

Cultivation 261

Chapter 261

In the Demon Emperor's Hall, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor was murderous, staring at the black armored boy, wishing to eat him directly.

As for who this young man is, what is his name, and what is his origin, I am too lazy to investigate. Too lazy to ask.

A mere cultivator of Zifu and a mere arrogance of a human race are not worthy of his attention, just as humans don't pay attention to ants on the ground.

Whether the ants are red or black, bigger or smaller, worker ants, male ants, or king ants are all dismissive.

I just felt the bloodstain of Jianjun Xiyue's life, so I glanced at this ant.

"If the human cultivator is killed, the deity will use his corpse as the material to make a blood feast!" At the end, the Golden Crow Demon Sovereign gave an order and passed the message on the token.

On the vast battlefield of hundreds of thousands of miles, the tide of beasts is surging, the monsters are submerging the territory of the human race, killing human monks, devouring human mortals, and starting a ***** banquet; the same human race monks, also Then assist the formation, magic weapon, formation, etc., to kill the demon clan.

On the battlefield, monsters are always being killed, and human monks are dying, like a meat grinder.

Every time the beast tide strikes, the monsters will lose half of their demon mouths, and the human race will also lose the population of the third floor. As for the monks who build the foundation and the monks in the purple house, the number of losses varies. Only enough people and monks die. The beast tide will end.

With the help of the beast tide, the two sides are constantly reducing the excess population.

The war was a knockout match, in which the weak and unlucky monks among the human races were eliminated directly; the demon clan took advantage of the beast tide to clean up the weak demon clan and the demon clan with poor potential.

After experiencing the tempering of war, the remaining monks of the demon race and the monks of the human race are all elites, and they are all first-class in terms of combat power, combat skills, and state of mind.

Such Tianjiao, in the future, will impact the Zifu, and even the Jindan, the survival rate will be higher, and it will be able to better ensure limited resources and invest in suitable groups of people.

Boom boom boom!

On the battlefield, under the command of a Zifu monster, a large number of monsters attacked and tore the formation, and a cultivator family was broken.

Immediately, countless monsters rushed in, devoured the mortals inside, and slaughtered the monks. The scene was ***** and brutal.

The Zifu Monster Beast looked at all this indifferently.

Suddenly the waist card sounded.

On the waist card, a picture appeared, a black armored boy appeared, and there was a reward behind.

"Baptism in the blood pool, good fortune pill, gold knot pill, immeasurable pill!"

Seeing these rewards, the Zifu Monster Beast was immediately moved.

Not only him, but even the Golden Core Monster Beast will be moved when they see this scene.

The baptism of the hematopoietic pool can awaken the bloodline of the demon beast for the second time and improve the purity of the bloodline. The improvement of bloodline purity means that the potential of the demon race is increasing, and the upper limit is increasing.

Humans rely on their spiritual roots and physique to divide their potential;

But the demon clan relies on the purity of their blood to divide their potential.

Good Fortune Pill, after taking it, can increase the volume of Dantian and increase the storage of true essence, which is very beneficial to cultivators.

Forming the Golden Elixir can help the cultivator to unite the spirit, energy and spirit to condense the Golden Elixir and increase the probability of the third level.

The Infinite Pill, after taking it, can stimulate the potential of the cultivator and increase the probability of successful transcendence.

These medicinal pills are not only expensive, but also scarce in quantity.

Not only those demon cultivators at the peak of the Purple Mansion needed it, but even some golden core demons were extremely envious.

"It's a pity, I'm only on the fifth floor of Zifu!"

The Zifu monster sighed and closed the token.

This kind of treasure is not something he can covet, at least the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion, the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, or even the half-step demon pill realm can compete for such an opportunity.

At the same moment, in other positions, the Zifu monsters sensed the news on the token, and many monsters sighed and turned unwilling; only a few monsters at the peak of Zifu sensed the wanted order of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, and in their eyes Excitement flashed, captured the breath, captured the orientation, and moved forward.

At this moment, in a valley, a beautiful girl appeared, wearing a white dress, with a graceful and exquisite body, and silver hair like moonlight.

The eyes are like stars, and there is a bright moon imprint in the position between the eyebrows.

With a faint blush on his cheeks, his body glows like a beautiful jade, his neck is graceful, his delicate collarbones are charming, and a pair of huge weapons is on his chest.

It exudes a pitiful, charming aura, like a witch who turns all living beings upside down.

In the back, there are four tails.

Holding the token in the hand, a message is sent on the token.

"Jianjun Xiyue, who passed three tribulations not long ago and proved the true monarch Yuanying, she has a feud with the Golden Crow Demon Emperor to kill her son."

"That Demon King Jinque attacked Nascent Soul, but he lost his life in the midst of a calamity, and the calamity was motivated by Sword Master Xiyue."

Bai Linger thought.

Think of that rumor not long ago.

A hundred years ago, Jianjun Xiyue and the demon king Jinque had a battle. During the battle, Jianjun Xiyue was seriously injured, and only relying on the formation of Tielingguan to save his life.

In this battle, the Demon King Jinque had the upper hand, taking part of Sword Master Xiyue's qi, breaking the human calamity in one fell swoop, and greatly improved his cultivation.

It is necessary to use the beast tide to kill the arrogance of the tribe and survive the calamity.

But I never thought that this swordsman Xiyue took a step forward, survived three calamities, proved the Yuan Ying, and used the qi that was taken away in the past as cause and effect to trigger the calamity of the Jinque Demon King in advance. This demon king was on the spot. Destroyed, turned into ashes.

Bloodline concentration, comprehension and talent, but the Jinque Demon King is first-class, and he is the most outstanding one among the descendants of the Golden Crow Demon Prince.

In the end, they died in the hands of Jianjun Xiyue, and they hated each other.

"Little brother, you are in danger now being targeted by the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, but don't die in the calamity!"

Bai Linger pondered, a trace of worry flashed on her face, this was real worry.

"Not long ago, I awakened the fifth tail, my magical power is [disguise], I can hide my breath and turn into a human race. As long as it is not a god-eye talent, or a powerhouse in the late Nascent Soul, I can hide a thing or two. If it is impossible For, you can take your little brother and leave."

Thinking of this, Bai Linger's eyes flashed with determination.

A fifth tail appeared behind, urging the tail, and a ray of light enveloped the body, turning into a human female cultivator.

This human nun was branded with the woman who had the deepest memory in Lu Xuanji's heart and was portrayed.

Maybe Lu Xuanji didn't know it himself, but Bai Linger did.

"My name is Qingyou!"

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In the valley, there was a woman with a graceful body, like ice and snow.

The seemingly cold body exudes a touch of heat, as if a flame is burning, with a graceful figure, graceful eyebrows, a tall body, and a hint of gentleness on his face.

Taking out the mirror and looking at herself in the mirror, Bai Linger admired herself.

"Is this the woman that little brother will never forget in his heart?"

"When it comes to appearance, it's just like that. I can't talk about the country and the city. It's a lot worse than me, and it's also a little worse than Jianjun Xiyue... Why do you keep my little brother in mind?"

Bai Linger thought about it, a little puzzled.

The fox demon lineage, charm women, naturally not only rely on appearance, but rely on insight into people's hearts.

People's hearts are unpredictable and changeable. Many times human beings still do not understand their own hearts, but the fox demon has insight into the hearts of monks.

Up to now, she has five tails and five talents, [Charm], [Teleportation], [Substitute Death], [Clone], [Disguise]. However, the real talent of the fox demon is only one [spiritual insight], which can penetrate the human heart, but it is precisely because of the insight into the human heart that the fox demon is best at playing with people's hearts.

Many fox demons are not happy.

Looking at the woman in the mirror, she was considered a beauty, but she was only a beauty.

If the women were divided into 100 percent, the woman in the mirror only got 85 points; Xiyue Jianjun got 90 points; and she, Bai Linger, got 95 points.

"This woman's appearance is not the most beautiful, but why does the little brother remember it..."

Bai Linger was puzzled.

The figure flickered and disappeared.

She has two plans. If the little brother is lost, then he will save the little brother.

When it comes to combat power, she can only rank in the top 50 in the Demon Clan's Purple Mansion, not the top one, but when it comes to her life-saving ability and her ability to escape, she ranks in the top five.

Even Jindan cultivator could not spare her life.

Boom boom boom!

With the loud noise, Lu Xuanji killed another Zifu monster.

He waved the corpse and put it away.

Wei Wei gasped, and now he has killed thirty-five Zifu monsters.

But the surrounding aura was surging, and some Zifu monsters didn't talk about martial arts, and they came directly besieged. Lu Xuanji directly urged the [Longitudinal Golden Light], which suddenly turned into a golden light, which was already ten miles away.

After a few more flashes, they avoided the siege of the Zifu monsters, and then shot and killed, specifically grabbing the single monsters to kill.

