

Cultivation 231

Chapter 232

"Yeah, Gu Xiu's lineage is indeed a technique of the left!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through these books, but a ray of light flashed in his eyes.

The exercises circulated in the Seven Veins of Demon Sect are all ***** and cruel, and go against the harmony of Heaven, with the exception of the Gu Demon Vein.

Their exercises are not bloody, cruel, nor massacre cultivators and mortals. They just cultivate Gu worms and strengthen themselves, but they are despised by the demons, because the upper limit of this vein is the lowest, and the highest limit is only the peak of God Transformation. , was regarded as the shame of the devil.

At the same time, he was also despised by the righteous lineage, calling it a side-door left-path, and becoming a demon lineage.

In the Gu Demon Sutra, there is the cultivation method of Gu cultivation, first refining a worm as the life worm Gu, when the worm advanced to build the foundation, it will feed back the monks and build the foundation; , will feed back the monks and assist the monks to advance to the Purple Mansion. And so on, relying on bugs to advance, to promote their own advancement.

The upper limit of bug repair depends on the upper limit of bugs, but the upper limit of bugs is too low.

In terms of the upper limit of race, the bloodlines of divine beasts such as Golden Crow, White Tiger, Qinglong, and Xuanwu have the potential to become immortals, and the upper limit is extremely high; but the upper limit of potential of the Zerg family is mostly foundation building, and a few are Zifu, advanced Jindan. Fewer quantities.

In terms of racial combat power, there are powerful races, such as White Tiger, Qinglong, Jinwu, etc., which are invincible in the same realm, and can even fight across levels. But the Zerg is almost at the bottom, the Jindan stage worms are often defeated by the Zifu monsters, and the Nascent Soul worms are often defeated by the Jindan monsters.

In the same realm, the combat power of monster insects is only one-tenth of the combat power of other monsters, or even lower.

The monsters and insects fight against the enemy, often hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands, swarming up, not quality, but relying on quantity to win.

In terms of racial lifespan, the human race cultivator has a lifespan of 120 for qi training, a foundation-building lifespan of 240, a Zifu lifespan of 480, a Jindan lifespan of 1,000, a Yuanying lifespan of 2,000, and a spiritual lifespan of 5,000.

Humans are called short-lived species because of their short lifespan.

The lifespan of ordinary monsters is three or four times that of humans; the lifespan of monsters with top bloodlines is five or six times that of humans; as for pure-blooded beasts, the lifespan is more than ten times that of humans.

But the lifespan of the Zerg is even shorter. Many insects live only a few months, and some powerful insects live only ten years.

On the [Zerg Encyclopedia], according to the average lifespan statistics, the lifespan of the insects in the Qi training period is ten years, the lifespan of the insects in the foundation-building period is 50 years, the lifespan of the insects in the Zifu period is 100 years, the lifespan of the insects in the Jindan period is 200 years, and the lifespan of the insects in the Yuanying period is 200 years. The lifespan of a worm is five hundred years, and the lifespan of a god-turning worm is one thousand years.

The combination of these shortcomings leads to the low upper limit of the potential of the Zerg, the low combat effectiveness of the same realm, and the short lifespan, which is almost at the bottom of the Yaozu.

The lack of bugs also limited the development of bug repairs, making it difficult for the Gu Demon lineage to grow.

Taking over the insect control tank, Lu Xuanji sensed the space inside, which is about 30 cubic meters and divided into five grid spaces. Blood-winged poisonous mosquito and diamond beetle.

These bugs have their own characteristics, which can eat fire, eat gold, illusion, poison, defense, etc.

A single worm has poor combat effectiveness, but if it is hundreds of thousands of tens of thousands, it will be too much for ordinary Jindan masters.

"These are the disadvantages, but what are the advantages?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Insects have a short growth cycle and fast advancement speed. Insects must advance to Jindan within 200 years, because if they cannot, only their lifespan will be exhausted. In addition, insects are small in size and consume less resources. The resources are enough to cultivate a hundred foundation-building monsters.

But this is meaningless. A hundred foundation-building monsters may not have beaten a human monk.

After a while, Lu Xuanji put down the scroll and said, "Thank you, ancestor!"

"These are just little things!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile.

"Insect control tank, I don't want... I just want an insect egg!" Lu Xuanji said, handing the storage bag back.

In the palm of the hand, there is only an egg the size of a grain of rice.

This is a gold-devouring worm egg.

"What's the use of this?" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile: "The gold-devouring worm has a low upper limit of potential, and the strongest can only become the Zifu monster, which is of limited help to you?"

"I just want to do an experiment!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

"What test?" Old Ancestor Jin asked curiously.

"No way!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, "I just have some ideas. It will take some time to figure out how to do it!"

"Ten days later, the auction will be held!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "Do you have something that you want to auction!"

"have!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, took out ten Zifu Pills and placed them on the table.

"This is an excellent product!"

Old Ancestor Jin smelled the smell and judged the grade of the medicinal pill, and his eyes flashed with a hint of horror: "Your alchemy technique is beyond the imagination of the world. It seems that in the future, the Yuanshen pill that I need to advance to the gods needs your help. !"

"If I can advance to the peak of Yuanying, I will definitely refine Yuanshen Pill for my ancestors!"
Lu Xuanji smiled, as if ordinary people promised that after I make 100 million yuan, I will definitely donate 10 million yuan.

"hope so!"

Old Ancestor Jin said, "Just remember, your alias is Ye Fan, and mine is Fang Qingxue. Don't call me Old Ancestor again!"

Lu Xuanji nodded Old Ancestor Jin told some things again and left later.

Ancestor Jin left, and Lu Xuanji began to drip blood and feed the eggs.

After absorbing the blood, the worm eggs had a slight connection with Lu Xuanji.

Then Lu Xuanji pointed his finger on his chest, the chest was torn open, revealing a bright red heart, and Shen pressed the worm's egg on top of the heart.

Buzz!

The worm eggs entered the heart, running the exercise, and the wound on the chest was healed.

Recalling the records in the Gu Demon Sutra, he started to run the exercises, had a slight connection with the eggs, and signed a contract.

At the moment when the contract was signed, the worm eggs turned into life-threatening Gu worms.

dong dong dong!

The heart is beating violently, the blood essence in the heart washes the eggs, nourishes and strengthens the eggs, and the life in the eggs is nourished little by little.

Gu Demon Sutra, a preliminary entry.

Up to now, he is also a worm cultivator, or a gu cultivator, that's what he meant anyway.

Three days later, the worm egg at the heart broke open and turned into a worm the size of a grain of rice, and the gold-devouring worm was born.

At this time, the gold-devouring worms began to devour Lu Xuanji's blood essence, and began to grow little by little, improving their cultivation. It only takes five years to advance to the foundation building, and twenty years to advance to the Zifu... This kind of speed, It is much faster than the human spirit root.

After arriving at the Purple Mansion, the racial bottleneck of the Gold Devouring Insect will also appear, and will be stuck at the peak of the Purple Mansion until the life essence is exhausted.

"At that time, the second step of the experiment can be carried out!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

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In the streets of Chaos City, there was a man and a woman walking. The man was in his early twenties, with a face like a crown jade and a slender figure. Ying was wearing cyan clothes and holding a sword in his left hand. With a faint smile on his lips.

The woman is in her early twenties, her hair is combed, her face is like a peony, her beautiful eyes are full of brilliance, her lips are a little red, her body is like a willow, her figure is plump, and she wears a long purple dress, which looks charming and high-pressure chic.

When the two were together, they seemed to be reaching out to their partner, and the woman took a half-step back, seemingly centered on the man.

Walking on the street, Lu Xuanji was slightly shocked, like a dream.

In Chaos City, there is peace and stability, even some arrogant robbers are safe and sound here.

