

Cultivation 271

Chapter 271

"Father, the Five Elements Treasure Body is enough!"

Lu Fan said.

"This is the Great Five Elements Divine Thunder, the Five Elements Divine Sword, the Five Colors Divine Light, the Five Elements Divine Needle, etc. How much you can comprehend depends on your fortune..." Lu Xuanji pointed a finger and put some memories in the depths of his son's soul. .

These memories are in a sealed state, and with the improvement of cultivation base and enlightenment, the seal will be released one after another. As for how much he can understand and how much he understands, it depends on his son's fortune.

Walking out of the cave, counting the time, ten years have passed.

"Father!"

Lu Fan was directly in front of the cave, bang dong dong, kowtow three times.

Grateful father.

The father's aptitude is very good, and it is even higher than the mother and the elder.

But now, the mother is a half-step Jindan, and the first elder is also a half-step Jindan, but the father is only on the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion. It is because he worries too much about the family that the training time is relatively reduced, and his energy is scattered on other things.

It was as if his father had instructed him to cultivate the Dragon Transformation Art, refining the Peacock Essence and Blood, evolving the Five Elements Treasure Body, etc. It took him a full ten years.

How much his father loves him!

After kowtowing, there was no response.

Apparently my father didn't care.

Standing up, Lu Fan thought of something: "My father has good aptitude and understanding, but the only woman who is close to him is his mother, his aunt who is unknown where he is, and Ye Linglong, who has died. There are too few beauties, just three, how can this be enough?"

"Back then, it was my mother's own initiative to give birth to our two brothers. According to my father's love for my mother, I will not have a younger brother and a younger sister in the future..."

"Family cultivation, family cultivation, must have a population, and then have a family. But the elder brother is busy with cultivation, and now he is alone... The task of inheriting the Lu family and multiplying the descendants can only be left to me!"

"I now have five wives and twenty sons, but it's still not enough. I want to marry at least thirty wives, and the number of sons will also increase to a hundred... The task of family inheritance and growth, I can only rely on me. now..."

Thinking of this, Lu Fan became even more determined.

There are some things that my father won't do, and my elder brother doesn't bother to do it, so he can only do it.

For the reproduction of the family, it is necessary to marry more wives, take concubines, sleep more women, and multiply offspring to strengthen the family. Only in this way will the Lu family have meaning, and what my father has done will only make sense.

However, just relying on the female cultivator of Qi refining is not enough, there is also the female cultivator of the foundation and the female cultivator of the Purple House.

Quantity is important, but quality is important.

After ten years of teaching his son, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Cultivation has no years, and the scale of time and heart is different. He was worried that he would retreat once and forget his son directly.

So, I made some preparations for my son in advance and dealt with some things for my son.

"Next, when you realize the Ant Emperor Fist!"

Lu Xuanji sat upright on the bed, recalling and thinking about the battle with the Kirin Holy Maiden.

Fighting is the best time for enlightenment.

In battle, the essence of life is improving.

There is a famous saying in the past life, a soldier who survives ten years of **** battles and does not die is definitely a famous general. Also in the Immortal Cultivation Realm, a cultivator has experienced hundreds of battles, bleeds and does not die, and his combat power is not bad.

"Nine transformations of fish and dragon, it's not simple. At the moment of first practice, I regarded it as a top-level clone technique, which could evolve into nine avatars to fight; later, I realized the mystery of its devouring demon blood and evolving blood; At the moment of the battle, he clearly understood the will of martial arts, the will of supernatural powers!"

"Everything has a will. If it is its own will, it cannot match the will of the martial arts, and it is impossible to complete it!"

"It's no wonder that the Yuanci Tiandao cannot be completed, and it lacks that will!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and vaguely understood some problems.

Many supernatural powers and spells, after cultivating to the end, are still unable to reach Consummation.

In the past, he thought it was due to lack of comprehension and lack of aptitude. Now it seems that it is not only that, but also that there is a lack of fit of will.

"Shui Linggen cultivator is unable to get started in the practice of Skyfire Art. Even if he is forced to get started, it will be twice the result with half the effort. He is also a cultivator who likes conspiracy and calculation, and it is not suitable for him to perform some domineering attacks such as hammering and swordsmanship! , to some extent, determines the type and direction of supernatural powers."

"Compatibility is very important. It is not only the spiritual root attribute of the monk, the physical attribute, but also the character attribute!"

Standing up, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

When he arrived at the martial arts field, he was urging the Ant Emperor Fist to operate, his body was buzzing, his essence and qi were in harmony, spirit and meaning were in harmony, and every punch was extremely powerful.

Ant Emperor Fist, when it evolved, was in a state of perfection.

When it comes to grades, Ant Emperor Fist is only between the small supernatural power and the great supernatural power, but at the moment of creation, it is in the state of perfection. Among his many supernatural powers, the power is the strongest.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji somewhat understood why those top geniuses like to create their own exercises and magical powers

The self-created exercises and supernatural powers, of course, were full of flaws in the early days; at the peak moment, they may not be as good as those top supernatural powers; however, they are perfectly suited to themselves and can exert their power to 100%, and their combat power is unprecedentedly powerful. Unpredictable invincibility.

As for cultivating other people's exercises, even if they reach the perfect state, the fit rate is only 90%, 95%, and can never reach 100%.

Shenwu is continuing, evolving boxing techniques, and in a trance, turning into a thousand ants, fighting in the forest, fighting.

Then, it evolved into a flea and burst out with a tyrannical attack.

It has evolved into a seven-star dragonfly again, and the speed is extremely fast;

It evolved into a sandworm again, crawling in the sand.

Constantly evolving, constantly comprehending the nine monsters, getting to know them, getting familiar with them, and gradually resonating in the soul.

Ton ants and other nine monsters are inferior monsters, at the bottom of the food chain, they are struggling against various monsters and box disasters to survive;

But the Lu family, and him, are not at the bottom of the food chain in the Xiuxian world, and why are they not at the bottom of the food chain.

Constantly comprehending is constantly evolving, and it is the tenth year.

Lu Xuanji suddenly closed his eyes and fell into enlightenment. After a long time, he opened his eyes and placed his fingers on the stone tablet to inscribe three words.

【Nine Gods】 ,

Using your finger as a pen to engrave words on the stone tablet, this is the enlightenment of the last ten years.

Ten years of comprehension is just a prototype, not a system, but it condenses his Dao comprehension.

Click!

Click!

Seemingly unable to withstand the force, the stone tablet shattered on the spot.

"Unfortunately, unfortunately, in ten years, I wanted to comprehend the nine great monsters, and based on them, they evolved into the nine great gods. It's a pity, after all, my wisdom is not enough, and my understanding is limited. Shape], [Dragonfly God Shape], [Flea God Shape]."

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Divine form, abandoning the form, evolving its divine meaning, rather than becoming a half-demon and half-human state.

"Ant Emperor God Shape!"

Lu Xuanji ran the exercises, his body muscles were changing, his strength was increasing strangely, and at the same time a strong discomfort was surging, the upper limit of the physical body was broken, the upper limit of strength was broken, the upper limit of speed was broken, the soul was broken. The upper limit of the real yuan was broken, and the upper limit of the real yuan was broken, and all of them soared to twelve times as much.

The beating of the heart is accelerating, it seems that the heart is about to explode in the next moment.

At this moment, the blood of the body is out of control, the yin and yang are in chaos, the five elements are in chaos, the realm has not changed, but the cultivation base is arrogant.

Boom boom boom!

The air exploded with a punch.

One punch destroys everything.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji seemed to be tearing apart everything and destroying it all, as if the humanoid beast was tearing apart everything.

Boom boom boom!

After lasting for three seconds, Lu Xuanji's body exploded, his body shattered, his arm was broken, his heart was broken, and he was torn into seven or eight pieces on the spot, and blood was scattered on the ground.

The violent power also dissipated.

Running the secret technique, the broken body was condensed suddenly, the broken arms were connected, the broken body was connected, and the heart was repairing. After about ten breaths, he stood up again, but his face was pale and vitality. Seriously injured, seems to be seriously ill.

"Cough cough, sure enough, all ages must abide by the conservation of energy!"

Lu Xuanji ran the exercises, absorbed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and repaired the body that was depleted of qi and blood.

The Ant Emperor Divine Form is not so much a magical power, but a secret technique.

Motivating the [Ant Emperor God Form], Lu Xuanji immediately broke the shackles of the flesh, the shackles of the real essence, and the shackles of the soul. The realm was still the eighth floor of the Purple Palace, but the cultivation level was increased by 12 times, which was enough to match the late Jindan. fight.

