

Cultivation 201

Chapter 201

Motivating the escape technique, it shuttled in the void, and the speed was extremely fast.

After a few breaths, it was thousands of miles away.

At the foot of a mountain, Liu Rumeng mobilized a secret technique to cover up his own aura and blend in perfectly with the surroundings.

Putting down Ye Xuanji, he also coughed and spit out a mouthful of poisonous blood.

The originally tyrannical aura suddenly wilted, no longer as strong as it used to be.

"Ahem, thank you very much, if it wasn't for you, this human calamity would definitely kill me!" Liu Rumeng said with a smile: "The human calamity is over, and only the calamity remains. The calamity is the easiest. Yes, it only takes twenty years of preparation to pass the doom and prove the golden elixir!"

"This is what I should do!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have suffered any calculations!"

"It's none of your business!"

Liu Rumeng smiled and said: "Human calamity is impermanent, even if you avoid this time, there will be another time. All other calamities can be avoided and resolved. Only human calamities cannot be avoided. The more you avoid, the more violent the calamities will be. , with the help of the secret technique to enter the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, and kill the Demon Lord Xumi, it is no wonder that such a monstrous lord will value you!"

"Just a fluke!"

Lu Xuanji recalled the moment of the confrontation, and commented: "Whether it is fighting skills or grasping the timing of the fight, Demon Lord Xumi is above me, his only mistake is to

underestimate me and underestimate the power of the Yuanci Tiandao. Powerful. My true essence is limited, so I can only take a knife. As long as he uses his movements to avoid that knife, I will be exhausted. At that time, he will win!"

"But he chose to mobilize Huang Quan's devil's palm to fight against the magnetic force!"

"It's not his carelessness, but the pride of the strong. If you are facing the strong, there are reasons to choose to avoid it; but when you are facing the weak, you choose to avoid it. He simply can't bear it!" Liu Rumeng said: "The strong A man can fail, but he cannot lose his self-confidence. When he doubts his own sword, when he doubts himself, when his heart is shaken, is the strong still qualified to be called the strong?"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded. He could only change the subject and asked, "Who is that golden palm?"

"That golden palm is a magic weapon. It is said that a hall master of the Yellow Spring Demon Sect refined a Nascent Soul palm into a top-level magic weapon of the fourth rank, which can carry some of the strength of the Jindan cultivator!" Liu Rumeng said: "This time, the Yueguo cultivator can kill the hinterland of the Chu country, ambushed us, and there are big people who are doing the inner response... Killing me is only the second, the key is to use me to interfere with the Lord's breakthrough into the Nascent Soul."

"My death is just a small matter. If it affects the Lord's breakthrough, it is a big bad thing."

"Will those magic cultivators come after them?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"No. At the moment when I was ambushed, there was a Jindan demon cultivator presiding over the Heavenly Secret Platform, confusing the Heavenly Secret, which made my whim, and the sense of crisis disappeared, and I fell into their calculations! But after the battle just now, the aura of the war has been leaked, and it has been known by some of the Chu Kingdom and some Jindan overhauls!"

"If they don't want to be under siege, they can only escape thousands of miles away and hide after one miss!"

Liu Rumeng said, coughing again: "Not much to say, I want to heal!"

Saying that, he sat aside and began to heal.

Lu Xuanji also coughed as he was recovering from the exam.

The power brought by the mad magic talisman began to dissipate, from the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion, to the second floor of the Purple Mansion.

The cultivation base is falling, and the heart has become empty.

The feeling of loss is indescribable.

The world is like this, you can go up but not down, you can win but you can't lose.

Once a high-ranking immortal falls into the mortal world, that kind of desperate environment is enough to make his mind collapse and fall into a madness; that kind of undefeated genius, once he encounters a certain defeat, may be completely stunned and completely decadent.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji coughed again.

Not only did the cultivation base fall back to the second floor of Zifu, the feeling of weakness also surrounded the body, as if experiencing a serious illness.

Sick and cold, etc., exist only in the memory of previous lives.

But in this life, when I was young, my parents took care of me, and when I grew up, I cultivated immortals.

At this time, I felt the weakness of my body, not to mention the ordinary cultivator of Zifu, even the cultivator of the ninth floor of the foundation building can easily kill him.

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji coughed again, his body was shaking, his arms were shaking.

Take out a Nirvana Pill and take it directly.

The medicinal power of Nirvana Pill is digesting, and a faint fire of Nirvana is formed inside and outside the body. It cooperates with the weather to repair the wounds of the body, and the injury is recovering little by little.

But suddenly, a yellow airflow surging in the body, clashing with the fire of nirvana, annihilating the fire of nirvana.

The yellow airflow continued to circulate in the body, constantly eroding the blood essence, and the yellow airflow was increasing. Not only did the injury not improve, but it expanded a little.

puff!

Lu Xuanji coughed again, coughing out a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Liu Rumeng also coughed, and the blood he spat out contained a foul stench. Not only did the injury not improve, but it was getting worse.

"Cough cough, I still despise Huangquan Corpse Poison!" Liu Rumeng said: "Huangquan Corpse Poison is one of the magic poisons, which can constantly erode the blood of the monks and continue to grow the body, which is quite difficult to deal with. Jindan cultivator also feels a headache, and it's us..."

"Why don't you ask Ziyang Mountain for help!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The masters of Ziyang Mountain are like clouds, if someone comes to pick us up..."

"Can not!"

Liu Rumeng categorically refused to say that The Lord was attacking the Nascent Soul. At this time, Ziyang Mountain was heavily guarded. Many demons, demons, etc., were staring at Ziyang

Mountain. This time we attacked us, why didn't we want to move the tiger away from the mountain and make a loophole in the defense of Ziyang Mountain! "

"You are Old Ancestor Jin's apprentice!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"I'm not, I'm just a servant of the Lord!" Liu Rumeng said, as if recalling something: "At that time, I was just an orphan, and my parents were only low-level casual cultivators. My parents were killed outside, and I was the only one left. Live by begging on the streets, robbing stray dogs for food."

"At that time, I met the Lord, and the Lord took me in and became one of the Lord's sword servants."

"I'm just a mere four spiritual roots, and my future is limited, but the Lord will teach me the [Four Elephants Sword Sutra], help me build a foundation, help me condense the high-grade Zifu, but I'm not enough to become the Lord's disciple. It's you, the Lord It was the first time I opened my mouth, the first time I planned to enroll as a disciple, but it was also the first time I was rejected!"

Having said that, Lu Xuanji had a faint complaint.

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"I'm going to retreat, I'm going to use the power of the four elephants to expel the Huangquan corpse poison!"

Pointing your finger on the mountain wall, the stone wall automatically moves away, forming a cave, entering it and starting to retreat.

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Choose to be silent in silence.

Among the girls he met, Ye Feixue had the best aptitude and comprehension, but she didn't grow up and had a stubborn personality.

Old Ancestor Jin worked hard to make himself lively and laugh, but his mind was the heaviest, and his inner demons were also the heaviest, and his thoughts were heavy, and the idea of revenge almost turned into an inner demon.

Ye Linglong has the most thoughts and the most distracting thoughts.

As for Liu Rumeng, she was a little cold, and there was a sense of inferiority in the cold.

Especially when facing Old Ancestor Jin, he felt inferior like dirt on the ground, looking up at the sun.

"Forget it, I also expel the poison... I don't believe it anymore, the Huangquan corpse poison can't be cracked!"

At this time, Lu Xuanji did not deliberately expel the poison, but figured out the power contained in the [Huangquan Corpse Poison], which contained the power of Huangquan, the power of blood evil, with the most yin and cold, which could corrode the essence and blood, Corrodes the medicinal power of various medicinal herbs, which can aggravate the injury.

If it is not restrained and expelled, it will be eroded by Huangquan Corpse Poison and turned into pus and blood after a maximum of twelve hours.

"Pure Yang is really hot!"

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, and he began to activate the [Pure Yang Dao Body], to activate the pure Yang real fire, the flames were burning, restraining all kinds of yin and evil spirits, and naturally restraining Huangquan Corpse Poison.

Chi Chi!

Sure enough, Huang Quan's corpse poison was burned by the pure Yang fire, and it dissipated little by little.

The Huangquan Corpse Poison was suppressed little by little, and it only took three days and three nights to completely wipe out the [Huangquan Corpse Poison] in the body.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, but he thought of [Yin-Yang Change].

I thought of the truth of the transformation of yin and yang contained in it.

As soon as his mind moved, pure yang and true fire suddenly became yang, Huangquan corpse poison was yin, and his body was the dividing line between yin and yang, which evolved into a yin and yang map.

Huangquan Corpse Poison and Chunyang True Fire are no longer a simple confrontation and conflict, but also have a side of mutual transformation.

Chi Chi!

With the operation of the exercises, the Huangquan Corpse Poison turned into the nourishment of the Pure Yang True Fire, which continued to nourish and strengthen the Pure Yang True Fire.

