

Cultivation 311

Chapter 311

Ning Xue opened the mouth and said, like an oriole: "Master, I have entered the realm of Zifu, and I am also the ancestor of Zifu!"

"congratulation!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Zhengdao Zifu is no longer a mortal!"

"That's because the master taught me well. If I didn't have a master, how could I have achieved such an achievement!"

Ning Xue said with respect.

He did not become arrogant and domineering because of the improvement of his cultivation.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Not bad, not bad, not turning into a white-eyed wolf.

Many cultivators, after improving their cultivation, not only are not grateful, but instead repay their kindness and revenge.

"How do you feel?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Strong and comfortable!"

Ning Xue said.

Lu Xuanji asked some questions again, and Ning Xue responded.

The two sides talked for a while before they walked out of the retreat.

When she walked out of the side hall, Ning Xue counted the time, only five years had passed.

Remember the Danyang faction, some Tianjiao cultivators needed 20 to 30 years, or even 50 years to prove the Dao Zifu.

But he only spent five years.

All this is thanks to the help of the master.

It is said that it is a double break, but it is actually instilled by the master.

"Not bad, you have a solid foundation and no flaws. Even when I was proving the Zifu, I didn't have a solid foundation." Jin Xi opened her mouth, and there was a hint of envy in her words.

The human body has a limit. After many times the limit is reached, it can no longer improve a little bit.

But Ning Xue is good, with a pure Yang Taoist Jindan cultivator to assist, the limit is constantly being expanded, and the foundation is constantly being consolidated. She had never encountered such a benefit before.

"Ning Xue, rest for a while!" Jin Xi ordered.

"Yes!"

Ning Xue nodded and turned to leave.

Blindly retreat, the efficiency will drop, it is best to work and rest.

There are only two people left in the hall.

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "Where is the time formation, I'm also curious?"

"Come here!"

Jin Xi said, grabbing Lu Xuanji's hand, it turned into a golden light and disappeared.

The moment of reappearance is already in the core hall.

There is a pool in the center. There is a green liquid in the pool, exuding a faint fragrance. In the center of the pool is a tea tree. The tea tree is only one meter high, and the leaves are tender, just a small sapling.

There is a stone tablet in front of it, and there are light spots flashing on the stone tablet, and some light spots are silent, as if they have not been activated.

"This is the fourth-grade Taoist enlightenment tea tree?"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and stopped two meters away.

Enlightenment tea is not special in the world of immortals.

Some base-building cultivators and Zifu cultivators often buy some Dao-Enlightenment tea leaves to taste for themselves, or to invite guests.

But most of these Dao enlightenment teas are between the first and third grades. Not only is the planting area huge, but the yield of spiritual trees is also large, and they are often circulated in the market, so it is not that rare.

But after reaching the fourth rank, not only the number of spirit trees is decreasing, but the output is also decreasing.

"Remember that Dao Enlightenment tea seed in the main hall? According to my guess, it was the immortal grade enlightenment tea tree after Nirvana, which turned into an immortal seed. After being watered with a spiritual spring, if it is continuously cultivated, it will turn into a fourth grade... It will take at least three thousand years to restore the Immortal Grade!"

Jin Xi said with a sigh.

Some bad memories come to mind.

If you can prove the Tao and transform into a god, you can even see the immortal tea tree grow up; if you fail to prove the Tao and transform into a spirit, you can only leave it to others.

Lu Xuanji asked: "As far as I know, the ancient temple of chaos, the tea tree for enlightenment, etc., not to mention the cultivators of the Dao, are also extremely important to the cultivators who are about to ascend? But those cultivators, why do they want to cherish the magic weapon of their own destiny and cherish the immortals? Kind of wait, stay in the mortal world, and leave it to people who are destined... I don't think they are so kind?"

