared on the [Baidu Map], and then another blue dot appeared.

The two blue dots are constantly colliding and confronting each other.

[Baidu Map] is constantly zooming in, and a picture appears. In the picture, Liu Rumeng is fighting with a cultivator of Zifu. The two sides are fighting **** and fighting constantly.

Obviously, the person behind the scenes also thought of the guardian when he besieged him.

At this time, someone intercepted his guardian.

The two sides were fighting, but Lu Xuanji was not worried.

Because Liu Rumeng came from the lineage of Jin Xi's ancestors, and he was a top-level natural fighting force.

Jian Xiu, known as the first to attack and kill.

It is very difficult to defeat a sword cultivator.

However, although Jian Xiu is invincible in the same realm, it is also because of extremes, the road is difficult, and the upgrade speed is slow.

Boom boom boom!

After just a few fights, the opponent is at a disadvantage.

brush!

A sword light flashed, and the opponent was about to be hacked.

At this time, the golden shield of was blocking the front.

But Liu Rumeng just slashed three times in a row, and the golden shield shattered.

"Senior, our plan failed!"

On the top of the distant mountain, stood a box of men in black, whose body was hidden in the darkness, and his face could not be seen clearly.

At this moment, the subordinate stepped forward.

"Plan No. 1 fails, then implement Plan No. 2!"

The man in black said calmly.

The No. 1 plan was to lead the snake out of the hole, catch the bait, intercept Liu Rumeng, and kill Lu Xuanji.

The second plan, once killing Lu Xuanji fails, then kill Liu Rumeng.

Everyone in the world said that Lu Xuanji had the aptitude for Golden Core, and he might become a Golden Core cultivator in two hundred years.

Few people know that Liu Rumeng is not inferior to Lu Xuanji, only three hundred and twenty years old is the ninth floor of Zifu.

Chapter 198

brush!

Along with a sword light, the golden shield was split open.

Jianguang continued to slash down, tearing apart the body protection qi, accompanied by a violent sound, the cultivator of Zifu was chopped into two pieces on the spot, and the body was scattered on the ground.

At this moment, Liu Rumeng said with a grim expression, "Come out!"

"Fellow Daoist, it really is tyrannical!"

At this moment, a black figure walked out of the void, wearing a pitch-black robe, with a tall and straight body, golden eyes, golden hair, and a handsome face, giving people a feeling of aloofness.

Swipe!

At this moment, along with the sound, black shadows appeared one by one, as if they were specifically ambush here.

They stood in different corners respectively, not asking for an attack, but blocking the surrounding void, urging the formation flag, and cutting off the escape route.

"Sumi Demon Lord!"

Liu Rumeng's expression changed slightly, as if he recognized the identity of the person in front of him.

"Fellow Daoist, it's me who is blocking you here. You are a genius of Jin Xi's lineage, you are a terrifying talent, and you are a monster of aptitude. In the future, you are expected to be the True Monarch of the Nascent Soul. Many people will not be able to sleep while you are alive. Please return your fellow Daoist. Ruins!"

Demon Lord Xumi opened his mouth and spoke respectfully, like a modest gentleman.

"Sure enough, my people are robbed!"

Liu Rumeng said: "The calamity of heaven is easy to pass, the calamity of life is easy to pass, but the calamity of human beings is unpredictable. The Lord said that if I were in Ziyang Mountain, I could avoid this calamity, but the number of calamities is increasing, and when the number of calamities accumulates to a certain amount At this moment, you will inevitably fall into the doomsday. It's better to take advantage of the moment when the doom is not yet strong, and get through the doom!"

"The robbery is coming, this is a good thing, you guys still can't keep me!"

It was easy to say, but the world looked around, and then looked at the sky, and found that the sky was dark, and it seemed that it had been blocked by a powerful formation, and it was silent.

Within ten years, all of them were imprisoned by the formation, forming a net of heaven and earth.

"I am your human calamity, and I just took this opportunity to capture your fellow Daoist back to Yue Kingdom. I just happen to lack a magic concubine. It's not bad to have you as a peerless sword cultivator. I am very impressed with your Yuan Yin. Interest!"