"The Golden Crow Demon Emperor is looking for me, a good fortune pill, a gold knot pill, an immeasurable pill... I want to sell myself!"

Perceiving the news on the token, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with excitement.

Stroking his eyebrows, there is a sword-shaped mark here.

This mark is called the blood mark of life.

With this mark, it means that he has the protection of Sword Master Xiyue. Those Nascent Soul Demon Emperors will follow the rules and will not directly attack him. At most, they will send Zifu monsters to surround and kill him.

In other words, he was just a mere figure, not worth the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor breaking the rules.

Boom boom boom!

In this way, Lu Xuanji mobilized the [Longitudinal Golden Light], constantly moving, constantly sniping at the demon clan's Zifu, firing a shot to change a place, never stopping, never falling into the enemy's siege.

Fight if you can, run if you can't, and never fall into the siege of the demon clan.

A mess, all over the place.

After three days and three nights of fierce fighting, Lu Xuanji flickered, thinking of Ziyang Mountain and leaving.

After fighting for a long time, my body is a little tired, it is time to go back to rest.

Injuries from the war can be repaired with medicinal pills and weather replenishment; the lost real essence can also be made up with spiritual liquid.

But the continuous battle, the spiritual will is a bit too much.

Swipe!

Just before the arrival of Dao Ziyang Mountain, about a hundred miles away, there was a stalwart figure blocking the front, and the demonic energy was soaring into the sky.

The big demon's eyes flashed with excitement, and he said with a hint of fiery: "I, Muyehuang is invincible, kneel down, be my slave, give your treasure with both hands, and spare you not to die.

In this case, You can still have a chance of survival, otherwise, no one in the sky and the earth can save you."

"Hahaha! I finally blocked you!"

Just at this moment, another wild voice came: "Kneel down, human slave! I have heard of your deeds, it's just opportunistic. Your ability is only in the human race to be brave. My demon race is born in large numbers. , I am a strong man of the Qinglong clan, my name is Ao Guang!"

"Kneeling down, being my slave is your best way out. I don't know how much I have seen a human genius like you. I advise you to keep a low profile and kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes. Otherwise, I will kill you!"

A cultivator spoke up, wearing a black armor, half a step of golden pills, full of energy and spirit, obviously a small giant of the demon clan.

"Ao Guang, do you want to capture this Lu Xuanji first? This is the eldest son's prey!" A woman in white took the shot, with contempt in her words, "I'm afraid you won't be able to deal with it!"

"Really? It is necessary to let these three slaves know that the Qinglong lineage is different from other demon clans. The Qinglong is a divine beast of heaven and earth, and it is supreme and precious." Ao Guang took a step forward and looked at Lu Xuanji: "Boy, you take action. Well, let me see what arrogant means you have..."

boom!

Just as Ao Guang's voice fell, the aftermath was still rippling in the air. At this moment, a white jade palm fell from the sky. Suddenly, Ao Guang's body suffered a fatal blow, and his head shattered.

"It's just a mere Qinglong mixed blood, but it's useless!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, with the blow just now, Ao Guang did not die. Instead, his body was squirming and his head was shattered but he did not die. Instead, he was full of vitality, urging the Heaven-Mending Cauldron to suppress it, erasing its vitality and extracting its vitality. Essence and blood; another kick to the enemy, trampling on Ao Guang's corpse.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

Ao Guang, who was majestic and indomitable just now, is begging for mercy, how mad just now, how embarrassed now The blood in your body is so tyrannical. But to make up for the lack, the way of man is not enough, but the way is more than enough. Let you rich second generation, to make up for my shortcomings! "

Lu Xuanji suppressed Ao Guang and extracted his blood, thinking about calculations and deductions.

"Ao Guang!"

The other masters were shocked and angry.

It was just a move, that is, to suppress a half-step demon core powerhouse, it was necessary to kill it completely, and they did not react at all.

How powerful is this?

How insulting!

"kill!"

Mu Yehuang suddenly slapped his hand, transforming into thousands of giant hands, behind which appeared a phantom figure of a stalwart, transformed into a peerless ultimate move, and attacked and killed.

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Mu Yehuang became angry and motivated the supreme killing technique, and a terrifying vision appeared behind him, and he was murderous in the void, like a ***** of war.

With the surging fighting spirit, the void exploded, and the tide of destruction swept over everything.

This half-step demon core powerhouse showed terrifying strength when he shot, and even Lu Xuanji's eyes lit up.

The person in front of him is arrogant and arrogant, but he also has arrogant capital.

"Human slaves, geniuses are useless, kill the descendants of the Qinglong lineage, I will devour you. The demon ancestors will come and rule the mountains and rivers!" It is a black tiger with a king pattern on the top of its head, the sun, moon and stars at its feet, and six reincarnations behind it.

Only the great demons who have ascended to the immortal world are qualified to be called demon ancestors.

Boom boom boom!

The vast infuriating energy condensed and turned into a supreme demon city, with three words [Wan Yaocheng] engraved on it, and a demon monk was walking inside, like a human town, prosperous and lively. In it, the civilization of the demon clan is deduced.

"The blood of the demon ancestor is really extraordinary!"

Lu Xuanji was calculating in his mind, the glazed light flashed on his body, the scriptures of the [Pure Yang Jing] were flashing, and the characters flowed in his mind. Those who didn't understand in the past are gradually becoming more enlightened now. .

At this moment, the vision was stimulated, and it evolved into a pure sun.

The pure sun is changing, and it is no longer a simple vision, but a combination of runes, densely packed, and evolved into a bright white sun, and a human figure is vaguely emerging inside.

The Chunyang Sun fell in the sky and hit the city of Ten Thousand Monsters, and the city suddenly shattered on the spot.

kill!

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, his speed was soaring, his whole body was pounding, his breath was like a sea, his body was shaking slightly, his shadow was everywhere in the scene, and his cultivation was a terrifying mess.

Fist blasted out.

Hit the body of the banshee, and the body of the banshee shattered.

Another hit on a demon cultivator, the demon cultivator died.

With more than a dozen punches in a row, these monsters were killed one after another.

"Bold!"

Animal Husbandry felt a little pressure, as if facing an old antique.

Motivating the magic weapon, a golden battle armor appeared on the body, armor leaves appeared on the body, and a square halberd appeared on the palm of the hand. With the appearance of this halberd, the multicolored rays of light flashed in the void.

This is a fourth-grade magic weapon, or a magic weapon that completely fits its own destiny.

There are baleful auras on it, and there are countless human souls entangled in it. In order to sacrifice this long sword, I don't know how many human races have died, but it is only slightly shaken, and it is the smell of corpses and blood.

"In order to sacrifice this halberd, this lord slaughtered the blood sacrifice of millions of people, and now I will use your blood to open the front for this halberd!"

The big halberd in Hu Yehuang's hand seemed to have opened up the world, and the murderous aura swept in, turning into a sea of corpses and blood, and turning into an endless wave of blood, sweeping and suppressing.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and punched it.

Dang!

The fist hit the sea of blood on the mountain of corpses, the evil spirit on it was dissolved, and the human race inside disappeared.

"Kill kill kill kill!"

Mu Yehuang's fighting spirit is boiling, "The bloodline of the demon ancestor cannot be desecrated. The stronger you are, the more fighting will arouse in my heart, and the essence of my life will be improved."

"Too weak! The king is not proud of his blood, but the descendants of the king are proud of his blood... I am destined to become a stalwart existence comparable to the ancestors of the demons and the monarchs. As for you, it is destined to be only the descendants of the demon race!" Lu Xuanji stepped forward, the breath surging all over his body.

His expression became more and more indifferent, and his palms were grabbed, shaken, and torn.

Chi!

Mu Yehuang's right arm was torn apart, and blood was scattered on the ground on the arm of the army.

"kill!"

Hu Yehuang endured the pain of the broken arm, the flames were burning on the body, the fighting intent was boiling, and the broken arm grew again, and it was stronger than before.

Buzz!

The halberd that fell to the ground trembled violently, let out a burst of roars, and landed in the hands of Hu Yehuang again.

The halberd flickered and slashed down.

"Too weak!"

Lu Xuanji only said two words.

"Pure Yang Wujiquan!"

The pure yang energy in the body is condensed, condensed on the fist, and blasted out.

Boom!

The big halberd broke on the spot, and another punch hit the animal husbandry Huang's body. The upper half of this supreme demon was beaten into flesh, and the broken body turned into a stream of light, and he was about to flee for his life, but It was suppressed by a big cauldron, and the income was refined and refined.

"I awakened the blood of the demon ancestor... How could I die!"

In the swallowing cauldron, the animal husbandry was struggling, the broken body was condensed, and the aura of the body was climbing, like an invincible ***** of war, it seemed to break the shackles and escape.

