

## Cultivation 251

### Chapter 251

Five Spiritual Roots, the cultivation speed is very slow, and it costs a lot of resources. In the later stage, it also faces the danger of attribute conflict, infuriating body explosion, etc., and the future is slim.

Of course, Wulinggen is not a dead end, there is still a chance of life.

In his memory, there are two ways.

The first method is to take the fourth-grade good luck fruit, and the five spiritual roots can be transformed into three spiritual roots; if the fifth-grade good fortune fruit is taken, it can be transformed into two spiritual roots.

The second method is to understand the principle of the mutual generation of the five elements and the transformation of the five elements, and to balance the five attributes to form the mutual generation of the five elements.

"The former method is not advisable, the fourth-grade good luck fruit is of little significance, and the fifth-grade good luck fruit is too expensive. There is only the second method! The five elements are interdependent, and the first step is to balance the five elements!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Son Lu Fan's aptitude for spiritual roots is five inches for wood, two inches for water, one inch for gold, one inch for fire, and one inch for earth.

In terms of his attribute fit, the wood attribute is the highest, the water attribute is the second, and the rest are average.

The imbalance of the five elements leads to the conflict of the five elements, and the five elements are mutually restrained, just like there are five crabs in a bamboo basket, restraining each other, and progress is slow.

If you want to improve your spiritual root attributes, you can only use the Five Elements Pill.

Five Elements Pill, from the ancient sword island, there is a record in the memory of the pure Yang sword. In the ancient sword island, there are exercises with different attributes, which need to match the corresponding attributes. The two sword scriptures require two spiritual roots; the three talents sword scriptures require three spiritual roots; and the four elephant sword scriptures require four spiritual roots.

However, when the disciples of Jiandao found that their spiritual roots were insufficient, they took the Five Elements Pill, transformed their spiritual roots, and made their spiritual roots more attributes. The heavenly roots became two, three, four, etc. , so as to fit the exercises, and you can practice the follow-up exercises of Jiandao.

"Five Elements Pill requires 18 kinds of medicinal materials. Some medicinal materials are available in my Lu family, but some have to be purchased!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and summoned the elder of the Pill Hall.

The elder of the Pill Palace looked at the pill recipe, nodded in agreement, and went down to collect the medicinal materials.

In less than three days, all the 18 kinds of medicinal materials are complete.

This is the benefit of being backed by a family.

If you are a loose cultivator and want to refine and make a pot of medicinal pills, you need to go outside and go to find medicinal pills. Just looking for medicinal materials will take three to five months; but there is a big force behind it, so Lu Xuanji doesn't need to go to find it personally. Materials, you only need to greet the people below to collect the medicinal materials.

Activate the pure yang fire, start the swallowing cauldron, and start alchemy.

The Five Elements Pill is only a fourth-grade pill, and it is not difficult to refine.

In just three days, when the pill furnace was opened, the seven pills in it were flickering with bright light.

Summoning Lu Fan, Lu Xuanji said, "Son, take this pill and take a look at the situation!"

Handed a pill.

"Yes!"

Lu Fan didn't ask anything, just took the medicine pill.

Then, began to refine the medicinal power.

Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts flickered, and he began to observe the changes in his son's spiritual roots.

What is Linggan?

Spiritual roots!

All living beings have souls, and all souls have corresponding attributes. Some souls are close to water, and they are water spiritual roots; some people's souls are close to earth, and they are earth spiritual roots;

Many monks have mixed and impure soul attributes, mixed with various attributes.

This kind of impurity affects the speed of cultivation.

Only the root of the heavenly spirit, the pure soul and the pure attributes, are most conducive to cultivation.

At this moment, in his spiritual sense observation, in his son Lu Fan's soul, cyan occupies half, followed by black, white, red, yellow, etc. mixed together.

But after taking the Five Elements Pill, the medicinal power begins to penetrate into the soul, changing the ratio of various colors, and white, red, and yellow are increasing.

After an hour, the medicinal power was digested.

At this moment, Lu Fan's spiritual root attributes are five inches of wood, three inches of water, three inches of gold, three inches of fire, and three inches of earth.

Then, after taking the second pill, the soul attribute changed again.

When he took the third pill, Lu Fan felt his head pounding.

Wood is five inches, water is five inches, gold is five inches, and soil is five inches.

The five elements are balanced!

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved again, and he handed over the fourth medicinal pill.

Lu Fan ate it, but the result did not change at all. He still maintained five inches of wood, five inches of water, five inches of gold, and five inches of soil.

"Is it the limit?"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

It is as if a person can only give two bowls of rice, and the third bowl can be eaten no matter what.

Obviously, the limit of son Lu Fan's spiritual roots is five inches.

This shackle, the son can not break.

"Practice and see your speed!"

Lu Fan nodded, and began to run the exercises to practice. The speed increased a little, but the improvement was not obvious.

In the past, it was the speed of the five spiritual roots, and now it is the speed of the five spiritual roots.

"Son, try the transformation of the five elements, gold produces water, water produces wood, wood produces fire, fire produces earth, and earth produces gold!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Lu Fan nodded, and tried the five elements.

Woohoo!

Immediately, the spiritual energy surged, and the speed was accelerating.

In terms of speed, it is comparable to the Three Spiritual Roots.

"Father..."

Lu Fan said excitedly.

The speed of cultivation now is comparable to that of the Three Spiritual Roots, much faster than your Five Spiritual Roots.

If you want to compare, the five spiritual roots are a human walking, and the three spiritual roots are running on horseback.

"Sure enough, the five elements are interdependent, and the cultivation speed of the Tianling root is not as fast as that of the three spiritual roots!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it and sighed in his heart.

It is like two college students, one only needs to study one major, and the other needs to study five majors, under the condition that the IQ is not much different.

After five years, the former is even better and at a higher level.

If the student finds the connection between the five majors, he will no longer study separately, but will be researched as a whole. The speed is faster, but it is still not as good as the former.

"This is the [Five Elements Sword Sutra], which can be cultivated to the late Nascent Soul... As for getting there, it depends on your good fortune!"

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger and taught a book of the Five Elements exercises.

This is a practice of kendo.

In Sword Island, there is an unparalleled genius in com, who is not inferior to Chunyang Daojun, Liangyi Daojun, etc. in terms of qualifications.

When it came to the late Nascent Soul, the creation of the law failed and it went to extinction.

This cultivation method can only be practiced until the late Nascent Soul.

After the late Nascent Soul, there is no way forward... We have to rely on Lu Fan to continue.

"Baby, thank you father!"

Lu Fan was grateful.

As for Nascent Soul's late stage, he wouldn't think about it, and he couldn't think that far.

The future is too far away, the present is too close, let's think about what's in front of you.

Lu Fan went down.

Lu Xuanji was thinking about how to transform his spiritual roots and his physique.

## Chapter 252

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was thinking and deducing.

"My realm is too low, I can't understand the origin and true meaning of my physique at all, and I can't transform my special physique at all... The sacrificial cauldron is still mysterious, and it can transform my physique!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it, thinking of the sacrificial cauldron.

Sacrificing the Heavenly Cauldron cannot directly transform the physique.

The sacrificial cauldron is the medium through which monks communicate with the Tao of Heaven.

The monks sacrificed half of their own luck and sacrificed to the Tao of Heaven, which attracted the resonance of the Tao of Heaven, so that the Tao of Heaven descended with special power to help the monks transform into Tao bodies.

Such a case is suitable for monks with strong luck.

As for ordinary monks, their luck is average. Even if they sacrifice half of their luck, Tiandao is too lazy to respond, and will only damage their own luck in vain.

In Yuanjun's top memory, in the long history of Ascension Gate, there are many monks who sacrificed their own luck, but few can get a response.

This is also why Lu Xuanji gave up decisively, and did not let his son Lu Fan go to sacrifice his luck to the Heavenly Cauldron, because his luck was too bad.

"How did the history of the special constitution come into being? One comes from the inheritance of the parents, and the other comes from the transformation of the heavenly way! Many times, the parents are mortal, but the son has a special physique; maybe the parents have a special physique, and the son just inherits someone's physique, or just a mortal physique. body!"

"Of course, cultivators can use some top-level spirits to transform themselves into special physiques, but those top-level spirits themselves are rare and precious, and you can't find them."

After thinking about the physique, it is time to think about the spiritual roots.

In the mobile phone, a series of data appeared, all of which were checked by Lu Jialingen in the past thousand years, involving about 30,000 people, including two Tianling roots, three Erling roots, and more than 500 Sanling roots. root, and the rest are all five spiritual roots.

Continue to calculate these data, but also to compare themselves.