Every time it runs a circle, the pure yang fire in the body grows a circle.

An hour later, when the Huangquan corpse poison dissipated, the pure Yang real fire grew in a large circle, and the source of the pure Yang Dao body was also improving.

Yummy!

Absolutely delicious!

The Huangquan Corpse Poison, which the world fears like a tiger, is a supreme delicacy in Lu Xuanji's eyes, and it can strengthen the Pure Yang Taoism.

Standing up, his body rattled, and he was in a better state than ever before.

Suddenly, thinking of Liu Rumeng, he was about to enter the cave.

Thinking that she is expelling the yellow spring toxin, it seems that it is not good to disturb... it is better to wait.

But at this time, a painful voice was heard.

Lu Xuanji couldn't bear it any longer and went directly into the cave.

In the cave, Liu Rumeng was meditating to expel the corpse poison of Huangquan, but the state was not good, but it was very dangerous. Frost formed on his body, freezing his body.

In the body, the vitality dissipated little by little.

Another half an hour later, there will be life-threatening.

"Fellow Daoist Liu, how are you doing?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Friend Liu Daoist!"

After calling a few times in a row, Liu Rumeng didn't respond at all, and seemed to have lost consciousness and sense of the outside world.

"Friend Liu Daoist!"

Lu Xuanji asked, clapping his palm on her shoulder. But it felt like a bone-chilling cold, as if to freeze the soul.

Frost appeared on the palm.

Motivating the pure yang real fire, the sword ice frost disperses.

"Fellow Daoist, offended!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and grabbed Liu Rumeng's hands.

At the moment of grabbing the jade-like hands, even though they were prepared, they used pure yang fire to expel them, but there was frost on the frozen palms, and the body was shivering in the cold, as if it had entered winter. The cold seems to freeze the soul, the blood, and the vitality.

At this moment, the only choice is to let go.

But Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth, burning, urging the pure yang fire, against the endless frost.

Chi Chi!

The cold is still there, freezing the body and freezing the soul.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, turned on the [Yin-Yang Transformation], absorbed the power of ice and transformed it into the power of pure yang, and the body that was about to freeze warmed a little bit.

The warmth continues, albeit slowly, the transformation continues.

After half an hour, the power of ice began to dissipate.

Lu Xuanji motivated the fire of pure yang, and began to explore Liu Rumeng's body, insight into the injury... Then he was stunned.

The severity of her injuries exceeded expectations.

Huangquan Corpse Poison, Blood Demon Power, Frost True Qi, Ice Soul Divine Light, Jueyin True Qi, Taiyin Demonic Qi, Arctic Profound Light, Cambrian True Qi, etc., eight kinds of cold and cold qi are eroding her meridians, and will Her meridians, internal organs, etc., were shattered and shattered, and it seemed that she almost died.

At the same time, in the dantian, four strands of true qi surged, resisting the melting of the eight cold and cold true qi, and only took the last breath for her.

"What a stubborn girl!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Her injuries were many times worse than his.

But she didn't complain, and even refused to ask Ziyang Mountain for help.

"Yin and Yang change!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji sighed, his left hand pushed Chunyang True Fire into her body, and after swimming around, he entered her body along his right hand again.

In the process of entering and exiting, it turns into a mixed element, into a yin and yang diagram.

The cold was intensifying, and the surface of her body froze into frost, but Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, he endured, and constantly melted the gloomy air in her body.

As time passed the body became much warmer, and the frost began to dissipate.

Whoohoo!

Lu Xuanji was also relieved.

"I am cold!"

At this time, Liu Rumeng woke up, his body was shaking, and he felt the cold.

Then, I sensed something like a stove.

Immediately, he stepped forward and hugged the stove.

"Mom, I miss you!"

"Daddy, where are you?"

"I don't want to practice anymore, I want to rest!"

Liu Rumeng was babbling, fantasy and reality intermingled, and her body and the stove were tightly attached to each other, using the stove to dispel the cold of her body.

But at this moment, the stove was struggling and seemed to be resisting.

But the more she struggled, the more she hugged the stove tightly. The world is cold, and only the stove can bring warmth and security.

I don't know how long it took, my consciousness became more awake, and I opened my eyes and looked at the stove.

I saw the stove, it turned out to be...

At this moment, she was hugging a man tightly, in close contact, in a state of extreme shame, and her clothes were messy.

There was a sense of warmth from that man, which was addicting and intoxicating.

But she still struggled, dressed neatly, and returned to normal.

But looking back on what he looked like just now, he was embarrassed and angry.

Suddenly thinking of something, checking his body, Yuan Yin is still there, everything is in good condition.

"I am sorry!"

"I am sorry!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji and Liu Rumeng spoke almost at the same time.

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After packing up her clothes and tidying up properly, Liu Rumeng regained her calmness and elegance, recalling everything just now, her mind swaying.

This man is respectful.

Just now, when she was in a state of confusion, when she took the initiative to approach, Lu Xuanji was able to accept it. After all, this is the Yuanyin of a female cultivator who is about to prove the Tao, which is very beneficial to him.

Even if she wakes up afterwards, she can't blame anything, after all, she took the initiative.

"Young master, it is a matter of respect. Even if the son occupied my body just now, there is nothing. If the son still wants it, now it's okay!" Liu Rumeng said, with a calm expression, without a trace of turbulence.

"Cough cough, forget it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "If fellow Daoists still have affection for me, it's not impossible for them to be happy with each other. But in my perception, you have no affection for me, and I can't feel any trace of affection."

"Love?"

Liu Rumeng was slightly surprised and said: "It is rumored that only the Nascent Soul realm, with a strong mind and a keen sense of perception, can perceive the existence of love. But you are only at the cultivation level of Zifu, but you perceive love. It is not simple! However, Whoever said there is no love can't be together."

"As a matter of fact, most couples are together, and there is a vigorous and lingering love. Many moments are just improvised, and the tone is flat. Most of the time, husband and wife are birds of the same forest, and they fly separately when disaster strikes. !"

"Thanks to you for this time, this is my first life-saving grace; not long ago, you were struggling to get rid of the seven cold poisons. This is another life-saving grace!"

Speaking of this, Liu Rumeng said with a solemn expression: "The kindness is as big as a mountain, how to repay it? You have no shortage of spiritual stones and medicinal pills, and as for other precious things, I can't give them to you. It's better to promise each other and repay the cause and effect. After these few months of joy, you continue to be the head of your Lu family, and I will continue to be my sword cultivator!"

"It's better to forget each other in the rivers and lakes."

"The most sincere love in the world, what can be compared to mutual affection; what ruthlessness can be compared to forgetting each other in the rivers and lakes!"

Saying that, Liu Rumeng approached each other, and they could feel the heat close at hand, as well as the faint fragrance, and what seemed to be volcanic lava brewing.

At this time, the distance is less than one palm.

As long as he takes a step forward again, he can taste it to the fullest and enjoy the body of a beautiful woman.

There is no need to bear any cost, everything is taken for granted, and everything will come naturally.

"We're so fast!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Fast?" Liu Rumeng said: "What is slowness? Talk about love for decades, and then say, loving you is my life, you are my world, and I live and die for love. I can't do it. These, in my heart, the Lord is the first, the sword is the second, I am the third, and as for love, it may be the fifth and the sixth!"

"If it feels slow, we can have fun on the bed while getting to know each other!"

"just forget it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "What's the difference between a love without love and a wild **?"

"Ha ha!"

However, Liu Rumeng smiled: "Many humans despise beasts, feel that humans are superior and beasts are inferior, and they disdain the low-level taste of beasts, but they forget that humans are also beasts in nature. Humans are no better than beasts. Noble what!"

"I can't tell you!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and did not argue.

"Do you really want to refuse?" Liu Rumeng smiled, his eyes seemed to penetrate his essence.

Lu Xuanji didn't answer, just took a step back and expressed his attitude.

Among the many women he came into contact with, some were lingering in love, which turned into a web of love, entangled endlessly;

But only, Liu Rumeng did not feel a trace of love.

"All right!"

Liu Rumeng said with a smile, took a step back and thought, there was a free and easy smile in his smile, "So, the cause and effect are over, you don't regret it!"

After experiencing the embarrassment of this incident, Liu Rumeng quickly regained her composure, as if nothing had happened.

Lu Xuanji continued to heal, but subconsciously distanced himself.

Three days later, he left the cave.

The muscles and bones are moving, and the injury has healed.

"Fellow Daoist, I plan to visit Ziyang Mountain, as for you to be careful outside!" Liu Rumeng said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Will those demon cultivators attack the Lu family?"

"Will not!"

Liu Rumeng said: "Because it's not worth it. Demon cultivators will fight wit and courage, but they won't fight qi or ruthlessness. If the bottom-level qi training magic cultivators are treated as cannon fodder, they can go to Foundation Establishment and Zi Mansion, but they won't fight. It is of great value and will not be sacrificed easily. Even if you sacrifice, it is meaningful to sacrifice!"