"You are proud of the blood of the demon ancestor, but the demon ancestor is not proud of the blood. Back then, it was just an ordinary black tiger, just by chance, he embarked on the road of cultivating the demon; It's just a matter of ascending to immortality!" Lu Xuanji calmly said, urging the pure yang fire to burn everything.

The fire is burning, smelting everything.

The so-called struggle is more of the resistance of the weak, the voice is getting lower and lower, and the resistance is getting weaker and weaker.

"Haha, I'm only the eighteenth on the Demon Lord List... There will be a demon clan genius who will kill you!" Muyehuang shouted unwillingly.

"I am waiting!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

Boom boom boom!

Pure Yang True Fire is burning, completely refining and killing the enemy. As for a drop of purple-gold blood in the cauldron, it is the blood of the demon ancestor.

After killing the animal husbandry waste, Lu Xuanji returned to Ziyang Mountain and sealed the cave.

Immediately, the breath on his body fell, and he no longer had the tyranny of the past, but instead spit out a mouthful of blood.

"The animal husbandry shortage is really powerful. If it weren't for the help of Tianhua armor to increase itself, it might not be able to kill him!"

At this moment, Huatian Jia disappeared and entered the dantian. Lu Xuanji took a nirvana pill and began to treat the injury.

An hour later, the injury recovered to eight layers.

At this moment, there was a sound at the door of the cave, and Lu Xuanji stepped forward to open the door of the cave.

Standing in the doorway is such a woman, with a graceful and graceful aura, slim, with a fresh air of vegetation, it is Qinglian.

Qinglian is already Nascent Soul in terms of breath , and when it comes to combat power, it is not inferior to the deity.

When Jin Xi succeeded in transcending the calamity and proving the Primordial Infant, the avatar Qinglian also entered the Primordial Infant, and there was no need to transcend the calamity, because Jin Xi had already endured the calamity of the avatar.

"Where is Xi'er?"

Lu Xuanji asked a question.

"True Monarch Xiyue has arrived at the front line to confront the Golden Crow Demon Emperor?"

Qinglian said.

"The Golden Crow Demon Emperor is at the sixth floor of Nascent Soul. If he takes action, can Xi'er resist it?" Lu Xuanji asked worriedly.

"True Monarch Xiyue has just passed the Proving Dao Nascent Soul. Compared with such an old-fashioned Nascent Soul, it is a lot worse. Naturally, he is not the opponent of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, but he is not afraid of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor!" Qing Lian said with a smile: " If the Golden Crow Demon Emperor takes action against True Monarch Xiyue, the other Nascent Souls of the human race will also take action, and the other Demon Emperors will also take action, and in the end it will evolve into a war between the two sides, and the rhythm of the war will be completely out of control... No one can afford the cost of the war being out of control."

"The purpose of launching the beast tide is to defuse one's own calamity, not to trigger the calamity in advance. The true monarch of the human race, the demon emperor of the demon race, is much more afraid of death than expected."

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Qinglian smiled and talked about the secrets of the True Monarch and the Demon Emperor.

"After proving the Dao Nascent Soul, the life expectancy is two thousand years. If there are other longevity elixir, life-extending spiritual fruit, or one rebirth, it is not a big problem to live for five thousand years. Naturally, I am extremely afraid of death, and I have a lot of scruples in doing things!"

"Speaking of being afraid of death, it's not ashamed. Just ask why a cultivator cultivates immortals, not because he wants to live forever, but not because he is afraid of death. In this world, there is no one who is not afraid of death, the more powerful the existence is. The more you care about the ultimate life, the more afraid of death."

"On the contrary, those street gangsters, those low-level cultivators, have a humble life, and they have nothing but their lives. Instead, they sacrifice their lives and don't care about their own lives."

"Those true monarchs and demon emperors launch a beast tide every hundred years, and use the beast tide to reduce their own calamity. How can they trigger the calamity in advance for the sake of fighting qi. Once the Nascent Souls of both sides start to fight, the battle situation will be out of control... Anyone can be possible. fall."

Qinglian smiled, and there was a sense of ridicule in her words.

"Then if I kill the Demon Lords list and kill all the top 100 Demon Lords on the Demon Lords List, will those Nascent Soul Demon Lords take action against me?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"No, the cultivator of the Zifu is born in one generation on average for a hundred years, one generation after another. One of them can enter the golden core, even if it is good fortune. Those demon emperors will give certain attention to the powerhouses on the demon emperor list, one by one. Support, but all these prerequisites are to prove that you are a genius!"

"If you die unfortunately in the arrogance of the human race, it will be nothing. The world of the monster race is much more cruel than imagined."

Qing Lian said: "If you can kill the list, it's best not to watch it. However, the top ones on the list are very powerful. If you die in it, I won't save you!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Please, senior, go outside and tell me that Ye Fan wants to challenge the great arrogance of the demon clan. In his eyes, the Yaojun List is also called the Waste List. None of the Zifu Yaojun above can beat him. It's all trash. I, Ye Fan, was reincarnated as the Emperor of Heaven, and I was born to suppress the heroes!"

"Now give the top ten Tianjiao on the Demon Lords list two choices. The first choice is that ten Demon Lords join forces and join forces to beat me. The second choice is that I will defeat the ten Demon Lords by myself."

"Okay!"

Qinglian nodded and said, "But what happened to Ye Fan?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Lu Xuanji has a family and a family, and has some unique skills in killing tricks, he has a lot of scruples, and he is afraid; but Ye Fan is alone, no matter how much he kills, he is not afraid. Ye Fan kills, I don't care what Lu Xuanji does. matter."

"It's just some commonly used weapons, and some commonly used ultimate moves, but they can't be used!"

Qinglian reminded.

"I happen to have a supreme secret technique, and I haven't successfully cultivated it yet. I just took three days to cultivate successfully... and then go to kill the demon!" Lu Xuanji said: "The Golden Crow Demon Emperor, isn't he trying to want me! Then I Just take action and kill the younger generation of the demon clan."

"Okay, I support you. But you can't be righteous. Some demon kings are very powerful. Some of them survived one disaster, and some survived two disasters!"

Qinglian reminded that the words were worried.

"I'll pay attention!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

After another moment of conversation, Qinglian left.

Soon after, news came that Ye Fan, the arrogant of the human race, said that the arrogance of the demon clan was all garbage, and killing the demon clan was like killing a chicken, and it was not worth mentioning.

Welcome to the arrogance of the demon clan, come to the showdown.

After Qinglian took action, it spread quickly through some channels, and soon spread to the ears of some demon clan Tianjiao. The powerhouses on the demon king list came one after another, some

were excited for the reward of the Golden Crow demon emperor, some were in order to hone their own magic powers, and some were unable to come to power but just to watch the fun.

The big monsters of Zifu came one after another, and only when they arrived near Ziyang Mountain, they saw the appearance of a ten-mile-wide arena.

Qinglian Zhenjun personally took action, built the ring, and guaranteed in the name of the real monarch that he would never interfere in the competition of juniors, and of course, the seniors of the demon race were not allowed to take action.

As for the juniors, let the juniors fight for each other!

The outside world is buzzing!

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was in seclusion, preparing for the battle three days later.

"Cautious doesn't mean timid, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor is too strong... I can't beat it, I can only kill some demon clan's arrogance!"

Lu Xuanji thought for a while, a flash of madness and murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

During the battle, Lu Xuanji's identity could not be used, otherwise he would not be afraid, but it would bring disaster to the Lu family.

The only thing that can be used is Ye Fan's vest.

In the midst of the beast tide, the heavenly secret itself is chaotic, and the Qinglian Zhenjun is blocking the heavenly secret, and the Golden Crow Demon Emperor can't calculate his identity, so there is no need to worry about being dismantled. In order to make the vest look real, the signature magical powers like Yuan Magnetic Sky Saber, Tianmu Dafa, Chunyang Tianhuo, etc. can no longer be used, and you can only use [Fish Dragon Nine Transformation].

In the fierce battle, he killed many monsters and obtained blood of many monsters. With the help of the blood of monsters, he can successfully cultivate [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon].

In the swallowing cauldron, there are dozens of groups of blood essence, representing different types of monsters. The blood essence contains the magical power of life, some of which are not bad, and have huge growth potential.

"Golden Crow's [Pure Yang True Fire], Peacock's [Five-Colored Divine Light], Qinglong's [Endless Life], Xuanwu's [Absolute Defense], Phoenix's [Nirvana Rebirth]... these magical powers are all good, their power is amazing, Just which one to choose!"

Seeing so many choices, Lu Xuanji had a slight headache, and now he is in difficulty in choosing.

I want everything I don't know which one to choose.

The nine transformations of fish and dragon can absorb the essence and blood of nine different monsters and transform them into supernatural powers.