On the street, there are righteous monks, magic monks, demon monks, overseas monks, Rakshasa, and other strange races, etc. Different races gather here, live together as equals, and keep selling. Then, negotiate the price at the stall.

Here, a monk of the demon race was hawking, and the monk of the human race stepped forward to ask, arguing with each other over the price.

There was also a Zifu cultivator who quarreled with a Nascent Soul cultivator because of the goods, and seemed not to care about his identity.

Here, different races have achieved peaceful coexistence; monks of different levels have achieved harmonious coexistence.

"It's so nice here!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"That's because the city lord is a ***** of transformation!" Ancestor Jin said: "The strong make the rules, and the weak abide by the rules. If one day, you become a ***** of transformation, and you will have such authority!"

"I will!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, a vision arose in his heart.

The streets here are paved with white stones, and they are spotless.

On both sides of the street, there are shops one by one. The shops are very simple, with gray walls, like shops in the mortal world; the restaurants here, as well as the willows on the roadside, are all ordinary willow trees, and try to imitate them as much as possible. Mortal world style.

Walking around the street, it was like entering a mortal city.

"This city lord is amazing. If you want to transform into a god, you must first transform into a mortal. He will integrate everything from the mortal into his life. It is no longer pretentious, but a real mortal!" Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense said.

"Not only that, there are also some monks from the peak of Nascent Soul who also live in seclusion here, incarnated as mortals, and are hidden in the city, so if you see an alcoholic here, don't despise it, it may be a top sword cultivator; The woman in the brothel is picking up guests, don't despise it, it may be a big man of Hehuan Dao; if you see a butcher who kills pigs with a dirty smell, don't despise it, it may be the old devil of the Bone Dao; Wild dog, is snatching food with other dogs, it may be a demon clan Nascent Soul!"

"Any accident may occur here, don't underestimate a random person here, or even a random dog!"

Wang Wang!

Just then, there was a dog barking.

Lu Xuanji looked at it subconsciously, thinking in his heart, this dog can't be some Nascent Soul demon!

Looking around, it's just an ordinary dog.

There may be two reasons, one is that it is really an ordinary dog, and the other is that it is the Yuan Ying boss.

In other places, things that are impossible to happen are very possible here. There was once a great demon of Nascent Soul who sealed mana by himself, turned into an ordinary dog, and scrambled for food with ordinary dogs. There is also a half-step goddess cultivator from Hehuan Road, who directly transformed into a Qing shepherd, chatting and laughing in the brothel.

They are returning to their original nature, step by step to find their former selves.

If you want to transform the gods, first transform the mortal.

Huafan is not living a mortal life in a pretentious manner, but in living a mortal life, one step at a time to find his true heart.

The cultivator is growing step by step, but he is constantly losing himself, forgetting his original heart, I am no longer me, and the essence of Huafan is to find the lost original heart.

The monks here are forbidden to fly, and try to get closer to the life of mortals.

After walking for a while, I came to a shop.

At the door of the shop, there are two white jade unicorns, with two cultivators of the Purple Mansion sitting there, exuding a terrifying aura.

On the plaque, three words "Jubaolou" are written.

"Why is there a Treasure House there?" Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

"When you become a god, you will understand how huge the influence of Jubaolou is!" Old Ancestor Jin smiled, and did not dwell on the topic.

Old Ancestor Jin stepped forward and took out the invitation.

The guard looked at it and let him go immediately.

Entering here, sit down in a private room, which is semi-open.

There was a jade table in the private room, a faint incense was lit beside it, and there was spiritual tea on the table. Looking from the window, there were many monks talking on the first floor, with a faint sense of superiority.

Cultivator Jindan, who is also a big man in Chaos City, can sit alone in the private room.

If it was a Foundation Establishment cultivator or a Zifu cultivator, they could only crowd together noisily in the hall on the first floor.

"Wait, the treasure selling conference is about to start. There will be fourth-grade spiritual treasures, golden pills fourth-grade five-element fruit, golden pill exercises, and other life-extending treasures!" Ancestor Jin introduced: "If you see any treasure, tell me!"

Lu Xuanji nodded

After a short wait, the auction will start.

A female cultivator presided over the auction and said, "Here is a piece of Taiyi real gold, weighing 300 catties, which is the main material for refining the fourth-grade spirit treasure, and the price is 2.5 million spirit stones."

At this moment, three cultivators came up carrying a red plate, and inside it was a piece of divine iron three feet high, shining brightly, conveying the aura of Gengjin.

Immediately someone was hawking it, and you were vying for it, but the price rose to 2.8 million, and no one was bidding any more.

If the price fluctuates by a certain percentage, some monks will buy it; but the price is too high, exceeding the price by a large margin, and many monks will give up when they arrive, and no one is taking advantage of it.

Then, the second auction item was a gold knot.

Forming golden pills can help cultivators at the peak of the Zifu condense golden pills and increase the probability of reaching the third level.

Countless cultivators scrambled for it, and was finally bought by a cultivator at the peak of the Purple Mansion for 3.5 million spirit stones.

Lu Xuanji was observing and calculating.

The Lu family can save 100,000 spirit stones every year, and after 30 years of accumulation, they can buy a gold knot;

It doesn't seem too expensive either.

Back then, if you bought a foundation pill, you needed 20 years of balance from the Lu family; if you bought a pure Yang Pill, you needed 30 years of the Lu family's balance; but if you could buy a gold dan, you only needed 30 years of the Lu family's balance.

Unknowingly, the Lu family became much richer.

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The next dozens of treasures are flying swords, vestments, armors, pill furnaces, spirit pills, or others.

None of these things could interest Old Ancestor Jin.

About half an hour later, there was finally a treasure that refreshed Old Ancestor Jin.

"The next treasure is an earth-type holy relic, an earth spirit bead!"

The nun opened the red cloth, and there was an orb the size of a human head, "The starting price is two million spirit stones."

This orb, the whole body is khaki, has a thick earthy atmosphere when it appears, and the air of Wu earth is surging.

Old Ancestor Jin said: "You have three roots of fire, wood, soil, and fire, all of which are vigorous. Only the soil is a little weak. The soil spirit beads are suitable for you to use. I bought it for you!"

"Two million and one million!"

At this moment, a voice came from another private room, but it was a female cultivator wearing a red dress and a red gauze covering her face.

"Two million and two hundred thousand!"

Old Ancestor Jin said.

"2.3 million!" The female cultivator in red did not show weakness at all.

"Two and a half million!"

In this auction, there are hundreds of private rooms, but most of them are silent, obviously not interested.

"Two million and sixty thousand!"

"Three million!" The female cultivator in red raised the price a bit, and seemed to be impatient.

"Three million one hundred thousand!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled.

"Three and a half million!"

The female cultivator in red spoke directly.

Old Ancestor Jin took a long sigh and put down his hands, "I'm going to spend a lot of money on Jieying Pill, but now I'm running out of money. Three and a half million, beyond my psychological expectations!"

"The other side is angry, but we can't be angry!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Old Ancestor Jin laughed at himself: "I thought I was rich, but today I found out that I am a frog in the bottom of the well. There are too many rich bosses!"

Lu Xuanji was silent, but he muttered in his heart, this is not a rich boss, but a rich second-generation Xiu.

The big guy buys things according to the price, but the second generation can buy things without looking at the price.

I saw that after the "Earth Spirit Pearl" was sold, another treasure was exchanged, but it was a box. The box was pink and had a feminine atmosphere. The word Feiyu was engraved on the box.

"This is a Void Treasure Chest. The Void Treasure Chest may contain the treasure of the predecessors of God Transformation, or there may be a great evil, or it may be empty with nothing at all. The key is to find the right way to open the treasure chest. The way to forcibly open the treasure chest may damage the contents inside!"