But the price is that the functions of the body are thrown into chaos, and after three seconds, the body will explode.

If it weren't for his strong repairing power, he would have perished on the spot at that moment.

I have tried to reduce the intensity of the outbreak to nine times, six times, three times, and increase the duration. The result is that it is impossible to do at all. On the contrary, because of hesitation, there is no such thing as a back-to-back fight, which is inconsistent with the will and lost the Ant Emperor. The essence of the divine form.

The ant emperor's divine form is similar to the desperate skills such as the disintegration of the demons, the madness reducing lifespan, and the burning flames.

Not a conventional trick, but a desperate secret technique.

The footsteps flickered, urging the [Flea Divine Shape], and the palm of the hand condensed a Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword.

brush!

In the blink of an eye, hacked out!

At this moment, the power of the Yuan Magnetic Tiandao was increased by the [Flea God Shape] in an instant, and it was increased to twelve times the attack power.

It is also driving the pure Yang real fire, and the power of the pure Yang real fire is also increased to twelve times.

With the increase of the Flea Divine Form, the destructive power of these two magical powers has been greatly increased, almost destructive.

As for the price, with one blow, seven layers of True Qi will be consumed.

The disadvantage is that at the moment when the increase is increased, there will be a three-second accumulation stage.

In the stage of gaining momentum, it is easy for the enemy to find something unusual and break the momentum.

If the enemy has a foreknowledge in advance, he can dodge in advance, and then a violent attack, if he doesn't hit someone, it's useless.

Finally, urging the [Dragonfly Divine Shape], the body is moving fast, the speed is extremely fast, the turning is flexible, the acceleration is short, the fast turning, etc., all have excellent performance.

[Ant Emperor God Shape], [Flea God Shape], etc., are all trump card ultimate moves, which cannot be used easily. Once used, either the enemy will die, or oneself will die. Although it is dangerous for the enemy, it is also dangerous for oneself.

But [Dragonfly God Shape] is mainly speed-based, and can be used routinely with minimal side effects.

[Vertical Golden Light] is faster in speed, can be activated, more like a rocket launch, suitable for long-distance escape, a run of dozens of miles, almost no shadow; [Dragonfly Divine Shape] is in short acceleration, In terms of acceleration of 100 meters, it has a huge advantage in fast turning, and it is suitable for changing shape in battle and attacking and killing the enemy.

In the martial arts hall, Lu Xuanji's shape was flickering, constantly urging the three gods, constantly fluctuating and changing.

I am familiar with the mystery of the three gods, but the more familiar I am, the more helpless I feel.

By activating the Ant Emperor Divine Form, breaking the limits of the human body, it can explode twelve times the cultivation base; by activating the Flea Divine Form, it can instantly increase the attack power by 12 times.

Twelve times seems to be the limit.

He couldn't break it no matter what, couldn't become thirteen times.

In contrast, the Ton Ant can easily explode a thousand times the power, and the flea can explode a hundred times the attack power, which is much higher than his twelve times, and there are no side effects.

Correspondingly, their body size is too small, and the upper limit is too low.

Ton ants can explode with a thousand times the strength, but they cannot defeat the weakest rabbit demon; the attack power of a flea is a hundred times stronger, but it is not inferior to a bird.

Magical powers are inferior to Xiuwei, and it seems that they are talking about thousands of ants and fleas.

After rehearsing again and again, and constantly getting familiar with and understanding, at this moment, the breath of the whole body changed, and the cultivation level broke the shackles and entered the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion.

After staying for 80 years, he finally broke the shackles and entered the peak of Zifu.

At this moment, I suddenly felt that a qi movement was changing, and Ye Wanyi left the customs.

On the bed, the battle is going on.

They haven't seen each other in about thirty years, so naturally they have to love each other.

After the rain stopped, Ye Wanyi asked about things over the years, and Lu Xuanji responded roughly, saying some love words to each other.

During the two-day break, I carefully felt the results of Ye Wanyi's thirty years of self-cultivation.

The true essence is converted into mana, and the mana is twenty-five Jiazi.

In terms of mana quality, it is comparable to a golden core.

In terms of supernatural powers, Ice Soul Divine Thunder Dacheng, Ice Soul Divine Light Xiaocheng, and Frost Possession Xiaocheng.

It's just that there is still something lacking in the soul, and it has not yet been completed.

The physical body is relatively weak, and there is no Consummation.

There is a shortage of mana control.

In terms of spirit, qi, and spirit, only qi is complete, but spirit and spirit have not yet been consummated.

"for you!"

With that said, Lu Xuanji handed over three medicine pill bottles.

"This is Fortune Pill Golden Body Pill, and Soul Pill!" Ye Wanyi said in surprise.

Good Fortune Pill can expand the volume of Dantian and increase the upper limit of mana;

The Golden Body Pill can refine the fleshly body and make the fleshly body perfect.

Divine Soul Pill, can temper the soul and make the soul complete.

"These medicinal pills are a bit expensive, at least seven million spirit stones. If you add the seven million spirit stones consumed last time, I have lost fifteen million spirit stones in order to impact the golden pill. The Lu family needs to accumulate One hundred and thirty years, it is possible to have such wealth!" Ye Wanyi calculated, the more she calculated, the more she felt that she spent a lot of money.

"It's because your aptitude is better and you spend less resources; if your aptitude is worse, you might spend 20 million, 30 million, or even 50 million spirit stones!" Lu Xuanji said, "The loss of spirit stones is huge. Forget it, if you fall halfway, then you will lose everything!"

"Since ancient times, there are no ordinary people who can achieve Jindan. Which one is not a genius, a monster, and a shocking luck. It can be called an ancestor-level existence!"

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This is a predictable investment, and there are unknown calamities, human calamities, and calamities, which increase the risk of Jindan.

Even if Lu Xuanji prepares these things for her, there is no guarantee that there is no guarantee that there will be an accident at any time and will fall into the doomsday.

"Husband, I'm going to retreat! This time, I may retreat, and strive to achieve the perfection of spirit and spirit. Later, I will trigger doom. If everything is successful, I will be a golden elixir when I leave the customs again; if there is an accident, I can only I'm sorry husband!" Ye Wanyi said.

A look of firmness flashed across his face.

"Okay! I'm waiting for you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Then, it is lingering and loving, as if to merge together.

Ye Wanyi put down her practice and walked outside with her husband, traveling the mountains and rivers, enjoying the scenery, watching the sunrise and sunset, and enjoying the beauty of life.

About three years later, Ye Wanyi retreated again.

This time, shut down.

Failure is death, there is no third option.

He respected her choice.

Perceiving a certain cave, the Great Elder is also in retreat, quenching the essence, energy and spirit, and striving for the completion of the three, even if it cannot be completed, it must be close to completion. Only in this way can you see clearly where your limit is and how far you are from Jindan.

The eldest son, Ye Xian, was traveling abroad, and he did not know where he was going. However, in the calculation, this son is very safe, and he will get some adventures.

The second son is polishing his cultivation. Not long ago, he married two female cultivators who practiced the ninth level of Qi and began to create people. In just over ten years, Lu Fan's descendants were increasing, and his wives and concubines gave birth to twelve sons for him.

As for the other monks in the family, they also go their separate ways and are well organized.

At this moment, I felt a certain cave dwelling, and a vast aura rose into the sky, exuding a terrifying aura.

A cultivator is attacking the Zi Mansion, and it looks like he has succeeded.

At this time, the vision of heaven and earth is aroused, and heaven and earth are celebrating.

The vision is surging, and the spiritual energy turns into a vortex, sweeping over.

After a quarter of an hour, the vision disappeared.

A certain monk walked out of the cave.

"It's him, he actually entered the realm of Zifu, his aptitude is not good, it seems that he has a chance!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

This monk is still an acquaintance, of the same generation as him, named Lu Xuanwen.

This clan also has a great adventure. During a certain trip, he obtained the supreme supernatural power [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword], and even gave it to him first.

After the incident, he couldn't cultivate this supreme supernatural power, but he used it to deduce the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword], which became one of his main killing supernatural powers.

This clan's aptitude is not good, and he only has four spiritual roots, but he has become a cultivator of Zifu, and obviously he has had an adventure outside. It's just what the adventure is, and Lu Xuanji didn't bother to ask, who doesn't have a little secret and who doesn't have a bit of an adventure. Too bad luck, too little chance, and no chance to become a cultivator of Zifu at all.

"congratulation!"

At this moment, monks came forward one after another and started to congratulate.

The sixth Zifu monk of the Lu family was born.