Suddenly, when I thought of the moment when I attacked Zifu, I met the black armored boy. At that time, in the battle of luck, he killed this genius, obtained a huge luck, and even got [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations].

"That black-armored boy is not unreasonably powerful. He has absorbed the essence and blood of nine top-level divine beasts, including Kunpeng, Qinglong, Taotie, Sunshine, Taiyin and Temptation, Qiongqi, Tangtu, and Chaos. , forged nine avatars, it must be strong, but in the end it was lost!"

"If you lose in greed, you have to give up. You can have more magical powers, but you can't be fine; you can be complicated, but you can't have too many. It's better to choose the strongest magical powers, rather than choose the most suitable for you...instead of blindly seeking power! "

"Nine supernatural powers, which are finally merged into one and only one supernatural power, this is the best choice. If each supernatural power is chosen to be the strongest, and in the end, they will fight separately, but it will not be beautiful!"

Lu Xuanji pondered in his heart, and completely clarified the direction. He was no longer confused about the choice of blood essence.

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At this time, reading [Fish and Dragon Nine Changes] has a different feeling.

Life is a choice, different choices will lead to different life trends in the future.

The black-armored boy chose to integrate into Kunpeng, Qinglong, Taotie, Sun Candlelight, Taiyin Gloom, Qiongqi, Yutu, Chaos, etc. Subconsciously, he thought that carp was inferior to those top-level divine beasts. Therefore, it is necessary to absorb the blood of those top-level divine beasts and obtain top-level magical powers.

In the subconscious, it is not as good as people's ideas, and the cause of loss is buried.

But carp, are they really inferior to those top divine beasts?

not necessarily!

Ants have a heart against the sky, and carps have the will to transform into dragons.

Transforming into a dragon is not in the form of a dragon.

Instead, it maintains the body of a carp, and the blood of the carp is still invincible in the world.

That senior carp smelted the blood of many divine beasts, not to turn himself into a carp with dragon blood, but to use the blood of these divine beasts as resources, turn it into the help of his own blood, and promote the evolution, upgrade, and transformation of his own blood.

That's why the carp senior created the nine transformations of fish and dragon, and finally rose to immortality in one fell swoop.

The ink carp lineage, which originally belonged to the lowly race, became the royal family among the demon clan in one fell swoop.

The emperor is not proud of his blood, but the descendants of the emperor are proud of his blood.

"Second bloodline, choose Thousand Ton Ants!"

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, and a cloud of blue blood essence turned into a stream of light, entered the body, and began to refine.

The Ton Ant, the lower-ranking race among the demon clan, the strongest Ton Ant is only the peak of the Zifu. No one has never been able to break the shackles of blood and enter the Golden Core realm.

If the strength is insufficient, then the number wins.

Thousands of Ton Ants, known for their powerful fertility, number in the hundreds of millions, and swept in by the huge numbers, even Jindan wanted the demon king to shy away.

In the midst of the beast swarm, Lu Xuanji killed a Thousand Ton Ant in the Purple Palace Realm. After killing it with one move, he urged the [Longitudinal Golden Light] to disappear, and when he hit it, he ran away at an extremely fast speed.

The Thousand Ton Ant, who was killed by him in one move, was extremely weak.

However, he still chose Ton Ant.

The Thousand Ton Ant has three supernatural powers [Force of Thousand Tons], [Rage and Bloodthirsty], and [Domination]

The choice is [The Power of Fate].

[The power of Qianjun; the power of the Qianjun ant family can be increased by a thousand times]

With the refining of blood, a rune appeared at the position of the heart. The rune was increasing, and when it increased to a hundred runes, it was engraved on the position of the heart, which caused the heart to beat, and the power of the flesh was suddenly improved. .

But when it reaches a certain level, there is a bottleneck and it cannot be improved again.

This is a racial limitation, as well as a talent limitation.

He is a human being, and even if he urges [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations] to refine his blood essence, it is difficult to inherit his talent perfectly, but he only inherits some incomplete magical powers.

The third option is [Flea], the fourth option is [Thousand-foot Earthworm], and the fifth option is [Seven Star Dragonfly], followed by [Three Live Birds], [Sand Worm], [Hippo], and [Mantis].

Among the monsters, these monsters have low bloodline talent, low combat power among monsters, and limited growth potential. They are low-level monsters.

But Lu Xuanji chose them and valued their bloodline talent.

In talent selection, choose strength, explosiveness, defense, speed, agility, mana storage, resilience, and danger perception.

These are the basic attributes of cultivators. The more inconspicuous the attributes and talents are, the greater the bonus to cultivators.

For example [Stomach of the Void], it seems to be of little use, just to improve the cultivator's digestive ability, but in fact it makes him practice a lot faster.

Without the Stomach of the Void, Lu Xuanji would be on the sixth floor of the Purple Mansion at most.

The [Power] of the Ton Ant is so powerful that it is a thousand times the weight of its body, making it the number one monster. It's a pity that the so-called power first is meaningless, because monsters fight, they will not simply compete for strength, but also for physique. The Ton Ant is only the size of a fist, and no matter how powerful it is, it can't beat an ordinary demon wolf. This is the difference in physique.

The flea's [Explosive Power] is powerful and can explode a hundred times the attack power.

If Lu Xuanji had a hundred times the explosive power, he would be able to kill a Nascent Soul Demon Emperor against the sky with his cultivation on the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion.

But the flea is only the size of a fingernail, and even with a hundred times the explosive power, it cannot kill the weakest bunny.

Thousand-foot earthworms have a powerful [resilience], they can be reborn from a drop of blood in the realm of qi refining, their body is cut into three pieces, and they can be completely healed together. Many demon emperors can't be reborn from a drop of blood. It's a pity that most of the Qianchiwu are only in the realm of qi training and foundation building. No matter how strong the resilience is, it is destined to be the food of some moving monsters.

The seven-star dragonfly has a powerful [speed], which can be called the number one. It is a pity that the upper limit of bloodline is low and the body is small. The actual speed is much inferior to those of the birds.

Sanshengniao has a talent for time and can perceive some future fragments, but unfortunately the upper limit is only the peak of Zifu, and the combat power is still countdown.

The monsters he chose were almost the number one of the monsters when it came to their talents.

But the talent is powerful, less important than the bloodline, and less important than the racial upper limit.

The upper limit of the bloodline will block the realm of these monsters, causing them to belong to the bottom of the food chain among the monsters.

However, he doesn't care about the upper limit of bloodline, he just wants to absorb the essence of bloodline from these monsters and smelt it into the nine transformations of fish and dragon. On the contrary, some powerful divine beast bloodlines, of course, have a huge increase in their own, but it is very difficult or even impossible to smelt their own bloodlines.

Boom boom boom!

About a day later, the bloodline was initially refined, nine groups of fresh blood melted into the body, and totem patterns appeared on the body.

The second step began, and began to smelt these blood essences into the body.

The body was slowly changing. At the moment of the second day, the totem disappeared, the blood of the nine monsters disappeared, and it was completely swallowed by Lu Xuanji's blood and turned into his own blood.

The true meaning of the nine transformations of fish and dragon is not to devour the blood of monsters, not to reproduce the magical powers of monsters, but to digest the blood of other monsters and increase the upper limit of one's blood.

On the third day, Lu Xuanji finished his practice.

Perceiving the changes in his body, there is no trace of monster blood on his body, but only human blood.

When I arrived at the martial arts field, I moved my muscles and bones, and punched another punch.

At the same time, the [Fate Deduction] was urged, and the data was calculated, and the relevant data appeared soon.

In terms of strength, it has improved a lot, which is comparable to the initial stage of Jindan.

In terms of speed, it is faster than the initial speed of Jindan.

In terms of explosive power, it can explode five times the attack power in an instant. With one blow, it can destroy the golden core. The disadvantage is that after the explosion, it will fall into a weak period.

Defensive power, can resist a single blow in the initial stage of Jindan without dying.

In terms of real yuan storage, it has more than doubled.

In terms of resilience, the wounds on the body are recovering with the naked eye, the head is broken, the heart is broken, and it will not die immediately. As long as the body damage does not exceed 70%, it can be recovered, reborn from a broken limb, and reborn from a broken head. dream, but reality.

Danger perception is more acute, but it is impossible to say how much it perceives.

Cultivating the nine transformations of fish and dragon, he did not acquire powerful supernatural powers, but he greatly improved the body's physique, strength, speed, induction, explosiveness, resilience, defense, and true essence reserves.

The short-term benefit is that the combat effectiveness of the same realm has improved a lot;

But the long-term benefit is that the potential is increased, and the future road is broader.

Chapter 266

Feeling the increase in the upper limit of his body, Lu Xuanji was overjoyed.

The pure Yang Dao body is the top physique of the human race.

Among the various physiques, it is also ranked high, and only a few physiques are above the pure Yang Dao body.