Jin Xi said: "When you ascend to the Immortal Realm, you will suffer the suppression of the laws of the Immortal Realm. If Chi Guoguo ascends without carrying any magic weapon, the suppression of the laws of the Immortal Realm can still be tolerated; but if you ascend with the magic weapon of your own destiny, the pressure you will bear will be different from that of the celestial world. The doom is even more ferocious, and it is almost certain to die!"

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Walking to the stone stele, Jin Xi said: "On the stone stele, there is a formation called the Time Streamer Array. When the big formation is activated, the time can be accelerated up to a hundred times. When the formation is running, the consumption of The spirit stone is a bit amazing."

"Can I enter the formation and practice for a while?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"can not!"

Jin Xi directly refused, "Don't even think about it!"

"Why?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said: "The higher the cultivator's cultivation, the higher the realm, the stronger the countermeasure against time, and the more difficult it is to distort the time nearby! At the time of qi refining, the time can be accelerated to twenty times; But when it comes to foundation building, time can only be accelerated to ten times; when it comes to Zifu, it can be accelerated to eight times at most; when it comes to golden core, it can be accelerated to five times at most."

"As for you, you are only 4th Rank Gold Core, but the foundation is deeper and the strength is stronger, and the effect of the time acceleration formation will be worse for you!"

"But I still have to try it!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay, then go to that position, I'm there!" Jin Xi said.

With his figure flickering, Lu Xuanji entered a side hall.

"I'm going to start!"

"Okay!"

At this moment, the pattern under his feet was spinning, constantly twisting the void, the laws of heaven and earth were twisting, and time was accelerating. Lu Xuanji felt a little uncomfortable, and his body was subconsciously resisting the twisting power of time, and the surrounding The formation is in confrontation.

The time distortion was intensifying, and gradually overwhelmed the resistance of Lu Xuanji's body. At this moment, a golden elixir the size of a sesame seed was running silently in the dantian.

Along with the operation of the Golden Elixir of Fortune, it resists the power of time distortion.

Click!

Click!

Just after three breaths of stalemate there was a violent noise from the void, and the large formation stopped.

puff!

In the distance, Jin Xi spat out a mouthful of blood, and his breath became sluggish.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, held her hand, and said, "What's wrong?"

"Injured backlash!" Jin Xi said, "Cough! You have a strong origin, which resists the power of time distortion. Originally, it motivated the great formation of the years, but the time near the Jindan cultivator can be distorted by five times. It's just not good for you, your Jindan grade is too high, I can't distort the law of time at all!"

"What kind of golden pill are you, and why is your grade so high!"

After speaking, he coughed again and began to meditate on the spot to heal his injuries.

This time, the mobilization of the formation was backlashed, and the injuries were somewhat serious.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Originally, I wanted to use time to speed up the big formation, speed up my own cultivation, and quickly enter the Golden Core Nine Rank, but now it seems that it is impossible.

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Jin Xi was recovering from her injuries, and it took about three months for her injuries to heal.

After the injury healed, the cultivation base also took the opportunity to improve and entered the second floor of Nascent Soul.

From entering the Nascent Soul to the present, it took a full 120 years to improve to a small realm, which is the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Congratulations, you have entered the second floor of Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and congratulated.

"Thank you for your auspicious words!!"

Jin Xi smiled and pointed out a little: "On the road of immortal cultivation, the more time you spend in the later stage, the more time you spend in the later stage of qi refining, a small realm is broken in three to five years, but when it comes to foundation building, it will be broken in more than ten years. A small realm, it took more than 20 years to break a small realm in Zifu, and it took more time to reach Jindan, Nascent Soul, and God Transformation.

It may take hundreds of years, thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years to break through a small realm. On the path of immortality, a firm mind is required.

A firm Taoist heart needs to endure loneliness, endure long time torment, experience hundreds of years, thousands of years of cultivation and stop moving forward, but still have a heart like a rock. "

Lu Xuanji sighed: "Since ancient times, there are no ordinary people in Jindan, and Jindan is still like this, and above Jindan, you can see its difficulty!"