Demon Lord Xumi said with a smile: "Back then, when the old thief Jin Xi killed my father, I couldn't help her, but I could only take her proud disciple. I have been waiting for the Daoist friend for a long time, and arranged many means, the Daoist friend is doomed. Come on! Don't think that others will rescue you. In order to plot against you, I invited a senior Jindan to take action, which disrupted the secret."

"Just because of you, you want to completely trap me."

Liu Rumeng said: "In the past, I was only defeated. I couldn't kill you in the past, but today I just use your blood to sharpen the sword!"

"Fellow Daoist, and me!"

At this moment, a black-clothed woman spoke up, holding a scepter in her hand, and said coldly, "I am inferior to fellow Daoists, but who is stronger and who is weaker, we have to confront each other!"

"My Ziyue Demon Sovereign has stayed on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion for three hundred years. It is a shame that the Heavenly Tribulation has severely suppressed my demonic lineage, and

the calamity is ten times that of a cultivator of the righteous way! If it were not for this, I would have become a gold medalist long ago. Dan is overhauled." At this moment, a woman walked out, dressed in purple, with a crescent moon mark between her eyebrows.

In the words, there is hatred for the way of heaven.

"I, Demon Lord Bai Xi, must be able to take a few swords from fellow Daoists!"

Another Demon Lord spoke up.

He was empty-handed and stood upright. He had no magic weapon on his body, but his body was the best magic weapon.

Then a Demon Lord, followed by a Demon Lord, appeared one after another, and there were as many as eight.

All of these magic cultivators are on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, with deep accumulation and powerful combat power, not inferior to ordinary Jindan cultivators. If it weren't for the extraordinary violence of the devil's robbery, they would have survived the calamity long ago and proved the golden elixir.

In addition to the eight Demon Lords, some Demon Sect cultivators appeared one after another, forming a large formation, blocking everything.

The state of Chu is dominated by immortality;

The country of Yue is dominated by magic.

A large number of demon cultivators from Yue State appeared in Chu State, which was a big deal.

Without some cultivators to lead the way and avoid vague nodes, these magic cultivators would not be able to appear here at all.

Big trouble!

The situation is a little dangerous!

Liu Rumeng didn't have time to think about who was the magic cultivator and who was betraying Chu, but he just felt the danger.

An accident, the road is ruined here.

"How's it going? Is my lineup enough to suppress you?" Demon Lord Xumi smiled slightly, Qi Ji had already locked Liu Rumeng.

At any time, to launch a fatal blow.

Liu Rumeng said: "I didn't expect that I was also subjected to such a calculation. Eight demon kings besieged me. It is worth it to die here today. At the moment of Zifu, the Lord calculated the future for me and said that I would die three times. Zed, this time is likely to be one of them!"

"Then fight!"

Buzz!

At this moment, Liu Rumeng's whole body was boiling, and a vision appeared behind him, the blue dragon danced, the white tiger jumped, the vermillion bird soared, and the basalt soared.

With the breath boiling, four swords appeared, suspended above the head.

A sword is cyan, with a strong odour of wood;

A sword is white, with a strong spirit of gengjin;

A sword is red, with a strong aura from fire;

A sword is blue and has a strong aura of sunflower water.

Swipe!

The body flickered and attacked the four Demon Lords at the same time.

With one blow, the king descended to the world, as if the devil had descended.

"What a peerless sword fairy, everyone in the world thinks that Fairy Rumeng is a monk with two spiritual roots or a monk with four spiritual roots, but who would have thought that you are a monk with four spiritual roots. Relying on the four spiritual roots, not only can you build a foundation Now, to become the Purple Mansion, and to become the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, Jin Dan is hopeful!"

Demon Lord Xumi laughed.

This time, Liu Rumeng could no longer hide his cards.

Everything is displayed.

She turned out to be Four Spiritual Roots.