But those few physiques, although above the pure Yang Dao body, are also limited in their power.

The pure Yang Dao body is very powerful, which is a huge advantage, but it is extremely difficult to improve it a little higher.

It is like raising a certain student from 60 points to 80 points, which is not very difficult; but it is extremely difficult to improve from 90 points to 95 points, and it is almost impossible.

With the help of the nine transformations of fish and dragon, after smelting a few essences and blood, the upper limit has been increased by a large amount, from ninety points to ninety-five points.

brush!

Walking out of the martial arts room, I happened to meet Qinglian Zhenjun.

"You have improved a lot!"

True Monarch Qinglian frowned, sensing that Lu Xuanji had undergone a huge change, and his aura had become stronger, like a pure-blooded beast.

"It's just a fluke, now I can compete with the demon clan Tianjiao, even if I encounter a half-step demon pill powerhouse, I'm not afraid!" Lu Xuanji said to himself.

"It's a good thing to have confidence, but don't die in it!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said.

"It's okay, I won't die in it!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

The two walked side by side, left Ziyang Mountain, and appeared near the ring.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji turned into a streamer and boarded the arena. At this moment, he was wearing black armor, with a mighty aura like a ***** of war, and he shouted loudly: "Who dares to fight with me, the one ranked after the tenth place on the Demon Lord Ranking is the same. Don't make a move, and you will die if you make a move. First on the Demon Lord List, where is Xiao Shihuang? Second on the Demon Lord List, where is the Black Dragon Demon Lord? Third on the Demon Lord List, where is the Unicorn Saint?"

"Monster clan, are you afraid of my name, Ye Fan?"

Lu Xuanji started to talk, and began to call out to his heart's content.

"Human slave, court death!"

At this moment, accompanied by a female voice, a woman in a golden palace uniform stepped onto the ring. She had a graceful body, eyebrows like swords, long golden hair, and a strong breath all over her body, like a supreme emperor. , exudes auspicious air.

It is the unicorn saintess, the third on the list of demon kings.

"Human slave, kneel down to atone for your sins!"

The unicorn saint looked at Lu Xuanji and spoke with the breath of supreme command.

As if the princess was looking at the humble slave.

She is a pure-blooded unicorn, her bloodline is noble, and her combat power is powerful, not comparable to those mixed-blood monsters. Under the long-term habit, she has developed the habit of being a high-ranking emperor.

Although it is a half-step demon core cultivation base, its fighting power is tyrannical. It once suppressed and killed a golden core demon beast.

But everyone listened, but they took it for granted.

"The unicorn saint, is there only one who dares to come up, where are the other two!" Lu Xuanji said, "Are they afraid of death and dare not come to fight!"

"I have already seen that you are a special battle armor. You can increase your own cultivation and increase your mana to the early stage of Jindan.

The top three powerhouses on the Demon Lord List are all pure-blooded monsters, with powerful bloodlines, and they have condensed powerful natal supernatural powers. It's not that you rely on a mere magic weapon, you can compare! "

The unicorn saint said slowly: "So now kneel down and be my servant, it is not a shame, but a supreme honor. I am a pure-blooded unicorn, but the auspiciousness of heaven and earth, I will bless you, follow me, become Jin Dan is just the beginning, and it is not difficult to even become a Nascent Soul!"

She said something very calm, showing strong confidence, peerless style, and invincible beauty.

"It turns out that you want to make me a slave again!"

After hearing this, Lu Xuanji was not angry, "Very good, very good. However, I don't like taking a pure-blood unicorn as a mount, so let's just kill it!

"Hahaha, hahaha!" The unicorn saint smiled and stretched out very much: "Little guy, the new-born tripe is not afraid of tigers, you are very strong, and you can fight against the half-step demon pill. But you must know that the half-step demon pill is also Divided into three, six, nine and so on. Sometimes, ten ordinary half-step demon pills can't defeat one evildoer half-step demon pill."

"I hope that when you were beaten to death by me, you were still so arrogant and arrogant!" Lu Xuanji said calmly, "At the beginning, Ao Guang was in front of me, and he didn't look like he was arrogant, but he was killed by me in the end. At that time, he kept begging me for mercy. I hope you, the unicorn, won't ask for mercy in a while."

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji stepped forward and punched out.

"The unicorn is vertical and horizontal!"

The unicorn saint stepped forward, her aura was surging all over her body, and a unicorn appeared behind her, with a body as white as jade, with colorful clouds under her feet, and auspiciousness behind her.

As the footsteps stepped out, the Qi machine on the body continued to climb, as if a female **** of war came to the world, punched out, and the surrounding heaven and earth were guarded by the vitality, as if welcoming the supreme emperor; on the contrary, the surrounding itself However, his vitality was repelled and suppressed.

The speed of absorbing the spiritual energy from the outside world dropped by as much as five layers.

The qi connection with heaven and earth is also descending.

It seems that at the moment when the unicorn saint is an enemy, she is rejected by heaven and earth, and is suppressed and suppressed by heaven and earth.

The pure-blooded unicorn is auspicious for heaven and earth, and it is an enemy of it, and it is an enemy of heaven and earth.

"What about the suppression of heaven and earth? I'm waiting for a cultivator, who doesn't have a heart against the sky. If he doesn't have a heart against the sky, what kind of immortal would he cultivate?" Rising from the ground, rushing up, representing the struggle and unyielding of human nature.

If it is good for oneself, it is natural to choose Shuntian.

If it is against the sky, it is good for oneself, so naturally choose against the sky.

The cultivator valued the changes in the world, and his luck rose, but he didn't care much, and he felt a sense of struggle in his bones.

If he accepted his fate, he should have accepted his fate long ago because of his three spiritual aptitudes, and believed that building a foundation was his limit;

Boom boom boom!

The two banged against each other.

The Kirin Holy Maiden remained motionless, but Lu Xuanji took a step back.

"Okay, UUkanshu www.uukanshu.com can actually resist my punch. You are qualified to fight with me. Even if you lose this battle, you will be famous for all eternity."

The unicorn saint rejoiced.

"My generation of immortals do not seek fame, but only immortality." Lu Xuanji said: "Besides immortality, everything is false."

"Yes, my generation of immortals seeks eternal life." The unicorn saint said: "After today, on the road to longevity, there will be one less Taoist friend."

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes froze, his body actually turned into a sword, using his body as a weapon, beheading the head of the unicorn saint.

"Okay!" The unicorn saint stepped forward and blasted out, reducing complexity to simplicity. A simple punch has evolved into a great power.

Boom boom boom!

In an instant, the two confronted each other, moving their bodies quickly and confronting each other quickly.

The speed is too fast, and the fast ordinary monks can't catch the traces at all.

Chapter 267

At this moment, in the Demon Emperor's Palace, many Demon Emperors also shifted their attention to see this duel.

"You said that the duel between the unicorn saint and Ye Fan, how did it end?"

Kunpeng Demon Emperor asked.

"The unicorn saint, you don't even know how powerful she is." The Golden Crow Demon King said: "The unicorn saint, who was a demon king on the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul in her previous life, is a senior of the demon clan and has already touched the transformation. God's bottleneck. It's a pity that in the end, it was a success and failure, and finally fell!"

"Before her fall, she turned around and left. At this time, she already had a half-step demon pill cultivation base. When it comes to cultivation, she is only a half-step demon pill, but her combat

power is far beyond that of ordinary half-step demon pills... After all, this is the reincarnation of a great Nascent Soul demon! This showdown is itself an unfair showdown!"

The unicorn saint is the reincarnation of the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor. She has previous combat experience, combat skills, speculation on various magical powers, and understanding of combat techniques, which is far superior to many monks.

It seems to be a confrontation with the realm, and it seems to be a fair fight, but in fact it is not fair at all.

"No matter how amazing Ye Fan is, the moment when the unicorn saint made her move, gave him enough honor and determined to kill the genius. Because the unicorn saint valued him, she would kill him." The Golden Crow Demon Emperor said.

"Why don't we bet a game, how many strokes the unicorn saint kills Ye Fan, I will win with thirty strokes, and you will win with thirty strokes!"

At this moment, Kunpeng Demon Emperor smiled and said, "There is no need to bet that they have already fought thirty moves!"

The Golden Crow Demon Emperor looked, but found it.

Originally, the Kirin Holy Maiden pressed against Ye Fan, and had the upper hand at the beginning, but at the moment, it was evenly divided. The more the battle, the more Ye Fan's fighting spirit boiled, and the fighting power was soaring in a straight line.

In the blink of an eye, the two giants had already collided with a hundred moves, and the audience was dazzled.

Too fast, the two fought fast, too fast.

boom!

Above the arena, Lu Xuanji's qi and blood were floating, the vitality of his body was shaking, a storm formed in the void, and his body was even more injured.

All of this was caused by the unicorn saint.