"Tianlinggen cultivator, the spiritual root is ten inches, the soul power is five times that of the cultivator of the same generation, and the talent is almost the ceiling of the world. Over the years, the ancestors Lu Fuming, Yuhua Tower Spirit, and Pure Yang Sword Spirit were unable to give up. Instead, it fulfilled me and improved my qualifications!"

"My spiritual root is nine inches and nine, and my soul strength is 4.8 times, which is still inferior to the heavenly spiritual root!"

Lu Xuanji pondered.

Comparing Tianlinggen, I feel more and more that Tianlinggen is not simple. Tianlinggen cultivator, as long as it is not too wasteful, it is not difficult to condense high-grade Jindan, and the probability of achieving Nascent Soul is also very high.

For other monks, it takes a lot of effort to condense high-grade golden pills.

Time passed, and life returned to stability.

Sitting in Changyuan Mountain, Lu Xuanji instructed his two sons, and he was dealing with sundries in the family, planting elixir, and cultivating fortune fruit trees. Everything was in order.

Five years later.



In the cave, the aura was changing, and the energy in Ye Wanyi was changing, entering the realm of fake pills.

After about a moment, the breath converged.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Congratulations, Madam, for entering the realm of fake pills!"

"Thanks to my husband, and to my husband's yin and yang changes!" Ye Wanyi said, a flush of redness flashed on her face, a hint of shyness.

Her comprehension is obviously insufficient, but in the process of resting with her husband, she used this practice method to get close to the Great Dao, find a trace of Qi for transformation, and enter the realm of fake pills.

"Wanyi, why don't we learn a thing or two!"

Lu Xuanji said excitedly.

"Alright!"

Ye Wanyi said.

When they arrived at the martial arts field, the formation was blocking the surrounding area, and the two of them sparred together. They did not use magic weapons, but only used magic to compete.

After about a moment, the battle was over.

During the confrontation, Lu Xuanji also had a preliminary glimpse of the combat effectiveness of the fake pill cultivator.

The fake Dan cultivator only initially transformed his true essence into mana, but his combat power has more than doubled. At the moment of the battle, he can defeat the three himself before breaking through.

"Husband, I'm going to retreat, and I will practice hard for a period of time to convert the real energy in my body into mana!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"This is for you!"

Lu Xuanji said, handing over a storage bag.

Ye Wanyi took the storage bag and just glanced at it, she felt dumbfounded.

In the storage bag, there are 100,000 mid-grade spirit stones.

The value is too expensive.

"Husband, this is too much!" Ye Wanyi said.

"It's a bit too much, but not so, how can you be qualified to condense golden elixir!" Lu Xuanji smiled: "The mana of ten Jiazi is the minimum standard for condensing golden elixir. If ten Jiazi can't reach it, there is no Eligibility for condensing pills. I estimated that if you convert all the real energy in your body, you only have two Jiazi mana... It is ten Jiazi away, and there is still a long distance."

"You don't plan to rely on penance to accumulate ten Jiazi mana!"

The one-year-old mana here refers to the sum of the mana accumulated by the fake pill cultivator on the fourth-grade spiritual meridian after sixty years of ascetic cultivation.

That is to say, relying on the lifespan to endure the time, the fake pill cultivator has to practice hard for at least six hundred years in order to accumulate enough mana to attack the golden pill.

But Ye Wanyi's remaining lifespan was just over 120 years.

Asceticism has no future.

At this moment, elixir, elixir, spiritual objects, etc. are needed to help the cultivator condense the mana of ten Jiazi.

If a fake alchemist has enough mid-grade spirit stones, the accumulation period can be shortened.

In a short period of time, accumulate ten Jiazi mana.

"Husband, these are 100,000 mid-grade spirit stones... With these spirit stones, I am confident that within ten years, I will accumulate enough mana for ten Jiazi!" Ye Wanyi said, this is the power of kryptonite, rich or not. difference.

Without money, you need to practice hard for six hundred years to accumulate ten Jiazi mana;

If you have money, you only need to retreat for ten years to accumulate ten Jiazi mana.

Fast is fast, is burning money.

"The accumulation of mana is ten Jiazi, which can only condense low-grade Jindan; the accumulation of twenty Jiazi's mana can condense middle-grade Jindan; the accumulation of 30 Jiazi's mana can condense high-grade Jindan." Lu Xuanji said: "You are My wife must at least condense high-grade Jindan, and only high-grade Jindan is qualified to attack the Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji said: "My requirements are not high. I will refine these mid-grade spirit stones within 30 years and accumulate 30 Jiazi of mana."

"Okay, I'll give it a try!"

Ye Wanyi nodded.

"Husband, I'm going to retreat, I still want it!"

"Want it? Let's continue!"

The affection is burning, as if the flames are boiling, entangled in a continuous battle, which lasted for three days before the battle ended.

Later, Ye Wanyi closed her doors.

"Wan Yi is a bit overhanging, at most a mid-grade gold core... But if you don't force it, how will you know how much potential she has!" Lu Xuanji thought: "If you ask for it, you will get it; if you ask for it, you will get the bottom. Yi, don't let me down right now!"

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Walking out of the cave, feeling the breath of the Great Elder, the Great Elder also entered the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion.

But the remaining lifespan is less than sixty years.

The remaining sixty years are not enough to enter Jindan.

"The lifespan of the first elder is not long, and Wanyi has some difficulties in casting high-grade golden pills!" Lu Xuanji thought about it, and after greeting the cultivator at home, he disappeared.

About a quarter of an hour later, it descended to Ziyang Mountain.

The mountains have not changed, and the people have not changed, but the atmosphere has changed greatly.

I saw the seven mountains nearby, connected to the underground spiritual veins, like a crouching dragon dormant; it is also the power of the sun, the power of the yin, the power of the stars, etc., landing on the great formation, experiencing The transformation of the formation method turns into a gentle force, which can be cultivated by cultivators.

It's just ten years that I haven't seen it, and the situation here has undergone earth-shattering changes, as if the world has changed.

As soon as I approached it, I felt a strong spiritual energy.

To care about the aura around him is to make him feel comfortable.

As if sensing something, the large formation automatically opened a gap, and a beam of light fell on Lu Xuanji, and then Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The void is changing, and when it reappears, it is already in a cave.

In the cave, there was a woman sitting on the bed, her skin was crystal clear, her long hair was fluttering, her body was light, her eyes were like gems, her dark eyebrows were curved, and she exuded endless amorous feelings.

The fluttering dress has a proud curve, and the graceful body is undulating, with endless charm, but at this moment there is anger.

"Xuanji, why are you only here now?"

Jin Xi opened her mouth, her voice soft and sweet, but with a hint of murderous aura: "Ten years, do you know how I came here in the past ten years. I once saw mortals say that seeing each other in one day is like three autumns, and it was a joke at that time. Ordinary people are ignorant, but now they know the pain of lovesickness!"

"The exquisite dice, An Hongdou, is deeply missed."

"Xi'er, I miss you too!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, hugged Jin Xi directly, felt her beautiful body, smelled the faint fragrance on her body, and said, "I have missed you all these years. I'm thinking of you too, and the days when we lived together!"

"I just finished dealing with the affairs at home, I just came to see you!"

"Mystery..."

Leaning in his arms, there were countless complaints in his heart, but at this moment, it disappeared.

In many moments, she doesn't need a reason, just an explanation.

Even if this explanation is very false and naive, she still believes it wishful thinking.

"I miss you!"

"I miss you too!"

Lingering and sad, the clothes are loose, and I don't know how long it has passed, the two of them are arranging their clothes.

Jin Xi said, "Just stay here!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji said, "You have a longevity elixir here!"

"I don't have it here!"

Jin Xi said.

"It's a pity..." Lu Xuanji said in his heart.

"But I have medicinal materials for prolonging life here, which you can use to make pills!" Jin Xi smiled again.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, and went up to kiss again.

"Xuanji, you don't need a longevity pill!" Jin Xi laughed.

"Elder's remaining lifespan is less than sixty years. If there is no longevity pill, it is almost impossible to prove the golden pill!" Lu Xuanji said.

"You, because some people have dragged you down in the eyes. If you hadn't cared about them, you might have proven the golden elixir by now!" Jin Xi sighed, a little hated that iron is not steel.

"If it is longevity, it is destined to be lonely, it is destined to be a tragedy, it is not worth it!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "There used to be cultivators who rose to the top of the dynasty and ascended to the teaching. Some close people are possible!"

Jin Xi said: "Xuanji, do you know why I fell in love with you? It's because of your love and righteousness, and because of your reluctance. At the time of the Jin family, the relationship between the monks was very weak, and they only relied on The interests are kept together. But in you, I see affection and love among people!"

"When I'm close to you, I feel safe!"