"I won't say much about other things. The starting price is one million spirit stones!"

The nun said.

The Void Treasure Chest is the drifting bottle left by the predecessors. There may be treasures in it, or there may be nothing, it depends on luck.

Of course, it is also possible that it was forged by later generations.

The world of immortals lacks everything, but there is no shortage of fakes. There are too many monks who are good at cheating.

"This is....."

Lu Xuanji's eyes froze.

"You know this treasure chest?"

Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"know!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Two million, I want the Void Treasure Chest!"

"2.5 million, this fellow Daoist, I also want to study it!"

In the private room, a monk said.

"three million!"

Lu Xuanji shouted without hesitation, as if he was bound to win.

"four million!"

In another private room, another monk shouted.

"Six million!"

Lu Xuanji directly increased by two million. It looks like I am poor and only have money. I am the second generation of Xiu.

Use spirit stones to kill the smell of people.

Suddenly, many people were silent.

"Six million, the first time!"

"Six million, the second time!"

"Six million, the third time!"

"The void treasure chest belongs to you..."

The nun said, very happy.

At the auction, many items have corresponding prices. If they are too high, everyone will give up.

But the second generation of Xiu doesn't care about money, and will ***** it for grudge, making the price of items much inflated.

For example, the starting price of the Void Treasure Chest is 2 million, and after three failed auctions, no one bought it.

It's good now, there is a fool to take over the order, and the price is inflated to six million.

After a while, the Void Treasure Chest came over.

Lu Xuanji directly took out six million spirit stones and handed them over.

After the monk left, Lu Xuanji stepped forward excitedly and stroked the box, as if he was stroking his lover.

"Is this void treasure chest worth six million spirit stones!"

Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"No way!"

Having said that, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, swallowed the Void Treasure Chest into his stomach, and stored it in the [Stomach of Void].

If it wasn't for the wrong place and wrong time, Lu Xuanji even planned to directly study how to open the box.

At the same time the phone is scanning.

[Item: Feather Chest]

[Restriction: The box is made of feathered blue gold]

[Characteristics; it has the power of causal distortion, which will make the monk subconsciously ignore the box]

[Opening method: need Taiyin Shenshui, female blood]

The auction is continuing, but there is nothing good to do next, just some rare elixir, as well as the bones of monsters, and fourth-grade spiritual treasures. Look at it that way.

Finally, it's the main event.

"Jieying Dan, the starting price is 10 million!"

The nun said.

Immediately, the auction entered a climax stage.

"Twelve million!"

"Thirteen million!"

"Fifteen million!"

"Twenty million!"

When Ancestor Jin shouted 20 million, many Jindan cultivators were silent.

The price of Jieying Pill also fluctuates from 10 million to 15 million. If you directly call it 20 million a year, it is a bit of a loss, and the gain is not worth the loss.

There is only one reason that Jindan cultivator's lifespan is not long, and he can't wait.

In the end, Old Ancestor Jin got his wish and got the Jieying Pill.

The auction also came to an end.

Back at the inn, Old Ancestor Jin said, "Originally, I didn't need the Infant Pill, but after the ninth round, the foundation is more stable, and I can only rely on the Infant Pill. I still have a five-element fruit in my hand, and I plan to make two Use them together to increase the probability of breakthrough!"

"Ancestor, is it safe to break through here?"

Lu Xuanji was worried.

"Safe, absolutely safe!" said Old Ancestor Jin.

"Ancestor, can I lend you a drop of blood!" Lu Xuanji asked.

Old Ancestor Jin said with a gloomy expression, "What do you mean?"

"It's just a drop of blood!" Lu Xuanji said, "What else could it mean?"

"In the world of immortality, there are all kinds of curse techniques, which can only be cast with the help of blood. When it comes to the outside, you must be careful to prevent your blood from falling outside, so as not to be calculated and cursed!" Old Ancestor Jin Said: "The taboos, you have to understand!"

Lu Xuanji immediately said respectfully, "Ancestor, I was wrong!"

Old Ancestor Jin said: "In this case, don't tell the monks in the future, it's a taboo!"

"But I really need a drop of my ancestor's blood!" Lu Xuanji hesitated: "I need my ancestor's blood to open the void treasure chest!"

He took out the pink void treasure chest and said.

"To open this treasure chest, two conditions are needed, one is the true lunar water, and the other is the blood of women."

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Genius to remember the address of this site in one second: [New] <https://The fastest update! No ads!>

, family cultivator, my mobile phone passed through

Looking at the pink treasure chest, Old Ancestor Jin's expression changed and he had a different feeling.

She didn't care about such a treasure box at first.

Back then, when she was a child, she also opened seven or eight void treasure chests, but the result was either empty or a small amount of spiritual stones, and some of them were simply fake.

So, just gave up completely.

"Taiyin True Water, I have it here, about a pound. If it's not enough, you can buy it out!" said Old Ancestor Jin.

"enough!"

Lu Xuanji said curiously, "It is said that the true lunar water is hard to find!"

"It's hard to find, that's for you, but for me, it's nothing!" Old Ancestor Jin said flatly. It's like a villa with millions of dollars. For the working class, it is impossible to ask for it; but for a rich man, it is a matter of nodding.

"Is it safe here? If I open the treasure chest, I'm worried that something unspeakable will happen!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Is this necessary?" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile, "Could it be that there are still immortal artifacts in it?"

Lu Xuanji didn't answer, but nodded.

Old Ancestor Jin breathed a sigh of relief. He wanted to refute something, but turned into silence and said, "Wait a minute!"

Take out some array flags and arrange them, starting from outside the courtyard, and sometimes in the room to arrange arrays, which are extremely tight and watertight.

"This place is extremely tight, and even the peeping from the gods can resist one or two. But if the gods force a peep, it can't be resisted!" Old Ancestor Jin said: "However, the city owner will not be so unqualified, and he will not be boring enough to peep. US!"

"That's good, now it's time to open the treasure chest!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Wait a minute, isn't the treasure inside really precious?" Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"It's very valuable, at least if you sell it, it's not worth this box!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Wait a minute!"

Old Ancestor Jin was in a panic, and subconsciously said: "Since it is so precious, it is not safe to open it here, it is best to go back to Ziyang Mountain."

"No, you can't go to Ziyang Mountain. Unless you want to bring disaster to Chu State, who knows what vision will happen when you open the box." Lu Xuanji said, "We have to plan for the worst!"

"Okay!"

Old Ancestor Jin nodded.

Somehow, after arriving in Chaos City, the subconscious mind centers on him.

Take out a jar and put a pound of Taiyin real water in it.

Taiyin True Water can be used for alchemy and utensil refining.

In fact, many things can be bought in Chaos City. If it is not urgent, it can be bought at a lower price; but if it is urgent, it must be purchased at a premium.

Lu Xuanji took the jar and sensed the yin real water, which had a very yin to cold aura, and motioned her to drip blood into the jar.

Old Ancestor Jin nodded, cut his fingers, and a drop of blood fell into it.

The color of the water changed, quickly turning red.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, suppressed the restlessness in his heart, and controlled the Taiyin True Water to smear on the box.

A trace appeared in the box, and it continued to be smeared and eroded.

Feathering azure gold is a kind of immortal gold. It is extremely hard and is not afraid of ordinary Tianhuo Shenshui. Only when it encounters the lunar real water, it will melt into a particle shape.

About half an hour later, the lid of the box was cut open, and the lid was thrown aside. Looking into the box, he saw a cloud of gray, and the chaotic mist covered everything, so he couldn't see what was inside. Valley

Buzz!

At this moment, the void flashed, and a phantom figure of a woman appeared in the box. The red dress was like blood, and her face could not be seen clearly, but it exuded a trace of murderous aura and swept over.