The Kirin Holy Maiden is extremely experienced in fighting, and the simple attack is a tyrannical force.

"Ye Fan, your talent is very strong. At least when you were on the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion, my combat power was not as good as yours. Unfortunately, your realm is too low after all. You can increase your own cultivation with the help of battle armor, but after all, it is not your own cultivation. Lack of hard work, lack of thousands of years of hard work, and lack of smoothness and freedom in the operation of tricks!"

The unicorn saint said lightly, pointing out the inadequacies of Lu Xuanji, but the attack was still fierce, "It's better to retreat now! After a hundred years of hard work, come back to fight with me!"

Boom!

The fist hit Lu Xuanji's armor, and the sharp force followed the armor, hurting Lu Xuanji's body.

Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth, but did not back down.

Insufficient cultivation, lack of combat experience, and lack of comprehension, these are his flaws and shortcomings, but they are not the reasons for his retreat.

The unicorn saint seemed to be persuading him to retreat, but she was not shaking his determination to fight.

At this moment, the mind is shaken, the combat effectiveness has declined, and defeat is death.

"Haha, the Holy Maiden is amazing, and the lack of one of the three will shake my mood. It's a pity...if you step into the golden pill, I will retreat immediately. But you are only a half-step demon pill, and you can't scare me away!" Lu Xuanji He smiled and said, "Saint, you will be the one who will lose!"

"Then send you to death!"

The unicorn saint's eyes are high, and her breath is changing, as if she has transformed into a high-ranking ruler. With one punch, she condenses the momentum and evolves into a five-element mountain, suppressing it.

Under the suppression, there is also the Qilin breath.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that his blood vessels were agitated, his blood vessels were restless, and he was afraid.

This is the lower demon clan, the fear of the upper demon clan.

The pure-blooded unicorn is superior to many monsters. As the emperor of monsters, it naturally suppresses many monsters.

After cultivating the nine transformations of fish and dragon, of course, he has refined the blood of many monsters, but there is still a residual will in the blood, fearing the emperor of the monster race;

In the fear, there is a trace of unwillingness, a trace of anger.

"Heavy snow weighs on the green pine, and the green pine is straight and straight!"

With a thought of Lu Xuanji, he mobilized the power in his body, and many ultimate tricks and techniques converged into one punch, evolved into all things in the world, changed for a long time, and came back with an unyielding counterattack.

Boom!

The two confronted each other, and the unicorn saint was extremely cold and ruthless. With a direct palm, Lu Xuanji was defeated, and the aura on her body was broken inch by inch.

"My strength, after all, is a little worse! But the struggle of life, how can there be fear in my heart because of the oppression of the strong!"

Lu Xuanji's body swept back, his breath was restrained, like an open bow and crossbow, it burst out suddenly, playing a more vicious killing move.

This punch, blasted out!

no name!

Everything is played according to the feeling, and it is played according to the throbbing of the blood!

With unyielding, with resistance, with fearlessness, with the cry of the lower to the upper emperor.

Whoa, whoa!

It seems that the universe returns to zero, the universe returns to chaos, and then explodes, evolving the universe and everything!

Click!

The Five Elements Mountain is broken.

Under the huge shock, the unicorn saint took a step back one after another, with surprise on her face.

For the first time since the battle, she was beaten back.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji finally relied on his strength to defeat the unicorn saint for the first time, grabbing back a bit of the initiative.

Not only that, the heart is throbbing, the inspiration is blooming, the impulse to create a method is generated, and the prototype of a boxing method is brewing in the heart.

This boxing technique is not the strongest, but it is also the most suitable for him.

"You're good, but that's all!"

The body of the unicorn saint moved, as if the waves were surging, the wind and clouds were angry, and the right hand clenched her fist, turning into an ancient sacred mountain, which was more ferocious than before, not giving Lu Xuanji any chance, and killing him with one strike.

"Ant Emperor Fist!"

Facing the killing blow Lu Xuanji's body power was merging with some kind of will in his blood, and it seemed to turn into a weak ant. Although his body was small, it was facing the demon clan. The emperor launched a charge and rushed out.

Immediately, the strength of the body suddenly increased, three times as much.

boom!

The Kirin Holy Maiden's body flew upside down, hitting more than ten feet, and her right arm was directly smashed.

"How can it be?"

The unicorn saint said in horror.

"Pick me up!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, urging the ant emperor fist, his body resonated with his bloodline, and his bloodline resonated with his will. In a trance, he turned into a thousand ants, attacked the natural enemy, turned into a flea, and killed the powerful enemy of immortals; Qianchi Earthworms challenge flying birds; turn into seven-star dragonflies, soaring for nine days; turn into sandworms, fighting vertically and horizontally.

The unicorn saint mobilized the divine fist and smashed it.

But under the fist of the ant emperor, he was knocked out again, and he vomited blood.

Boom boom boom!

The two confronted each other again, and the Kirin Holy Maiden was beaten back again and again.

During the fierce battle, the Kirin Holy Maiden used her skills many times to defuse the force of the impact. From the beginning calmly, she became embarrassed, but she was still beaten back again and again.

"Damn, why did this kid's strength become so great? Could it be from the metal dragon's lineage, the giant dragon's lineage, or the savage hegemony of the human race? This kind of strength is too great... No, even those with great strength The famous physique is not so powerful!"

"I am a pure-blooded unicorn. Although I am not known for my strength, my strength is not small!"

The Kirin Holy Maiden mobilized her fists and smashed out one punch at a time. The tricks were still fierce and violent, but she lost her spirit.

Motivating the secret technique, constantly resolving the impact of the force, but the more fighting, the more frustrated, the more powerless.

This human slave is getting stronger and stronger. Although his combat skills are still poor, his combat experience is still insufficient, and there are many flaws in his tricks, but they are vigorously resolved.

The dull strength, the domineering breath, tore everything apart and shattered everything.

As long as the power is strong enough and violent enough, even if there are deficiencies and flaws in the skills, it is nothing.

"Kirin Sacrifice to Heaven!"

The unicorn saint gritted her teeth and urged the secret technique, and suddenly a part of her luck disappeared, and she sacrificed to the heaven, and her cultivation base was at the half-step demon pill realm, and her cultivation base suddenly increased threefold.

"It's you who's waiting!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, instantly activating his body, bursting with ten times the attack power, turning into a destructive sword light and tearing away.

"you!"

The unicorn saint waved her hand and struck a punch. This is a peak punch. After sacrificing luck, she gained supreme power.

But in the face of ten times the attack power, there is no use at all.

It was like a long knife slashed and slashed on the unicorn saint.

The unicorn saint's body was torn into two in an instant, her vitality was dim, and there was a look of horror in her eyes.

"Charge, refine!"

Lu Xuanji took out the cauldron and put the unicorn saint in the cauldron, which was to be refined directly.

At this moment, a shattering force erupted from the unicorn saint, and the swallowing cauldron burst open, and a beam of light wrapped her shattered body and disappeared into the distance.

"Damn, is this what the backstage does?"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Seeing the swallowing cauldron shattered into seven or eight pieces, I felt very distressed.

The big cauldron was broken, and the key was that no one was killed.

There is a backstage, there is a backstage to save the driver, you can fail without dying, and you can make a comeback; but without a backstage, failure is death, and there is no chance to come back.

"Who dares to fight!"

Lu Xuanji took back the broken cauldron and shouted loudly.

"Ye Fan, is it really that the Emperor of Heaven cannot be reincarnated?"

About a thousand miles away, a handsome man looked in the mirror.

In the mirror, it was the scene where the Kirin Saintess and Ye Fan were fighting. The two sides were constantly fighting and fighting.

The battle scenes were **** and brutal.

At the beginning, the unicorn saintess had the upper hand one after another, but gradually Ye Fan gained an overwhelming advantage, especially at the end, when he performed some kind of secret technique, he burst out ten times the attack power, and instantly tore the body of the unicorn saintess. , at the moment when it was about to be completely refined, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor took action to save the Kirin Saintess.

"It is said that the unicorn saint was a supreme cultivator of the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul in her previous life. Her cultivation base is astounding. Many demon emperors owe her favors. The Golden Crow demon emperor is the protector!"

"If I confront him...it's not right, it's not right..."

Xiao Shi Huang calculated, but shook his head.

He was originally a stubborn rock in the hundred thousand mountains, but later absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon and gave birth to a trace of spirituality.

After being conceived for millions of years, it was born, and just born is Jindan cultivation base.

Under the guidance of a demon emperor, the source was cut off, sealed in the flesh, and re-cultivation from Qi training. In order to consolidate his foundation, his cultivation speed was extremely slow, and it took him a thousand years to reach the half-step demon pill.

"I'm not his opponent, let's go!"

Xiao Shihuang's figure flickered and left directly.