"The Lu family is not worth attacking. Killing more than 2,000 qi cultivators, more than 50 foundation-building cultivators, and two purple house cultivators is of little significance to the demon cultivator. Instead, the traces are exposed and the loss is huge."

"Even you have no value in attacking. The so-called arrogance, the so-called evildoer, are just false for the big bosses of the Demon Sect... They have seen too many geniuses, and a mere Lu Xuanji is not worth their attack!"

Having said that, Liu Rumeng disappeared.

Lu Xuanji wanted to say something, but was silent.

I can't say, I want to sleep, you better come back!

Put down your thoughts and go home.

It's just that on the way home, I was a lot more careful. I didn't dare to fly in the sky, and I didn't dare to walk swaggeringly.

At the same time, [Baidu Map] has been open for a long time. The information within a radius of 300 miles is displayed as much as possible, preventing any possibility of being attacked or assassinated.

As the price of opening [Baidu Map] for a long time, the real energy in Lu Xuanji's body was being consumed violently.

After walking for almost a hundred miles, it is necessary to stop and rest for a while to make up for the loss of vitality.

Yu Jian flying, it only takes half a day to return home.

But this stop-and-go lasted for three days before returning to the vicinity of Changyuan Mountain.

Open [Baidu Map] to observe the situation of Lu's house, and also observe the situation of thousands of miles nearby, everything is safe.

Taking a long sigh of relief, he entered the Lu family.

"Husband, you are back!"

Ye Wanyi said: "In recent days, the situation has been tense, and some of them have sneaked over the demon cultivator to fight a senior. The Chu State has issued a wanted order. It is said that after several fierce battles, some demon cultivators were caught and executed directly. !"

"In the past few days, hundreds of demon cultivators have been killed, and some monks with good reputation and high moral character have also been found to be demon cultivators."

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[According to statistics, on the basis of not taking elixir and elixir, Erling Root and Variant Spirit Root cultivators have an average of 30 years to upgrade one level, and Tian Linggen has an average of 20 years to upgrade one level.]

[The host has top-level three spiritual roots (equivalent to 70% of the speed of Tianling root), and it is upgraded by one level in an average of 28 years. The bonus of the Pure Yang Dao Body can save three years; the blessing of the Pure Yang Broken Sword can save three years; between the natal magic weapon, it will absorb qi and blood and infuriating to drag down the speed of cultivation, and it will extend the time by eight years. .]

[Actually, it takes an average of 30 years to upgrade one level]

[According to the medicinal grade of pills and the ratio of erysipelas, the lower-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every ten years, the middle-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every five years, the top-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every three years, and the top-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken once a year. Taking a Pure Yang Pill can save you three years of hard work]

[If you take a top-grade pure Yang Dan every year, you can increase one level in just ten years]

Lu Xuanji smiled.

The data deduced by the mobile phone is only for reference and not absolutely accurate.

For example, a small bottleneck will be encountered in the middle, and it will be stuck for a period of time.

For example, the more difficult it is to hit in the later stage. From the first floor of the Purple Mansion to the second floor of the Purple Mansion, and from the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion to the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, the latter is naturally more difficult and takes more time.

For example, there are still some uncertain factors that have not been counted.

However, the benefits brought by the peerless pills are obvious.

The low-grade pure Yang Pill and the peerless pure Yang Pill are similar in efficacy, and the effect is basically the same for the cultivation speed bonus, breaking the bottleneck, etc.

The difference is in how often it is taken.

Low-grade elixirs have more erysipelas. After taking them, you need to refine erysipelas and eliminate erysipelas, etc. It takes ten years or even longer. There are less than a dozen pieces, and pills can be taken frequently.

If it is for some poor people, who do not intend to krypton gold, there is no difference between the so-called low-quality products and unparalleled products.

But for some cultivators who plan to make gold, there is a big difference between low-grade and excellent.

Whoosh!

Just like that, Lu Xuanji began to concoct pills.

Four copies of pure sun grass were refined, and five copies of hydrangea and other medicinal materials were refined and refined. After about two months, the alchemy was finally completed.

This time, I was very excited at the beginning of alchemy, but when I got to the later, I wanted to vomit.

However, the results are also gratifying. Forty-eight Pure Yang Pills, fifty-five Zifu Pills, and thirty Nirvana Pills, there was a mistake in the middle, which caused some pills to be damaged.

Next, take out the nourishing gourd and put these medicinal herbs in it.

All medicinal pills have a shelf life. These medicinal pills will last for up to twenty years before they expire.

It is easy to cause problems if the expired medicinal herbs are eaten.

Preserving it in the nourishing gourd can increase the shelf life of the medicinal herbs to fifty years.

Walking out of the retreat room and sitting upright in the hall, Lu Xuanji sensed the situation of the family.

The first elder is in retreat, and it is already the sixth floor of Zifu;

Ye Wanyi was also in seclusion, and her cultivation was even on the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion.

As for him, he was only on the fourth floor of the Purple Mansion. He used to be at a higher level than these two, and his cultivation speed was faster, but now he is outdated and slowed them down a lot.

Why is this, alchemy, the refining tool consumes too much time and energy for him.

Especially in the past Jiazi, in order to improve Li Huojian, Tianmen Furnace, Swallowing Cauldron, and Xutianjia, he only improved by two levels in a Jiazi time.

However, Ye Wanyi and the Great Elder put aside some family affairs and focused on cultivation. They continued to take Chunyang Pill and Zifu Pill, refining the medicinal power and improving their cultivation, taking one pill every three years on average.

In just 60 years, the Great Elder has risen from the third floor of the Purple Mansion to the sixth floor of the Dao Purple Mansion, and has risen by three floors, an average of 20 years to upgrade one layer;

Ye Wanyi was promoted from the second floor of the Purple Mansion to the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion, an increase of five floors, and an average of twelve years to upgrade one floor.

Such continuous drug use will naturally leave erysipelas in the body.

If other cultivators did this, their futures would have been ruined long ago, so don't think about attacking the golden core.

But the two of them are not afraid. When it comes to the ninth floor of Zifu, each of them takes a lotus to wash away the erysipelas in the seven layers of the body and resolve the hidden dangers of the body. Jindan is hopeful.

Seeing that they were in retreat, Lu Xuanji didn't bother them either. He took a ledger and started counting the accounts, calculating income and expenses, as well as family members.

After the Zhao family was annexed, the Lu family's territory more than doubled, and the annual income increased to 500,000 spirit stones, but the corresponding expenditure was only maintained at 300,000 spirit stones, the financial balance was increasing, and the finances were improving.

It's a pity that he no longer looks down on the family's income.

Last time, I got 8 million low-grade spirit stones, 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, 100 high-grade spirit stones, and one top-grade spirit stone in the cave residence of True Monarch Hanyi. , the terrifying pill yield rate, and the high-grade pills, if they sell pills, they will earn at least 800,000 spirit stones every year.

The family's income and balance, he has been despised.

Of course, the accounts don't work that way either.

Excellent Pure Yang Pill, Excellent Zifu Pill, Excellent Nirvana Pill, must not be sold out, there will be problems with outsourcing, it can only be digested internally.

Moreover, after the family cultivator receives the medicinal pill, he can take it if he wants it, and he cannot take it away, lest the news of the medicinal pill be leaked.

"How can I lower the level of pills? Low-grade pills have a sense of security. If a large number of high-grade pills are leaked... My Lu family can't handle it!" Lu Xuanji frowned, worrying about the high level of pills at this moment.

If there are only one or two peerless elixir, it is not a big problem, but if dozens of peerless elixir appear in batches, there will definitely be a big problem.

"Hey, the family has given birth to two Zifu cultivators again... Although they are only low-rank Zifu, there is no hope of hitting the golden core, but they can also contribute to the family!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

The two newly promoted purple houses are Lu Xuanling and Lu Xuanyue.

clang clang!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji rang the bell.

Accompanied by the sound of the bell, as long as there were no monks in retreat, they all went to the hall.

About an hour later, about five hundred monks gathered on the main hall.

Lu Xuanji sat on the throne, his expression unchanged.

Lu Xuanling and Lu Xuanyue stood on both sides with slightly nervous expressions.

They are the elders of the Zifu. According to the truth, they should be on an equal footing with the patriarch, but they know in their hearts that they are not qualified, so they should stand and speak comfortably.

There are thirty-five foundation-building elders below, and they are also terrified.

On the contrary, those qi cultivators looked at this legendary patriarch curiously, with admiration, envy, desire, etc.

Looking at the cultivators present, there are a large number of new faces, and only a few familiar cultivators are still familiar.

Retreat for a period of time was only a short period of time for him, but it was the death of many old monks.