Jin Xi had a tender look on his face, and his right hand stepped forward to touch his face, as if to engrave his appearance again, engraving all this.

After the joy, the two stood up, packed their clothes, and returned to their normal appearance.

Open the cave, Jin Xi is in front, Lu Xuanji is slightly behind.

Walking on Ziyang Mountain, the two of them were walking and talking love words.

The space within three meters is blocked to prevent the leakage of words.

Their relationship can only be kept secret for the time being, and cannot be leaked to others, and they are in an underground romance.

Feeling the aura here, the aura is more intense, three times that of the Lu family's aura; not only that, there is also a trace of wonderful activity in the aura, which is absorbed faster and more gentle.

"After entering the Nascent Soul, I spent more than ten years building a fifth-grade formation. At this moment, there are three formations surrounding Ziyang Mountain. A two-meter birth-destruction sword formation can arouse the yin and yang qi and evolve into the power of lore. Suppress Nascent Soul cultivators; one is the Sun, Moon and Stars Array, which can draw in the power of the sun, the power of the yin, and the stars in the sky, transforming it into soft power, tempering the body and physique of the monks; one is the dragon transformation The Great Spirit Raising Formation can mobilize the underground spiritual veins to gather together, and gradually turn into a fifth-grade dragon vein!"

Jin Xi was in high spirits, talking about the layout of some formations in Ziyang Mountain.

The three large formations, one killing formation, one spirit gathering formation, and one star formation, were all five-ranked formations.

A single big formation is nothing, but if three big formations are superimposed together, the lethality formed is huge enough to cause life danger to the monks in the late Nascent Soul.

That's the scary part of the magician.

In the Immortal Cultivation World, with the help of the spiritual power of the mountains, the power of the sun and the moon, and the power of the heaven and earth, the formation masters can continuously increase their combat power and kill strong enemies one by one.

After ten years of operation, this place is impregnable. If you want to break through this place, you need to pay a huge price, which is enough to become a nightmare for many monks.

Walk and walk into the vicinity of the medicine garden.

Jin Xi opened the formation, and the two entered it.

Entering the medicine garden, Lu Xuanji immediately felt that the atmosphere here was different.

Under the transformation of the formation, there are traces of purple mist here, which turned into water droplets, scattered on the ground, appearing crystal clear and bright, and seemed to have a unique charm.



Haw!

At this moment, a fist-sized bug flew out of the spirit beast bag, absorbing the purple mist happily.

"This is the imperial paddle!"

Looking at the purple mist, Lu Xuanji couldn't help asking.

"It's the Emperor Liu Paddle!" Jin Xi said, "In the Chaos Hall, there is a formation that can transform the power of the stars into the Emperor Liu Paddle. I will depict the formation in the medicine garden."

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

The purple mist filled the medicine garden, like a dream, exuding an intoxicating breath.

There are purple water droplets, sprinkled on the leaves of the medicinal herbs, and the brilliance is charming.

After absorbing the purple water droplets, the medicinal materials in the medicine garden grew extraordinarily lush, the leaves swayed, and the flowers were extraordinarily enchanting.

Carefully observe the age of these medicinal materials, the lowest has been a thousand years old, and some medicinal materials are more than 10,000 years old.

Those purple water droplets are the emperor's pulp.

Emperor Liujiao, the supreme sacred object of the demon clan, can turn the power of the sun, moon and stars into a special spiritual liquid with the help of the supreme formation method.

It is of little benefit to the human race, but it is of great benefit to the monster race. It can help the little monster grow, awaken its wisdom, and strengthen the source of life.

It can also promote the growth of elixir and shorten the age. If there are enough Diliu pulp, elixir of tens of thousands of years can be grown in a thousand years or even a hundred years.

Haw!

The gold-devouring worm screamed, absorbing the purple mist around it, and it was very happy and very happy.

The delicious taste, constantly flying up and down, well, like a happy little bee.

"Interesting, you are willing to spend the money to cultivate it to the peak of Zifu, it doesn't feel very useful, it's just cute."

Jin Xi smiled, and with a single finger, he hit the gold-devouring worm with a frantic energy, and the golden worm suddenly fell to the edge of a purple lake.

It is said that it is a purple lake, but it is not true. The area is at most the size of a washbasin.

Falling into the purple lake, the golden bugs were screaming happily, absorbing the nutrients inside.

Absorbing the nutrients inside, and strengthening the source of life of the insects, the purple water surface is constantly falling, and then it turns into a golden silkworm cocoon and sinks at the bottom of the lake.

Originally, the golden worm was the peak of Zifu, but when it reached the edge of evolution, it was difficult to take the last step.

After absorbing the Emperor's Slurry, it enters the edge of evolution, the source of life is slowly changing, and the essence of life is improving.

Walking in the medicine garden, I saw nirvana flowers, longevity grass, sky spirit grass, pure sun grass, golden body grass, transforming spirit grass, etc. These spirit grasses are more than 5,000 years old, and a few spirit medicines still exist. More than ten thousand years.

After taking one hundred and thirty-two kinds of medicinal materials such as longevity grass, heavenly spirit grass, and fruit of good fortune, he entered a nearby cave to start his career in alchemy, and began to refine longevity pills.

Ten days later, the swallowing cauldron was opened, and there were only six medicinal pills. Because of the lack of control, some medicinal materials were scrapped, and the pill yield rate decreased.

Five longevity pills were handed over to Jin Xi, and one was kept and put into the pill bottle.

Under the arrangement of Jin Xi, a cultivator took the medicinal pills to the Lu family and gave them to the elders of the Lu family.

The Fourth Grade Longevity Pill can prolong the life of a cultivator of Zifu for a hundred years.

This is the first time I take it, and the first time I take it is the best.

The second time can only prolong life by fifty years, and the third time can only prolong life by ten years. If the fourth time, there will be no effect.

The remaining lifespan of the Great Elder is less than sixty years, but after taking the first longevity pill, the remaining lifespan is about one hundred and fifty years, which is enough to hit the Golden Core Realm.

Then, he began to refine other medicinal pills, the fourth-grade Nirvana pill, the fourth-grade pure Yang pill, the fourth-grade Zifu pill, and finally the Jiejing pill.

Forming a golden pill has a huge auxiliary effect on the cultivator's impact on the golden pill, which can increase the probability of three layers.

There are three medicinal materials for Jiejingdan. The first time it completely failed, and the medicinal materials were scrapped; the second time it was only successful, but only one; the third time, three pieces were successfully trained.

The difficulty of refining is a bit high.

Next, is the good fortune pill.

Good Fortune Pills need to be made from the fourth-grade Good Fortune Fruit as the main material, which is the power of good fortune.

If the five spiritual root monks take it, it can become three spiritual roots.

If the peak of Zifu is taken, it can expand the volume of the dantian, increase the mana capacity of the cultivator's dantian, and increase the upper limit of the cultivator.

In his estimation, Ye Wanyi's dantian can hold up to 15 Jiazi mana, which is her limit.

It is like a water tank that can store 100 catties of water, and if you add water to it, it will only overflow.

Good Fortune Pill can increase the tank capacity and increase the amount of water in the tank.

With the experience of alchemy in the past, when the alchemy was made, the success rate of elixir was increasing. There were nine in total, and Lu Xuanji asked for three.

He also blushed for the first time. The price of a Fortune Pill is three million spirit stones, and three are nine million.

Although there was a lot of hard work in alchemy, it was more Jin Xi's effort to fulfill him.

After reaching the fourth rank, most of them did not lack alchemists, but lacked top elixir.

In this way, he continued to concoct pills, while cultivating and concocting pills, for three years.

These refined medicinal pills were stored in the nourishing gourd by Jin Xi, which could keep the medicinal pills for two hundred years without losing their medicinal properties.

As for two hundred years later, the new medicinal materials are mature again, and they can continue to refine new pills.

The moment of the third year, accompanied by violent noise.

In the purple lake, the golden cicada chrysalis began to shatter, and with the flash of golden light, a bee with a big fist flew out, flashing a terrifying aura.

The breath has broken the bottleneck of Zifu and entered the realm of Jindan.

The gold-devouring worm broke the shackles of the race, broke the limitation of life, and became a golden elixir monster.

Open the formation, move the gold-devouring insects to the outside of the big formation, and begin to transcend the Golden Core Tribulation.

In the calamity, one after another thunder and lightning slammed down, and then disappeared...

"too weak!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless, Lei Jie, the gold-devouring worm, was weak and pitiful.

The first catastrophe, the power is only the lethality of the ninth floor of the foundation.

The back continued to climb, and the power of the ninth catastrophe was only the second floor of Zifu.

Heavenly robbery, the power is weak and pitiful.