"I recently entered the second floor of the Nascent Soul, and it is useless to continue to cultivate. Why don't we travel abroad for a while, just wander around in the Chu country, and not go far!" Jin Xi said, "Blindly retreating and practicing ascetic, some I don't know the changes in the world!"

"Alright!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Over the years, I've been near Qingshui County, and I haven't traveled much in other parts of the Chu country. I just happened to be walking around!"

The two discussed and planned to travel abroad to relax.

By the way, bring Ning Xue with you.

Ning Xue had just broken through the Zi Mansion and continued to retreat, which was of little use, and accompanied them to relax.

Lu Xuanji disguised a bit, his breath was obscure, and he pretended to be a foundation-building loose cultivator; Jin Xi also pretended, hiding his cultivation, and turned into a foundation-building appearance;

As for Ning Xue, she also sealed the cultivation base, turned into the ninth level of Qi training, and pretended to be a maid.

Just like that, a man, a woman, and a maid left quietly.

There is no flying boat, no gorgeous decorations, just the appearance of an ordinary casual cultivator, walking peacefully among the mountains.

Abandoned luxury, turned into ordinary.

In order to act realistically, even the mana on his body was directly sealed most of them and turned into an ordinary appearance.

Walking among the mountains, resting in a cave in the middle of the mountains, roasting meat in front of the fire, the taste is not so delicious, but it is better than the truth;

It's another break in the mountain village, watching ordinary people prosper and live an ordinary and short life;

Walking in the suburbs again, they were chased and killed by the robbers of the loose cultivation. They did not reveal their strength, but fled in a hurry;

He went to the market again and bargained with people on the stalls, just to compete for a few spirit stones;

At the roadside stall again, ordering dishes, eating noodles, and eating spicy food.

At the beginning, Jin Xi was a little uncomfortable, and Lu Xuanji was also a little uncomfortable. After all, he had been at the top for a long time, and he had been standing in the clouds for a long time. Suddenly, he stepped on the soil and drank the cold spring water in the mountains. Uncomfortably fit.

On the contrary, it was Ning Xue. Her parents were mortals. She only detected her spiritual roots when she was twelve years old.

Even if he became the high-ranking ancestor of Zifu, he was still familiar with everything in the mortal world, and he still remembered it well.

After three years, they gradually became familiar with everything about mortals and returned to the mortal world.

In Shiwanda Mountain, Qingqiu location.

In a mountain peak, a terrifying aura was surging, and the robbery clouds in the sky were condensing, turning into a black cloud, and the black cloud was pressing down on the city and the city was about to be destroyed. In the endless darkness, one after another thunder and lightning are condensing, the silver light is constantly flashing, and the mountain dances with silver snakes, like a sharp sword.

Tweet!

At this moment, the void flashed, and a six-tailed demon fox turned into a ray of light and entered the robbery cloud.

Boom boom boom!

The robbery cloud is condensing, and the tide of destruction is wave after wave. In the robbery cloud, the six-tailed fox is swinging, evolving a series of killing techniques.

I don't know how long it lasted, the doom in the sky dissipated!

The six foxes floated in the void, and their bodies were changing, turning into a stunning woman, wearing a white palace costume, with a fox bun on her head. Tall, with jade-like skin, exuding bursts of precious light.

The sky descended, and colorful rays of light fell on his body, constantly tempering his body.

After ten seconds, the colorful light dissipated.

"Congratulations to Ling'er, you have entered the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor, and you can expect a long life!"

At this moment, a beautiful woman in palace dress stepped forward, with a beautiful face, and came forward to congratulate her.

"Happy together, rejoice together!"

Bai Linger said.

"Five hundred years is to prove the Dao Yuanying, I have never seen a genius like you!" The beautiful woman in the palace dress stepped forward and said: "Linger is worthy of being the genius of my Qingqiu lineage, and the immortals in the future can be expected! There will be a banquet, a feast for the world, and a celebration!"