"Where is the law enforcement elder?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Meet the patriarch!" A foundation-building cultivator stepped forward.

"How is the family situation recently, are there any monks who violated the family rules?" Lu Xuanji asked.

The law enforcement elder replied.

Lu Xuanji asked. At the beginning, it was just a normal question, but the questions he answered later became more tricky and profound.

The law enforcement elder began to sweat.

Until the patriarch said to step back, the law enforcement elder did not step back.

Then, I asked the elders of Chuan Gong, Tiangong, Yaoyuan, Pill Hall, Fulu, Formation, Gongde Hall, etc. Some of them answered very well, some answered questions, and some Do things seriously, and some do things vaguely.

Lu Xuanji is also welcome, the reward that should be rewarded, the punishment that should be punished.

"A monk violated the family rules!"

"Lu Wenyan, practice the magic method, and kill 130 people for this reason, you should kill them!"

"Lu Wuming, intercept and kill the guests of Fangshi, violate the family rules and kill them!"

"Lu Quanling, colluded with outsiders, betrayed the interests of the family, and led to the leakage of some spiritual medicinesLu Xiaoling, betrayed the family's finances, and embezzled 1,500 spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji began to read his name. There were about thirty people who violated the family rules, and all of them would be sentenced to death... Of course, he could choose not to see them, or to expel them directly.

However, he still chose to punish severely, as the so-called cure to save people, killing is to save people.

Kill one person now and save ten people in the future.

After reciting the name, Lu Xuanji said, "The deity does not ask for it. You all abide by the law and be a good person. Are there good people in the world of immortality, and good people will not live long. The bottom line of the family. If you can't do it, the deity will kill you!"

"Killing can't solve all problems, but it can solve you!"

"Can you plead guilty to the charges announced by the deity? Is there anything missing?"

"Patriarch, I have contributed to the family!"

"Patriarch, my father fought to the death for the family!"

"Patriarch, I have no choice but to!"

"Patriarch, spare your life!"

The monks all begged for mercy.

Lu Xuanji said, "Where is Elder Tianxing?"

"Patriarch, I am here!"

Just then, an old man passed by.

"Elder Tianxing, it's time for execution!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Elder Tian Xing stepped forward, one sword and one blood spattered in the hall.

The monks present were all shivering.

Later, a monk came forward and carried the bodies away for burial.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Next, enter the reward link, some monks have entered the ninth floor of Qi training and are already eligible to apply for Foundation Establishment Pill; some monks, entering the ninth floor of Foundation Establishment, are also eligible to apply for Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Dan, Nirvana Dan!"

Chapter 205

At this moment, the sound of thunder rolled, and a suffocating aura swept in, and the opening was to destroy the door.

"Senior, this is..."

The first elder was slightly panicked: "How could my Lu family collude with the demon cultivator... My Lu family is upright..."

Thinking of some families recently, because of Goulia Demon Cultivator, they were directly exterminated.

As for whether these immortal cultivators are really colluding with demon cultivators, or fake colluding with demon cultivators, there is no conclusion at all, and the conclusion is also determined by some people.

If the Lu family were really charged with colluding with a certain cultivator, they would inevitably encounter the danger of annihilation.

Suddenly, the first elder thought that hundreds of years ago, the Ye family was also destroyed by the bandits led by Yanyang ancestors.

After all, although the ancestor of Yanyang is more powerful, he is a loose cultivator after all, and he has no background to rely on. After destroying the Lu family, he was also wanted. In the end, he fled the state of Chu in a hurry. Relying on the Danyang faction, destroying the sect is also a matter of course, it is reasonable.

If it is really destroyed by the Law Enforcement Hall, it is really going to be destroyed.

There was no chance of rebuilding, and even the remaining monks had to flee to other countries.

The first elder was trembling and said, "My Lu family, how could it be possible to collude with the demon cultivator..."

"Don't worry, elder, everything is mine!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly, his tone was calm, but he was very persuasive.

The first elder's restless heart became quiet.

"What shall we do?"

the elder asked.

"Soldiers will block, water will cover, it's nothing more than a ***** battle!" Lu Xuanji said calmly: "I want to see, what does this law enforcement elder want to do? Remember to start the big formation!"

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light, standing on the top of the mountain, with an aura like a mountain.

"What is the name of this law enforcement elder?"

The sound rolled like thunder.

"Old man Zhao Lei, the elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, the Lu family colluded with the demons to become a disaster, and be the annihilation of the clan! Today, if the Lu clan can't say a word, the deity will destroy the clan in the Lu clan!" Zhao Lei said, the thunder sounded rolling, with a trace of murderous intent.

"My Lu family colluded with the demon cultivator, the elders have evidence!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"There is exactly one evidence, do you know Lu Xuanxin?" Zhao Lei said indifferently.

"Lu Xuanxin, who is this? I don't know!"

Lu Xuanji answered directly.

But when I heard this name, I felt familiar. I kept searching for the memory, kept recalling, and finally remembered who he was.

Lu Xuanxin, this is his eldest brother.

This eldest brother of mine has no spiritual roots and can only live a rich and noble life before going to the mortal world.

After the foundation was established, he went to the mortal world to visit this big drink. This eldest brother was already old, in his seventies, but he was already six or seven wives and concubines, full of children and grandchildren, and lived a happy life.

After watching Big Brother, I just subconsciously forget everything about Big Brother.

Because immortals are different.

The eldest brother has no spiritual roots and cannot cultivate. When he reaches the age of 80, his lifespan will be exhausted and he will die at home.

Now, more than 100 years have passed, and the grandson of the eldest brother has probably exhausted his lifespan and died!

"It doesn't matter if you don't know each other, but remember it carefully!"

Zhao Lei sneered: "Your eldest brother Zhao Xuanxin was originally a mortal. He was unknown before the age of seventy, and was extremely ordinary, but when he was in his seventies, your third brother went to visit him and gave him a gift. This magic method [White Bone Demon Sutra], so he became a magic cultivator and embarked on the White Bone Dao!"

"In less than a hundred years, you will become a major repairer on the ninth floor of the Zi Mansion, and it is not far from the golden elixir of Taoism. In this way, you are wearing white gloves here to make legitimate profits for the Lu family; as for your brother Lu Xuanxin, practising the magic method, is the black glove of the Lu family outside, earning gray profits."

"Your brothers, just like this, you are working together to strengthen the Lu family, and you are gradually eroding our country of Chu, becoming the puppet of the Yue Kingdom's demon cultivator, and becoming one of the springboards for them to invade the country of Chu! Even Old Ancestor Jin was caught. You are deceived, you don't know your brother's dark intentions!"

"It's a pity that people are not as good as heaven. Not long ago, the Yue Kingdom demon cultivator invaded. Your brothers thought that the opportunity had come and wanted to overthrow our country of Chu. It's a pity that the Clear Sky Mirror saw everything and saw through the magic cultivator. Plan, follow the clues, and discover the inside story of your elder brother Mo Xiu!"

"The collusion between the Lu family and the demon cultivator is completely revealed to the world!"

"Lord of the Law Enforcement Hall, go to chase and kill your elder brother. After a while, his head will hang on a wooden stake. Now I'll give you Lu family a chance to explain, hand over the Lu family's demon cultivator, and also give The Lu family is decent. Otherwise. The Law Enforcement Hall doesn't mind taking action to destroy the family and destroy the Lu family!"

As he said that, the aura of the elder of the Law Enforcement Hall erupted, and the cultivation base on the fifth floor of Zifu was suppressed, and the vitality around him fluctuated violently, as if a 12th-level typhoon had descended on Changyuan Mountain.

The earth is shaking, the mountains are shaking, the sand is flying, and the breath is overwhelming.

"I colluded with the magician..."

Lu Xuanji smiled: "This law enforcement elder, com you have a brain twitching, my eldest brother is only a mere mortal, and a mortal has no spiritual roots, how can he embark on the road of magic cultivation, even if it is to make up stories and deceive People, you have to be more reasonable!"

The existence of magic cultivators is only the decline of the immortal cultivators who have lowered them, making it possible for the five spiritual roots and the four spiritual roots to become stronger and have the hope of becoming immortals.

But if you want to become a magician, you must at least have spiritual roots.

Without spiritual roots, it is impossible to become a magician.

"Haha, your eldest brother has a great opportunity and a great fortune. I want to get some ancient monarchs, and I want to change from a mortal body to a devil on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion. As for the reason, I don't want to say more! But! The Hall of Law Enforcement is chasing him away, and if an elder Jindan is chasing him, your eldest brother will surely die!"

Zhao Lei sneered: "Now open the mountain protection formation, and you can give the Lu family a respectability, otherwise don't blame me for killing the Lu family cultivators!"

Hearing this news, the elders had cold hands and feet.

The other Lu family cultivators were also terrified and fearful, like lambs to be slaughtered.