"congratulations!"

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward.

"Thank you for the cultivation of the patriarch!"

Lu Xuanwen said gratefully.

Of course he has adventures, but the cultivation of his family is also important.

It was from the family that he exchanged two Zifu Pills before he could cast Zifu.

"Since you can become a cultivator of Zifu, please go to register with me and talk about the treatment of a cultivator in Zifu. After becoming Zifu first, you will be automatically upgraded to an elder of the Supreme Court. Usually, you don't need to manage all kinds of things, and you don't need to be the only one. To do things is to work hard to cultivate and improve your cultivation!"

"Secondly, after becoming a Supreme Elder, you will get a salary of 100,000 spiritual stones every year, as well as a third-grade cave mansion, and you can owe two million spiritual stones to the family on credit."

"Thirdly, after becoming a Supreme Elder, it is best to become a third-grade Item Refiner, or a third-grade Formation Master, and contribute to the family."

"Fourth, to become a Supreme Elder, a task every 30 years, mainly to sit in the family, cultivate the family's talent, or other basic things!"

"fifth....."

Lu Xuanji personally introduced some rules and benefits.

In the family, in the allocation of resources, adhering to the pattern of six three one.

Among the spiritual stones of the family's income, the sixth floor is allocated to the Zifu cultivator, the third floor is allocated to the Foundation Establishment cultivator, and the first floor is allocated to the Qi Refining cultivator.

The qi training cultivators at the bottom have very little annual salary, not even as a loose cultivator, but the advantage is that the benefits are good.

As long as you are willing to work, as long as you are willing to work hard, there will be a lot of extra income every year.

In the 997 model, the salary is small and the bonus is large. This is the situation faced by the monks at the bottom of the family.

After the foundation is established, the basic salary will increase accordingly, but the tasks of the family will also increase. The more family tasks you complete, the more income you get, and the more bonuses you get. The overall welfare and treatment will be greatly improved, but the corresponding squeeze is also increasing.

Only after arriving at the Purple Mansion, will he become the top of the family.

The welfare benefits enjoyed are the highest, which belong to "less money and more close to home, high position and light responsibility".

For the cultivators of Zifu, there are no mandatory tasks, and the degree of freedom is the highest. They are only required to complete some basic tasks.

"This is the secret vault of the Lu family, and it is one of my Lu family's heritage. There are some treasures in it, and it is also good for the cultivators of the Zifu. You can take some things from it... Just remember to put some treasures after the incident. Enter it and complete it!" Lu Xuanji introduced and entered the secret vault.

The secret vault is just a room with a radius of 30 square meters. There are only some books, some treasures, etc. in it.

In terms of exercises, there are the Northern Cold Sutra, the Tianshuang Art, the Infinite Good Fortune Art, etc. There are about thirteen exercises, all of which can be cultivated to Jindan, or even Nascent Soul.

There are 12 great supernatural powers, such as Heavenly Fire Dafa, Yuanci Tiandao, Tianmu Dafa, Ice Soul Divine Thunder, Ice Soul Divine Light, Time Streamer Slash, etc.

On the medicine pill there are three grades of pure Yang Dan, three grades of Nirvana pills, three grades of Zifu pills, and three grades of immeasurable pills.

On the medicinal materials, there are third-grade good luck fruit, fourth-grade Tianling grass, fourth-grade fairy ganoderma and so on.

On the material, there are good luck iron and lightning strike wood. Xuanming Shentie and so on.

Looking at these treasures, Lu Xuanwen felt dazzled, but he still asked, "I need to forge a magic weapon of my destiny?"

"Then it's best to choose good luck iron, which can feed back the soul, and has a certain bonus for monks!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Lu Xuanwen nodded and took away a large piece of divine iron.

Later, the Lu family feasted all over the world, celebrating the birth of the sixth Zifu cultivator, and the whole family was celebrating.

After attending the Zi Mansion banquet, Lu Xuanji also began to retreat and began to attack the half-step golden pill.

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After arranging everything at the Lu family, Lu Xuanji began to close the door, attacking the half-step golden pill.

The first step is to compress the real essence and convert it into mana.

The mana is only a trace, but it can defeat the three real essence, the quality is higher, and the attack power is stronger.

In the actual battle, a half-step Jindan can defeat three to five Zifu peaks and join forces.

This step is an extreme test of the cultivator's aptitude.

If the aptitude is strong, it may become a half-step golden pill in just 20 years;

If the qualifications are poor, it may be hard to cultivate for a hundred years, and it will still be the peak of Zifu.

Three years later, Lu Xuanji pointed out, and suddenly a mana broke through the void, tearing the void, making a chi chi sound.

Pushing the exercises, the breath of the whole body is surging all of a sudden. The three kinds of mana, such as yellow, green and red, are intertwined. .

"Could it be that I'm really a genius!"

Lu Xuanji was surprised.

In order to convert True Yuan into mana, Ye Wanyi spent 20 years, the Great Elder spent 30 years, but he only spent three years.

This is a bit fast!

Is he really a genius.

Genius, manifested in two points, one is the terrifying speed of cultivation, and the other is ignoring the bottleneck.

Those second-generation cultivators, relying on drugs and krypton gold, may be comparable to Tianlinggen in terms of cultivation speed.

But at the moment of hitting the big bottleneck, he wanted to die, and he still failed three or five times in a row. The feeling of despair almost had the urge to commit suicide.

But some geniuses hit the big realm, breaking the bottleneck is just an instant, without the slightest difficulty.

Or if you fail once, you will succeed the second time.

Tianling root is powerful, not only in the speed of cultivation, but also in ignoring the bottleneck, it is easy to break the bottleneck.

Before retreating, Lu Xuanji had planned to spend ten, twenty, or even fifty years to get half a step into the golden elixir... But now it's good, it's only three years, this speed is too fast.

Suppressed the discomfort in my heart.

Continue to run the exercises, polish the real essence, and convert the real essence into mana bit by bit.

Just now can only be regarded as the first half-step Jindan, the whole body's true essence is converted into mana, and it is completely stable in the half-step Jindan.

Grind the real essence and convert the real essence into mana.

This is an extremely long time, which is extremely time-consuming, and cannot use any external force, because any external force is of little use.

Time is passing little by little, and twenty years have passed in the blink of an eye.

The true essence of the body is converted into mana as much as possible.

He took out a ruler and began to measure the mana on his body. The ruler was changing, ten, twenty, thirty, fifty, and finally up to one hundred.

One hundred Jiazi mana.

Thirty Jiazi mana can condense top-grade Jindan.

But his mana is 100 Jiazi, which seems to exceed the standard.

He pushed the ruler again and began to measure the quality of mana.

The ruler is changing, reaching the second grid position.

The mana of Jindan second turn.

He is only a half-step Jindan realm, but the amount of mana has a hundred Jiazi, and the quality of mana has reached the second level of Jindan. Although he has not yet entered the Jindan realm, he has surpassed ordinary Jindan cultivators.

The body exudes bursts of glazed light, and the body is flawless, like a supreme jade, and like a magic weapon forged, comparable to a third-grade spiritual tool.

Perceiving the power of the divine soul, the divine soul turned into threads, and lifted five hundred kilograms of heavy objects in an instant.

And the standard for the perfection of the soul is only to lift a hundred kilograms of heavy objects.

In terms of supernatural powers, Yuanci Tiandao is complete, pure Yang True Fire is complete, Tianmu Dafa is complete, and the nine transformations of fish and dragon are complete.

This means that he has reached the standard of condensing elixir, which can lead to three tribulations and prove the golden elixir.

"No, no, I feel that the body still has the potential to move forward, the soul can go further, the mana still has room for improvement, and it can continue to be polished and improved..."

Lu Xuanji took out the Good Fortune Pill and took it. The medicinal power was digesting, expanding the upper limit of mana.

However, the dantian and meridians are only expanded a little, and can hold up to one mana.

After taking the Good Fortune Pill, ordinary cultivators can increase the upper limit of mana, and can increase the mana by one to five Jiazi.

But he only raised the upper limit of mana by one Jiazi.

"Could it be that my aptitude is too good, the so-called good luck pill has little effect on me!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Medicine pills are mainly for ordinary monks.

Cultivators with poor qualifications have poor absorption of medicinal power, resulting in the waste of most medicinal effects;

A cultivator with good qualifications is also highly resistant to medicinal power, and the medicinal power has little effect.

"When I was on the first level of Qi refining, I was only a little stronger than an ordinary cultivator, but I couldn't say that I was too enchanting... But later, my aptitude continued to improve!" Lu Xuanji recalled.