Generally speaking, it is difficult for the Four Spiritual Roots to cultivate the foundation for a lifetime;

But Liu Rumeng broke the shackles, turned the impossible into a possibility, and stepped into the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, with Jin Dan in sight.

Boom boom boom!

With a loud noise the two sides confronted each other.

The Seven Great Demon Lords retreated again and again, with sword wounds appearing on their bodies, only the Demon Lord Xumi stayed in place.

Liu Rumeng took nine steps back, his body shook, his nose groaned, a mouthful of blood spit out, and his arms were shaking slightly.

"You are fighting against the Eight Great Demon Lords with one person's strength. If you don't die, you will be an ancestor of Jin Xi in the future. It's a pity that this time I have to pay a huge price in order to calculate you, and I will definitely be captured this time!"

"If you want to deal with me, you have to pay a heavy price."

Liu Rumeng said coldly: "In today's battle, I don't know how many of the Eight Great Demon Lords will be left!"

"Then see whose means!"

Demon Lord Xumi sneered: "Set up a great formation!"

Boom!

Immediately, the surrounding magic cultivators were running, and the formation flags were running. About 108 magic flags were running, turning into a terrifying formation that enveloped Liu Rumeng.

The battle has entered a tragic stage in an instant.

Chapter 199

In another corner of the wilderness, Lu Xuanji opened [Baidu Map] and saw a dense corner.

On the map of Baitu, I saw yellow dots and blue dots besieging a blue dot.

Then, the screen zoomed in, and there was a scene of Liu Rumeng being besieged.

There are one hundred and eight foundation-building cultivators on the periphery, each holding a big flag, running the formation, turning it into a force of imprisonment, forming a siege situation.

There are also eight cultivators at the peak of the Purple Mansion, urging the ultimate move to besiege Ye Wanyi, with ruthless means and fierce shots.

Liu Rumeng was caught in the siege, the situation was unfavorable, and he fell into the wind, but he was urging four swords, surrounded by dead blue dragons, white tigers roaring, vermillion birds soaring, Xuanwu dormant, fighting vertically and horizontally, evolving the four elephants to be born and destroyed, vertical and horizontal. fighting. Even if it falls into a disadvantage, it is difficult to lose for a while.

During the confrontation, they took advantage of some opportunities to injure some monks.

"The demon cultivator of the country of Yue is besieging Liu Rumeng, and the situation is a little troublesome!"

Lu Xuanji frowned, feeling a little uneasy.

The country of Yue is the location of the magic cultivators. There are a large number of magic cultivators there. They do not deal with the state of Chu.

That is, because of the existence of the demon clan, Chu and Yue had to stop the war.

If it weren't for the existence of the demon clan, the two sides would definitely fight.

Even so, in the private battle of various masters, the killing is not small at all.

In the hinterland of Chu State, a large number of demon cultivators appeared. This problem is a bit big. Without some major forces to inform them and act as demons, those demon cultivators could not appear here at all.

"The combat power of the eight demon monarchs is somewhat strong, not inferior to the average Jindan cultivator, Liu Rumeng can't bear it!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji saw the screen.

A certain demon lord slapped it out, Liu Rumeng spat out a mouthful of blood, but at the same time a sword stabbed out, piercing the demon lord's body;

At the moment when he was about to kill the Demon Lord with one sword, another Demon Lord came to the rescue. At the same time, the Demon Lord was running the Jin Chan Escape Technique and escaped from under the sword.

The battle will soon enter a fiery stage.

Looking at the scene, it made one's heart skip a beat, and couldn't help but worry about Liu Rumeng.

These Demon Lords are all at the peak of Zifu, because Heavenly Tribulation is very unfriendly to Demon Cultivators, and the calamity is fierce to the extreme, and the calamity is sad.

They can only be stuck at the peak of Zifu, constantly accumulating treasures of transcending tribulations, constantly polishing supernatural powers, polishing combat skills, and practicing supernatural powers are numerous and complex, such as killing, defense, exploration, speed, burst, group attack, piercing, etc., There are almost no shortcomings, and it is almost ferocious to a mess.