"It doesn't have to be extravagant!"

Bai Linger said.

The beautiful woman in the palace dress was approaching, and just looking for this moment, a rope flashed, turned into a light, and bound Bai Linger.

Bai Linger's body was suppressed, his mana was suppressed, and it was difficult to move a bit, and she said with a terrified expression: "Aunt, what do you mean?"

"Ling'er, your bloodline talent is so good, your bloodline doesn't seem to be shackled. It's just that in the early days of Nascent Soul, a sixth tail grew. You still fall here!"

"I devoured your bloodline, and I will definitely evolve a sixth tail and revitalize my Qingqiu lineage!"

The beautiful woman in the palace dress looked at Bai Linger as if she was looking at the food, her eyes were blood red.

want to eat her.

It's that word.

"Why does Auntie? Even if you eat me, it will be difficult to evolve a sixth tail!" Bai Linger said.

"No, I have a supreme secret technique that can extract blood from your body and increase the probability of blood engulment... I will definitely become a six-tailed demon fox!" The beautiful woman in palace dress screamed no. Auntie is mad and lost her self! "

Bai Linger said coldly.

"Do not!"

"I can definitely do it!" said the beautiful woman in palace dress hysterically.

Bai Linger sighed, "Is this my fate?"

The beautiful woman in palace dress stepped forward, reached out and grabbed Bai Linger's body, the moment when she was about to touch her body.

The next moment, Bai Linger's body dissipated. Turned into a fox tail.

"Damn, Jin Chan escaped and let her escape! But she can't run far, I blocked the surrounding void, she can't go far at all, I still have a chance!"

The beautiful woman in the palace dress said, urging the formation, and began to block Qingqiu.

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The Qingqiu lineage suddenly became terrified.

With the formation of the formation, the beautiful Qingqiu Mountains, the formation is in operation, and the terrifying power of killing begins to operate, and the power of void imprisonment continues to surge, imprisoning everything, blocking everything.

Wave after wave of destruction seemed to annihilate everything.

The little foxes in the green hills were all horrified, and a trace of anxiety flashed in their eyes.

Because at the last moment, when such a formation was activated, three demon emperors attacked.

In that battle, although the Qingqiu lineage was able to repel the strong enemy, its own losses were not small, especially those monsters that established the foundation and the monsters of the Zifu, which suffered heavy losses.

This time, such a big formation is running again, I don't know how much the loss will be, how many Tianjiao will die.

At this moment, a beautiful woman in palace dress appeared, standing above the void, high above, looking down at everything, all the powerful cultivation bases belonging to the ninth layer of Nascent Soul burst out, like a hot sun rising in the void, Wave after wave of destruction.

Not only that, this beautiful woman in palace dress was constantly scanning, looking into every corner of Qingqiu, constantly searching, searching, and seemed to be looking for something.

Just wave after wave of divine sense, after scanning for a long time, the area within a radius of 3,000 miles was completely scanned, not missing a dead corner, but still no trace was found, and it seemed to have completely disappeared.

Disappeared in Qingqiu, disappeared in the dark.

At this moment, the beautiful woman in the palace dress spoke up, her expression was cold, and her coldness carried a killing intent: "Not long ago, the human race Yuan Ying Zhenjun penetrated into

my Qingqiu and attacked my Qingqiu lineage of Tianjiao, pitiful. My arrogant Bai Linger of Qingqiu's lineage suffered a catastrophe and died unexpectedly!"

"Wait, you have to search carefully and look for traces!"

"That human race true monarch is good at disguising, and is good at hiding his aura, disguising himself as Bai Ling'er. If you encounter that cultivator disguised as Bai Ling'er, you must inform me!"

"Patriarch, I'll wait to understand!"

"Patriarch, I'll wait to know!"