I remember that when the spirit root was detected hundreds of years ago, he was just an ordinary three-spirit-root cultivator, but his soul power was strong, comparable to the weakest two-spirit-root cultivator.

Such aptitude is enough to become a genius in the Lu family, there is hope to build a foundation in the future, and there is also a glimmer of hope for the achievement of Zifu, but there is little hope.

Such a genius is only the most common genius in Chu.

It was as if someone was admitted to an ordinary university and definitely belonged to the category of genius, but compared to those students from Tsinghua University and Peking University, they were far inferior.

But later, the Great Elder was unable to give up, but he fulfilled him, and his aptitude improved a lot;

Later, the nourishing weather contained in the Heaven Repairing Cauldron and the spiritual liquid of swallowing the Heavenly Ding Cauldron further improved his aptitude;

Later, the Pure Yang Dao Body was born, swallowing the Ascension Tower Artifact Spirit, and his aptitude improved a lot again;

Later, swallowing the spirit of the pure Yang sword, and the feedback of the pure Yang Broken Sword, also improved his qualifications a lot;

Later, after cultivating the nine transformations of the fish and dragon, swallowing the blood of the nine demons, the aptitude has improved a lot.

Up to now, his aptitude can be said to be top-notch, comparable to pure-blooded monsters, and the top talent of the human race. I can proudly say, "My son is mysterious and has the ability to transform God".

Before transforming into a god, he hardly had any bottlenecks at all.

It is precisely because of his terrifying aptitude that he is favored by True Monarch Xiyue and regards him as a potential Taoist companion.

As for the three realms behind the transformation of the gods, such as refining the virtual, combining the Tao, and transcending the calamity, they can no longer be achieved by aptitude, and require supreme luck.

To a certain extent, a god-turning cultivator and a Taoist master belong to the same level in terms of aptitude; it's just that the two are completely different in terms of qi and belong to two worlds.

"Could it be..."

Lu Xuanji seemed to have thought of something, his figure flashed, and he arrived at the martial arts arena.

He wants to make sure, the guess in his heart.

If the guess is successful, it can help you break the limit, go further, and lay a solid foundation.

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Boom boom boom!

In the martial arts field, Lu Xuanji urged the [Ant Emperor God Form], and immediately the shackles of the body were opened, the upper limit of the physical body was opened, the upper limit of the mana was opened, the upper limit of the soul was opened, the upper limit of the cultivation base was opened, and the cultivation base was forcibly improved. to twelve times.

But at the same time, the body is also in chaos, the blood is chaotic, the heart beats faster, and everything in the body becomes chaotic and disorderly.

It only lasted for three seconds, and the body exploded again.

After repairing his body, Lu Xuanji's face turned pale, but he felt a hint of joy in his body.

Because the mana cap has been increased.

It is like a water tank that can only hold a limited amount of water.

If you add more water to it, the water will only overflow and cannot be carried by the tank.

But now, the volume of the tank has been enlarged to hold more water.

After casting the Ant Emperor Divine Form, his mana limit was only increased by one-tenth of Jiazi's mana, but at this time, it was a good thing.

When the injury recovered and the blood recovered, Lu Xuanji took out the middle-grade spirit stone and began to absorb it; but later, he felt that the speed of the middle-grade spirit stone was too slow, so he directly used the high-grade spirit stone to absorb it, speeding up the absorption efficiency and improving the delivery. quantity.

In this way, the exam entered a dull and tasteless stage, urging the ant emperor to enter the extreme explosion extreme; after the extreme explosion, it began to heal the wounds, restore the qi and blood, and then refine the spirit stones and convert them into a trace of mana.

The ant emperor ***** form is used once a day, and it is not used much.

Frequent casting will cause damage to the source, causing irreparable damage.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, another twenty years have passed.

"Is it the limit?"

Lu Xuanji motivated his fleshly body, his fleshly body exuded pure Yang Baoguang, and he punched with great power, but his fleshly body could resist a fourth-grade spiritual treasure. Dan turns three times; the power of the soul is increasing, and it can lift 800 kilograms of heavy objects.

In terms of spirit, energy, and spirit, he far surpassed the average peak of Zifu.

The so-called perfection of spirit, energy and spirit, for him, has no much reference value.

The physical body has reached the limit, the mana has reached the limit, even if the [Ant Emperor Divine Form] is activated, it cannot increase any more.

Only the limit of the soul is still a lot worse,

Compared with the powerful body and majestic mana, the soul is relatively "weaker".

"Some problems are in an unknown area, and you need to ask Xi'er for advice!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and while his figure flashed, he left the Lu family and went to Ziyang Mountain.

Arriving at Ziyang Mountain, Jin Xi curiously said: "Hey! You have entered a half-step Jindan, but you are only half-step Jindan, no! With your qualifications, the so-called Jindan bottleneck is not difficult for you at all. I haven't seen you in years, you should be Jindan?"

"Something went wrong!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi nervously asked, "What happened?"

"Before proving the Golden Elixir, when your spirit was perfect, what was your mana, what was the quality of your mana, what was the strength of your physical body, and what was the strength of your soul?" Lu Xuanji asked a question.

"this one?"

Jin Xi pondered, recalling, and said, "Before the Golden Elixir was completed, my mana amount was sixty Jiazi, and the quality of my mana was the second turn of the Golden Elixir. The physical strength was comparable to that of a third-grade spiritual weapon, and the strength of my soul could be lifted. Three hundred catties. My foundation is so deep that it is rare in Zhongzhou!"

"Really, then look at me!"

Lu Xuanji didn't say anything, instead he waved his hand and punched

Jin Xi counterattacked.

Just three moves, Jin Xi sensed the change in her lover, and there was a look of astonishment in her eyes: "How can you be so powerful?"

Lu Xuanji stood up and said indifferently, "I want to know, where is the limit?"

"A limit?"

Jin Xi said: "The monks all have secrets, and many secrets are secret, such as a monk's trump card, his past adventures, as well as the amount of mana, the quality of mana, the strength of the physical body, the magic weapon of life, etc. These are all Secret. As for the limit of monks, I don't know!"

"However, I have heard from my predecessors that the way of heaven begins with one and ends with nine. Nine is a small perfection, and twelve is a great perfection. Twelve is perfection, and it is also the ultimate. The so-called fairy body is only close to the ultimate, but You can't go beyond the extreme. Mystery, you are only a pure Yang Dao body, according to the grade calculation, the mana is at most fifty Jiazi, even if you continue to polish, eighty Jiazi is the ultimate!"

"But you turned out to be one hundred and twenty Jiazi, breaking the limit too much, too much!"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "If you want to learn, I can teach you!"

"Really? Isn't there a limit?"

Jin Xi asked curiously.

"No! It's because I created it myself!" Lu Xuanji said, talking about the [Ant Emperor God Form].

At the beginning, Jin Xi was in high spirits, but at the end, he frowned and said, "This is a suicide technique!"

"Not crazy, how to break the shackles!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said: "You're right, but I lack some courage. However, the ant emperor's divine form is only in your hands, and it is difficult to exert the strongest performance. In the handshake, it can burst out five times the cultivation base. Afterwards, he was seriously injured and died. The best elixir heals the wounds."

"How far am I from the limit?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi was silent, thinking for a moment, and said, "Your foundation is very strong now, and I can't describe how strong it is. But it's obvious that your soul is a little weak... The soul has become your shortcoming. Soon, the secret realm of Yin and Yang will be It's about to start, there's your chance in it?"

Lu Xuanji said, "What is the secret realm of Yin and Yang?"

Jin Xi said: "This is a secret realm of the Hehuan Demon Gate. When I took out the secret realm, I obtained the [Liangyi Disillusionment Body]. To be precise, I only obtained the [Liangyi Body] in the first volume. As for the second volume. [Disillusionment] But I didn't get it There are still flaws in the current practice!"

As he spoke, he pointed his finger, and the information about [The Disillusionment of the Two Instruments] came.

After digesting this information, and thinking about the information from Daojun Qinglian, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but sigh that women are too good at deceiving people.

At the beginning, Qinglian told him about the [Liangyi Disillusionment Body], only half of it was said, and there was adulteration, and the key part was omitted.

The Disillusioned Identity of the Two Instruments is divided into two volumes, the first volume is the two-actual body, which tells how to evolve the second avatar, the main body carries emotion, and the avatar carries reason;

The disillusioned body in the second volume tells the way of life and death in disillusionment. Even if the clone dies in battle, it can be recovered with the help of the deity;

Or if the deity dies, it can also be resurrected with the help of a clone.