After going through the catastrophe, the Gold Devouring Insect also became the Golden Core Monster Beast.

After only 40 years of cultivation, it is enough to become a golden elixir monster. This speed is fast enough.

As for the combat power, it was a bit appalling. The gold-devouring worms in the early stage of Jindan were only the third-tier Zifu in terms of combat power, making them the weakest Jindan monsters in history.

Its existence has lowered the downline of the Golden Core Monster Beast.

It can't be blamed on it, but the lower limit and combat power of the bugs are too low.

Insect masters, fighting against insects, also rely on quantity to win, rather than quality.

"It's too weak. It took so many resources to cultivate it into a golden elixir monster, but it's of limited help to you."

Jin Xi persuaded politely.

"Indeed the combat power is somewhat poor." Lu Xuanji nodded.

Looking at this golden bug, I thought of Douluo's Heavenly Dream Ice Silkworm, the only one million-year-old soul beast, but in the third scenario of combat power, it was at the 100,000-year level.

But there are advantages.

The Tianmeng Ice Silkworm is too weak, and the power of the catastrophe is also weak. It can easily survive the catastrophe and grow into a million years.

As for those soul beasts with powerful bloodlines, most of them fell under the calamity.

Sometimes, being weak is also an advantage. Because the weak are favored by the Tao of Heaven, but the strong are stifled by the Tao of Heaven.

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Squeak!

With the golden light flickering, a fist-sized bee landed on his shoulders. Lu Xuanji reached out and stroked the golden bug, feeling the change in its body. There was a mana flowing in it, and there was a golden pill in its body. It can also be called a demon.

The Gold Devouring Insect is already a Golden Core Monster Beast, the mana in its body is only a tad, and its combat effectiveness is a bit bleak.

With the help of this bug's change, you can get to know the mystery of Jindan better.

With the improvement of cultivation base, the evolution of the source of life, the combat power of the gold-devouring worm will continue to increase, and it is impossible to keep straddling like this.

Squeak!

The gold-devouring worm called out, turned into a streamer, and entered the worm bag to rest.

The IQ of the bug is improving, from the baby state to the three-year-old state, from the muddleheaded, the eyes are a little more agile, and the golden color on the wings is increasing.

Click!

Click!

The worms were eating, but they quickly ate two grams of immortal gold, and then fell into a deep sleep.

This is the life of insects, eat and sleep, sleep and eat.

This is the cultivation career of insects.

If human beings want to advance, they can't just rely on eating, but also constantly temper their mana, polish their bodies, polish their souls, and improve the essence of life. All of this is difficult and complicated, but bugs are much simpler. You only need to keep eating and sleeping to advance.

As the Gold Devouring Insect advanced, Lu Xuanji was in a happy mood, and the shackles of his body were immediately broken, and his cultivation level was raised to the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion.

Click!

Click!

With the change of the body, one after another tyrannical power surged, scoured the flesh, scoured the soul, tempered the true essence, the area of the dantian was expanding, the meridians became more tenacious, and the body and blood were changing violently. , The whole body exudes bursts of fragrance, like a great medicine for the human body.

Qi refining, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan, etc. are coming step by step, not only the cultivation base is improving, the combat power is improving, but the origin of life is improving, and the essence of life is improving.

This gap will continue to widen as the cultivation level improves.

Monkeys and humans may seem similar, but no human would regard monkeys as the same kind.

Similarly, the Foundation Establishment cultivator will regard the Qi Refining cultivator as the same kind, but the Nascent Soul cultivator will not regard the Qi Refining cultivator as the same kind, as if looking at a group of ants.

This gap is not only at the cultivation level, at the level of life, but also at the reproductive isolation.

The combination of a base-building cultivator and a qi-training cultivator will result in the birth of a child; the combination of a qi-training cultivator and a Zifu cultivator will result in a continuous decline in the probability of having a child; the combination of a qi-training cultivator and a Jindan cultivator will definitely not be able to give birth to a child, and there is a gap in cultivation. The three major realms have long formed reproductive isolation.

"Congratulations, you have entered the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion!"

Jin Xi smiled.



"Happy together!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You are still on the first floor of Nascent Soul, I don't know when you will be able to advance to the second floor of Nascent Soul!"

"After Nascent Soul, it takes hundreds of years to advance to the first level. This is still in the case of sufficient resources, excellent understanding, and fewer bottlenecks. If there is an unexpected situation, it will take more time!" Jin Xi said, "After arriving at Nascent Soul, try to walk out of your own path and create your own exercises!"

"Even if you lack talent and understanding, you are not enough to create your own exercises and practice the exercises of your predecessors. You must also delete, edit, and recreate the exercises of your predecessors to make them suitable for you and yourself. The way. Instead of blindly copying it. After Nascent Soul, the speed of cultivation will be slower... Fortunately, Nascent Soul cultivator has a lifespan of two thousand years and has a long time to find his own path!"

"Nuan Ying cultivator can leverage the laws of heaven and earth, enter the cycle of reincarnation, and live another life. There is no regret medicine in life, if you lose it, you will lose it forever. But after Yuan Ying, you have the right to regret!"

In Jin Xi's eyes, Lu Xuanji's wicked talent will definitely enter the Nascent Soul in the future. It's not a big problem to know these things in advance.

Lu Xuanji asked, and asked about the precautions of the pill, the experience of the golden pill, the experience of the Nascent Soul, etc. These are the blank areas of his domain.

The Artifact Spirit of the Ascension Tower and the Artifact Spirit of the Pure Yang Sword have rich memories and many memories, but they do not have the relevant knowledge of these bottom-level monks. As magic weapon spirits, at the moment when the magic weapon was born, they had a cultivation base in the same way, and they did not cultivate step by step like human monks, and they were extremely lacking in experience.

Jin Xi was talking about experience. He had the experience of the seniors of the Jin family, as well as his own.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt the ground tremble, and saw that the distance was shaking violently, as if thousands of troops were galloping, and the huge sound wave resonated and swept everything.

"what happened?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"A beast tide has occurred! The once-in-century beast tide has erupted again!"

Jin Xi said.

The century here is only a general reference, not an actual reference.

It will not be stuck at the time point of a hundred years. It may explode once in 90 years, it may explode once in 120 years, it may explode once in 150 years, or even once in 190 years.

Lu Xuanji walked out, followed by Jin Xi.

When we reached the top of the mountain, we saw densely packed monsters, monster wolves, monster rabbits, monster mice, monster cats, etc. Monster beasts of various sizes were dispatched one after another, gathered together, and the number was endless. , the scale has reached tens of thousands, and it is like a tide that floods everything.

The beast tide, the beast tide, drowned everything.

Lu Xuanji said worriedly, "I want to go back to Lu's house!"

Jin Xi stepped forward and comforted: "I've already said hello, there won't be a big incident in the Lu family, but it will die."

Lu Xuanji said, "How many monsters are dispatched in the beast tide?"

"I don't know, neither do those Nascent Soul Demon Sovereigns, it may be billions, maybe tens of billions, or even more!" Jin Xi said: "Every time the beast tide comes Both were launched jointly by the Human Nascent True Monarch and the Demon Nascent Demon Emperor, and both parties took advantage of the beast tide to vent each other's emotions."

"The human race and the monster race can fight each other, refining Qi, building foundations, Zifu, Jindan, etc., all levels, fighting constantly and \*\*\*\* battles. Looting treasures, committing suicide and killing enemies, there are no rules and restrictions, completely plunged into chaos, until the beast tide. end."

"In the beast tide, the demon emperor used the beast tide to clean up the excess population of the demon clan. After all, mice, rabbits, wild boars, elk, etc., are too fertile, five or six children a year, seven or eight children per child, just For a hundred years, the gathering of demon clans has caused a population crisis due to the large number of demon clans, and it is impossible to support them at all. We can use the beast tide to eliminate the redundant demon clan."

"Secondly, among the demon clan, there are fierce conflicts among the various clans. The tiger clan and the clan, the cat clan and the rat clan are in constant conflict, and they are almost dead enemies. It is just to find a common enemy for the demon clan to divert the internal contradictions of the demon clan."

"Thirdly, you can use this kind of doom to cultivate some monster clan talents in the battle of life and death."

"Of course, it is also good for the human race. The human race can use this beast tide to kill monsters and obtain cultivation resources; it can also use the beast tide to kill those hostile families, revenge for revenge, and revenge for resentment; it can also sharpen The arrogance of the human race is stronger than the flowers in the greenhouse."

## Chapter 256

Standing on the top of the mountain, the dress flutters, the skin is like snow, the body is shining, and the eyes are like stars, like a fairy in nine days.