In the duel of the same realm, the cultivator of the right way can't beat the magic cultivator at all.

However, in the duel, Liu Rumeng was also a ferocious mess, with the most violent attack power and sharp attack, with a tendency to break all methods with one sword.

With one hit eight, he fell into a disadvantage, but he was defeated and not perished.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides fought together, but Liu Rumeng was injured again.

Swipe!

The long sword slashed and slashed and slashed the siege many times, but it was quickly blocked again.

If there were only eight demon kings, even if Liu Rumeng was defeated, he would still be able to retreat and break out of the encirclement; but there were one hundred and eight foundation-building cultivators, urging the demon flag, imprisoning the void, and guarding against Liu Ru. The dream escaped, Liu Rumeng seemed to be caught in a spider web, and it was difficult to escape.

situation, some crisis.

"Liu Rumeng turned out to be the Four Spiritual Roots. It turned out to be the pinnacle of Zifu!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the breath, and also determined that Liu Rumeng is the four spiritual roots, with the four spiritual roots of wood, gold, fire, and water.

There are four spiritual roots in the world, and there are many monks with five spiritual roots, but very few can build a foundation.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Liu Rumeng was hit again and was injured again.

Not only was he injured, but the real essence on his body was also greatly depleted, and he was almost caught in a dead lamp.

"What should I do, shoot or run for my life?"

Lu Xuanji was lost in thought.

Subconsciously pull out the golden token, and a golden core strike can be issued on the token.

The golden core strike here is mainly the one at the early stage of the golden core.

If you are unexpected and unprepared, you can kill the ordinary Zifu cultivator; but if you face the Zifu cultivator, you can dodge in advance with precautions, but you may not be able to kill it.

As for the Eight Great Demon Sovereigns, it was almost impossible for this golden token to kill them with the battle in the early stage of Jindan.

It is also perceived that there are three talismans in the dantian.

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 never to be used!

Perceiving the third talisman carefully, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

It is vaguely understood why it should never be used, because the cost is too great.

Many people can't afford it.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was excited by the golden token.

At this time, the cultivation base on the second floor of Zifu had better control over the golden token. A sword qi appeared silently on the golden token. The sword qi had no amazing aura, and some were just invisible and invisible.

Stab it!

At this moment, the sword energy flashed, piercing the black-clothed killer's body.

The body exploded and fell into several pieces scattered on the ground.

After his death, the black-clothed killer was still stunned and died for no reason.

"Elephant has no shape, big sound is loud, what a shapeless sword!"

Lu Xuanji sighed with emotion.

From the sword energy just now, I could see a trace of the strength of the ancestors of Jin.

At the moment of foundation building, I felt that Old Ancestor Jin was very powerful, but that was it; but after entering the Purple Mansion, the more I felt, the more unfathomable Old Ancestor Jin felt.

The ignorant are fearless, because they know more, but they know how to fear.

The footsteps flickered, heading towards the battlefield, and at the same time triggered the third talisman on his body.

[Crazy magic talisman, a fourth-grade talisman, after activation, it can consume one Jiazi of lifespan and transform it into the cultivation base of the peak of Zifu. It can be maintained for one stick of incense (about five minutes), and it will fall into a weak period afterwards, which is very expensive.]

Feeling the information about the talisman Lu Xuanji also understood why he hoped that this talisman would never be used, because the price to pay was too high.

Many cultivators have only five Jiazi of lifespan left after the Purple Mansion, or even less. It can be said that after using this talisman, one Jiazi of lifespan is consumed, which can be said to be a big loss.

Even the road is cut off.

After thinking about it for a moment, I immediately activated the [Crazy Magic Talisman], and the lifespan was expended, and it was transformed into a cultivation base, and the cultivation base increased layer by layer, the third floor of the Purple Mansion, the fourth floor of the Purple Mansion, the fifth floor of the Purple Mansion... It has been improving. When I reached the ninth floor of Zi Mansion, I stopped.