But now there are only two bodies, and there is no disillusionment body. If it is True Monarch Xiyue or True Monarch Qinglian, if one of the two falls, it is a complete fall.

Chapter 276

Above the hall, a man and a woman sat opposite each other,

Lu Xuanji said: "My soul is a little far from the limit. Do you have some soul pills to increase the soul limit!"

"No, really not! Even if you sell me, you won't!" Jin Xi said with a smile: "If there was such a potion, I would have eaten it long ago, how could it be left behind! Back then my mana was fifty Jiazi, After taking the fifth-grade elixir, the upper limit of mana was raised to 60 Jiazi; and after taking the family's sixth-grade soul nourishing pill, the spirit increased from 200 jins to 300 jins."

"At that time, I started to attack the golden pill, instead of polishing my spirit, one was reaching the limit, the other wanted to break the limit, and the elixir, elixir, etc. I needed were not available to me at all! "

"Your soul is turned into a thread, which can lift 800 kilograms of heavy objects. If you want to increase the upper limit of your soul, ordinary elixir is useless, at least it needs to be at the level of medicine emperor, and even if medicine emperor is not good, you also need half-immortal medicine level... There are only a few places where such elixir exists, and they are all in the hands of the Great Dao and the Great Tribulation... I don't have it either!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's a pity!"

Jin Xi said: "If there is a lack of the Dao, how can a person be perfect, blindly pursuing perfection, ignoring the conditions of reality, will fall into the devil's barrier instead!"

Jin Xi said: "You have a deep foundation. Once you prove the golden elixir, it will inevitably trigger a terrifying vision, and then there will be a catastrophe... In the unsafe state of Chu, in the secret realm of yin and yang, proving the golden elixir is the most suitable. As for the disillusionment body in the second volume, it is best if you can find it, but it is fine if you can't find it!"

"If it is, I will go to Jiandao to transcend the tribulation..."

Lu Xuanji said.

But at this time, he stopped talking.

At the moment of the last tribulation, Jiandao was attacked by the robbery. It was originally crumbling, and now it should be destroyed!

In the pure Yangling perception, Sword Island has been completely destroyed and turned into dust.

Jin Xi said with a smile: "Ordinary monks, at the moment of half-step Jindan, have at most six six-year-old mana, and eight-year-old mana; a few geniuses, if their family is richer, can have more than 20-year-old mana; as for Tianling root, at least three Ten Jiazi mana, if you have a special physique bonus, it can be raised to forty Jiazi or fifty Jiazi."

"According to my estimate, even if you have the Pure Yang Dao Body bonus, you can get up to fifty Jiazi, and taking some medicinal herbs will raise the upper limit, and you will be at most sixty Jiazi. But you are one hundred and twenty Jiazi, obviously you have A great adventure, and such an adventure is almost unrepeatable!"

Lu Xuanji did not respond, but asked other questions.

The Yin-Yang Secret Realm is a secret realm used by the Hehuan Demon Sect, located in the country of Yue.

It opens every 30 years. There are some magical inheritances in the secret realm, as well as some spiritual treasures, spiritual medicines, etc., but most of them have been looted.

Some of the remaining treasures, elixir, etc., are quite tasteless to the Jindan cultivator, but they are still attractive to the Zifu cultivator.

Every time the secret realm is opened, there will be cultivators from the Zifu who enter it, looking for opportunities, looking for some inheritance, and searching for some elixir.

There are still about three years before the Yin-Yang Secret Realm opens.

In this way, Lu Xuanji lived in Ziyang Mountain and continued to polish the foundation.

The physical body is the limit, the mana is also the limit, only the soul can be improved.

Time flies, and three years have passed in the blink of an eye.

After three years of polishing, the soul has only improved a little.

It seems to polish the soul, it seems that the gains outweigh the losses, and proving the Tao Jindan is the best choice.

"Let's go!"

Jin Xi said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The two left quietly and went to the country of Yue.

The country of Yue is the country of magic cultivators.

Here, there are a large number of magic cultivators who practice magic skills, and are denounced by the orthodox cultivators as a devil country.

In the territory of Yue Kingdom, there are three major demon sects, namely the White Bone Demon Sect, the Yellow Spring Demon Sect, and the Hehuan Demon Sect.

The three demon gates dominate everything in the country of Yue.

There have been many wars with the state of Chu, with countless casualties, but the state of Chu has not been able to do anything to the state of Yue.

Quietly, the two entered the territory of Vietnam.

Within the territory of Yue Kingdom, the common people live and work in peace and contentment, all industries are prosperous, mortals and monks live together, appearing quiet and harmonious, when it comes to the stability of order and the stability of society, even the luminous stone of Chu State is far inferior.

"As the saying goes, rabbits don't eat grass on the edge of their nests. Although Yue Kingdom is a devil country, the people at the bottom are still doing well. Those senior officials of the devil gate also forbid devil cultivation, and wantonly kill people to practice magic arts!" Jin Xi disguised as an ordinary person. The monk, walking on the street, introduced the situation in Vietnam.

"As for demon cultivation, the bones, souls, cauldrons, etc. that are needed are partly obtained from the battle with the Chu State, and some are obtained from the battle with the demon. Even the war with the Chu State has been reduced a lot, but instead it has launched several attacks on the 100,000-strong mountain, fought against the monster clan, hunted monsters and cultivated magic skills!"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "I didn't expect that the demon cultivator also fought ***** battles for the human race?"

"Those demon cultivators are not just fighting ***** battles for the human race, but there are also many people of great virtue and good deeds!" Jin Xi said, "As the saying goes, the old demon becomes a Buddha, put down the slaughtering knife, and become a Buddha on the spot!"

"Putting down the butcher's knife means letting go of the butcher's knife in your heart, the obsession in your heart, and atonement for your sins. If you say that putting down the butcher's knife is not scary, the scary thing is that you put down the butcher's knife in your heart! Some villains have become hypocritical hypocrites, Not scary; what is scary is that becomes a gentleman of true benevolence and true meaning."

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he felt amused: "Could it be that the tiger still eats fast and recites Buddha?"

"The way of the devil, there is the method of the little devil, and there is the method of the big devil!" Jin Xi said: "The method of the little devil, killing people and refining corpses, killing people for blood, picking and repairing furnaces, and refining magic flags. The road to slaughter and prove the Tao is often karmridden and death in the midst of doom. The law of the great devil,

obsessions become devils, ideals become devils, madness becomes devils, such monks are extremely terrifying!"

"In the state of Chu, the demon cultivators you encountered were just little demons, just unreliable demon cultivators, most of them were unable to overcome the calamity and prove the golden elixir; even if some people proved the elixir, they were weak and pitiful, and they were not afraid of it. Some people, on the other hand, have stepped out of their own supreme magic power and opened up a supreme magic way. For example, Huangquan the Great, Hehuan Old Demon, White Bone Demon Lord, etc., even in the immortal world, they are also well-known supreme demons, shocking one Era, intimidate the world's heroes!"

"In the Demon Sect, the handyman disciples and the outer sect disciples are just cannon fodder; most of the inner sect disciples are qualified to advance to Jindan; but the true disciples are all qualified with Nascent Soul. Come out, you have to be careful!"

Chapter 277

Next, Jin Xi talked about the secrets of some magic cultivators.

Some demon cultivators start to practice after just obtaining a few books of the magic way. This type of magic cultivator is called scattered demons; Magic repair.

Orthodox magic cultivator, whether it is potential, combat power, or comprehension of the Dao, or comprehension of spells, is above the ordinary scattered magic.

Those big demon sects adhere to the rules of easy entry and strict exit. As long as you practice magic arts, you are considered a handyman disciple, but if you want to become an outer sect disciple, you have to build a foundation. If you want to become an inner sect disciple, you must at least become a golden core. , As for wanting to become the true Inheritance of Demon Gate, you must at least have the cultivation base of Nascent Soul, or have the potential of Nascent Soul.

At this point, the magic sect is more strict than the immortal sect.

"The secret realm of Yin and Yang, what is it?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The secret realm of Yin and Yang belongs to the relics of the ancient Acacia demons. It is said to be a broken cave." Jin Xi said here, with a strange smile: "In ancient times, the Acacia Demon Gate was only a trivial little sect, but it was the birthplace of Acacia. Old Demon, the supreme troll!"

"While this Devil Emperor was alive, naturally no one dared to provoke the Devil's Gate of Acacia, but after the ascension of the Devil Emperor, countless great forces were under siege, and the Devil's Gate of Acacia was destroyed, and countless books of the devil's way followed. Scattered everywhere. Subsequent powerhouses have successively claimed that they have obtained the inheritance of the Hehuan Demon Emperor, and some demon sects have been established one after another."