Lu Xuanji looked at this scene, but shook his head in his heart, the Lu family cultivator still lacked blood, like a mess of loose sand.

All of this is his fault.

He protected the Lu family cultivator so well that he lacked blood.

"Haha, Zhao Lei, you said that my eldest brother is a magic cultivator, and my eldest brother is a magic cultivator. If you say that my Lu family colluded with a magic cultivator, that is, colluding with a magic cultivator... You can't convince people without evidence!" Lu Xuanji shouted: "I also said that you, Zhao Lei, are the illegitimate son of the sect master of Huangquan Demon Sect, and the inner ghost lurking in my Danyang faction."

Chapter 206

Above the sky, Zhao Lei said murderously: "Little Lu family, you are courting death. Even Old Ancestor Jin dare not admit the crime of colluding with a demon cultivator. After she learns that you are a demon cultivator, she will not protect you. , but will kill you and draw a clear line."

"Now I'll give you a chance to open the Lujia Mountain Gate, and let the monks from the Law Enforcement Hall go in and check to see if there are any monks in your Lu family who are practicing magic arts."

"As long as the Lu family cultivator doesn't practice magic arts, I will kowtow to you to make amends. But if there are Lu family cultivators who practice magic arts, then I will strictly enforce the law. Do you dare to open the mountain gate and let me in the Law Enforcement Hall to check."

Eighteen monks appeared behind it, among them three monks from the Purple House and fifteen monks from the Foundation Establishment, all staring at each other, waiting for the answer from the Lu family.

Everyone also looked at Lu Xuanji.

It seems that at this moment, it is the best choice to open the mountain gate, let the cultivators from the Law Enforcement Hall check, and clean up the Lu family.

But Lu Xuanji laughed, it is impossible to clean up.

There are more than 2,000 monks in the Lu family, many of whom he doesn't know. He just met once during the annual meeting, and he couldn't even name them.

He could not guarantee that all the more than 2,000 monks in the Lu family were of noble character and outstanding moral character. Some people did bad things, and it was only natural to practice magic... Since the Law Enforcement Hall is so certain, it must be based on the evidence to confirm Lu There are monks in the family practicing magic.

If the cultivators from the Law Enforcement Hall were brought in to check, they would definitely be able to find out the problem, then the Lu family was the one who colluded with the demon cultivator.

Moreover, in a sense, the Hall of Law Enforcement has not wronged anyone.

Hehuan Lao Mo is a great demon cultivator, and the exercise [Yin-Yang Transformation] he left behind is a magical exercise.

Lu Xuanji practiced [Yin-Yang Transformation], which is essentially the practice of magic... At this point, the Law Enforcement Hall came to the correct answer based on wrong reasoning.

"Haha, could it be that the head of the Lu family is also guilty, and he has also practiced magic skills!" Zhao Lei said in a sullen voice.

"I, Lu Xuanji, have worked all my life, why do I need to explain to you!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I suspect that you are a demon cultivator... No, it should be a demon cultivator who used the disguise technique, pretending to look at the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall, and wanted to take the opportunity to infiltrate my Lu family's door, and then attack my Lu family. Start the massacre. Say, who the **** are you talking about?"

"Where is Elder Zhao?"

"Back then, Elder Zhao and I drank together, went to the brothel together, and hunted monsters together. The relationship was like brothers. When he saw me, he would definitely call me a virtuous brother... But when you saw me, it was a cross. No matter how you look at it, it's not pleasing to the eye. It also slanders my Lu family for colluding with the demon cultivator!"

"That big brother Zhao is not like that. Who are you, why are you pretending to be my big brother Zhao!"

"Say, what did you do to my big brother Zhao, but you brutally killed him... Big brother Zhao, if you are unfortunately killed, your wife and daughter, I will raise them..."

The moment he started to say this, Lu Xuanji was still blushing, but as he spoke, his mouth became smoother and more plausible.

It seems that the Zhao Changlao in front of him is a fake, dressed as a magician.

Zhao Lei listened, and his nose was almost crooked.

Talking nonsense with open eyes and blushing at all, how can a person be so shameless.

Still life and death brothers, drinking together, I don't know how.

How shameless it is to lie to a real person and directly call a real person a fake.

Even the monks around the Law Enforcement Hall looked at him with suspicion, as if they were really pretending to be magic cultivators.

In anger, he wanted to explain, but this thing couldn't be explained, and the more the explanation, the more suspicious it became, he took out a token with the word "law enforcement" written on it: "Lu Xuanji cultivates magic arts, and the crime deserves death, but the Lu family It's innocent. Now I'll give you a chance, open the mountain gate, put down your weapons, kill only Lu Xuanji, and the rest of the Lu family can be forgiven!"

The voice rolled down and fell into the Lujia Mountain Gate, and many monks in the mountain gate heard it.

Originally, the heart to fight to the death has subsided a lot.

Many Lu family cultivators looked at the patriarch with longing in his eyes.

"Patriarch, if you practice magic, you shouldn't implicate the Lu family!"

"Patriarch, for the Lu family, now is the time for you to sacrifice. Sacrifice one person to protect the Lu family, and die wherever you want!"

"Patriarch, it's too selfish to be a man!"

"Patriarch, you should invite the Law Enforcement Hall to come in. It's fair and I can make it clear soon!"

At this moment, the Lu family cultivators spoke up and persuaded.

There is a great horror between life and death. In the face of death, many people's IQ will continue to decline, and they will fall to the point where they can't even match the IQ of pigs.

Lu Xuanji didn't justify anything, didn't pay attention to anything, but looked at the first elder, as if asking the first elder what to do?

This is also Lu Xuanji's habit. If he is indecisive, he will ask the elder.

However, the first elder felt a little stunned in his heart, feeling that things were going to go bad. Someone was innocent, but he wasn't stupid; someone was nice to the family, but he didn't allow the world to bully him.

I really thought that the tiger didn't show his power, just regarded him as a cat, only meowing.

It seems that over the years, some monks have had such a good life, and they have lost their awe in their hearts. After losing their awe, their IQ has also dropped... That's all Let this old man take action and correct some Get it wrong!

"shut up!"

The Great Elder said: "The traitor, die!"

The elder took out his sword, the sword light flashed, and he killed a clamoring monk with one sword;

It is another cultivator who slashed and slammed with a sword.

One sword, one sword, never a second sword.

"You can't kill me, I'll call you grandpa!"

"You can't kill me, my father fought ***** battles for the family!"

"Father, you can't kill me, I'm your son!"

"Husband, you can't kill me, I'm your little panda!"

Some cultivators of the Lu family screamed, shouting and explaining their reasons.

But the Great Elder's expression remained the same, and he was ruthless. If he said that he would kill you, he would kill you.

What if you have merit, still kill.

What about relatives, they have been out for five generations, you remember me, I don't remember you.

What about sons, only one son is very valuable, but now there are hundreds of sons, and sons are very worthless;

What about concubines, I have dozens of concubines, one more is not much, one less is not more.

kill kill kill!

The corpses fell one by one, blood flowing one by one, and soon the corpses fell to the ground, one after another.

Many Lu family cultivators were stunned and fearful.

Looking at the Great Elder in fear, he was even more afraid of the Patriarch.

The patriarch looked at all this indifferently, as if watching a group of ants die.

Accompanied by death, death has caused the IQ of some people to continue to rise, and the IQ has begun to enter above the average line, but unfortunately it is too late.

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Soon, more than 200 corpses fell on the ground, including men and women, the youngest was only seven years old, and the oldest was one hundred and thirty years old.

Many cultivators just mumbled and hugged, and they ushered in the sword of death.

In all previous wars, more people died than this time.

"This is the fate of the traitor!"

"Within three generations, you will be slaves everywhere, and you must not check your spiritual roots!"

"Who else is not convinced!"

The Great Elder said murderously.

Everyone was silent.

"Who else is not convinced?" The elder asked again.

"clear."

Everyone responded, and the responses were mixed!

The first elder was very disappointed when he heard it, as if he was looking at a flock of sheep. The number of people was large, but they were under the combat power and were born to give meat.

He hoped to hear the Lu family cultivator counterattack him and ask him why.

At least, this has the capital of infighting.

Or the world, when he killed those monks just now, they gathered together, joined forces to resist him, and joined forces to besiege him.

It's a pity that they didn't. They were just defending and begging. The resistance was also scattered and not a cohesive resistance.

This generation of Lu family cultivators are all abandoned, they are all sheep.

That's it!

This generation is abolished, and there is the next generation.

He still has more than 200 years to live, and there is still time to cultivate the next generation.

"It's a ruthless man, killing directly, breaking my provocation plan!"

Above the sky, Zhao Lei happened to see the scene of the Great Elder and the killing ring, and he was a little admired.

Is his provocation clever? It's not clever at all, but very simple.

But under the threat of death, many people will take it for granted.

However, before Lu Xuanji could take action, the Great Elder took care of it all.