"The hateful human race actually killed my demon clan's arrogance. The next time the beast tide strikes, it will definitely destroy a lot of human race cultivators!"

"There are too many human races, kill kill kill!"

The bottom demon clan heard that Bai Linger was killed by the real monarch of the human race, and they were filled with righteous indignation and murderous aura.

As for the words of the patriarch, there is not much doubt.

Just because the human race and the demon race have been fighting for a long time, they have some blood feud with each other.

There are various open and secret battles between the two sides. The arrogance of the human race often lurks in the territory of the demon race, hunting monsters, picking spiritual grass, and obtaining cultivation resources; similarly, the monks of the demon race often come to the territory of the human race, hunting and killing The genius of the human race. This kind of confrontation lasted for a long time.

Every year, a large number of demon geniuses die in the assassination of the human race;

There are also a large number of human race geniuses who died in the hunting and killing of the demon race.

It's just that for a while, the human race played a bit big, and directly dispatched a Nascent Soul True Monarch to hunt Bai Ling'er, and the handwriting was a bit huge.

Thinking that Bai Linger is only over 400 years old, is the peak of Jindan, and has grown a sixth tail, it can be said that she has the talent of a demon, but unfortunately she was assassinated by the demon clan, and all of them are murderous.

After searching for a moment, but no trace could be found, the beautiful woman looked towards the periphery.

At this moment, the tail of the fox that fell to the ground changed and turned into the appearance of Bai Linger.

"When the false is true, it is true and false, when it is true, it is true and false, and sometimes there is nothing..."

Bai Ling'er said, "Auntie, you are still attacking me!"

Thinking of my aunt attacking me makes my heart feel like a knife.

After her parents died, her aunt was really kind to her, like her own daughter.

However, just as she grew her sixth tail, she felt the jealousy in her aunt's eyes, and a faint murderous intent.

Before transcending the calamity, she urged her sixth tail [peeping into the future], and saw that her aunt had done something to her, and then she was killed by her aunt and threw it into the alchemy furnace to be refined into a blood pill.

The aunt took the blood pill to grow a sixth tail, but failed.

Blood Pill only has a certain probability of awakening the sixth tail, and cannot guarantee success.

When she saw this scene, Bai Linger was stunned and almost broke down.

But still suppressed the restlessness in my heart.

The things in the future have not yet happened, and there are infinite possibilities, countless possibilities, and countless changes.

The future she peeked into was just one of the many changes in the future, and it didn't necessarily happen.

Activate the supernatural power [peep into the future], and the future you see can only be used as a reference, not as something that will inevitably happen in the future.

She had some preparations, but not long ago, her aunt shot her.

Thinking back on what happened, Bai Linger's heart felt like angina.

"Is this my fate?"

Bai Linger said, "My bloodline is so strong that I have almost no shackles. Even my aunt killed me. Is this my doom?"

Thinking of this, Bai Linger had tears in her eyes.

The bloodline of the demon clan determines everything, and the bloodline determines the high level of cultivation.

My aunt is already at the ninth level of Nascent Soul, but in the past long years, she was still unable to break through the shackles of her bloodline and grow a sixth tail. As long as she can't grow a sixth tail, her aunt's potential has come to an end, and she has no chance to enter the realm of divine transformation.

But she is only at the peak of Jindan, which means that she has grown a sixth tail, and the future potential is huge. There is almost no bottleneck before the transformation of the gods.

The contrast is increasing, and so is the envy.

Feelings from the blood are not as good as the longing for longevity.

Success is also blood, defeat is blood, and the powerful blood brings her doom, all of which seem to be fixed in the middle of nowhere.

Concentrating his thoughts, Bai Linger's figure flickered and turned into a stream of light, thinking about walking outside Qingqiu.

Get out of here and be a wandering fox.

My aunt is on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, with a strong cultivation base, she is no match at all, so she can only avoid it.