"There is a magic door of acacia in Vietnam, a magic door of acacia in Zhongzhou, a magic door of acacia overseas, and a magic door of acacia in the extreme north... There are about dozens of these sects under the banner of magic acacia. The weakest sect is only the Euro infant, but some tyrannical Acacia Demon Sects are dominated by the strong."

"These acacia magic gates in various places, together, are called acacia magic veins."

"That is to say, this acacia demon in Yue Kingdom is selling dog meat with a sheep's head!" Lu Xuanji said.

"I can't say the same, because Yueguo, the magic door of acacia, has received part of the inheritance of the old demon disciples of Acacia, and its fundamental technique is the "Six Desires of the Red Dust Sutra", which can be regarded as the magic line of Acacia!" Jin Xi said: "It is said that Yueguo Acacia When the ancestors of the door were young, they were most suitable for a sheep-herding child, remembering the moment when the sheep were herded, the sheep were lost."

"Sheepwa looked for the lamb and walked, but fell into the secret realm of yin and yang, got inheritance in the ruins, embarked on the road of cultivation, and cultivated all the way to become a powerful god, and opened up the Hehuan Demon Sect in the country of Yue! At the beginning, the Yue Kingdom and the Chu Kingdom were originally one, but this old demon cultivator started a war and defeated the Chu Kingdom allied army!"

"The state of Chu had no choice but to withdraw from one-third of the area and cede it to this old demon who turned into a god, and thus has the current state of Yue."

Lu Xuanji said a little nervously: "In Yue Kingdom, there is a **** of transformation sitting in charge!"

"Yes!"

Jin Xi said: "However, you don't have to worry too much. According to legend, this old demon who transforms into a **** has been traveling abroad or in retreat, and there has been no news for thousands of years."

The two talked, but the speed was not slow at all, and they moved towards the location of the secret realm.

At the entrance to the secret realm, a group of monks have gathered here.

"True Monarch Xiyue, you are also here to join in the fun!"

At this moment, a hearty voice came. Following the voice, it was an old man with golden core. His beard and hair were all white, his body was burly, and he held a giant axe in his hand, with a strong aura.

"There is a junior who happened to reach a certain level and just entered it, so I can't say that I can get a chance!" Jin Xi smiled, but said: "Xuanji, this is the only elder and grandson of Wu Kingdom's Royal Beast Gate. !"

"Meet Elder Sun!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said respectfully.

"The qi and blood are strong, and you are only one step away from entering the golden core. The future life is dreadful!" Elder Sun smiled, but he stepped forward and said: "Congratulations to the predecessors here, stepping into the real monarch realm, longevity can be expected. !"

"Old Sun's aptitude is against the sky, and he is not far from Nascent Soul. Soon, we will be fellow Daoists again!" Jin Xi said with a smile: "As for what senior said, let's not mention it!"

After another moment of conversation, Sun Weiyi stepped aside.

One after another, monks came forward to meet the True Monarch.

Nascent Soul powerhouses, whether they are from the Demonic Path, the Righteous Path, or the Monster Race, are all top-level bosses, enough to arouse their awe.

Some Jin Xi talked a few words, some just nodded.

At the same time, Jin Xi's spiritual sense communicated, introducing some of the surrounding sects.

A group of monks in quaint attire with a beast-defense bag on their waist, that is the door of the beast-defense; a group of burly bodies in battle armor, exuding hot blood, like a big sun, this is the door of flames;

A group of female cultivators with beautiful flowers, some charming and enchanting, some pure and lovely, some elegant and gentle, some charming and innocent, this is Baihuamen.

There is also a group of cultivators, a man and a woman are close together, and they are as tender as water. This is the Acacia Demon Sect.

There is also a group of monks, although they have been transformed into human figures, they are demonic.

With the opening of the secret realm of Yin and Yang, the country of Yue, the country of Chu, the country of Yue, the demon clan, overseas monks, etc., successively came to this secret realm under the leadership of the seniors.

The number of people is small, only two or three;

There are a lot of people, there are twenty or thirty people.

Seeing that it was almost time, a female cultivator from the Hehuan Sect stepped forward and said, "This secret realm belongs to the Hehuan Demon Bloodline, and was later transformed by the Patriarch Six Desires, and turned into an unparalleled paradise. I am Hehuan. Zong doesn't plan to eat alone, but he wants to enter this secret realm and each person pays 100,000 spirit stones."

"As for the opportunities inside, as well as the seized treasures, all belong to the individual!"

"If you get the exercise, you can exchange it with my Acacia Sect, and you will get the corresponding reward."

"Everyone, please come in!"

The female nun stood at the gate of the secret realm and began to charge.

Many monks stepped forward one after another, and after paying 100,000 spirit stones, they entered the secret realm.

100,000 Spirit Stones are just a trivial matter for the cultivators of Zifu.

No one thought of being a Lao Lai Even Lu Xuanji paid 100,000 spirit stones, and then set foot on the teleportation array and entered the secret realm.

The void was changing, and the next moment, Lu Xuanji appeared in a world.

There is a big mountain in the eye, a river is flowing in the distance, and there is a medicine garden in the distance, rich aura, the fragrance of plants and trees, and some running spirit beasts and so on.

Spiritual sense perceives that the area of this secret realm is only one thousand square kilometers.

There are twelve medicine gardens in the secret realm. The medicine garden has a great spirit gathering formation. The youngest is 3,000 years old, and the oldest is 30,000 years old.

In this secret realm, after undergoing the transformation of the Six Desires Demon Venerable, it turned into a medicine garden of the Acacia Demon Sect.

The monks from other sects are allowed to enter, **** the elixir from each other, and kill each other, thus tempering the monks of the acacia magic.

Chapter 278

In the secret realm of the underworld, in some medicine garden locations, a battle of life and death is taking place.

The Demon Sect is extremely fierce in competition, and it is much more cruel than the Zhengdao sect.

In the sect of the righteous way, as long as you hand in the contribution points, you can exchange for elixir, elixir, etc.; but in the magic way, you have to experience fighting and ***** battles before you can exchange elixir.

The secret realm of yin and yang has been studied many times by the Six Desires Demon Venerable, and all the treasures in it have been taken away, and it has been transformed into a medicine garden.

Some monks could have been dispatched to collect medicines here on a regular basis, and then use these medicinal pills to concoct pills and supply them to the monks of the sect.

But the Hehuan Demon Sect had to let cultivators from other sects come in and experience life-and-death battles with each other before picking the elixir.

Every time the medicine is collected, many monks die here, which can be described as ***** and brutal.

Lu Xuanji took a general look, but did not go down to ***** the elixir.

Because it is not necessary, these elixir are mainly suitable for the cultivators of the Zifu. They can help the cultivators of the Zifu to lay the foundation, expand the dantian, and raise the upper limit.

It's a pity that for him, it's almost useless.

As Jin Xi said, his foundation is too strong, so that ordinary elixir has little effect on him, only some medicine emperors, or even half-immortal medicines, can be useful to him.

But here, not at all!

If it really existed, it would have been snatched away by the Six Desire Demon Venerable.

In the secret realm of yin and yang, there are two ruins, one is the Hall of Chuan Gong, and the other is the Lake of Life and Death.

In Jin Xi's description, these two ruins are good for him, they may help him raise the upper limit of his soul, of course, they may also fail.

The footsteps flickered, and in just a moment, they reached a valley position.

In front of the valley, there is a stone tablet that reads:

[The two eyes of life and death are condensed and formed by the two qi of life and death. If the qualifications are not enough, the potential is not enough, and the strength is not strong enough, it is best not to enter. It is useful to the Zifu cultivator, but it is of no use to the Jindan cultivator!]

In front of the valley, some Zifu monks wanted to be banned from entering, but they were hit by a strange force and were ejected one after another.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, and when he approached the valley, he felt a strong repelling.

This force surged, as if to push him out.

Lu Xuanji urged his strength to resist the pushing force.

Click!

Click!

The force of the squeeze is constantly increasing, and the force on Lu Xuanji is also increasing.

dong dong dong!

The beating of the heart is accelerating, the blood in the body is exploding, exuding bursts of precious light, like a crystal light rising up on the body, bursting out with a trace of terrifying coercion.

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps... At the moment of one hundred and eight steps, the pushing force suddenly disappeared, and the body swayed, almost falling to the ground.

Running vigorously, standing firm.