In Jin Xi's field of vision, countless monsters are attacking the villages, spiritual mountains, towns, etc. of the human race; the human race also uses the formation method to hunt monsters and obtain resources.

The earth is like a huge chessboard, the monsters are white, the humans are black, black and white are mixed together, swallowing each other, submerging each other, war is no longer a war, but a

game, the real king of the human race falls on the chessboard. Pieces of chess pieces, the demon king and demon king dropped pieces one by one.

The pieces on both sides collided, countless pieces were destroyed, and countless pieces appeared.

In past moments, she was also a \*\*\*\*\* on the chessboard;

But after proving Nascent Soul, he jumped out of the chessboard and became a chess player.

Perceiving the huge chessboard and the fighting of countless chess pieces, his expression is calm, not happy with things, not sad about himself.

It's like the way of heaven kills all beings, without a trace of emotion, without a trace of turbulence; it's like someone is playing a game on the computer, and tens of thousands of soldiers in the game die, someone will be sad for the death of the soldier in the game, Tears, not at all.

The mind is rising, entering the realm of forgetting things and me, entering the realm of being too oblivious to emotions, and entering the realm of unity between heaven and man.

A trace of Dao comprehension is flowing.

A trace of heaven and human mysteries rises and falls in my heart.

After a long time, Jin Xi opened her eyes and looked at the man beside her, a trace of warmth flowed in her heart, her mood was falling, she fell from the ignorance of the Supreme Being, and fell into the rolling red dust.

"Xi'er, I'm going to fight!"

The fighting intent on Lu Xuanji was boiling, and he said, "It's been a long time since I fought with the demon clan, some hands-on!"

"good. I'll wait for you!"

Jin Xi said, as if thinking of something, a drop of blood appeared on his finger, and it touched the center of Lu Xuanji's eyebrows, and a sword-shaped mark appeared on the center of his eyebrows.

"What is this? What good is it?"

Feeling the sword mark between the eyebrows, it seems to be just an ordinary mark, not that kind of explosive secret technique, but it can break out a lore blow.

"This sword-shaped mark is just an ordinary mark, it has no power to attack and kill, and its only use is to prove that you are the person I protect... Those Nascent Soul Demon Kings, Jindan Demon Kings, etc. will not attack you. The cultivator who shoots at you, at most, is the Zifu Yaojun!"

Jin Xi calmly said: "Having a strong backstage in the world of Xiu Xian, it can prevent some people from not talking about martial arts and bullying the small. If you die in the hands of the Zifu Demon Lord, I will not avenge you!!"

"That's enough!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, and stepped forward to hug her.

Jin Xi just struggled for a moment and leaned against his arms.

"I am waiting for you!"

"wait me back!"

After the lingering, Lu Xuanji left, left Ziyang Mountain, and killed the beast tide.

Looking at the figure disappearing in the beast tide, Jin Xi's mind was swaying, as if his wife was watching her husband leave.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered and he descended into the beast tide.

The cultivation base on the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion radiated out, and a terrifying aura overwhelmed the beast tide. The beast tide was suddenly shocked. Many monsters subconsciously separated and made way.

In the beast tide, the Qi-training monsters, the foundation-building monsters, and even the weak Zifu monsters are dodging subconsciously, avoiding him, fearing his strength.

Although the monster is not afraid of death, it is not looking for death.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered and he moved forward along the road in the middle. He chose to ignore the monsters on both sides, like air, and didn't pay any attention to them.

Disdain is one reason, another reason is fear of karma.

The magic line, why the dooms are violent, nine deaths and one life.

In the early days of cultivation, demon cultivators often slaughtered towns and cities, slaughtering thousands or tens of thousands of civilians, stepping on countless corpses and embarking on the road of cultivation.

These karma and karma will continue to accumulate, making it difficult for demon cultivators to sense the way of heaven and to enter a state of unity between heaven and man; at the moment of proving the golden elixir, the doom is extremely violent, and almost ten deaths are dead.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a demon monarch in the distance felt the breath here and turned into a stream of light and rushed towards him.

This is a mixed-blooded Kunpeng. The silver scales on its body flicker, and its wings spread out, causing a gust of wind to sweep, turning into a streamer and killing it. At the moment of approach, it turns into a human shape, and a long knife in his hand vibrates. It hummed like a million bees were fighting their wings.

A stream of light flashed on the long knife, turning into a radiance of stars, slashing towards Lu Xuanji's body.

boom!

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and slapped it.

The palm collided with the long knife, and the long knife kept bending and shattered on the spot.

"How can it be!"

The mixed-blood Kunpeng said in awe.

A blood line appeared on the neck.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Saber] slashed through the void, and a head flew up.

The body is changing, turning into the main body Kunpeng, and the monster body of about ten feet fell to the ground.

With his mouth open, he swallowed it and entered the stomach of the void. The stomach was squirming and digesting this Kunpeng.

A trace of life essence flows around the body, transforming into traces of the source of life, the potential of the physical body is improving, and the body is slowly becoming stronger; there is also a part of the life essence, which is converted into true essence, enters the dantian, and precipitates. , into the next step of resources.

The first kill is complete.

hoohoo!

At this moment, another monster was slaughtered, this is a white wolf monster.

Fighting broke out.

At the moment when the fierce battle reached three moves, Lu Xuanji slashed out with one sword, the white wolf monster died, and swallowed another monster, refining it with the help of the [Void Stomach].

After walking a hundred paces, the third monster came forward.

This monster is a white tiger. Whether it is fighting consciousness or fighting instinct, it is powerful and terrifying.

After a hundred battles, Lu Xuanji killed him as soon as he arrived.

But the price was not small. The White Tiger Demon Lord urged the [White Tiger Seven Killing Sword] before he died, and the sword also penetrated his body, and blood was scattered on the ground. It was also the first time he was injured since the battle.

But later, the [Tianmu Dafa] was running to absorb the power of the surrounding vegetation, and immediately countless vegetation withered, but the wound was recovering visible to the naked eye.

hoohoo!

At this moment a mixed-blood blue dragon appeared, urging Shenwei to attack Lu Xuanji.

This Qinglong was very smart. It was obvious that Lu Xuanji was injured, and he wanted to come forward to get a bargain.

After 30 fights, Lu Xuanji slashed to death with one knife, and his combat effectiveness was much worse than that of the mixed-blooded white tiger.

Another demon king came up, but he was beheaded by him.

Kill one step at a time, and kill ten monsters in a row.



Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji continued to step forward, very fast.

The beast horde was terrified, and the monster beasts avoided subconsciously, making way for a path, but in the case of limited space, countless monster beasts collided together, creating chaos.

Chapter 257

On the battlefield, blood scattered in the void.

The ground was stained red with blood, and in the distance there were broken corpses, qi-refining monsters, foundation-building monsters, and the broken corpses of a few Zifu monsters.

These monsters were not killed by Lu Xuanji, but were hit by the aftermath of the war and died unexpectedly.

Although Lu Xuanji was disdainful of killing low-level monsters, if the low-level monsters couldn't dodge in time, they would be affected by the aftermath of the battle, and they deserved to die.

Lu Xuanji stood on the ground, his white clothes stained with blood, and his body was full of suffocation, like a peerless killing god.

There was not a single monster within a radius of 30 kilometers, they all avoided it from afar, and a trace of fear flashed in the wild pupils. During the battle just now, some monsters were affected by the war because they were too close, and were suppressed on the spot. die.

Even after killing the Ten Great Demon Lords, Lu Xuanji was only slightly tired, and when he was running the exercises, his spiritual energy entered his body and was quickly refined and turned into a trace of real essence, and the lost real essence was quickly recovering.

kill!

Lu Xuanji stepped out one step at a time, killing a demon prince of the Zifu.

The Zifu Demon Lord was horrified and dodged away, but he was a beat slower and was killed on the spot by a knife.

There are no ordinary people in Zifu.

No matter whether it is a human race or a demon race, those who can enter the realm of Zifu are all at the arrogance level.

Among the human race, the monks who have entered the realm of Zifu are either two spiritual roots, or different spiritual roots, or three spiritual roots with evil spirits, or monks with great backgrounds, or monks with great opportunities.

Among the demon clan, the Zifu demon beasts are also the elite class. They have ancient divine beast bloodlines and powerful natal supernatural powers.

Among the demon clan, the qi-refining demon beasts and the foundation-building demon beasts are several times as many as humans, dozens of times as many, but after reaching the Zifu realm, they have fallen on a large scale. Only the evildoers can enter the Zifu. .

If Lu Xuanji kills a Zifu monster at an ordinary time, the Jindan monster will come to him desperately.