In a trance, I seem to see a woman, white clothes stained with blood, endless battle scenes, fighting with demons, fighting with demons, fighting with Buddhist monks, fighting with barbarians, fighting with Nascent Soul, fighting with Huashen, and fighting with Lian The virtual battle, the battle with the Hedao, and the battle with the immortals.

Finally, tear apart the Nine-fold Immortal Realm and ascend to the Immortal Realm.

Endless battles dominate everything.

At her feet, there is a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. As the so-called white bones are like mountains and forget their surnames, they are nothing more than a beauty and a son.

The next moment, the murderous aura subsided and the illusion disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

The woman in white asked, "One is the Zifu cultivator and the other is the Jindan cultivator. They are all ants. They are weak and pitiful. The box is opened a little early!"

Lu Xuanji said: "It's getting late, it's just right, if it's time to transform into a **** and refine the void, it may not be necessary!"

The woman in white looked at Old Ancestor Jin and asked, "Junior, what's your name?"

Ancestor Jin said, "Junior Jin Xi!"

He looked a little apprehensive and surprised.

once. The god-turning ancestor in the family is not as good as this senior. In case, she will be lucky.

The woman in white said: "Now there are two paths for you to choose. The first one, with the Goddess Token, you can join the Goddess Palace and become the Young Palace Master of the Goddess Palace. At that time, there will be a cultivator who will be your guardian. For those who are, there will be top elixir, enlightenment tea, and top exercises; the second, I forged a sword embryo, you take this sword, slash the heavens, kill the enemies, and kill all the way to immortality."

"Make a choice!"

"What do you call senior?" Jin Xi asked, wanting to explore more information.

"You only have a quarter of an hour to think?" said the woman in white.

Jin Xi was at a loss, and thought: "Both choices are good, it's not a disadvantage to choose the other, if you choose the right one, you will become an immortal, and if you choose the wrong one, you will be a top boss. What do you ask for to ascend to immortality, to join the Dao, to become a god, and to avenge the family."

"Xuanji, what do you think?"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "It seems that there are only two choices, but in fact there is only one choice, and the answer is obvious. It depends on how you choose!"

Jin Xi thought, "I choose the latter."

The woman in white nodded, holding a token in the palm of her hand, and the goddess decree shattered and turned into ashes.

Inside the box, the chaotic light dissipated, and a palace and a sword flew out.

"This deity, I will send you a palace and a sword. This palace, named [Palace of Chaos], was forged by the deity capturing the next chaotic boulder in the starry sky, and it was the former residence of this deity; this sword was forged by the deity. , it's just a sword embryo, there are no runes, prohibitions, formations, Dao patterns, etc. are depicted in it, you need to describe it and refine it carefully!"

"Controlling the palace can help you escape and save your life; holding a sword in hand can help you kill the world and rise to immortality."

"good luck!"

Saying that, the woman in white dissipated.

The palace turned into a stream of light entered Jin Xi's eyebrows.

Buzz!

The cyan sword stepped forward, tick tock, fresh blood smelted the sword embryo, initially refining it, turning it into a stream of light, and entering the dantian.

After a long time, Jin Xi opened her eyes and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, your chance, I was robbed!"

"Sure enough, everything is as expected. To open the treasure chest, you need the real water of Taiyin. This is expected, but you need the blood of a woman, but you guessed that you have no luck with me!" Lu Xuanji sighed. People.

Chapter 236

"Why did you choose me?" Old Ancestor Jin asked, "You need the blood of a woman to open the treasure chest. Why choose me, you can choose Ye Wanyi... After all, Ye Wanyi is your Taoist companion!"

"Because, the ancestor is the most suitable!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Ye Wanyi is not short of resources, but if she lacks time, even if she obtains an adventure, she may not be able to convert it into strength. This is not the case with the ancestors. If the ancestors get the treasures in the Void Treasure Chest, they can cultivate even further. Nascent Soul needs to pass the calamity of heaven, the calamity of human beings, and the calamity of life, if it is passed, I don't know!"

"But if you get the treasure in the treasure chest, you will have a greater chance of passing the doom!"

"A person should have a backer, and mortals can live a life without a backer; a monk can only soar to the sky if he has a backer. If there is no backer, he may die halfway through doom! In the past, the Lu family was my backer, and the great elder was my backer. Later, the Ye family was my backer, and the old ancestor was also my backer. I don't want the old ancestor to die in the calamity of the Nascent Soul. In this way, my backing will be gone, and the future road will have twists and turns! As Nascent Soul, my backer will be more stable and stronger."

"Backer, is it just a backer?"

Old Ancestor Jin said, "In the future, don't call me Old Ancestor, call me Jin Xi!"

"this..."

Lu Xuanji didn't bother about this issue, but asked, "Why did the ancestor choose the second one!"

"Some people say, give me two choices, one is to give me a steamed bun now, so that I can fill my stomach; the other is to give me 100,000 taels of silver in ten years. I naturally choose the former!"

Jin Xi said, "The future is too far. , now too close, what is close at hand is better than the beauty in the distance!"

"The goddess order can make me the young palace master of the goddess palace, but who knows how much gold content, it is not bad to be a victim of marriage; It's too difficult for cards to restrain people's hearts."

"On the contrary, a sword embryo has infinite possibilities!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "The old ancestor was wise."

"Go, enter the Chaos Palace to let you see, our palace!" Old Ancestor Jin said politely, the Chaos Palace appeared in the palm of his hand, greeted Lu Xuanji, and entered the palace first.

Lu Xuanji also stepped into the palace.

The interior of the palace is not gorgeous, but much simpler. It looks like an ordinary monk's cave, with retreat room, alchemy room, storage room, bathroom, hot spring room, elixir room, etc., only eighteen rooms, as simple as a mortal's room. generally.

Breathing slightly, I felt a strong spiritual energy.

"Is there a spirit vein here?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes, inside the palace, there is a ninth-level spiritual meridian, but it is sealed in most places, only part of the seal has been opened, which is equivalent to a fourth-level spiritual meridian. If I can step into the Nascent Soul, the seal will be unlocked one after another, transforming into It's a fifth-level spiritual vein!" Jin Xi said, "Come on, I'll invite you to drink Dao Enlightenment tea!"

When you arrive at the Lingquan Room, go to Lingquan.

The real fire was lit, and soon it was steaming hot, and the aroma came.

Drinking the tea of enlightenment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt refreshed, his thinking perception was improving, and his understanding of the Yuanci Tiandao had improved a lot.

"Good tea, it's from there!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"In the palace, there is a pot of tea!" Jin Xi said, "Here, there used to be a Dao Enlightenment tea tree with a grade of ninth grade, which is the ultimate in the world. It also suppresses the spiritual veins here and regulates the changes in the spiritual energy here. Just before Feiyu Daojun flew up, he directly used the secret technique to trace the origin of the enlightened tea tree into a seed."

"The planting needs to be planted, and the tea tree seeds will turn into tea trees."

"Look over here!"

Jin Xi stepped forward and led him to the elixir room.

Entering here, there are about one hundred acres of spiritual fields.

The area is not large, but looking at the soil on the ground, Lu Xuanji felt that his body was restless, eager to eat the gray soil on the ground.

He has the three major spiritual roots of fire, wood, and earth, and is extremely sensitive to earth-type fetishes.

"What kind of soil is this?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Nine days rest on the soil." Jin Xi said.

"Silk!"

Lu Xuanji was shocked and speechless.

It is about one hundred acres of spiritual fields, and the thickness of the soil is more than one meter. It takes nine days to rest the soil.

The Nine Heavens Resting Soil is the sacred relic of the soil monks.

Nine Heavens Resting Soil is also the top material for refining and manufacturing soil magic weapons.

That's all, the key is that the nine-day soil is the supreme soil for cultivating elixir. But if it grows in the nine-day soil, the cultivation time can be shortened.