I saw a lake in front of me. The diameter of the lake was about ten kilometers, showing two colors of black and white. The black lake water has a strong dead energy, and the white lake water has a strong vitality. The two are mixed together, showing a Tai Chi pattern.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji entered the lake and landed on the dividing line between yin and yang.

Whoosh!

Immediately, the lake started to run automatically, and the two qi of life and death began to run wild, and began to run around his body.

With the erosion of death, the vitality on Lu Xuanji was dissipating, and his body was like dead wood, and the vitality gradually dissipated; just at the moment when the death energy was extremely strong, the vitality was surging, entering the body, Vitality continues to flourish.

But as the vitality reached its peak, it fell into endless silence.

The two qi of life and death are constantly running in the body, constantly running violently, constantly transforming between life and death, endless and endless.

At the beginning, there was panic and anxiety, but as my mind became calm, I began to comprehend the mystery of life and death, and gradually gained a new understanding.

Death gas means death.

To be born means to repair.

With the threat of death qi, the flesh body feels danger, it evolves madly, resists death, and subconsciously raises the upper limit of life; at the moment when death qi squeezes the flesh body to the extreme, anger enters the flesh body to repair the injury, let The injury has healed and the upper limit has been reinforced.

Under the cycle of life and death, the body is elevated at the upper limit, and there is a new perception of death.

"Everyone in the world is afraid of death, but it is precisely because of fear that they are not willing to die in a hundred years, so they have the road to immortal cultivation."

"The purpose of cultivating immortals is for longevity, that is, fear of death."

"It's not shameful to be afraid of death. If you're not afraid of death, what kind of immortal would you cultivate?"

"The threat of death is the driving force for the evolution of life. Many monks, at the moment of encountering a bottleneck, when it is difficult to break through, will fight the battle of life and death, threaten themselves with death, and stimulate the instinctive desire to survive, thus breaking the shackles of the flesh~[www. mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ break the shackles of bottlenecks!"

"Because of fear of death, we have to face death instead!"

With the clear understanding of the mind, looking at the lake again, I vaguely see that there are lines of life and death carved at the bottom of the lake. The lines of life and death are intertwined with each other, deducing the meaning of life.

The physical body is about to move, and the pure Yang Dao body is running automatically, absorbing anger and strengthening itself.

At the moment when the anger has grown to the extreme, when the qi and blood are a little out of control, and the anger is polished with the help of death qi, its edge is dampened, and the violent anger is becoming milder.

Absorbing the two qi of life and death, with the help of the two vital qi to temper the body.

The qi and blood of the fleshly body is rising, and the fleshly body seems to have reached its limit and can no longer be improved. The power of excess qi and blood is constantly running, feeding back the soul.

Essence, Qi, and Spirit are the three treasures of the human body.

When some aspects are extremely huge, they will feed back the relatively weak side.

At this time, the blood of the flesh, the mana of the dantian, etc., are feeding back the soul and promoting the improvement of the soul.

After ten days, Lu Xuanji walked out of the lake.

The source of the soul is improving, with an increase of more than 100 pounds, and an abrupt increase of 900 pounds.

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji walked towards the Hall of Inheritance.

After a while, he arrived at the Hall of Inheritance.

The Hall of Inheritance was originally a broken hall, but after being repaired by Six Desires Demon Venerable, it became a gorgeous hall.

At the entrance of the main hall, there is an old man sitting, his eyes seem to be open, as if the sculpture is half motionless.

Some monks entered the hall at the door.

Following the crowd, Lu Xuanji also entered the hall.

In the center of the hall, there is a stone tablet.

On the stone tablet are engraved the three characters [Celebration of Gong].

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After entering here, there are monks sitting in front of the stone tablet one after another, a touch of spiritual sense touching the stone tablet, and then closing their eyes to comprehend.

The stone tablet will perceive the cultivator's physique, understanding, exercises, etc., and give corresponding exercises.

Of course, it's more likely to be nothing.

In the past, the Six Desires Demon Venerable was a sheep herding baby, and when he entered here, he touched the stone tablet, and the stone tablet passed down the practice method, named "Liu Desire Red Dust Sutra", and from then on, a generation of God Transformation Demon Lord rose.

Later, there were monks who entered here to discover new exercises.

"Inheriting some of the exercises recorded in the stone tablet has extremely high requirements for physique and five comprehension. If it does not meet the standards, the exercises in the stone tablet cannot be taken out. If the exercises are forcibly extracted, the stone tablet will be broken! Fa is extremely greedy, but he is afraid of violent extraction, which will cause damage to the stone tablet!"

"So, the very generous sword stone tablet was announced. Outsiders can also enter here and understand the stone tablet!"

"It's just that when you comprehend the stone tablet, you need to make an oath. The exercises in the stone tablet can be practiced by yourself, but they can't be spread out. You need to join the Hehuan Demon Sect. The worst is Elder Ke Qing."

"Back then, Xi'er comprehended the stone stele, obtained the [Two Yishen], and alarmed the head of the Hehuan Demon Sect. Afterwards, Xi'er sent the training method of the [Two Yishen] and put it in the library of the Hehuan Demon Sect. The Acacia Demon Sect gave Xi'er a token to become the elder Keqing of the Hehuan Demon Sect."

"To a certain extent, that Six Desire Demon Venerable is Xi'er's backstage!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Cultivation is not easy and requires mutual support.

What is a network?

Networking is not unilaterally needed by someone, but each other needs each other. No one can guarantee that he will be invincible all his life, and no one can guarantee that he will not ask for help all his life, and no one can guarantee that he will not need the help of others all his life? Because of the need and the need, the network was born.

Therefore, some seniors often help the juniors and give them some help.

Such investment may not have obvious effect in the early stage.

Unexpected results can be achieved in the later stage

Thinking about it, he thought of Jin Xi's support for him, and then he thought of the support and support of Six Desire Demon Venerable to Jin Xi... This support may just be a chess piece, but it is of great help to the monks at the bottom.

After Six Desire Demon Venerable gave the token, it disappeared.

No other information.

But with this token, it is deterring a group of people.

In Chu State, Jin Xi was only a Jindan cultivator, but none of the cultivators of Nascent Soul dared to come forward to oppress him. He just borrowed the tiger skin of the Six Desires Demon Venerable.

Removing his distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji sat beside him, a stone tablet touched by his spiritual sense.

Suddenly, the void is changing, entering the stone tablet.

In the stone tablet, there are nine light groups, representing nine kinds of exercises.

Among them, the two light groups were dim, and the contents inside disappeared.

There are also seven light groups flashing light, recording some scripture information

[Six Desires Sutra], [Red Dust Sutra], [Liangchen Disillusionment Body], [New Years Menstruation], [Void Sutra], [Anti-Liangchen Sword Formation], [Red Dust Reversal Great Formation].

Constantly touching the light group, the result is that the light group has no sense, and it is difficult to resonate.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and thought.

At this moment, a young man next to him stood up, lost his soul, and sighed: "Unfortunately, I didn't understand!"

"Unfortunately, my attributes do not fit!"

Another girl stood up.

One after another, monks stood up and disappeared with a sense of loss.

The old man at the door looked at this scene and closed his eyes again.

There are a lot of monks who come to enlightenment every year, but they can gain very little. Among the seven volumes of scriptures, there are only [Six Desires Sutra], [Red Dust Sutra], and half a volume [Liangyi Disillusionment Body] unlocked.

As for other scriptures, they are still being blocked.

The Six Desires Demon Venerable opened the Inheritance Hall to unlock the remaining scriptures with the help of the destined person, but unfortunately, he failed to meet the destined person.

Closing his eyes, Lu Xuanji felt his spiritual sense again.

Inside the stele, seven light groups are undulating and changing.

But still can't touch the information inside.

It seems that he has no fate with him, he is not destined.

"I don't believe it anymore!"

"Mobile phone, scan!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the mobile phone, a golden light flashed on the mobile phone, shining on the light group, breaking the seal silently, and recording the information inside.

That's not right, the seal on the light group still exists at this moment.

But the phone bypassed the seal and recorded the information here.

After ten breaths, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

Looking at the stone tablet, the stone tablet is still the same as it was, and there is no vision.

Legend has it that if you get the exercises in the stone tablet, a vision will appear on the stone tablet, and the vision will alarm many people, and it cannot be hidden at all.

At the beginning, the moment Xi'er obtained the half-scroll exercise method, it attracted a huge vision.

However, the mobile phone is a silent recording and exercise method. All the seven volumes of the exercise method appear in the mobile phone file, but the outside world does not perceive it, and the stone tablet has not changed.

The phone is still as powerful as ever.