Feeling the cultivation level of the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, Lu Xuanji's mind was pounding, as if he could take off the stars and grasp the sun and the moon.

Of course, this is an illusion.

After the cultivation base skyrockets, there will be the illusion that I can do it, but in fact it is not at all.

"I don't know, I have a battle with those demon kings, who wins and who loses!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, a trace of madness flashed in his eyes.

The footsteps flickered and went to the battlefield.

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Boom!

On the battlefield, the siege formation was torn apart, and three foundation-building cultivators were killed.

Immediately, a base-building cultivator stepped forward to supplement the position, always maintaining the one hundred and eighth position, and the foundation of the formation remained unchanged.

Cough cough!

Liu Rumeng coughed, his face was pale, his hair was disheveled, and there were some blood-stained marks on his body. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of black blood, with a foul smell, as if poisoned.

Of the eight demon monarchs, two have been killed, and the other six demon monarchs are also vomiting blood.

At this moment, Demon Venerable Sumeru had sword wounds one after another, and his breath was wilting.

"Good, good, good!"

Demon Lord Xumi's face was distorted: "Liu Rumeng, I underestimated you, but I never imagined that if you understood the immortality of gold, you will definitely enter the golden elixir in fifty years at most, but you still fell into my Huangquan's clutches. You have been poisoned by Huangquan Corpse Poison, I'll see how you can get rid of it!"

"Cough cough!"

Liu Rumeng spat out a mouthful of blood again, trying her best to suppress the injury, and said calmly: "I think I can kill two demon lords, but I don't know who is willing to accompany me back to the market!"

The faces of many demon cultivators changed drastically.

The fierce battle has reached the present, and more than 30 foundation-building cultivators, two demon monarchs, and others have been killed.

But thinking of the order from the person above, he couldn't back down.

Death is not scary, but life is better than death.

There are many moments when you will feel that death is a luxury.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a sharp knife appeared, with the power of Yuan Magnetic on it, which could cut all methods.

A knife came and slashed, and twenty demon cultivators were immediately slashed.

The siege formation was also broken in an instant.

Bang bang bang!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji walked in, the breath all over his body burst out, as if the mountains and seas were surging.

The figure flickered, standing side by side with Liu Rumeng.

"You still used that talisman!"

Liu Rumeng said with a slightly moved expression.

Losing a lifespan for a period of time may ruin the road.

"Miss Liu, there are some secret techniques that burst out, such as desperate skills, desperate pills, etc., hurry up and use them. If we don't use them, we may be finished. And the gold medal that Old Ancestor Jin gave you, hurry up and use it! "Lu Xuanji turned his head and said.

"I don't have a gold medal! At my level, it's already the pinnacle of Zifu, and any desperate skills and pills are useless!"

Liu Rumeng said calmly.

Any explosive secret technique is essentially squeezing its own potential.

The premise is that there is potential to tap.

But she is already on the ninth floor of Zi Mansion, she is already standing on the ceiling, and she has no potential to be squeezed. After taking some medicinal pills, which can temporarily increase the combat power by three to five times, it is difficult for her to increase one bit after taking it.

"Miss Liu, do you still have the strength to fight?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"You can kill two Demon Lords!"

Liu Rumeng said domineeringly.

"I want to kill a Demon Lord too!" Lu Xuanji said, "You can adjust your breath for a while!"

"Okay!"

Liu Rumeng nodded and said, directly taking a Nirvana Pill, refining the medicinal power of the pill, and repairing the injury.

The time of adjusting the breath, even if it is only ten breaths, can restore a little strength, and can also cause more injuries to the enemy.

"court death!"

Demon Lord Xumi roared angrily and slashed at Lu Xuanji with his palm. Although he was also seriously injured, he was still extremely powerful. The tidal wave of destruction between his palms drowned everything and hit Lu Xuanji like a boat in the sea. , seems to be overturned and destroyed at any time.

With this palm slashing, Lu Xuanji felt his body was suffocating, he had difficulty breathing, and his body was fighting slightly, as if he was instinctively afraid.