It only takes three thousand years for the elixir to mature once.

"Get rich!"

Lu Xuanji said, "With the Jiutian soil, we can grow Longya Rice!"

"Nine Heavens Breathing Soil is good, but it's too much of a waste of spirit stones!" Jin Xi said, "We need to use Spirit Stones frequently to replenish the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil. Otherwise, if the Spiritual Qi is insufficient for a long time, the grade of the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil will also drop."

Then, Jin Xi took him and wandered around the palace.

The area of the palace is not large, and the furnishings are not luxurious, but the items contained in it are top-notch one after another.

Nine-day soil, ninth-grade spiritual veins, Dao-enlightenment tea seeds, peerless spiritual springs, etc., are all top-level items in the world of cultivating immortals.

Coincidentally, Daojun Feiyu is also a top-level array mage, and there are many array diagrams in the Chaos Hall.

There are some arrays that are activated and run slowly, but more arrays are not activated and are in a state of dead silence. It requires monks to use primordial spirit, mana, and even blood essence to activate one or two.

Carefully counted, there are three hundred formations, and only ten formations are running.

"At this moment, I can only activate ten arrays in the Chaos Hall, but it is enough to control the Chaos Hall, chase after the cultivators from the gods, and flee for my life!" Jin Xi said happily: "There are too many arrays here, I want to completely Unleash the power, unless I enter the advanced stage! There are two formations here, which are very beneficial to my advanced Nascent Soul!"

"I'm going to close!"

"The shortest is ten years, and the long is twenty years!"

After explaining for a while, Jin Xi went to retreat to break into the Nascent Soul realm.

In Chaos City, UU reads www.uukanshu.com has a **** of transformation, which is the safest and most peaceful.

Attacking the Nascent Soul here, without worrying about the enemy intercepting, it is relatively peaceful.

At the same time, Lu Xuanji also began to retreat and began to improve his cultivation.

No matter how many cultivation bases, no matter how many adventures you have, no matter how lucky you are, if you can't convert it into strength, it's useless.

At the same time, he was feeding the Gold Devouring Insect with the blood of his heart.

Time is passing little by little.

In the ninth year, Lu Xuanji's breath was surging, and he entered the fifth floor of the Purple Mansion.

At the moment of the twentieth year, Lu Xuanji's cultivation level rose again and entered the sixth floor of the Purple Mansion.

After walking out of the retreat, Lu Xuanji was worried: "Twenty years have passed, why haven't you left the retreat... Could something go wrong?"

Chapter 237

Chaos Hall, in the medicine garden, the soil is nine days of soil, and dragon tooth rice is planted on it.

In the medicine garden, there are towering trees, 30 meters high, covered with rice grains like swords.

On every big tree, there are at least hundreds or even thousands of dragon tooth rice.

Fruitful and fragrant.

Looking at the growing dragon tooth rice in the medicine garden, it exudes a fragrant fragrance, and when I take a breath, I feel comfortable all over my body, and I feel that my spirit and energy are extremely comfortable.

Just smelling the fragrance can remove some toxins from the body.

The planting of dragon tooth rice requires five-color soil, but the grade of the nine-day breath soil is still higher than that of the five-color soil; it is also irrigated by a high-quality spiritual spring, and nourished by the thunderous infuriating energy, and finally the dragon tooth rice has been successfully planted.

Just want to popularize it, it is almost impossible.

It is said that there are monks who, according to the characteristics of Longya Rice, improved the seeds and produced Baiyang Rice, Maize Emperor Rice, etc., which can be planted in a large range, but the effect of Lingmi is much worse than that of Longya Rice. .

Bai Yangmi is only useful for Qi cultivators.

The corn emperor rice is only useful for the monks who build the foundation and the monks in the purple house.

After reaching Jindan, most of them are useless.

But Longya Rice has huge benefits for Jindan monks, Yuanying monks, and even monks who have not become immortals.

Swipe!

Motivated with true qi, he began to harvest Longya Rice.

Along with the harvest, grains of Longya rice entered the warehouse one after another for storage.

With the harvest, the Longya rice plant began to wither, and then completely dwarfed, the leaves fell, and the trunk broke, as if all the anger was taken away in an instant, and it soon went to death.

The branches of the big tree began to merge into the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil, and the Nine Heavens Breathing Soil Storage Law burst into fragrant aromas.

Then these fields also enter the fallow period.

The nine-day soil should also accumulate vitality. If it is planted continuously, the soil will be damaged; after planting a crop, it is necessary to cultivate and restore the vitality of the soil.

Then, start to cook the longya rice and eat it. ,

After the Longya Rice is cooked, it looks like porridge but not porridge, like rice but not rice, with a strong power of creation in it, the power of cleansing the flesh, and enhancing the potential of life.

Eating Longya Rice can not only nourish one's vitality, improve one's cultivation, but also improve one's aptitude.

Originally, he was a pure Yang Taoist body, and his aptitude was top-level. It was very difficult to improve one step, but eating Longya Rice, his aptitude improved abruptly.

Eating Longya Rice, you only need to move your stomach slightly to digest it quickly.

With the help of the [Stomach of the Void], Lu Xuanji digested the Longya Rice, and his appetite was increasing, and he ate three Longya Rice in one meal, that is, 30 catties of Longya Rice.

In the past 20 years, with the help of Pure Yang Dao, Top Spirit Root, Excellent Pure Yang Pill, Void Stomach, Pure Yang Broken Sword, and Dragon Tooth Rice, the speed has been soaring, with an average increase of one level in ten years. , it has been upgraded by two levels in twenty years.

Even, Lu Xuanji felt that he could go faster, but he suppressed it abruptly.

Buzz!

At this moment, the void flashed, and a fist-sized bee appeared, with six pairs of golden wings behind it, flapping up and down, extremely cute.

This is the gold-devouring worm, or the gold-devouring bee.

The Gold Devouring Insect is already on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, and it is only one step away from becoming a Golden Core.

In 20 years, the Gold Devouring Insect has risen from the first floor of Qi practice to the ninth floor of Zifu. Such a fast speed is scary, and the Heavenly Spirit Root of the human race is also ashamed.

Since the Gold Devourer entered the Purple Mansion, Lu Xuanji tried to feed it with Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold, but only ate a gram of Immortal Gold. The ugly state has become perfect.

The Gold Eater began to evolve.

In order to make it evolve better, directly feed it three tonic weather.

Then, just leave it to fate!

It is possible that the gold-devouring worm will break the shackles of the race and become the golden elixir monster, becoming the first monster to enter the golden elixir; it may also fail to evolve and waste many resources in vain.

The evolution of life is full of uncertainties and variables.

As for the final evolution, it depends on luck.

"However, little guy, your combat power is a bit poor... You won't be another Heavenly Dream Ice Silkworm!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

The gold-devouring worm's nine-story cultivation base in Zifu, but it can't beat the human race monks on the ninth floor of the foundation building, which shows how weak its combat effectiveness is.

"Forget it, if you can raise a pet, at least it can be cute!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile.

Buzz!

The Gold Devouring Insect was happy, and there was joy in his expression.

Lu Xuanji sighed again.

Bai Linger is a three-tailed spirit fox. When she was just born, she was transformed into a human form. At the stage of qi refining, she had wisdom that was not inferior to that of the human race. Her combat power was even more capable of inter-level battles. When ordinary human race geniuses met her, she was almost a gift. The end of the dish.

The gold-devouring worm is already on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, but it cannot be transformed. At least it can only be transformed after entering the Nascent Soul. As for the current wisdom, it is only equivalent to a newly born baby, and the IQ is too low.

Many monsters can change their shape by eating the Transformation Pill.

The exception is the gold-devouring hand. Even if you feed it with a shape-changing pill, it will not be able to change shape.