In many moments, the presence of the mobile phone is very low, it seems that there is no such thing, there are no shocking changes and functions.

But in fact, it was when he needed it most that he gave him the greatest help.

Lu Xuanji's face became slightly feverish as he sensed the Qijuan exercises on his mobile phone, and he felt like he was a thief.

But these things are inexplicable and inexplicable.

Can only hide in the end.

After half a day, walk out of the secret realm of yin and yang.

Lu Xuanji was about to say something, but Jin Xi stopped him and said, "Don't say more. Go home and talk about it!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Jin Xi took him away and returned to Chu State three days later, back to Ziyang Mountain.

The formation opened, blinding everything.

Jin Xi held his hand, and after testing, she said in horror, "You broke the shackles, and your soul has risen to nine hundred pounds!"

"With the help of the lake of life and death, I broke the shackles!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said: "Okay This is the luck of the past dynasties. As for the specifics, I won't say much. Prepare for a few days, adjust the state, and start the calamity!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said nothing, and began to adjust his state.

In order to prove the Dao Jindan, make the final preparations.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, three months passed.

Jin Xi directly activated the formation, the formation was running, and entered the maximum state, which could prevent the invasion of foreign enemies.

Above the mountain peak, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, triggering the doom.

Suddenly, the dark clouds in the sky are condensing, the doom is condensing, the darkness is pressing down, the mountains and rains are about to come, and the destruction is brewing. It seems to destroy everything and tear everything.

Stab it!

With the sound, the catastrophe came!

Chapter 280

Boom boom boom!

Above the sky, dark clouds are condensing, and the doom of destruction is brewing. This is the calamity of Jindan.

Doom is imminent!

Lu Xuanji looked up at Heavenly Tribulation, but his mind was extremely calm.

It has been four hundred and twenty years since he came to this world, and now he has to prove the Dao Jindan.

Jindan is of great significance.

Before Jindan, the so-called foundation-building family, the Zifu family, were essentially vassals of some great cultivators, and they were essentially semi-colonies.

It is necessary to pay offerings (taxes) to the cultivators, and regularly recruit accordingly (military service and corvée). As for how much protection the cultivators can give, it depends on the so-called connections.

But after Jindan, the Jindan family is an independent country, no longer a vassal, but on an equal footing with the great cultivator, at least in terms of face.

The lifespan of the Golden Elixir is a thousand years, which means that there is a long lifespan of six hundred years.

Jin Dan, who is more than 400 years old, can only be regarded as ordinary in the vast history.

Compared to those 100-year-old proving Dao, 200-year-old proving Dao Jin Dan, he is much inferior, but when it comes to deep roots, he is top-notch.

Boom boom boom!

Above the void, the first doom of destruction descends.

The golden light flickered, as if a giant dragon slaughtered down, and the mountain danced with a silver snake, tearing and destroying everything.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and swallowed it down.

It seems to be digesting food.

The attack power of this Heavenly Tribulation is comparable to that of a golden core, but in his eyes it is just food.

After about three breaths of brewing, the second catastrophe came down, with flames in the doom, and thunder and fire mixed together, turning into a thunder and fire catastrophe and tearing down.

Lu Xuanji mobilized his energy and threw it out with one punch.

With another mouthful, the Thunder Fire Heavenly Tribulation disappeared and entered the stomach.

[The Stomach of the Void] is running, absorbing the power of the catastrophe, tempering the internal organs, and strengthening the source of life.

The third heavenly robbery is brewing, and the calamity of destruction is brewing. The two gods and thunders are slammed down, and the power is increasing, which is comparable to the second rank of Jindan.

Lu Xuanji motivated his fleshly body, and his fleshy body burst out with precious light, like a human-shaped magic weapon bursting out with the energy of destruction, destroying everything.

Stab it!

Above the body, the mountain dances with a silver snake, and the lightning is tempering the body.

The places where the infuriating energy cannot be tempered is now being made up with the help of the two instruments and the thunder, and the body is moving towards perfection, and it seems to evolve into a flawless body.

After ten breaths, the fifth Heavenly Tribulation slammed down, Wutu Shenlei, Gengjin Shenlei, Sunflower Water Shenlei, Yimu Shenlei, Lihuo Shenlei, etc., the five major thunder and lightning

condensed together, constantly rotating and dying. It evolved into the Five Elements Divine Thunder, slammed down from the sky, tore everything apart, and shattered everything.

The power is strong, comparable to the Three Tribulations of the Golden Core.

At this moment, even Lu Xuanji paid a little attention, but only paid attention to it.

Pushing his fists to kill him, the Five Elements Divine Thunder rioted, but it was difficult to hurt him in the slightest, and instead he was constantly refining.

Chi Chi!

With the violent sound, the Five Elements Divine Thunder was refining, nourishing the five internal organs.

The five gods thunder is too violent. If it is directly absorbed by the five internal organs, the five internal organs will also burst; but after his refining, it turns into a sheep, which becomes extremely soft and extremely easy to absorb.

Chi Chi! !

The five internal organs absorb lightning, and the strength of the five internal organs is increasing.

As for the excess thunder and lightning, it is directly refined into thunder water and stored in the stomach of the void.

After ten breaths, the sixth Heavenly Tribulation slammed down, and there was a trace of void power in the thunder and lightning, which was called Void Divine Thunder.

The sudden appearance of the Void Divine Thunder slammed down with the power of Void Destruction, as if a rank four cultivator of Jindan issued a lore blow.

"Yuanci Tiandao, slash!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, the runes on the palm of his hand were condensing, and it evolved into a supreme heavenly saber, slashing upwards in the air, tearing everything apart.

The Void God Thunder exploded.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji also coughed up blood slightly, and his blood was shaking.

The seventh heavenly tribulation was condensed into a black mountain shape, and it was shot down in the air.

The eighth Heavenly Tribulation descended and turned into a big seal to suppress it, comparable to the sixth rank of Jindan.

The ninth Heavenly Tribulation descended and turned into a big cauldron to suppress it in the air, comparable to the seventh turn of the Golden Core.

Heavenly robbery is fiercer than one, killing one is stronger than one.

But in his eyes, that's it.

Dooms and dooms, there are strong and weak, but the most powerful will not exceed the limit.

The Golden Core Heavenly Tribulation, the most violent moment, is also an attack at the Golden Core level, and will not exceed the Nascent Soul level.

The robbery seems violent, but in fact it is regular.

As long as you grasp the rules, there is a great possibility of passing.

"Flea God, a twelve-fold increase!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique and blessed it on the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword. The Heavenly Sword flashed and slashed the cauldron, turning into endless thunder and lightning scattered around.

This time, instead of entrusting him, he did not use the stomach of the void, but instead urged Tiantian Ding to collect the power of thunder tribulation.

Chi Chi!

In the sky-making cauldron, golden thunder water appeared.

The power of thunder contains a huge source, and in a violent state, it has a huge power of destruction; when it can be defeated, when the thunder turns into thunder water, it has endless power of creation and powerful nourishing power. . .

The catastrophe is over!

At this moment, a dreamy light shrouded down.

Lu Xuan fell into a trance.

The robbery begins.

The human calamity is outside, and under the influence of cause and effect, there is a strong enemy who wants to kill him.

The mist rises,

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and looked around vigilantly.

Just as the fog gradually dissipated, a woman appeared in front of her.

The body is tall, about 1.8 meters tall, graceful with heroism, wearing a white dress, the skin is as crystal clear as jade, exuding bursts of precious light.

Standing there, his eyes were extremely clean, as if they were extremely pure.

Standing there is a burning flame, and the breath of the whole body is tyrannical to the extreme. The realm is still a golden core, but it is much more tyrannical than the former Jin Xi.

Familiar shadows are recalled thousands of times in dreams, but the moment of waking up is illusory.

It was Xiaoxue.

Ye Feixue on the opposite side also saw Lu Xuanji.

"Is this an illusion? My fate, it turned out to be brother Xuanji? I want to use a demon dummy to confuse my heart, or it's a little bit worse. My heart is like a rock, why would I care about that? I don't know, brother Xuanji. What's up!" Ye Feixue muttered, "When I kill you, this dummy, and after I have proved my Yuan Ying, I will definitely go to the Lu family!"

"Flaming knife, kill!"

Ye Feixue's footsteps flickered, and the speed was extremely fast. A flaming long knife on the palm of the hand condensed, turned into a long knife, slashed down, and tore everything.

The flame knife, when it comes to its grade, is only a small supernatural power, but the power evolved in Ye Feixue's hands is not inferior to the top supernatural powers.

A torn down, can seriously injure Nascent Soul.