As for the Qingqiu lineage, there are other Yuanying elders, but they are inferior to aunt in terms of cultivation, so they cannot come out to preside over justice; if they do come out to preside over justice, they will also be beaten to death by aunt.

It's better to leave!

Wait until the cultivation base is strong, and then talk about other things.

But when her cultivation base is strong, then...

Thinking of this, Bai Linger shook her head and turned silent.

Qingqiu's great formation, after losing his aunt's presidency, has lost a lot of power.

Bai Linger headed west, just in the opposite direction from where her aunt left, and left Qingqiu after a while.

The footsteps were advancing, and after walking for three days and three nights, suddenly the golden sun in the void fell on the ground and turned into a man in a golden robe. He stepped forward and said, "Fellow Daoist, please stay!"

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In the middle of the mountain, as the golden sun went down, he turned into a man in golden robes.

When she spoke, she blocked Bai Linger's way forward.

"Fellow Daoist, what does this mean?"

Bai Linger asked.

The man in the golden robe said: "Friend, what happened in Qingqiu may deceive some lower-level monks, but it cannot deceive me. There is nothing new under the sun, and some are just repeated again and again. Your aunt's little belly, look When your aptitude is against the sky, I want to assassinate you, but you escape!"

"Now Qingqiu's lineage is looking for you, hunting you down... You have limited retreat, so it's better to join my Golden Crow. This emperor is a ninth-level Nascent Soul cultivation base, not inferior to your aunt, and can naturally protect you. Wait until your cultivation base is strong, and then go back to Qingqiu to take revenge!"

Bai Ling'er smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, this is slandering my body. I want to use me as a cauldron to help you break through the divine transformation level!"

The golden-robed man nodded and said, "At our realm, the so-called lies are of little use, but they lose their compulsion and bearing. If fellow Daoist joins my Golden Crow line, I, Wu Xingyun, are willing to treat fellow Daoist as a queen. , never betray your fellow Daoists."

"When I step into God Transformation, I will definitely help fellow Daoists to enter into God Transformation, and I will never break my promise. If I fail fellow Daoists, heaven and earth will perish!"

Speaking, Wu Xingyun raised his right hand and started to swear.

Bai Ling'er sensed the change in the Golden Crow Demon Emperor's mood and determined that what he said was true.

If at this moment, she promised to become his Taoist companion, Wu Xingyun would protect him for the rest of his life, even at the cost of fighting with his aunt.

All this is true.

In this way, she can use her six tailed demon fox physiques to break the shackles and enter the gods, and at the same time have a future god-turning Taoist companion, and can indirectly control the Qingqiu fox clan.

As for betraying her to his aunt, the aunt would not give him much benefit.

Even if you agree temporarily, you may regret it.

And she is only the first layer of Yuan Ying, not only easy to control, but also profitable.

As for her, she can also rely on Wu Xingyun's cultivation to obtain a ninth-level Nascent Soul, or even a god-turning dao protector, with a bright future; she can also rely on him to fight against her aunt and return to Qingqiu. pulse.

They combine and become Taoist companions, which is beneficial to both parties.

The only downside is that no matter who wins or loses, Qingqiu will give up a portion of the profits and become a vassal of a certain clan.

"Forget it! If I marry you as a Taoist companion, you will definitely use me as a reason to take action against Qingqiu, and the interests of Qingqiu's lineage will be greatly damaged. My aunt is sorry for me, but Qingqiu is innocent. For outsiders to deal with Qingqiu, I still can't be so shameless!

Bai Linger directly refused.

"You will refuse, but your aunt won't!" Wu Xingyun said: "Linger, if you refuse me, you will be enemies with Jinwu. At that time, it is no longer Qingqiu Yi who is chasing you. Vein, and my Golden Crow Vein."

Words are threatening.

Bai Linger said: "If I become an old fritter in a few hundred years, I may agree to your request and sacrifice Qingqiu's interests just for revenge; but now, I can't do this, and fellow Daoist still gets out of the way. Bar!"