But with the beast horde, the order collapsed and fell into chaos. Lu Xuanji could slaughter the Zifu monsters at will, killing ten Zifu monsters in a row, whether it was the golden core of the monsters or Yuan Ying, they were all choices. default.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, it happened to kill a lot of monsters.

One hundred thousand mountains.

There is a luxurious palace, white jade is made of bricks, piled up, and the blue sacred wood is supported by beams and pillars, surrounded by clouds and mists, like a dream, like a dream.

On the palace, three big characters are written, Demon Emperor Palace.

In the center of the palace, there is a huge topographic map, on which there is a black child and a white child confronting each other, constantly melting and disappearing.

Around the big cauldron, there are stalwart figures, some men and women, some breaths like flames, some swords are soaring to the sky, some murderous, some kill with gold, and some endless waves are surging Moving, and some of them are like shadows and can't see the trail.

The Golden Crow Demon Emperor, the White Tiger Demon Emperor, the Kunpeng Demon Emperor, the Black Phoenix Demon Emperor, the Qinglong Demon Emperor, the Qinglian Demon Emperor, the Bloody Night Demon Emperor, etc. There are about thirteen Demon Emperors sitting here, looking at the map, Countless pieces are battling.

Among the demon clan, Qi refining is the cannon fodder, foundation building is the demon general, Zifu is the demon king, Jindan is the demon king, and Yuanying is the demon emperor.

The Yuanying Demon Emperor, the ruler of the demon clan.

Of course, there are not only these demon emperors in Shiwanda Mountain, but other Nascent Soul demon emperors will participate in such banquets in the future. Reason did not come.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, Kunpeng Demon Emperor frowned, feeling the throbbing of his blood, and a descendant fell.

Unlike the high-level monks of the human race, the fertility rate is low.

The demon clan put fertility first. In the Qi refining realm, they began to give birth to offspring. From the foundation building, Zifu, Jindan, to the current Nascent Soul, the Kunpeng Demon Emperor gave birth to about three thousand years of life. There are more than 3,500 children, and there are children with great potential, and some children can be of average aptitude.

Sons beget grandsons, grandsons beget offspring, generation after generation.

During these three thousand years of history, there are about 300,000 surviving descendants.

Most of the descendants of the descendants, because of the distant relationship and the large number, Kunpeng Demon Emperor has little affection for these descendants. But if there are some descendants with strong bloodline and strong aptitude, it will attract his attention.

"I have a descendant, about the cultivation base of the eighth floor of Zifu, but it was beheaded by a genius of the human race!"

Kunpeng Demon Emperor said.

"A fallen genius is not considered a genius. It seems that the descendant of the descendant is a bit useless!" The Golden Crow Demon Emperor smiled and said, "The beast tide was originally a knockout contest. In my perception, 18 Golden Crows have fallen. , among them, there are eight Demon Lords of Zifu, and ten Demon Generals of Foundation Establishment."

Feeling the fall of the descendants, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor's expression was calm, as if a few strangers had died.

"Not only that, my descendant is still a genius ranked fifty-second on the Demon Lord List, but he fell into the hands of a Zifu Tianjiao of the human race!"

Kunpeng Demon Emperor said.

"It turned out to be the arrogance of the monster clan. If you meet the arrogance of the human race there, then send the arrogance of the monster clan to kill him!" said the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, "Let some of the arrogance of my monster clan go. If you kill that Eh, the arrogance of the human race is the best; if not, then send some arrogance!"

"Alright!"

Kunpeng Demon Emperor nodded, urging the token, and began to give orders.

Some of the purple house monsters under his command sensed it and went to them one after another.

The Golden Crow Demon Emperor also took out the token and began to give orders, and the demon clan of the Golden Crow lineage also went there.

Then, focus on the eight battlefields where Jindan cultivators are fighting.

Jindan cultivator is their focus. As for the mere cultivator of Zifu, it is not enough to attract them too much attention. Just mentioning it will save face.

Boom boom boom!

On the battlefield, after Lu Xuanji killed three Zifu monsters in a row the void flashed, a scorching sun rose in the distance, and a golden crow turned into a rainbow light and descended.

Behind it, there were thirty-eight Zifu Demon Lords and fifteen hundred foundation-building monsters killed.

"A mere human child, courting death!"

The Golden Crow Demon Lord let out a long roar, greeted his subordinates, and came to besiege him.

Thirty-nine is the Demon Lord of Zifu. Thousands of base-building monsters besieged him, a monk from the Eight Immortals of Zifu, who did not pay attention to martial arts at all.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji's scalp was also numb, and he was about to flee, urging the golden light on the ground.

At least fight while fighting. If you are caught in a siege, you will only be beaten to death by the group.

"Miscellaneous birds, they only fight in groups, my human race is not afraid!"

At this moment, Liu Rumeng appeared, with 18 Zifu Sword Cultivators and 800 Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivators behind them, with endless murderous aura, they attacked the Jinwu lineage.

The demon army and the human army confronted each other, and the two sides entered a melee.

Chapter 258

Boom boom boom!

The human army and the monster army were fighting together. In such a battle, Zhuji was the soldier and Zifu was the general, and the two sides fought together.

This is the real battle, the real fight.

In such a melee, the Qi cultivators simply couldn't get in, and they would die if they touched it, or died if they rubbed it.

Liu Rumeng led the cultivators from Ziyang Mountain to greet the Xiangguan Yaozu army. Although the number was not as good as that of the Jinwu lineage, there was no trace of fear. Instead, he fought fiercely and charged towards the enemy with endless evil spirits.

Jian Xiu should fight with the monks, sublime in the fierce battle, or die.

Buzz!

The four swords were dispatched and turned into a stream of light to greet the Golden Crow Demon Lord.

In the past, Lu Xuanji couldn't understand her realm, but with the improvement of her cultivation, her vision improved, and she also had insight into the realm of this genius.

The spiritual energy is perfect, and only after the calamity is over, one can prove the golden elixir.

"Let's go to the void to fight!"

The Golden Crow Demon Lord said excitedly.

"Okay! Void Battle!"

Liu Rumeng nodded.

The two turned into a stream of light, leaped to the height of 10,000 meters, and began to shift the battlefield. They subconsciously avoided the monks who were fighting on the ground, lest under the impact of the aftermath of the battle, the monster monks or human monks under their command would be fought. The aftermath of the shock was fatal.

Boom boom boom!

I saw that above the 10,000-meter altitude, the sword energy was surging, the sun was surging, and there was even the sound of the Chaos Bell.

The fierce battle ripped apart everything and shattered all methods.

Lu Xuanji just glanced at it from a distance, but his mind was swaying.

Too strong, is this the cultivator who is only half a step away from achieving Jindan?

Their every move and every move, all with great power, has a huge destructive power, tearing everything, shattering everything, it can be called a humanoid natural disaster.

If they don't care about it and confront each other on the ground, there may be countless foundation-building cultivators, and the purple house cultivators will be affected and die.

"I might as well..."

Lu Xuanji put away the pride in his heart and gave up the extravagant hope of going against Jindan.

Once, he thought about whether he could go back to the golden core and kill a golden core monster when he reached the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion.

But looking at the Golden Crow Demon Lord above, he immediately gave up.

In his estimation, if he were to fight this Golden Crow Demon Lord, he would be killed if he insisted on five moves at most.

When encountering the Golden Crow Demon Lord, it is best to activate the [Vertical Golden Light], but the Golden Crow Demon Lord also has the [Rainbow Transformation Technique], and the speed is not slower than him.

At that time, only some trump cards can be displayed.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a Golden Crow monster on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion came to kill him.

Motivating the wings, the golden flame is burning, turning into a flame of destruction and slaughtering, the attack is fierce and cruel.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, running the [Pure Yang Dao Body] body, with pure white flames burning, holding the Lihuo Sword in his left hand, and urging the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword to slash out in his right hand. In, the killing is fierce.

A large bell appeared above the head of the Golden Crow Monster Beast, which was an imitation of the [Chaos Bell].

The big bell was ringing, sending out bursts of sound waves, attacking and killing.

The sound waves are ringing, with the strangeness of the soul, attacking the soul.

Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a slight pain in his head, but his spirit was able to resist the force of the impact.

At this moment, a sword stabbed to the heart.

brush!



In the interim, Lu Xuanji dodged.

Whoohoo!

Jin Wu opened his mouth, and the golden flame turned into a flame and swept over.

"Pure Yang is really hot!"

Lu Xuanji also flashed a hint of stubbornness. He could use other means, but he wanted to motivate the pure Yang real fire to break the fire with fire.

Boom boom boom!

The golden flame and the pure white flame clashed together, burning each other, swallowing each other, and annihilating each other.

The true fire of the sun lies in its scorching heat and domineering, destroying everything;

The true fire of pure yang lies in the purity of the yang and the pure, and purifies everything by virtue of purity.