The gap between the demon clan and the demon clan is too great, like the sky and the earth.

"If you have time, I want to try it out and feed you the Emperor Liupao!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought that the supreme divine artifact of the demon clan was the most helpful to the demon clan.

"Twenty years have passed, I wonder what happened to Old Ancestor Jin?"

"There are three major calamities for impacting the Nascent Soul, the calamity of heaven, the calamity of human beings, and the calamity of life."

"At this time, Old Ancestor Jin should be passing his life."

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt that his energy was changing, and he was connected with Old Ancestor Jin. The next moment, his head was dizzy and he fell into sleep.

"No, I've been affected by the fate of Old Ancestor Jin!"

The calamity of fate can be understood as the calamity of fate, and it can also be understood as the calamity of fate.

The calamity of life is an illusory calamity, and the calamity occurs in an illusion.

It can be a calamity, and it is a calamity of reality. Everything in the illusion will affect the reality.

In the Chaos Hall, in the secret room.

Old Ancestor Jin's expression was distorted, and a trace of killing intent flashed on his face. He had already entered the illusion, and he was also caught in the illusion of the evolution of fate.

Above the wilderness!

Boom boom boom!

Above the void, the robbery clouds are condensing, and the thunder and lightning of destruction are accumulating, and it seems that death is about to evolve.

Boom boom boom!

The calamity is coming down The sword in the woman's hand smashed out, breaking all methods with one sword, breaking the first calamity.

The second heavenly robbery fell.

The third heavenly robbery has fallen!

Heavenly robbery, one after another, destroying everything and tearing everything apart.

Nine consecutive heavenly tribulations were all broken open by that unknowing.

"Ancestor Jin, finally broke the doom and is about to become the Nascent Soul... But I seem to have forgotten something..."

Above the wilderness, there was a man with a happy expression.

Watching Old Ancestor Jin transcend the calamity, he seems to have forgotten something.

But I can't remember it, but since I can't remember it, I don't want it.

Chapter 238

After the doomsday dissipated, a ray of light fell on Old Ancestor Jin, and her breath was climbing into the Nascent Soul.

At this moment, a purple-clothed cultivator flew into the void with an indifferent expression, and slashed at Jin Xi with a sword.

The man in purple clothes turned out to be a ***** in his breath.

The man in purple gave Lu Xuanji the feeling that he couldn't defeat it, like an ant facing the sky.

"Ancestor Jin, hurry up and escape!"

Lu Xuanji shouted.

Ancestor Jin noticed it, and pushed the sword to fight back.

But the man in purple just clicked his finger, and suddenly Old Ancestor Jin's sword of life was broken, his body was severely injured, and he fell to the ground.

The gap between the first layer of Nascent Soul and the first layer of God Transformation is too big.

Even though her fighting strength is against the sky, she still can't beat her.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and directly hugged Old Ancestor Jin who fell.

Old Ancestor Jin coughed and said, "He's still chasing after him... Old Ancestor of the Zi Family, Zi Yunxiao!"

Zi Yunxiao stood high in the sky, looking down at the two of them, as if looking at two ants, and snorted coldly, "Jin Xi, you can't escape!"

"Jian Nian!"

Divine Sense surged and turned into a purple long sword, blocking the void.

Old Ancestor Jin's expression moved, he held the Escape Talisman in his palm, and hugged Lu Xuanji before escaping.

However, Old Ancestor Jin greatly underestimated the power of the Zifu cultivator.

Zi Yunxiao smiled coldly, a sword fell, the void shattered, and the escape failed.

The two of them were abruptly split out of the space.

Cough cough!

Ancestor Jin smiled and said, "Xuanji, we are going to die!"

"Yes! We are dying!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

"It was I who implicated you, Zhongzhou's enemy, still came to the door, we are going to die!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a wry smile, "I'm sorry!"

"Ancestor Jin, don't say it!"

Lu Xuanji said, "This is our doom!"

"Don't call me Old Ancestor Jin, call me Xi'er!" Jin Xi said, "The first time I saw you, I was just curious about you; but after seeing you many times, I felt that you were a fool. The moment of pure lotus, the heart is a little more moved!"

"Afterwards, I feel like I'm in love with you!"

"It's just that the family revenge has not been reported, and what qualifications do you have to talk about love!"

"Call me, Xi'er!"

"Xi'er!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The next moment, Jin Xi stepped forward, took the initiative to approach him, and gave him a kiss.

There was blood on his lips.

"Haha, it's a big show to be an idiot and hate a woman!"

Zi Yunxiao sneered.

"Who is he?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"His name is Zi Yunxiao, he is from Zhongzhou, he is an ancestor of the gods, and he is also my enemy... Back then, he took action to destroy my Jin family. I thought it would be safe to escape to Donghuang, but it is still not safe at all!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a wry smile: "The transformation of the gods has become my human calamity, and I have enough face to stop me from proving the Dao Yuan Ying. It's just that I don't understand, why are you here?"

Zi Yunxiao said: "When the Jin family was destroyed back then, because of the rules of the human race, we couldn't cut grass and root out your Jin family cultivators, but we, the god-turning bigwigs, joined forces to cast a curse. Once a cultivator with the Jin family's blood, At the moment of impacting the Nascent Soul, we will perceive it... and then kill that remnant."

"It turns out that you do things without any leakage!"

Jin Xi sighed.

"He is so important to you, that old man...kill him!"

Zi Yunxiao slashed his long sword horizontally and slashed towards Lu Xuanji's neck.

"stop!"

Jin Xi's eyes were blood red, urging Yuan Ying to fight against Hua Shen.

But the more confrontation, the heavier the pressure!

Click!

Click!

Old Ancestor Jin's bones were shattered, his skin cracked, and his body was covered in blood, but he couldn't move!

Couldn't get up, couldn't move.

Said to be his backer, but did not protect him well.

Weak, nothing can protect!

The next moment, the sword stopped.

"Kneel down and beg the old man, and the old man will let him go. How?" Zi Yunxiao looked at Jin Xi with disdain.

Lu Xuanji wanted to say something, but couldn't.

"Okay!"

Jin Xi's eyes gradually calmed down, and she knelt on the ground.

She gave up her dignity.

Zi Yunxiao sneered, "The old man lied to you."

laugh!

A sword light flashed, Lu Xuanji's head fell, and he died on the spot.

"I kill you!"

Jin Xi said angrily, but she was under the pressure of the divine transformation, and it was difficult for her to move at all.

Zi Yunxiao laughed, and seemed to be very happy and full of sarcasm, "Jin Xi, you are the Heavenly Demon Dao Body, if you can activate the Dao Body and walk on the road of the Heavenly Witch, you will definitely be able to break through life and death and embark on the road of supremeness. But you are good, you directly sealed the demon body... Now watching your lover die, you have resentment in your heart!"

"Release the resentment in your heart, activate the body of the demons, use the evil thoughts of all living beings as food, and achieve the supreme way of the demons!"

"Kill kill!"

Jin Xi was angry, her face turned black, as if to activate a strange origin in her body.

Give up everything in exchange for supreme power.

"wake up!"

At this moment, a voice came.

Jin Xi's blood-red eyes narrowed, only to see Lu Xuanji's head open on the ground.

"It turned out to be a fantasy!"

"This is a catastrophe!"

"broken!"

Jin Xi raised his hand and pointed out, the whole world was reduced to pieces.

At this moment, she is retreating, hitting the Nascent Soul realm.

In the dantian, the golden core has disappeared, but turned into a Nascent Soul.

The calamity of human beings and the calamity of life are all in the past.

It's almost a disaster.

As long as you pass through the Nine Heavens Tribulation, you can completely enter the Nascent Soul.

When I opened the door of the cave, I happened to see Lu Xuanji.

"Mystery!"