Wu Xingyun said, "Why is it necessary, fellow Daoist?"

Bai Linger said, "I'm sorry!"

Wu Xingyun said coldly: "If a monk wants to go a long way, we must learn two things, one is wisdom, be kind to others, don't offend others easily, even if it's just an inconspicuous little person; the other is ruthless, never offend easily. People, but once you offend people, you must cut down the grass and roots, so as to avoid future troubles, and never leave disaster for yourself!"

"Before the interception, I had two plans. One was that my fellow Daoist promised me to become a Daoist companion. At that time, I helped the fellow Daoist and returned to Qingqiu to take revenge. Fellow Daoist, use it as a cauldron!"

"Fellow Daoist, why are you forcing me?"

Bai Linger said, "I didn't force you, but I looked down on you."

When his face was about to be torn apart, Bai Linger didn't care anymore, and said directly: "Even if I become Your Excellency's Dao Companion and do double cultivation, Dao Companion will not be able to enter into God Transformation. God Transformation, it is too difficult. , you will be able to break open the gods, and the yin and yang demons have long been invincible in the world!"

"Fellow Daoist, you have broken the hope of enlightening the gods and pinned them on the weekend, which is itself a success!"

"I do not care!"

There was a flash of arrogance in Wu Xingyun's eyes, revealing a hint of madness and unwillingness: "As long as I capture it, I can break the bottleneck and achieve God Transformation!"

He waved his hand and grabbed it, and the huge palm fell into the sky, the void was holding it, and everything changed in its palm.

Nascent Soul's ninth-layer cultivation base burst out.

brush!

At this moment, Bai Linger activated the teleportation secret technique and was about to leave in an instant, but it flew less than 100 meters, but hit the transparent barrier and fell to the ground.

"Since the emperor has taken action, it is not leaking. You are proficient in the secret teleportation technique, and you can teleport thousands of miles away in an instant. But the deity has set up a siege formation here, you can capture it!" Wu Xingyun stepped forward, There is mockery in the words.

"Don't think about it!"

A hint of stubbornness flashed in Bai Ling'er's eyes: "In this case, the deity is fighting!"

"Forbidden secret technique, burn the six tails!"

Bai Linger urged the secret technique, and the six tails behind her suddenly burned, turning into flames and entering her body. The first floor, the second floor of Nascent Soul, the third floor of Nascent Soul... directly raise the eighth floor of Dao Nascent Soul.

"What secret technique is this?"

Wu Xingyun was horrified, and subconsciously retreated, feeling a trace of heart palpitations.

There is actually a secret technique, which can improve eight small realms in one fell swoop.

At this moment, Bai Linger is already at the eighth level of Nascent Soul's cultivation, and her cultivation is only one level lower than him, but the breath that can be exuded makes him feel a little dread.

"kill!

Bai Linger urged this secret technique Suddenly, a blood-colored long knife appeared on the palm of his hand. There were blood-colored lines on it, and there was a trace of viciousness. Accompanied by the long knife, it was like a punishment from heaven. , beheaded Xiang Wu Xingyun.

Wu Xingyun did not dare to neglect, and a big bell appeared above his head, which was about to be suppressed.

At this moment, Bai Linger slashed towards the barrier.

Suddenly, the invisible barrier shattered on the spot.

Bai Ling'er jumped out, and the breath on her body dropped again.

brush!

Pushing the escape technique, Bai Linger disappeared.

"If you can't run away, be my furnace!"

Wu Xingyun sensed the breath in the distance and turned into a stream of light to chase and kill.

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Brush brush!

The void is flashing, and a white fox is running fast in the void.

In the back, there is a golden crow, urging the technique of turning the rainbow, chasing and killing.

They are too fast.

Quickly shuttled above the sky, ordinary monks couldn't catch their traces at all, just saw a white light, a red light,

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The white fox was teleporting, every moment it was a hundred miles away, and the speed was extremely fast, and the ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator had already lost it.