The two flames are fighting and tearing apart.

After lasting three breaths, the true fire of the sun took the upper hand and began to sweep in, suppressing everything.

"Pure Yang Sword!"

Lu Xuanji urged Chunyang Broken Sword, and a pure yang energy surged into his body from the broken sword, his eyes suddenly turned red, his body rattled, and it seemed that he could not bear too much pure yang energy. , seems to be eating up in general.

Forcibly running the exercises, using pure Yang Qi as fuel, enhances the power of pure Yang True Fire.

Whoosh!

The pure Yang True Fire, which was originally in the Dacheng stage, immediately increased in power and entered the perfect stage.

Whoosh!

The power of the flame is increasing, and it drowns the true fire of the sun in an instant, and also drowns the golden crow on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion.

Stab it!

Stab it!

The flame was only one second, but it burned the Golden Crow to death.

In the void, only a drop of golden blood remained.

Lu Xuanji took out the jade bottle and put away the golden blood.

After losing the support of pure Yang Qi, the power of [Pure Yang True Fire] is also declining, from the state of perfection to the realm of Dacheng.

puff!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji also spat out a mouthful of blood, and his breath was wilting.

The body is also seriously injured!

Sure enough, the pure yang fire of the perfect state is not something he can control at all.

Just at that moment, the Pure Yang True Fire was urged to burn the Zifu Jinwu to death, but he was also seriously injured by the Chunyang True Fire.

That is to say, he held the \*\*\* for a long time. If he held the \*\*\* again, he would be directly burned to death by the pure yang fire.

The monk with the pure Yang Dao body was burned to death by the pure Yang real fire. This joke is not funny at all.

Buzz!

The next moment, a trace of vitality surged in the [Stomach of the Void], repairing the injury; at the same time, the power of the surrounding vegetation entered the body and repaired the injury; there was also a third-grade weather supplement, which also entered the body and repaired. body trauma. In a three-pronged approach, the injury recovered quickly.

But at this moment, two monsters came besieged, one was a white wolf and the other was a goshawk.

One came from high altitude, the speed was extremely fast, and the gust of wind surging evolved into one after another wind blade, slashing; one attacked from the ground, countless frosts appeared around, freezing With blood, frozen time and space.

The two cooperated together, and they attacked very tacitly.

kill!

Lu Xuanji's sword light in his right hand flickered like a gust of wind; the sword light in his left hand flickered like a pear blossom in a rainstorm.

Boom!

The two sides fought fiercely together, and soon there were scars on his body. At the same time, there were also scars on the body of the white wolf, and the goshawk was also pierced by the sword qi.

After twenty moves, Lu Xuanji urged the swallowing cauldron to smash down, and the white wolf's head shattered and died on the spot.

The goshawk was not afraid and came from the slaughter, but it was swallowed by the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, and the pure yang fire was burning and turned into ashes.

Just after the battle was over, there was no time to breathe, and three monsters were slaughtered.

Chapter 259

Three more monsters came slaughtered, and the speed was fast and violent.

Lu Xuanji urged Li Huojian, Yuanci Tiandao, Chunyang Zhenhuo, Tianmu Dafa, Tianmen Ding, Swallowing Ding, etc., to counterattack the opponent, and all kinds of ultimate moves surged.

Soon, these three monsters were killed, but the injuries on their bodies were also intensifying.

He has various healing methods to treat his injuries, but he also needs time to recover, but in a fierce battle, there is time to recover from his injuries.

Boom boom boom!

The battle is going on, the fighting is going on.

During the fierce battle, some monsters were killed and shed blood on the spot; some cultivators were killed and their corpses lay on the ground. On the battlefield, there are broken corpses, scattered blood, and broken weapons.

At this moment, life becomes extraordinarily cheap.

The cultivators who participated in the war here were at least base-building cultivators, and there were many cultivators in the Purple House, whether they were in the human race or the demon race, they were all middle and upper classes.

But at this moment, they are all dying.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Not knowing how many enemies he had killed, Lu Xuanji coughed, the corners of his mouth bleeding.

Looking around, the originally dense teams began to be scattered and became sparse.

The demon clan's team began to disperse, heading for a rout.

Gradually start to retreat.

The human monks shouted and started chasing.

The monsters far surpassed the human monks in the number of monks, but they were far inferior in the training of the battle formation and the unity of the team.

Boom boom boom!

At this very moment, the duel in the sky also came to an end!

Stab it!

With the bombardment of the four swords, the power of the four elephants combined, turned into a peerless light and drowned everything, the sun's real fire was extinguished, and the imitation [Chaos Bell] was shattering.

A 100-meter-sized Golden Crow corpse appeared, blood was scattered in the void, and the breath was cut off.

Liu Rumeng's figure also appeared. There were many broken pieces on the armor, and there were scorched places on the armor. The bright armor became dim, but the eyes were like stars, and the spirit of the whole body was improving. It seems to be pushed to the extreme.

The calamity in the dark, dissipated more than half.

The calamity is over!

This time, the battle with the Golden Crow Demon Yanjun was dangerous, and he was seriously injured, but he also used this battle to survive the calamity.

"You kill my brother, I will eat you and avenge my brother!"

The void flashed, and a huge Kunpeng appeared, its huge mouth opened, swallowing Xiang Liu Rumeng.

At this moment, it was the moment when Liu Rumeng's luck reached its peak, but it was also the moment when his combat power declined, reaching the weakest moment.

brush!

At this moment, Liu Rumeng smiled: "It's you who is waiting!"

With the movement of the palm, a pattern was opened, with clouds and mists changing, fairies rising and falling, gods dancing, dragons roaming, the sun evolving, all kinds of visions were endless and endless.

With the operation of the formation, the formation continued to grow, expanding and changing, turning into a ten-mile radius to instantly wrap Kunpeng and trap him inside.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the array map was shaking violently, making a buzzing sound. There seems to be a giant beast of destruction brewing in it, tearing constantly, as if to break the pattern and get out of trouble.

Although the array map is powerful, it is not enough for a Kunpeng monster who is about to prove the golden elixir.

"Heavenly Tribulation, Prove the Dao Jindan!"

Liu Rumeng said with a smile, the qi burst out, triggering the calamity.

Boom boom boom!

Above the sky, the robbery clouds are surging, and countless robbery clouds are condensed and pressed into a hundred miles.

Immediately, the surrounding monsters evacuated one after another, so as not to be affected by the catastrophe.

Lu Xuanji urged the golden light to escape and disappeared, escaping hundreds of miles away; many other human race cultivators also evacuated one after another, looking terrified.

Heavenly Tribulation is condensing, and it seems to sense the breath of Kunpeng Demon Lord. On the basis of the original, Heavenly Tribulation has been abruptly improved by one layer.

Stab it!

At this moment, the first heavenly tribulation condensed, turned into a silver lightning, and swept down.

Liu Rumeng waved and opened the four-image map, and suddenly silver lightning entered it and slammed down.

"The human race is shameless, and actually used the deity to block the robbery!"

Inside the array, there was a frantic cry.

But Liu Rumeng's expression remained unchanged, and if he wanted to attack him, he would pay the price!

The first Heavenly Tribulation descended and was blocked by Kunpeng Demon Lord.

The second heavenly robbery was still blocked.

The third, the fourth, the fifth...

At the moment of the fifth way, Kunpeng Yaojun was smashed into ashes by the robbery.

Boom boom boom!

The sixth heaven robbery slammed down, Liu Rumeng smiled, with a trace of calm and ease on his face.

There was Kunpeng Yaojun in front of her who resisted the doom for her and bought thirty breaths of time. With this time, she was taking the medicinal pills and refining the medicinal power. The injuries were quickly healed, and her true essence had recovered as much as eight layers.

The robbery is powerful, but it will not cost her life.

Boom boom boom!

The sixth heavenly robbery fell and broke open calmly.

The seventh heavenly robbery, breaking open.

The eighth robbery, breaking open;

The ninth heavenly robbery, breaking open.

When everything dissipated, Liu Rumeng succeeded in transcending the calamity.

Running the exercises, the body is like a black hole absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy crazily, and the spiritual energy in a radius of hundreds of miles swept in and turned into tides, which continuously entered the body.



The injury is recovering quickly, and the breath is constantly improving, stabilizing the body's qi, the foundation is constantly solid, and the foundation is consolidated.

A golden alchemy overhaul was born.

Flowers bloom and families change, but what remains unchanged is the obsession with longevity.

A golden elixir is overhauled, with a life span of a thousand years, sitting and watching the ebb and flow of the tide, watching the birth and death of all things in the world, only one billion human beings can give birth to a giant.