"Xi'er!"

"I have a dream!"

"I dreamed it too!"

Jin Xi's tone was very cold, although it was just an illusion, although it was just an illusion.

But she didn't want to see such a scene again.

Jin Xi couldn't bear it any longer, so he rushed over, hugged each other, and made close contact, as if to merge into one.

At this moment, time seemed to stand still.

Feeling his body temperature, only the temperature of his body can dispel the cold of the world.

On a swing a man and a woman are leaning against each other, and it seems that they are about to become eternity.

Jin Xi said: "It's good that you are alive!"

"Xi'er, you actually have the second type of Dao body, the Demon Dao body." Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "How can people have two types of physique?"

"These things will be discussed later!"

Jin Xi said, "What do you think of the illusion in the calamity?"

"Fate robbery, for other Jindan cultivators, it may be a doom, but it is different for you!" Lu Xuanji said: "You have condensed the nine-turn Jindan, and you are the favored son of heaven, and you have obtained the luck of heaven and earth. Shelter, even heaven and earth don't want you to fall."

"So, with the help of fate, an illusion has evolved, and everything that happens in the illusion may be a corner of the future destiny!"

"This is, fate is warning you!"

Fate warns, this is the protection of heaven.

Just like a monk, before encountering danger, there will be a whim, and there will be some unease.

If it is some children of luck, before encountering doomsday, Tiandao will give a warning, so that the children of luck can escape.

Jindan Jiuzhuan not only represents a strong combat power in the same realm, but also represents a glimmer of hope for becoming an immortal. It can be said that it is Tiandao's favorite cub, and Tiandao does not want such Tianjiao to fall.

"In the calamity, everything that happens is not illusory, but a corner of the future... However, when I understand all this, the doom is not necessarily the doom!" Jin Xi thought: "No! In the illusion, there is no doom. Chaos Hall appears. With the help of Chaos Hall, even if there is a **** to kill, I can escape!"

At this time, she found some unreasonable, some neglected parts.

"Daojun Feiyu is an immortal who ascended to the immortal world, detached from this world and the way of heaven. In the calculation of the way of heaven, it is difficult to capture a trace of her; in the cause and effect of the way of heaven, it is difficult for her to appear. A trace!" Lu Xuanji instead said calmly: "In the illusion, there is no Chaos Hall, but it is normal."

"At this moment, if I attack the Heavenly Tribulation and achieve Nascent Soul, there will definitely be a divine transformation attacking... Then it will be dangerous!" Jin Xi said uneasy. "Those enemies back then let my Jin family's remaining veins go. I didn't find anything. Who would have thought that there was a curse in my bloodline that prevented my Jin family cultivator from advancing to Nascent Soul."

Then, talk about the past.

Back then, the Jin family was at its peak, with three transformational gods in charge, as many as 300 Yuan Yings, thousands of Jindan people, 100,000 cultivators in Zifu, millions of foundation-building cultivators, and tens of millions of qi-refining cultivators. As for ordinary mortals, there are three billion.

Those enemy families joined forces to destroy the Jin family, but they only killed the Jin family's cultivators of God Transformation, Yuanying cultivators, most of the Jindan cultivators, and a few Tianjiao. As for the bottom Zifu cultivator, foundation-building cultivator, Qi-training cultivator, and mortals, they didn't kill them at all. It is not the kindness of those enemies, but the unspoken rules of the human race.

If it is for the sake of profit, killing people and killing thousands of monks is nothing, and the high-level human race will choose to remain silent, because the world of immortal cultivation is a world of killing, and a mere killing is nothing; but if it is killing hundreds of thousands, millions of human beings, will alert some ancestors of the human race, attracting some ancestors to interfere.

Those enemies can only be regarded as catching the big and letting go of the small, destroying the high-level monks of the Jin family, and killing some low-level monks. As for the other low-level monks, they mainly disperse them.

At that time, Jin Xi was able to escape from the demise of the family because of this unspoken rule.

At that time, Jin Xi was just a mere foundation-building cultivation base, which was very inconspicuous.

I didn't think anything at the time, but I didn't think that those enemies would set up a ruthless curse using the blood of the Lu family as an introduction.

"This curse is called the Infant Slaying Curse. This curse is deeply rooted in the blood. As long as the Jin family cultivator hits the Nascent Soul, it will trigger the curse.

Cutting the grass and eradicating the roots, those enemies do things without any leakage.

"Wait a minute, it doesn't seem right! I remember that in the illusion, when the Nascent Soul was achieved, there was no Infant Killing Curse!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"It's not that it didn't attract the Infant Killing Curse, but the Infant Killing Curse is what I can't do," Jin Xi said, "The Nine-Turn Golden Elixir, also known as the Immortal Golden Elixir, can evade the curse. Rank 7 of Dan, Rank 8 of Gold Core, impact the Nascent Soul, you will surely die under the

Infant Slaying Curse and turn into ashes; if you can condense the 9th Rank of Jindan, the Infant-Cutting Curse will not help me."

"The Infant Slaying Curse can't kill me, but it also alerted the ***** transformation, so I came directly to destroy me. I was only on the first floor of Yuanying, but it attracted the monks on the first level of ***** transformation to chase and kill me... Enough is enough."

Thinking about it, it's a bit of a headache.

It is difficult to deduce the future from certain situations now.

But knowing certain situations in the future and doing inverse inferences can lead to accurate conclusions.

In order to prevent the Jin family from rising again, those enemy families arranged the Infant Killing Curse to prevent the Jin family cultivators from entering the Yuan Ying. But if a cultivator breaks the Infant Slaying Curse, then there will be a god-turning cultivator chasing and killing the grass and eradicating the roots.

Almost incomprehensible.

Unless, Jin Xi does not intend to break through Yuan Ying.

"Could it be that the Infant Slaying Curse cannot be cracked?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's not that there is no solution. The Infant Slaying Curse lasts for at most five thousand years, and it will dissipate. If a top-level curse master makes a move, it can also break the curse!" Jin Xi thought about it: "It's not difficult to break through the Nascent Soul, and it's also easy to break the curse. It's not difficult, but how to avoid the pursuit of the gods is the most difficult!"

"How to confuse the secrets and deceive their perceptions! I don't want a spiritual monk to hunt me down all over the world!"

"The mystery of chaos!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something and said, "I have a way to avoid the sense of mystery?"

"Where?"

Jin Xi asked.

"Sword Island!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Jiandao, one of the ancient holy places, after countless years, many formations have been severely damaged, but some of the remaining formations can still kill and transform the gods. There is chaos in the heaven and the cause and effect, and it is difficult to calculate. , it's hard to sense!"

"There is no need to fear the enemy of the Jin family."

"That's the only safe place, and if it's not safe there, I can't find anywhere!"

"Okay, let's choose Jiandao, but how do we land on Jiandao?" Jin Xi asked another question.

"This is not difficult, I have a way to enter Sword Island!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I just have a question, what is the celestial body?"

"I didn't want to say it at first, but since you want to know, then I'll tell you a thing or two!" Jin Xi hesitated, but still said: "In ancient times, the demons invaded this world and fought with the ancient monks. He was repelled by the ancient monks but also left a legacy of magic in this world!"

"Some peerless demons, based on the exercises left by the gods and the immortals, embarked on the road of the unity of the immortals and the devils, and the Seven Veins of the Devil was born."

"Not only that, the demons are still in this world, leaving behind the blood of the demons. Many human monks have the blood of the demons, but most of the monks have thin blood and have almost no influence."

Back then, when I was proving the golden elixir, a demon attacked, but it was swallowed and refined by me. Soon after, the blood of the demon in my body was activated, and it turned into a demon body. "

"After awakening the Heavenly Demon Dao Body, I don't know what kind of physique I have. I have not found any corresponding records after reading various books. Among the incomplete memory inheritance, there are even ways to absorb the negative emotions of human beings, strengthen themselves, and improve their cultivation, but I But I feel uneasy!"