Looking at the ugly state of the group of monks, I also despised the Lu family.

The Lu family also relies on a patriarch and a great elder to support the situation. As for the rest of the monks, they are all mediocre and ineffective, and the Lu family has no successor.

"Lu Xuanji, can't open the mountain gate!"

Zhao Lei issued an ultimatum.

"Devil Dao thief, kill my big brother Zhao and pretend to be a villain, how pitiful. Big brother, I will avenge you!"

Lu Xuanji continued to talk nonsense.

In short, it is just one sentence, you say your truth, I say mine, you can say anything, but it is unreasonable.

You said that the Lu family colluded with the magic cultivator, and you want to enter the Lu family to check the magic cultivator; I would say how strong my relationship with Big Brother Zhao is, and the Zhao Lei in front of me is dressed up as a thief of the devil's way.

You say yours, I say mine, just don't enter a conversation channel with you.

"kill!"

At this moment, a token appeared in Zhao Lei's hand, which turned into a golden palm, and slashed towards the formation in the air.

Boom boom boom!

The mountain protection formation, which persisted for only three moments, was fragmented.

The Lu family's mountain protection formation has been upgraded to the peak of the third level, but it can't withstand a blow from the Jindan master.

At the moment when the formation was broken, Zhao Lei took fifteen cultivators from the Law Enforcement Hall to kill the Lu family, and when he spoke, he said loudly, "The Lu family colluded with the demon cultivator, when the clan is destroyed, kill!"

"Lu Jia Erlang, my Lu family is in a life-and-death crisis. When the ***** battle ends, we will leave a ray of life for future generations... Everything is going according to plan!"

In the thousand-year history, the Lu family has encountered genocide crises many times, and many major events have been planned.

The Zifu cultivator and the base-building cultivator resisted in front, and the Qi-training cultivator could choose to flee; only after resisting for a while, the base-building cultivator was qualified to retreat.

Relying on the resources of the family, those monks broke the shackles and established the foundation. They owed the family karma, and they had to resist the front and fight for a chance for the younger generation to evacuate.

With the greeting of the first elder, more than 30 foundation-building cultivators immediately gathered together and organized into a simple sword formation to resist the cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall.

A single foundation-building cultivator is naturally weak and weak, but when more than a dozen foundation-building cultivators join forces to resist, even the Zifu cultivator has to retreat and dodge one or two times, and he has to rely on swimming. Defeat the Great Array.

There is a huge gap between the Foundation Establishment cultivator and the Zifu cultivator, but this huge difference is not irreparable. Relying on the large number of people and the formation of a formation, it can still make up for one or two.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, more than 30 foundation-building cultivators from the Lu family gathered in a group of five, attacking and killing a cultivator in the Law Enforcement Hall with murderous aura.

It is not because the strength is not as good as others, but the heart is afraid.

At this moment, there were fifteen foundation-building cultivators, who did not listen to the call of the Great Elder, and turned into streamers and fled for their lives.

"kill!"

Zhao Lei smiled and continued to attack and kill, focusing on attacking Lu Xuanji.

The other cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall also attacked the cultivator of the Lu family.

Those low-level casual cultivators in the Lu family disdain to attack, and they don't have the extra time to attack.

The base-building cultivators of the Lu family and the cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall did not attack, but let them escape.

Surrounding three without one can suppress the enemy's fighting spirit.

Deliberately letting the enemy escape is also to disintegrate the enemy's fighting spirit. When the enemy's fighting spirit is slack, he will give a fatal blow at that time.

It's like when the cavalry is chasing the enemy, they rarely use the saber to slash the enemy, but drive the enemy infantry, attack their own formation, cause a stampede, and then chase with their tails.

Many times, when the beasts in despair attack, it is enough to drag the enemy to death together; but when the enemy loses the courage to burn the jade and stone, it is not enough to fear.

Boom boom boom!

The battle broke out quickly, and the **** battle broke out!

Lu Xuanji was in a trance.

In a trance, it was back to the time 170 years ago, when Patriarch Yanyang led the cultivators to attack the Lu family, destroyed Ziyang Mountain, and killed the cultivators of the Lu family.

The scene of the past reappeared, and the battle was even more tragic.

But there was a difference. At that time, Lu Xuanji was only practicing Qi at the seventh level. He was weak and pitiful. Like a lost dog. The only fortunate thing is that the Lu family cultivator fought to the death and resisted most of the main force of the cultivators, so that he had a chance to escape.

That time, he was able to escape, not because of luck, but because the seniors used their lives to win him an opportunity.

The sky fell, and there was a tall man on it.

But now he is the patriarch, the second floor of the Zi Mansion, he has become the sky of the Lu family and the pillar of the Lu family.

Anyone can escape, but he cannot escape.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking with a sigh, urging the Lihuo Sword. This sword was recast not long ago. The dragon and phoenix runes were engraved on it, and the Pure Yang Formation was inscribed. The Galaxy Xuanjin was added, which greatly improved its sturdiness. .

Pushing the [Pure Yang True Fire], the sword buzzed suddenly, like a bee shaking its wings.

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A pure white flame rose up on the sword and surrounded it. There was a burst of distortions in the void, and the surrounding aura was ignited and turned into a power of burning.

Pure Yang True Fire can not only be used to assist cultivation and temper the body, but also has a terrifying power of incineration, which can be used to break through the enemy's body protection.

"How brave!"

Zhao Lei shouted: "The Lu family is really brave. When I met my law enforcement hall, I didn't want to surrender, but I wanted to violently resist the law. , but to capture you alive, use bloodthirsty nails directly, nail it to a stake, and die with your blood dry!"

"The dog thief actually killed my Big Brother Zhao and pretended to be evil... Big Brother Zhao, I will avenge him!"

Lu Xuanji also shouted.

Swipe!

Zhao Lei stepped forward and slashed with a long knife.

This knife came down, but there was no momentum, but it was full of consummation.

Bang bang bang!

In an instant, the two confronted each other, the knife and the sword collided, and I don't know how many times they collided.

Zhao Lei took a deep breath and stepped forward suddenly, the terrifying aura pressed against him, the robes on his body rattled, a terrifying vision appeared behind his body, and countless stars flickered, turning into the vast night sky, he seemed to be on the way. The center of the stars is like the lord of the stars.

"Vision, endless starry sky suppression!"

Taking this step, he approached Lu Xuanji in an instant, and the vision suppressed him.

At this time, it was originally a broad day, the scorching sun was in the sky, and the sun was rising, but with the arrival of the [Endless Starry Sky], three hundred meters in an instant turned into a dark night, and the dark night replaced the day.

Turn day into night.

At this moment, the stars ripped apart Lu Xuanji's body protection and attacked the body of the immortal.

"Vision, Pure Sun!"

Lu Xuanji was not afraid at all, the pure sun appeared above his head, flashing pure white light and hot, bringing endless light to the world.

Originally fell into the night, but under the illumination of the pure sun, the night dissipated and turned into day.

Buzz!

At this moment, Zhao Lei continued to urge [Endless Starry Sky], and night fell again.

Boom boom boom!

[Endless Starry Sky] and [Pure Yang Sun] clashed together, the night and the day collided, shattering each other, triggering the changes in the sky, and the spiritual energy surging like tides.

Knives and swords clashed, shattering and slashing at each other.

"The sword of heaven, the sword is the way!"

At this moment, Zhao Lei was pressing step by step, a blade of light flashed in his hand, and there was lightning flashing on it, making a sound of chi chi, as if the sky was about to bring down dooms and endless judgments.

This Lei Linggen cultivator showed a terrifying side, like a walking human-shaped punishment.

"I have a knife, taste it!"

As the knife approached, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed a trace of joy, a trace of great ease, and a trace of great ease.

The mind was about to move, and at this moment, a knife appeared in the left hand, with the power of Yuan Magnetic on it, it was the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword].

The Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Saber mobilized the power of the Earth's Yuan Magnetic force and slashed down.

Under the operation of this knife, the profound meaning of the knife is integrated into it, and it is more perfect.

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and the Yuanci Tiandao lost its edge for the first time, and the confrontation has not won the opponent for a long time.

This fight was thrilling.

The two left here subconsciously and fought at high altitudes, otherwise they would fall on the ground and the mountains would collapse, and the ground would turn into valleys and lakes.

The cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall who had besieged the Lu family were all surprised.

Elder Zhao is a cultivator of Lei Linggen. He is naturally good at killing and attacking. When it comes to the tyranny of combat power, he can be called invincible, and the number of demon cultivators killed is even greater.

Listening to Elder Zhao's name has the effect of stopping crying in children.

But this Elder Zhao fought fiercely for a long time, but he couldn't win the Lu family leader. He was three small realms higher than the Lu family leader.

"The Sword of Heavenly Punishment is nothing more than that!"