On a mountain peak, looking at the distant scene, the Black Dragon Demon Lord shook his head.

disappeared.

Choose to avoid war!

Can't beat the enemy, it's nothing.

He couldn't beat the enemy, but he didn't admit that he couldn't, and forcibly went up to death, but his head was stupid.

Lu Xuanji was yelling, but the first one didn't appear, and the second one didn't appear.

The monsters that were originally around all fled away.

He seemed to ignore his clamor at all.

"Where is the integrity of the demon clan!"

"Isn't the demon clan no strong?"

"The Demon Lord List, is it a waste list?"

Lu Xuanji shouted, like a big villain, but the louder he shouted, the faster the monsters escaped.

The more he shouted, the more insufferable he became.

"Don't be provocative!"

At this moment, True Monarch Qinglian stepped forward and said: "Just now, I felt that Xiao Shihuang, Heilong Yaojun, and some other demon clan geniuses were evacuating one after another, and they couldn't hear your clamor. don't care!"

Lu Xuanji shouted, "They've already scolded them like this, why aren't they angry, why don't they come up to me and fight hard!"

"If it were a young man in his twenties or thirties, he might get overwhelmed with anger and come to slash people with knives! But they are all hundreds of years old, thousands of years old old monsters, and they have already matured in their minds, fighting wit and courage. Ruthless, but not vindictive!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "The top three powerhouses on the Demon Lord's Ranking list are not much different in combat power. The unicorn saint was almost killed by you, and the other monks were also terrified, so they naturally chose to evacuate. As for your number Seriously, they didn't hear it!"

Lu Xuanji said speechlessly, "They are just like tortoises?"

True Monarch Qinglian said: "What about the turtles that don't shrink their heads? Did they come up to you and fight hard, and then be beaten to death by you! They won't be so stupid, the monks of the demon clan who cultivated to the Zifu realm are also in the middle of the demon clan, and their future prospects are high. The vastness and the infinite possibilities."

"Why do you have to die directly with you for the sake of vindictiveness! They are not stupid!"

"Master can't be angry and start a teacher, and you can't be sullen and fight! When you cultivate to the realm of Zifu, you can't even control your emotions simply, and you've been beaten to death!"

With that said, True Monarch Qinglian brought Lu Xuanji back to Ziyang Mountain.

This matchup ended just like that.

Originally, he thought of directly killing the list, washing everything with blood, and letting the youth wither; but in the actual battle, he just defeated the unicorn saint, which is to make the other monsters fear and evacuated as much as possible.

There is no backbone at all, and there is no determination to fight for the glory of the demon clan.

All this, of course, was unpleasant, but it also made him see the side of those senior cultivators who were afraid of death.

Qi-refining monsters Foundation-building monsters, all of them are fierce and not afraid of death, brave and messed up, but after arriving in Zifu, Zifu monsters, Jindan monsters, Yuanying monsters are one All are terrified of death.

Not only the demon race, but the human race as well. After arriving in the Purple Mansion, most monks were extremely afraid of death.

Ten days later, the monsters began to evacuate.

The beast tide is over.

Later, Zhenjun Xiyue returned to Ziyang Mountain, but saw Lu Xuanji looking downcast.

Very upset expression.

Jin Xi stepped forward and asked, "Xuanji, what happened?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's nothing, I just think that the monsters are so afraid of death, so spineless, I feel a little uncomfortable!"

Chapter 269

In the cave dwelling, a man and a woman are dependent on each other.

The woman was wearing a white dress with a touch of gold on the edge and silver stars on the dress. She had a smile on her face and let the man lean on her chest, listening to him talk about what

happened over the years. All things, talking about the experience of fighting with the demon clan Tianjiao, talking about the experience of killing.

"The arrogance of the demon clan is too stubborn! I just defeated the unicorn saint, they all ran away, and there is no pride in the arrogance..."

Lu Xuanji lay on Miss Sister's chest, rubbed against her, and complained in her heart.

"Shouldn't they have the invincible Taoism? Shouldn't there be the boss of God, am I the arrogant and domineering second child? Why are they all like quails, lacking a step of momentum!"

Jin Xi smiled and said: "That unicorn saint is the reincarnation of the demon emperor. The one in the previous life has already set foot on the peak of Nascent Soul, and came back after death! This life has a deeper foundation and richer fighting experience, but you are defeated by you. In your hands... who are those demon clan geniuses who are your opponents, since they are no match, then leave! Don't you want to die directly!"

"Invincible Taoism requires a lifetime of invincibility. You cannot lose once in your life. As long as you lose once, no matter who you lose, your Taoism will be broken and your future will be ruined. Some monks like me pursue the longevity Taoism, and some seek to protect the family. Dao Heart, some are the Dao Heart that protects the race, and some are the Dao Heart that is too forgetful, but only there is no invincible Dao Heart."

"No one dares to say that he is undefeated in his life. There are too many strong people in the world, and a mountain is taller than a mountain. The older generation will not teach future generations to be invincible, but they will say that they are not afraid of defeat. The possibilities are endless."

"The battle of the strong is not one or two victories or defeats, but in the long decades, even a hundred years, a thousand-year battle!"

"The unicorn saint, the backstage is too hard, too difficult to kill... If the Golden Crow Demon Emperor hadn't shot, I would definitely kill her!" Lu Xuanji said unwillingly.

Jin Xi didn't say anything, but he was muttering in his heart.

The unicorn saint, whose body is a five-element unicorn, controls some of the power of qi, can adjust the change of her own qi, and can even use her own qi to constantly resolve disasters.

It is difficult to kill until the luck is not exhausted.

The two were lingering and talking close words. After about three days, they said goodbye and went back to the Lu family.

The beast swarm was extremely ferocious, but the Lu family was safe and sound, and the losses were small.

Up to now, the Lu family has five cultivators from the Purple House, and the fourth-grade formation is guarding the family. It takes a long time and a huge price for ordinary Jindan demon kings to break through.

Seeing that the Lu family was a hedgehog, many monsters just attacked for a moment and then took a detour.

Now, even if the Lu family left him, they would be safe and sound.

During this beast swarm, the Lu family dispatched a Zifu cultivator and fifty foundation-building cultivators to fight at Tielingguan.

At the time of their return, there were only thirty foundation-building cultivators, but the spirit and energy of these thirty foundation-building cultivators had greatly improved, and their mood had improved significantly.

Not long after, I saw the Great Elder.

After the Great Elder took the Yanshou Pill, his lifespan increased to hundreds of years, and he turned into a middle-aged man. He had transformed his sword essence into mana, and entered the half-step Jindan realm. Dan is getting ready.

"I'm going to close!"

The first elder said: "I originally thought that the third floor of the Purple Mansion was the end, but I didn't expect you to compete for me with the chance to get the golden core. If you don't fight, how can you be willing!"

"Come on!"

Lu Xuanji said, "The avenue is long. If the Great Elder can enter the golden elixir, with a life span of a thousand years, he can still contribute to the Lu Family. If the Great Elder passes away unfortunately, the Lu Family will have the final say!"

"wait for me!"

The elder said, without saying anything big, and went to retreat.

Before the retreat, some auxiliary medicine pills and some rare medicine medicines were prepared, and they used their lives to fight.

In front of Ye Wanyi's cave, the cave was closed, and there was a sign at the door.

Ye Wanyi is still in retreat.

This retreat will take at least thirty years.

There are still twenty years to go.

Arriving in the hall, Lu Xuanji had just sat down. Immediately, elders of law enforcement, elders of merit, elders of Tiangong, elders of Dandian, etc. stepped forward and began to report the financial income and various expenses of the Lu family in the past ten years. The new family was born. There are also the monks who have built a new foundation, the elders of Keqing, the monks who have joined the Lu family, and so on.

These things are not very important, but they are the basic things of the Lu family.

The patriarch may not ask, but they have to report.

Looking through the ledger and asking about the Lu family, the Lu family's development was well understood.

Up to now, the number of mortals under the Lu family has reached as many as 10 million, there are as many as 5,000 monks, there are more than 3,500 monks in the Lu family, and more than 1,500 monks with foreign surnames. A monk with a foreign surname, if he wants to join the Lu family, he must have at least three spiritual roots, or have a skill.

Among the many monks, the number of foundation-building monks reached more than 200.

The number is a bit large, which has a lot to do with the relaxation of the Foundation Building Pill restrictions and the increase in the number of chalcedony mushrooms.

Among the many monks, there are also alchemy masters, equipment refiners, spiritual plant masters, array masters, etc., there are as many as 80 people, and there are several outstanding talents, which have great training value.

The Lu family has eight Lingshan Mountains, three third-grade spiritual veins, and five 20th-grade spiritual veins. As for other minerals, there are dozens of them. There are shops in all major markets and many industries.