This kind of existence, sitting on one side, suppressing the luck of a family, and sitting on the luck of a sect, has an immeasurable effect and good fortune.

Liu Rumeng turned into a streamer and disappeared, and he was going to retreat.

Cough cough!

On the battlefield, this small-scale duel.

The Jinwu lineage of the demon clan and the Kunpeng lineage were all defeated; the human race cultivators, of course, won, but they also lost eight Zifu cultivators, and as for the foundation-building cultivators, there were more than 70 people.

After the war, the human monks cleaned the battlefield, collected treasures, and sorted out the harvest.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Coughing Lu Xuanji also turned into a stream of light, advancing 500 miles, returning to Ziyang Mountain and beginning to retreat.

A life-and-death battle is, of course, extremely dangerous, but it is also a fire to train real gold.

In life and death, real gold and fake gold are clear at a glance.

With the help of the battle, Lu Xuanji's cultivation has not increased, but his combat experience, combat skills, and mood have improved a lot. It seems that he has experienced a transformation in his life. I am still me, but I am not me.

Not only that, the calamity in the body has dissipated more than half, and the luck has improved a lot.

"It turns out that both the human race and the demon race are all trying to use the beast tide to eliminate the calamity on the body and resolve the calamity on the body!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Vaguely see through the essence of the beast tide.

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In the cave, there are only simple decorations.

On the bed, Lu Xuanji sensed his own qi, more than half of his robbery qi dissipated, and his qi fortune improved a lot.

Thinking about the beast tide again, I vaguely understand the nature of the beast tide.

Heaven and earth have calamities, and calamity evolves into calamities of heaven, people, and lives.

Luck and calamity are mixed together, like the front and back of a coin. Without calamity, naturally there is no luck.

Cultivation of monks seems to be a competition for resources, but it is actually a competition for luck.

As long as the shipments come, so do the resources.

True Monarch Nascent Soul of the Human Race and the Demon King of Nascent Soul of the Demon Race, although their cultivation base is strong and their qi luck is strong, but their karma is huge, and their calamity is also huge.

These calamities gather on the body, constantly consuming their own luck, and at some point in the future, they will become obsessed with the calamity and evolve into a death calamity.

Those Yuanying True Monarchs, Yuanying Demon Sovereigns, are always thinking about dispelling the calamity in their bodies and making themselves lucky.

In order to kill the calamity, the True Monarch Yuanying will recruit some geniuses with great luck, and use their luck to kill their own robbery;

At the same time, it will take the initiative to launch some wars to kill its own calamity.

The beast tide is launched once every hundred years. The human race and the demon race are fighting together. There are various calculations and reasons, but the biggest reason is that those who are in the situation, the Nascent Soul True Monarch and the Nascent Soul Demon King, need to use the beast tide to eliminate their own. A part of the robbery, turning danger into safety.

"At the beginning, Xi'er wanted to take me as a disciple, and then we became close, why didn't she want to use the luck in me to eliminate part of her calamity; when the Ye family valued me and married their daughter, why didn't she value me? The luck on the body has eliminated some of the Ye family's doom."

Lu Xuanji thought about it, and suddenly thought of understanding the problem.

It's not scary to be haunted by robbery.

At that time, monks can perceive their own changes.

I'm afraid that I will be lost in the calamity, and I will fall into a calamity without knowing it.

Those Nascent Soul cultivators, Spirit Transformation cultivators, have experienced many calamities and hardships, and each and every one of them is top-notch intelligence and outstanding wisdom.

But after the calamity, the negative emotions continue to be amplified, but they will become impulsive and irritable, extreme and irritable, the IQ will continue to decline, and the IQ will fall into the sewer. .

It's like in a small talk book, the robbery is obsessed with the heart, and the villain reduces the wisdom.

"Success, bad, going, empty, the luck of the air will rise and fall!"

"Fate, luck, doom, qi, cause and effect, chance, these are too complicated!"

After just thinking for a moment, Lu Xuanji stopped thinking.

If you don't understand, you won't understand.

Taking Nirvana Pill, refining the medicinal power, and treating the injury.

After a day's rest, Lu Xuanji embarked on the journey again, embarking on the road of slaughter.

With the advent of the beast tide, the human race and the demon race have collapsed in order. You can kill as much as you like, kill and win treasures, kill monsters and seize treasures. You don't need to care about the so-called rules, you don't need to care about the so-called background, and when you see the enemy on the opposite side, You can draw a knife and cut people.

In the beast tide, cause and effect are confused.

In the midst of the beast swarm, it became extremely difficult for Yuan Ying Yaojun to calculate someone.

This gave a lot of Tianjiao opportunities to take advantage of the fire, kill people and set fires.

In such chaos, killing does not need to care about cause and effect, killing does not need to care about karma, as long as it can kill the enemy, it is killing to the fullest.

Whether it is a human monk or a monster monk, they like to carry treasures, medicinal pills, rare things, etc. with them.

As long as you can kill the enemy, you can get a big treasure and a big chance.

In the deep mountains, next to the cliff, in the canyon, I struggled to find the cave of my predecessors, where there were slaughtering monsters, capturing enemy storage bags, and obtaining opportunities and treasures quickly.

At the beginning, Lu Xuanji was still dreadful and cautious. The battle range was kept within about 5,000 kilometers around Ziyang Mountain, but he quickly left the periphery of Ziyang Mountain and began to kill in various areas of the human race. At the same time, he urged. Move the [Void Heaven Armor].

The armor wraps the whole body, there is no dead angle on the whole body, and even the face is covered by the mask.

The killing feast begins.

Boom boom boom!

The battle broke out, and a peacock spurred five-color light, golden sword, wooden sword, water sword, fire sword, earth sword, etc., turned into a height of ten feet, and slashed down in the air.

The divine sword is like a mountain, cutting all directions.

The Divine Sword swung vertically and horizontally, tearing apart the void.

It is the peacock's original life supernatural power [Five-color Excalibur]

Lu Xuanji waved his fist and blasted out, without any skills, only domineering and arrogant, as if an overlord was coming.

Boom!

The fist shines, and the five swords are in the air.

The two sides clashed together and kept tearing apart.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

Drop by drop of blood scattered on the ground, Lu Xuanji's fists were injured, but his fighting spirit was boiling, "What a five-color sword!"

"Take the knife!"

Lu Xuanji let out a long whistle, and the runes surged on the palm of his hand. About one million Dao Yuan magnetic runes condensed together and turned into a ten-meter-long broadsword.

The big knife exudes blue-gray, simple and atmospheric, with dragon and phoenix runes, birds and beasts, flashing sharp and murderous, like a heavenly knife born for destruction.

Holding the long sword in both hands, he raised the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword] and slashed down in the air.

With this knife slashing, Lu Xuanji felt that the True Qi was drawn away from his body, and the True Qi of the tenth floor disappeared in an instant; but it seemed that it was not enough. A huge amount of power was injected into this Heavenly Sword.

Buzz!

Yuan Ci was running wild, and even triggered a riot of spiritual energy within a ten-mile range.

Along with the Yuan Magnetic runaway, this knife also slashed down, with a power between Dacheng and Perfection.

"Five Elements Shield!"

The peacock motivates the power of the five elements, and the power of the five elements rotates together, turning into a five-color shield and resisting the front.

However, to no avail.

With this knife, the peacock on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion was killed on the spot, and its body was shattered.

Unleash the power of mysterious ice, freeze the peacock's body, seal it in the mysterious ice, and put it in a storage bag.

The figure flickered, and he was looking for the next moment.

It only took seven days for the beast swarm to start, but the harvest it can bring is equivalent to the harvest of the past seventy years.

In the Demon Palace.

On the topographic map, countless black pieces and white pieces clashed together, fighting each other, melting each other, submerging each other, but new pieces appeared.

The Golden Crow Demon Emperor sat on the throne, watching the chess pieces on the map battling each other, suddenly his expression slightly wrinkled and his brows moved.

The heart is throbbing, and it feels like a descendant has been killed.

After calculating the cause and effect, a picture suddenly appeared in front of him.

In the picture, a young man in black armor appeared, urging a long knife, the long knife flashed, splitting the Chaos Bell and killing a golden crow.

This golden crow is just a mixed-blood golden crow, just one insignificant one of his descendants.

But this moment. However, a murderous look flashed in the eyes of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, and he felt the aura of disgust: "This young man has the aura of Sword Master Xiyue... Is it her disciple or descendant? This young man has her bloodmark on his body... Killing this young man, It will definitely hit her in the face!"

"The order goes on! If you kill the young man, you can enter the blood pool for three days and awaken the bloodline for the second time. Give one good luck pill, one knot gold pill, and one immeasurable pill!"