Lu Xuanji shouted: "You are delusional that the punishment of heaven will be transformed into punishment of heaven and the enforcer of heaven and earth, but you don't know how the law of heaven is selfless and selfish, how can you be qualified to control the punishment of heaven, all this is just a beautiful dream. When I woke up, there was nothing left!"

"Pick me up!"

Lu Xuanji slashed again. This slash was still the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword. The number of runes remained at more than 10,000, the structure of runes remained unchanged, and the amount of infuriating energy remained unchanged. The knife feels alive.

The knife cut in the past seems rigid and soulless;

But at this moment, the knife that was opened was alive and became a living creature.

As if it was a corpse in the past, but now it has a soul and turns into a living person.

Stab it!

A flash of blood flashed, and Zhao Lei's body was chopped into two pieces.

The next moment, Zhao Lei's body disappeared, and a broken puppet appeared on the spot.

"The magic weapon for death!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and a trace of regret flashed in his eyes.

Zhao Lei is Lei Linggen, a genius with aptitude and outstanding talent. He is the seed of Jindan, and it is reasonable and reasonable to be given a magic weapon to save his life.

Suddenly I thought, the [Xumi Demon Lord] who was hacked by him, is he really dead?

There won't be a magic weapon for death, or a life-saving treasure!

A hundred meters away, Zhao Lei's body appeared, but his face was pale.

The magic weapon for death is not an immortal body, and a certain price must be paid for it.

"kill!"

At this moment, Zhao Lei's eyes flashed a bit of ruthlessness, urging the token in his hand, a golden palm appeared on the token, and slapped it in the air.

Jin Dan strikes!

Lu Xuanji urged the golden token, and suddenly a sword qi shot out.

The golden palm collided with the invisible sword energy, and went to extinction.

"kill!"

Zhao Lei pushed the token again, and a golden palm appeared and slapped out.

Lu Xuanji wanted to activate the token, but the token shattered.

After three uses, the golden token will shatter.

For the first time, it was to kill the ancestor of Yanyang;

The second time is to kill the black-clothed killer;

The third time, there was a golden palm collision.

"Longitudinal golden light!"

At this moment, the golden light flickered under Lu Xuanji's feet, and it was about to turn into a golden light and disappear.

But the golden palm that fell had the power of confinement, and it naturally restrained the [Vertical Golden Light]. The body that was supposed to fly was left in place, and could only watch the golden palm take it.

If 【Vertical Golden Light】 is cultivated to the first-level Dacheng stage, he will definitely be able to break open the golden palm and escape for his life.

After all, he looked a little bit worse.

Just when he was about to kill him with one hit, a three-colored light flashed and turned into a body to protect Ye Xuanji and lead him to escape from the imprisonment of the golden palm.

But after all, the speed was a beat slower, and the body was bombarded by the remaining energy.

puff!

A mouthful of blood was spit out, and the soft body was leaning against his arms, in close contact, you could easily see her flushed face, and the faint fragrance, as well as her rosy lips, the eyelashes shaking up and down, bright like stars normal eyes.

"why?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Looking at the woman in front of her, she was a little surprised and puzzled.

A woman who was the most unlikely to appear, actually appeared and resisted the fatal blow for him.

This woman is the three-tailed fox, Bai Linger.

Chapter 209

Feeling the beautiful body, feeling the graceful feeling, and the slightest fragrance, with the feeling of a charming sinner, this feeling can be described as extremely comfortable.

If other women, throwing them into their arms, would definitely hug them directly.

However, at this moment, holding this demon girl, her whole body was numb, as if she was holding a hedgehog.

I have only met this [Demon Girl] twice, the first battle of life and death, and the second battle of life and death. They were not friendly to each other, but at this moment, they rescued him.

Not only did he save him, but he was injured. I also felt the lingering silk of love, like flowing water, continuous and inexhaustible, and the love is lingering.

In the theory of love, words can be disguised, expressions can be disguised, but only love can't be disguised.

"Come on!"

Bai Linger hugged him, urging the [Teleportation] magical power, and in an instant, he was ten miles away, and after a few flashes, he was a hundred miles away.

Just continuous teleportation seemed to consume too much power, he spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, his breath was sluggish, he took out a pill and took it, digested the pill, and treated the injury.

"I'm going back, the Lu family still needs me!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you!"

"You can't go back!"

Bai Linger said and stopped him directly, her face was pale, but her expression was firm.

"Lu Family, need me!"

Lu Xuanji said, "If I don't intercept it, who can resist Zhao Lei? How can I be a deserter!"

"It's useless for you to go back. What if you kill Zhao Lei?" Bai Linger said, "The Lu family will be destroyed, so let's go back to Qingqiu with me!"

"impossible!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"The fate of the weak is never decided by oneself, but by the strong!" Bai Ling'er said indifferently: "The monks in the Law Enforcement Hall seem to be arrogant and domineering, but they are actually just the dogs of those Jindan bosses. If you go to the Law Enforcement Hall to bite someone, you will bite someone!"

"If the dog is disobedient, then kill it directly and eat dog meat!"

"At ordinary times, with the protection of Fairy Jin Xi, the monks in the Law Enforcement Hall dared to come to the Lu family. Not to mention that the Lu family has no magic cultivator, even if there is a magic cultivator, the Law Enforcement Palace cultivator will stay away and even help the Lu family. Clean up all this. But now the Law Enforcement Hall, and why did that Zhao Lei find the Lu family!"

"Something happened to Old Ancestor Jin?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Yes!"

Bai Ling'er said: "Why are those people cruel to the Lu family, it's because something happened to Fairy Jin Xi. Fairy Jin Xi is so powerful, she is famous in the demon clan, and she is the target of a huge bounty. If she dares to step in the 100,000 mountain, countless demon kings immediately rose up to surround and kill her!"

"There was once a cultivator of the Yaozu Nascent Soul who attacked her, but let her escape."

"It's not just the demon cultivator, but also in the magic way, there are wanted orders for him and her. The Huangquan Demon Sect has two golden elixirs, and there is a golden dan ancestor from the Hehuan Demon Sect, all of whom died in her hands. According to incomplete information. According to statistics, there are about fifteen Jindan demon cultivators, magic cultivators, etc., who died in her hands!"

"Many demon cultivators want to join forces to kill her, but they are afraid that she is a top-level formation mage, and she is extremely difficult to deal with; she is also a top-level sword cultivator, with powerful attack power, and seems hesitant."

"But not long ago, there was internal information that Fairy Jin Xi broke the shackles and was about to prove the Nascent Soul. After hearing this, many monks joined forces to besiege them again. As far as I know, there are about eight Jin Dan. The cultivators gathered at Ziyang Mountain to join forces to kill Fairy Jin Xi!"

"I also took this opportunity to cross the border between the two clans and come here to visit you!"

"Fairy Jin Xi, it's about to end. If she's finished, some of the forces under her command will also be liquidated. Your Lu family is one of the forces liquidated, and this is the moment when the Law Enforcement Hall dared to take action against the Lu family. Many people do not It will be the icing on the cake, but it can be broken, but everyone can do it!"

Lu Xuanji said: "How do you know that she will fail to attack the Nascent Soul. If she proves the Dao of the Nascent Soul, what is there to fear from the demons?"

"Haha, Yuan Ying is not so easy to achieve, even among my demon clan, Yuan Ying is called the demon emperor, and no one among thousands of people can become the demon emperor. Yuan Ying has gone through three steps, the first step, golden The pill softens, the spirit is born in the pill; the second step is to completely shatter the golden pill, and the Nascent Soul appears; the third step, the calamity comes."

"Those cultivators will interfere with her and destroy her when she shatters the golden core and condenses Nascent Soul!"

"Even if she successfully condenses Nascent Soul and survives the catastrophe, she will fall into a period of weakness. How can she resist when a group of demons and demons attack!"

Bai Ling'er said coldly: "Husband, meet Qingqiu with me! Fairy Jin Xi is about to perish, so it doesn't make much sense for you to stay here. As for the Lu family, Zhao Lei may have killed them all. The snow is vast and clean. Let me go back to Qingqiu!"

"When I arrive in Qingqiu, I will be my queen. There are many beautiful women in Qingqiu, and I can let my husband choose. When I come to Qingqiu to cultivate for two hundred years, I will kill the Chu State, kill the former enemy, and avenge the snow. If you go now, Just to die."

"Okay, if Old Ancestor Jin dies, I don't mind going to Qingqiu with you. As for now...I don't believe Old Ancestor Jin will die. In my eyes, Old Ancestor Jin is invincible!"

"Invincible, there is no invincibility, it's just that I haven't been beaten to death by an opponent!" Bai Ling'er laughed: "If you don't believe me, then we will go to Ziyang Mountain a hundred miles away to witness the demise of a legend of Jindan! "

As he said that, he took his hand and teleported away again It was only a moment, that is, it was near Ziyang Mountain, but it was said that it was a hundred miles away, but it was actually three hundred miles away.