According to a rough estimate, the Lu family earns 1 million spirit stones every year, spends 700,000 spirit stones, and various rare ores, spirit medicines, treasures, etc., have entered the treasure house one after another, and have a relatively rich financial background.

Taking a rough count, there are already thirteen million spirit stones in the treasury.

Over the years, he has been continuously transfusion for the Lu family, and he has been subsidizing the development of the Lu family; but in recent years, the Lu family has a certain amount of excess wealth, which can be subsidized to him to support his next development.

After counting everything I went to the medicine garden.

The third-grade medicinal materials can already be harvested.

Second-grade pills and third-grade pills, he seldom refined, but gave them directly to the rest of the Lu family.

The fourth-grade medicinal materials are still growing, and it will take forty years to mature.

There are only four grades of medicinal herbs, which are worthy of his refining.

In the center of the medicine garden, there is a spiritual tree that is more than ten feet tall. The trunk is tall and straight and beautiful. It has nine branches, like a blue dragon, and the leaves have golden textures.

Approaching the spiritual tree, I immediately felt that the spiritual energy became richer, exuding a sense of purity, giving people a sober and comfortable feeling.

This spiritual tree is the fruit tree of good fortune.

The grade is a bit low, only the second grade, which seems boring and redundant.

Chapter 270

Good fortune fruit trees, the grade is only the second grade.

The second-grade good luck fruit is useless to him.

To be useful to him, at least four ranks are required.

For a fortunate fruit tree, it would take three hundred years to grow into the fourth rank under various conditions.

But after three hundred years, he has already proven the golden elixir, or he has turned into ashes, and he does not need a fourth-grade good fortune fruit tree.

"The growth rate of the spiritual tree is too slow. Only the predecessors planted the tree. After thousands of years, tens of thousands of years later, the later generations can enjoy the fruit. As for me, I can't enjoy it!" Lu Xuanji sighed.

Many times, cultivators planted spiritual medicine trees, and they could not enjoy the benefits themselves, but future generations could enjoy them.

Back then, after Lu Changsheng, the ancestor of the Lu family, entered the foundation building, he took three female cultivators as wives and concubines and started the Lu family.

This ancestor of the Lu family planted Chalcedony Mushroom in the medicine garden. Because there was a lack of advanced spiritual planting masters, he could only rely on natural growth. By the time this ancestor sat down, Chalcedony Mushroom was not yet mature.

Descendants continued to take care of it, and it was not until three hundred years later that Chalcedony Mushrooms matured.

Picking three chalcedony mushrooms, the Lu family alchemist refined seven foundation building pills and trained three foundation building monks for the family.

Only then did the Lu family have a stable foundation-building pill material, and then a stable source of foundation-building pills. Foundation building no longer depends on luck, but with certain reliability and probability.

In the same way, many immortal cultivators planted spiritual trees, took care of them every year and fertilized them constantly, but it often took two thousand or three thousand years and the efforts of several generations to wait for the time when the spiritual trees matured. Many times, the predecessors worked hard to plant trees, but could not enjoy the fruits, only future generations could enjoy them.

After looking around the medicine garden, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave.

Take out the token and summon the second child.

About half a day later, Lu Fan appeared in the cave, and respectfully knelt down and kowtowed, "Baby, see your father!"

"It's five levels of qi refining, the speed is neither fast nor slow, and it has improved one level in five years on average!" Lu Xuanji commented.

"Thank you, father, for improving the level of my spiritual roots and the balance of the five elements, so I can only take one step now!"

Lu Fan said.

"Get up!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Lu Fan stood up and stood there respectfully.

At this time, Lu Xuanji looked at this son carefully. He hadn't seen each other for fifteen years. This son's appearance has not changed much, but his temperament has become more mature, and he still has a hint of confidence.

According to the current training speed, there is still hope to enter the ninth level of Qi refining before the age of seventy, and there is some hope for foundation building.

One can think of Lu Fan's inferior qualifications, at least five Foundation Establishment Pills must be prepared, no, at least ten Foundation Establishment Pills.

"At the moment of foundation building, remember to remind your father that I will prepare foundation building Dan for you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Baby, thank you father!"

Lu Fan said.

"I got a practice method, which can refine demon blood, increase blood potential, and improve physical aptitude... As for how much effect it has, it depends on your fortune!" Lu Xuanji said, handing down a practice method with his fingers, called **【Dragon Transformation Art】** .

After comprehending the mystery of [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], Lu Xuanji learned many mysteries of exercises, used his mobile phone to deduce, and created the Dragon Transformation Technique.

As for the Dragon Transformation Art, the grade is very low, and it is only suitable for qi cultivators. It can tap the spirit to enhance its potential.

This is also the first time he deduced the exercises for the family monks.

Ye Feixue's qualifications are very good, no need.

Ye Wanyi's qualifications are relatively poor, but she doesn't need it.

The eldest son, Ye Xian, has good qualifications, so he doesn't need it.

Only this son, Lu Fan, has poor aptitude, average understanding, and average luck, so he can only help him.

"Thank you father!"

Lu Fan was grateful.

"This is the blood essence of a peacock in Zifu. The will inside has been completely refined by me, and it is pure and flawless. It can help you improve your physique, and even further improve your spiritual root level and cultivation speed!" Lu Xuanji took out a jade bottle and went up to it. said before.

"Baby, thank you father!"

Lu Fan was moved.

The world of immortality is inherently weak.

Sons with good aptitude cultivate mainly and grow the family; sons with poor aptitude give birth to offspring and multiply the family.

At the beginning, the mother intended to give birth to offspring, in order to reproduce the family heirs.

Only his father did not give up on him.

"Don't be a little girl. Being a father can't help you too much. At most, I can help you to prove the Dao Jindan. The road after Jindan needs you to go!" Lu Xuanji said.

Lu Fan didn't say much. He sat here and began to practice the Dragon Transformation Art, while refining the Peacock bloodline.

Human beings have five spiritual roots, which represent the five elements.

The Yaozu lineage, with peacocks, five-element unicorns, etc., also controls the five elements.

It's not that the five-spiritual cultivator cannot cultivate, but it only takes a lot of resources and time in the early stage, and the average cultivator simply can't bear it.

Many Five Spiritual Root cultivators can't grow up, and they just sit down halfway.

But the peacock lineage, the five-element unicorn, etc. are all longevity species of the demon clan. Their lifespan is five times or even ten times that of humans. The cultivation speed is a little slower, and the problem is not big.

But the human race is a short-lived species. If the cultivation speed is slower, it will run out of life essence and die.

Time is passing.

In the middle of the moment, because of the conflict between human blood and peacock demon blood, Lu Fan went into trouble several times.

The body exploded several times, but Lu Xuanji was forced to save it.

After that, the bloodline conflict eased, but Lu Fan turned into a half-human, half-demon state.

Lu Xuanji directly threw his son into the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and began refining alchemy, refining the monks.

About five years later, the half-human half-demon state disappeared, Lu Fan completely digested the blood of the peacock demon, his body was as strong as a magic weapon, and his physique improved a lot.

Running the exercise, the absorption speed of spiritual energy is faster, comparable to [two spiritual roots inferior].

The body is even more beautiful, flashing with colorful treasures.

"Thank you father, the boy forged the Five Elements Treasure Body!"

Lu Fan said happily.

"The Five Elements Treasure Body is not as good as the Five Elements Dao Body after all. If you evolve into the Five Elements Dao Body in the future, the future is boundless!" Lu Xuanji said.

In the realm of self-cultivation, there are special physiques, in order of grade, they are spiritual body, treasure body, Tao body, fairy body, etc.

The spiritual body is naturally close to the spiritual energy, and it absorbs the spiritual energy faster than ordinary monks.

Even a mortal cultivator, who cultivates to the realm of Zifu, opens the acupoints and meridians of the whole body, and experiences the calamity of wind and fire, will inevitably transform into a spiritual body.

Treasure Body The body is strong, like a magic weapon, with super strong combat power, and the upper limit of potential is Jindan.

Every body cultivator will condense a treasure body when entering the golden core.

The Dao body is innately close to the Dao, and there are naturally formed Dao lines in the body, which makes it easier to touch the Dao, and the potential upper limit is the Dao.

Even a mortal cultivator, when entering the realm of the Dao, merges with the Dao, and will form Dao lines in the body and evolve into the supreme Dao body.

As for the immortal body, the upper limit is immortal.

Just ask, those cultivators who became immortals did not have immortal bodies.

Mortal body, spiritual body, treasure body, Dao body, immortal body, etc., are talking about the innate physique gap, but also the evolution direction of the physical body.

Some people are on their way to Rome, some are on their way to Rome, and some people have already arrived in Rome.

This also shows the characteristics of physique. Is physique important? It doesn't matter at all. As long as you become an immortal, you must have an immortal body; but physique is very important. Bonus, the probability of becoming immortal will increase accordingly.