"Magnetic Sky Saber!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword, about 100,000 Yuan Magnetic runes condensed, turned into a divine blade, and slashed out with one knife.

When he reached the ninth floor of Zifu, he pushed the knife again.

The power is more ferocious and domineering.

Boom boom boom!

Two tyrannical forces clashed together and collided in the void.

It was just a stalemate for a moment, and the Yuanci Tiandao split the palm of his hand and slashed towards his palm.

Demon Lord Xumi slapped out continuously, and Da Xumi's palms bombarded out one after another.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji's body was crackling, his body was under the force of the counterattack, his internal organs were almost shattered, his eyes were flashing with gold stars, and he almost fainted.

Demon Lord Sumeru, so mighty!

At this moment, he was running the exercise to repair the injury, and took advantage of the situation to put a patch of weather into his body, and the injury was recovering little by little.

"Hey, you are amazing!"

"However, that's it!"

Demon Lord Xumi was slightly surprised,

"Huangquan's palm!"

Demon Lord Xumi stepped forward: "If you were able to catch this move just now, then take another move and see how long you can last!"

Stepping out one step, it seems that the water of the Yellow Spring is surging, like the endless water of the Yellow Spring, coming from the land of Jiuyou to the world, scouring everything and destroying everything.

This palm hadn't opened yet, but the terrifying aura and enormous power completely enveloped him in an instant, making him unable to move.

The soul is locked, there is no way to avoid it, it can only be hard-connected.

Boom!

Demon Lord Xumi punched out and directly bombarded Lu Xuanji's head!

Extremely dangerous!

If bombarded, he will surely die.

The power of the devil is so terrifying.

This magic monk, who has been practicing for hundreds of years, is a first-class tyrannical whether it is supernatural powers and secrets, grasping fighter opportunities, or attacking and killing methods.

And he just relied on the secret technique to temporarily have the realm of the ninth layer of the Zifu. To be precise, it was only the real essence level of the ninth layer of the Zifu. As for the strength of the body, the strength of the soul, the strength of the real essence, and the fighting skills, The grasp of fighters, etc., is much inferior to this Demon Lord.

These are fatal gaps.

"Yuanci Tiandao, slash!" Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and activated the Yuanci Tiandao again. The power of this magical power increased from a small stage to a great one.

One hundred thousand Taoist magnetic runes appeared and gathered together, evolving into a three-zhang-long black celestial saber, which slashed down in the air.

The power of the magical power is increasing, and the consumption is also increasing dramatically.

In an instant, the real essence of the seven layers of the body was taken away.

Stab it!

With a sound, Huang Quan's Astral Qi was split, his fist was split, and his body was split.

There was no time to react at all, and a blood line appeared between the eyebrows.

"What a quick knife!"

Demon Lord Xumi said, his body was split in two and scattered on the ground.

Fall on the spot.

Pfft!

Just after killing Demon Lord Xumi with one knife, Lu Xuanji knelt on one knee on the ground, vomiting blood from his mouth, and his body was severely injured.

"go!"

Liu Rumeng stepped forward, hugged Lu Xuanji and looked up to the sky, and was about to disappear.

Suddenly, a golden palm appeared in the void, with delicate textures on the palm, as if a golden mountain was pressing down and was about to hit Liu Rumeng and Lu Xuanji.

At this moment, in Lu Xuanji's dantian, the first talisman was activated, and com turned into a silver mask to resist in the void.

Abruptly caught the golden palm.

But after an instant, the silver shield shattered.

"I want to go! There is no door!"

The golden palm snorted coldly, grabbed it in the void, and would crush the two of them to death.

The next moment, the second talisman in Lu Xuanji's dantian was activated, and the two disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, Demon Lord Ziyue said with a pale face, "Palace Master, are you chasing it?"

The golden palm snorted coldly: "It's too late, it's already too late to stop the troops, just when the breath leaked just now, it has already attracted the attention of some Jindan masters, don't stay here for a long time!"

Demon Lord Xumi took out a pattern, which enveloped the monks present, then turned into a small dot and disappeared.