At this moment, there was a big battle in Ziyang Mountain.

The scorching flames descended under Ziyang Mountain, the sword energy of destruction was impacting, the ice came down, a metal mountain peaked down, a river of blood of destruction came down, and a huge chessboard impacted down, there. There was an amazing collision, and the masters were fighting each other and fighting to their heart's content.

"Husband, right here, you can observe the battle there!"

Bai Linger smiled and took out a mirror.

The word Haotian is engraved on the mirror, which is an imitation of Haotian mirror. It is only a first-class product and has limited functions, but it can detect everything that happens 300 miles away.

The light flickered on the mirror. At the beginning, it was only blurry, but gradually the picture became clearer.

I saw the seven peaks in motion, as if seven sharp swords had come out of the body, flickering with fierce evil spirits. On the mountain in the center, there was a huge picture, suspended in the void, with immortals dancing on the picture and phoenixes flying. , There are dragons soaring, the clouds of the fairy palace rise and fall, and the fairy grass and flowers are growing, as if the fairyland is coming, and there is endless beauty in it.

But at this moment, there are seven demonic qi rising, galloping vertically and horizontally, hitting the picture, ice, blood river, stars, bones, yellow spring, flames, etc., one after another terrifying ultimate move bombarded out, tearing apart towards the picture.

Among them, there is a magic energy, the most powerful, with five-color brilliance flashing, turning into a planet and hitting the picture, making the picture crumbling.

The magic cultivator is attacking Ziyang Mountain.

Chapter 210

"That picture, called Qiankun Picture, is a fifth-grade spiritual treasure. At the beginning, Fairy Jin Xi used this magic weapon to fight with a Nascent Soul, and the cultivator of Nascent Soul had no choice but to retreat. If Fairy Jin Xi was in charge The Qiankun map, with the help of the great formation of Ziyang Mountain, is enough to defeat the invading enemy!"

"Unfortunately, at this moment Fairy Jin Xi is attacking the Nascent Soul, and only Long Xuan is in charge of the Qiankun map... Long Xuan is only in the early stage of Jindan, plus a dozen cultivators of Zifu, it is somewhat difficult to resist the attack of the eight great demon cultivators. !"

"As for that demon cultivator, called the Five Elements Demon Sovereign, he is the root of the five spirits, with the worst aptitude, but the comprehension and chance are top-notch. The five major magic arts, such as the power and the black flame magic power, use this as the foundation to condense the golden elixir, which is the half-step Nascent Soul cultivator, the most terrifying."

When Bai Linger introduced the Five Elements Demon Lord, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

With five spiritual roots, the aptitude is extremely poor, and it is extremely difficult to become a Taoist.

But with such a poor aptitude, he has only cultivated to the half-step Nascent Soul, which shows how top-level his understanding and fortune are, and such a role is also the most difficult to deal with.

In this attack on Ziyang Mountain, the Five Elements Demon Lord played a leading role.

At this moment, the battle was extremely fierce.

"Patriarch Jin, is the Supreme Elder of the Danyang faction, wouldn't the Danyang faction rescue him?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"There are three major sects in the Chu State, and the sects are constantly fighting within each other, but they rely on each other. Not only the Danyang sect, but also the Tianling sect and the Kuoshan sect were rescued by Jindan cultivators, but they were intercepted on the way, and the rescue was It is bound to be rescued, but the strength of the opportunity depends on their friendship!"

Bai Linger said with a smile, telling some of the inside stories.

Lu Xuanji was worried in his heart.

At this moment, with a roar, a mountain peak was knocked down, and the formation node inside was broken open.

The Qiankun Map, which was originally powerful, lost the support of the formation, and its power fell sharply.

"Kill kill!"

At this moment, the Eight Great Demon Cultivators followed the opening and killed them.

Wherever the demonic energy went, the elixir was contaminated, and the destruction spread to all directions.

"It's over!"

A flash of despair flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, Old Ancestor Jin was really going to lose at this moment.

At this moment, a green-clothed woman appeared, with lotus flowers under her feet, her fists squeezed in her palms, and she smashed to the Five Elements Demon Lord.

The Five Elements Demon Lord smiled wickedly, and then urged the Five Elements Divine Ball to collide.

At this moment, a green lotus appeared on the top of the head, like a dream, as if interpreting a dream world.

Qinglian turned slightly, as if it was running good fortune, leading to the death of Daqian.

The Five Elements Demon Lord suddenly looked stunned, as if he had been caught in an illusion.

Click!

A white and tender palm was caught in the dantian, and a five-colored golden core appeared on the palm of the green woman. The golden core was beating, full of vitality.

Ahh!

At this time, the Five Elements Demon Lord woke up, and the severe pain came, but what came on was a big cauldron.

Boom boom boom!

The big cauldron smashed down, sealing the Five Elements Demon Lord in it.

At this moment, the green-clothed woman attacked a demon cultivator again, slashing out with a sword, the body protection magic weapon was shattering, the talisman was shattering, the qi was shattering, and then the demon cultivator's head fell.

Another demon cultivator perished.

Success or failure turned empty.

At the moment when breaking the formation and destroying Ziyang Mountain, a shocking reversal occurred.

The Five Elements Demon Sovereign was sealed, a demon cultivator fell, and the rest of the demon cultivators were left with fear, fleeing one after another, like lost dogs.

Under the wave of the green-clothed woman, a cultivator of the Purple Mansion dispatched one after another, chasing and killing the demon cultivators. Some of those who were running slowly were killed, which was extremely miserable.

"how so?"

Bai Linger was stunned, she thought she was on the third floor, but Fairy Jin Xi was in the atmosphere.

Those demon cultivators failed to be besieged, but were instead calculated by Old Ancestor Jin and killed a big defeat, which was extremely miserable.

At this moment, the woman in green seemed to sense something, and the imitation Haotian Mirror shattered.

"not good!"

Bai Linger's figure flickered, grabbing Lu Xuanji and teleporting away. After a few ups and downs, she was already hundreds of miles away; but before she could stop, she was imprisoned by a terrifying force.

"Interesting, Qingqiu's little fox!"

The woman in green smiled.

"Little fox, do you think I should kill you!"

"Husband, I'm still planted! It's a pity that we can't be husband and wife!" Bai Linger sighed: "It falls into the hands of senior, if you want to kill, then kill it! I don't want to say anything else! It's impossible to beg for mercy, As for becoming your spiritual pet, it is absolutely impossible!"

"Then I'll kill you!"

The woman in green said.

"Wait a minute, senior, you can't kill her." Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and stopped directly in front.

"Little guy, you won't be fascinated by this little fox! Don't look at her handsome appearance, but her heart is vicious. When you follow her to Qingqiu, be careful to be sucked dry!" The woman in green sneered: "My human race There is no shortage of beautiful women, so why collude with the demon clan. If you want beautiful women, I can give you Liu Rumeng!"

There was a hint of arrogance in his words.

"Who is the senior?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I'm Qinglian!"

The woman in green said, "Jin Xi is going to attack Yuan Ying, let me protect the Dao, but this time I caught a few big fish!"

"Senior is Qinglian, but I feel a familiar aura. What is the relationship between senior and Old Ancestor Jin?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"We are Taoist friends!"

The woman in green smiled and said ? "Lu Xuanji smiled and took a step forward.

The woman in green took a step back subconsciously.

"Senior, why do you deceive the junior... I have a low level of cultivation, but my mind is sensitive. There are some things that I can't hide from me!" Lu Xuanji took a step forward.

The green-clothed woman took a step back again, and only at this moment did she realize that she was the ancestor of Jindan, why should she be afraid of a mere cultivator of Zifu.

"Junior looking for death!"

The green-clothed woman said angrily, waving her hand and hitting Lu Xuanji, but when she was about to hit Lu Xuanji, it turned into reluctance, and most of her strength dissipated.

"roll!"

The green-clothed woman slapped out with a palm, and Bai Linger was hit and flew out on the spot, vomiting blood, and her breath was wilted.

But Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that Bai Linger is seriously injured, but in fact, the injury is not serious.

If the ancestor of Jindan really made a heavy hand, he would have been beaten into ashes, not seriously injured.

The woman in green stepped forward and said, "Remember, don't miss him, or I'll kill you next time!"

With that said, grabbing Lu Xuanji and disappearing.

"hateful!"

After wiping the blood, Bai Linger stood up, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

After the killing intent, there is a touch of tenderness.

"Husband, I still have me in my heart. If it wasn't for him to beg for mercy, I wouldn't have been seriously injured in one blow, but killed on the spot."

"Isn't it because I'm older than me, and my cultivation is a little higher than me? What's so amazing. When I practice for three hundred years, Jin Xi will definitely go to Huangquan!"

Bai Linger said fiercely, took out a pill and took it, digested the pill, recovered her injuries, and disappeared into the distance with a sad look.