"It drives the immortal sword body, suppresses and seals the origin of the demon, but after I feel the Nascent Soul, it must be difficult to suppress, causing the seal to be broken, infested with demonic energy, and completely transformed into a demon..."

"Until later, you presented me with a seventh-grade pure lotus. I had a whim, and it was better to block it. With the help of one of the exercises in the [Two Instruments Sword Art], I cut out the Qinglian clone."

Chapter 240

Sitting on the bench, Jin Xi opened the mouth and said, talking about the body of the demon, the disillusionment of the two instruments, the witch of the sky, and the avatar of Qinglian.

Hearing this, Lu Xuanji watched silently, and began to read the memory of the pure Yang sword's artifact spirit.

This Artifact Spirit is like a living fossil with complicated memories in it.

Really found some memories of the demon.

Heavenly Demons are formed by condensing the negative emotions of all living beings, and they are formed at will. They represent bloody, cruel, vicious, cunning, etc., and almost represent the evil of human nature.

The demon body can perceive all kinds of negative emotions, such as hostility, killing intent, greed, fear, tension, resentment, etc.; it can see the evil in people's hearts, can not perceive love, only perceive evil, it is easy to fall into doubt, and finally get to the tip of the bull's horn. .

"I do know, some of the mysteries of the demon body!"

Lu Xuanji spoke up and said some shortcomings and deficiencies of the Heavenly Demon Dao Body.

"It turns out that I can feel the evil emotions, but not the good emotions; I can feel the darkness of the world, but I can't see the light of the world! Such a world is too dark." Jin Xi said happily:

"Fortunately I didn't wake up. Heavenly Demon Dao Body, otherwise you will definitely fall into the Demon Dao!"

"The argument does not matter the heart, and there is no perfect person. The sages and sages understand that it doesn't matter what a person thinks, but what a person does. People's hearts can't stand the test. As long as they pass the test, they can be regarded as good people." Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Omniscient is not necessarily happiness. Besides, the incomplete omniscient like the devil!"

"That Qinglian, will something go wrong!"

Jin Xi said worriedly: "At the moment when I spurred the disillusionment of Liangyi and cut off Qinglian's avatar, I carried emotion, Qinglian carried reason; I carried the goodness of human nature, and Qinglian carried the evil of human nature; I carried With the inextinguishable sword body, Qinglian carries the Heavenly Demon Dao body."

"In a way, I'm not the complete Jin Xi."

"Only, Qinglian and I are one, the real Jin Xi."

"At the time, I thought that Qingjinglian was a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, enough to carry my demonic body. Now it seems... there will be no problem!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly: "You don't trust anyone, but also yourself. People can deceive and doubt anyone, but they can't doubt themselves. Doubting yourself will shake your heart."

Jin Xi nodded, such doubts are meaningless.

She still remembered that when she hit Jindan Jiuzhuan, when she was seriously injured, Qinglian helped her, taking care of the inside and outside, looking for a way to rescue her.

Such doubts are meaningless.

After a few days of rest, the two left Chaos City and rode the flying boat towards Chu State.

About three days later, Jin Xi felt a little uneasy, and saw two sword lights flanking in the distance, brushing, sword lights flashing, and slashing.

With a wave of Jin Xi's hand, Lu Xuanji was taken into the Chaos Hall, and he drew his sword and fought back.

Boom boom boom!

The sword light flickered, and the flying boat was chopped to pieces on the spot.

"The visitor is not good."

Jin Xi's eyes froze, two Nascent Souls attacked, and the situation was a bit tricky.

Instead of retreating, she advanced, beheading the Tsing Yi cultivator with a sword.

Qingyi Yuanying held the heart-piercing cone in his left hand, turning it into a little silver light and shooting it out.

The sword flashed a cold light, and the piercing cone was cut in two in an instant.

The remaining strength of the sword did not weaken at all, and continued to slash down.

"not good."

Tsing Yi Yuanying hit a shield on the spot and blocked it in front.

But the next moment, the sword light flashed and the shield shattered.

Qingyi Yuanying struck out a long knife again, the white light on the knife flickered, and the Qi of Gengjin was surging on it.

Cut the soul.

Stab it!

But that sword light continued to slash.

Cut off the long sword.

He slashed at the monk in Tsing Yi, a blood line appeared on his body, and his body shattered.

brush!

A Nascent Soul appeared, turned into a stream of light, and fled away.

But the next moment, a jar appeared and took away Nascent Soul to suppress it.

Boom!

At this moment, a sword light flashed and slashed Jin Xi's body.

A suit of battle armor appeared on Jin Xi's body.

The dao pattern on the battle armor flickered and turned into a gray light to resist it.

The light was constantly shattering, and the last remaining force smashed into Jin Xi's body. Jin Xi was hit and flew out on the spot, spitting out a mouthful of blood, but it was just a mouthful of blood.

"Fight again!"

Jin Xi carried the sword and stepped forward to slash.

The black-clothed cultivator was terrified, turned into a flash of light, and fled for his life.

She originally planned to kill a fat sheep. After all, according to the information, she had just advanced to the Nascent Soul. Whether it was combat experience, magical powers, or magic weapon secrets, etc., there were deficiencies. But in the actual battle, she was fast and fast, and just two breaths was to hack and kill a teammate and capture its Nascent Soul.

As for her, she just vomited a mouthful of blood.

Seeing that he was invincible, the black-clothed cultivator turned into a flash of light and fled away.

Jin Xi chased him up, and after 30 fierce battles, he chopped his body into pieces, but Yuan Ying was guarding a streamer and fled away.

Even Jin Xi couldn't kill him.

Cough cough!

After taking the medicine pill, he took out another flying boat, drove the flying boat, and disappeared.

Not long after, a man in black appeared, recorded the atmosphere here, and then wrote in the book: "Jin Xi of the Chu Kingdom, not long ago, entered a fake baby, killed the Tsing Yi Zhenjun in three strokes, and captured his Nascent Infant; It was twenty strokes to kill the black-clothed true monarch, and Yuan Ying fled away. It is suspected that, condensing the eighth-rank golden pill, he has the ability to transform into a god!"

The flying boat moved forward, but Jin Xi entered the Chaos Palace Party.

"You are hurt!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and asked, but saw Jin Xi's white clothes stained with blood, her face was pale, and she seemed to be seriously injured.

"It's fake, it's just a lie!"

At this moment, Jin Xi was running his breath, and his complexion suddenly returned to normal.

"I am the foundation of the Jindan of the Nine Revolutions. If I face Yuan Ying Tianjiao, I may be injured; but the two enemies just now are just ordinary Yuan Ying cultivators.

Originally, according to my calculations, I could easily kill them, but during the battle I was deliberately hacked, hacked, vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, and even an enemy's Nascent Soul , I also deliberately let go. "

"At the moment of the battle just now, I felt that there was a cultivator peeping in the dark. The combat power I showed was too strong, and I couldn't; it was too weak, and I couldn't, it's better to be appropriate!"

"It's too weak, there will be countless tigers and wolves pounce on it!"

"It's too powerful, it's not good!"

"A Nascent Soul cultivator can achieve Nascent Soul at Rank 7, become Nascent Soul at Rank 8, or become Nascent Soul at Rank 9. This cultivator of Nascent Soul can hardly be detected by outsiders. However, through the combat power of the same realm, Calculate its approximate range!"

"If I show the foundation of the 9th-turn Golden Core, I may be killed by a spiritual monk in the next moment. Geniuses are allowed to exist in the world, but monsters are not allowed to exist!"

"Half a step ahead is to be treated with courtesy; one step ahead is to kill!"