But the rainbow-turning technique of the Jinwu lineage is too fast, not inferior to the [Teleportation] of the Qingqiu lineage, and even better in speed.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The white fox coughed again, and there was a hint of despair in his eyes.

Her breath is declining, and urging the forbidden secret technique must pay a huge price, not only the six tails are cut off, but even the bloodline is damaged.

The distance between the two is constantly shortening. If she continues, she will be caught up, and she will fall into the hands of Wu Xingyun and become a furnace. Not only will she be humiliated alive, but she will also be killed when she is used up.

"Still neglected!"

"Looking at the future is just a peek into the future. It avoided the Peacock Demon Emperor Kong Le, but was intercepted by the Golden Crow Demon Emperor Wu Xingyun... Am I really going to be finished?" The white fox said unwillingly, Eyes were a little blood red, "Could it be, this is my Nascent Soul Tribulation, am I going to die here?"

She awakened the six tails and awakened six supernatural powers, corresponding to [Charm], [Teleportation], [Death in place of], [Clone], [Disguise], and [Peek into the future].

Peeping into the future, a glimpse of the future of Dao, a trace of destiny has already been touched.

He also saw a glimpse of future danger.

But the future that you have reached is only incomplete, it is only a possibility in the future, and it is very misleading.

There were variables in the future, avoiding the Peacock Demon Emperor, but was intercepted by the Golden Crow Demon Emperor.

Swipe!

The body is weakening, the breath is weakening, Wu Xingyun, who is chasing after him, is approaching, and the distance between the two is narrowing. It seems that the next moment, they will be chased and killed.

"Fight!"

The white fox said decisively, took a blood burning pill directly, and began to activate the potential of life.

The speed is picking up.

The distance that had been narrowed was widening again.

The two escaped for their lives, while the other chased them down, and soon reached the edge of the Shiwanda Mountain.

brush!

At this moment, the two entered the territory of the human race.

At the moment of entering the human race territory, a breath was activated, which was sensed by the nearby human race powerhouses.

Then, a True Monarch of Nascent Soul came here, galloping with lightning speed.

Both the human race and the monster race have corresponding territories. If the Zifu cultivator and the Jindan cultivator enter the area of both sides, they will not disturb the Nascent Soul overhaul at all; but if there is a Nascent Soul strong man entering the territory, there will be corresponding Nascent Soul Overhaul was dispatched, extremely fast, and quickly drove away the invaders.

"Ling'er, the human race enforcer is here, go!"

At this moment, Wu Xingyun reminded.

The white fox ignored it and continued to move forward, but at a much slower pace.

At this moment, a human cultivator appeared in front of him, with a strong aura. It was the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and it was not inferior to the patriarch of Qingqiu and the golden crow demon emperor.

The human race powerhouse saw this scene and couldn't help laughing out loud: "The Golden Crow Demon Emperor is chasing the Qingqiu powerhouse, your demon race is good enough to fight infighting!"

Saying that, with a terrifying aura, he intercepted the white fox's escape route.

At the next moment, the white fox changed and turned into a fox tail.

"Jin Chan escaped, she escaped!"

Wu Xingyun said angrily, looked at the Taoist in front of Qi, and shouted: "True Monarch, your human race is enough, go to my demon clan's territory, kill my demon clan's arrogant Bai Ling'er, I and your human clan will never die! "

"The Golden Crow is burning the sky!"

With that said, Wu Xingyun took a step forward, the golden flames flickering all over his body, and a golden crow wearing a crown appeared behind him.

Sun God Fist.

True Monarch Nirvana is also welcome, the ninth layer of Nascent Soul's cultivation burst out, the power of endless annihilation surged, and the gray mana swept in, turning into a dark cloud of corrosion, suppressing everything.

In the void, gray is mixed with gold.

The gray dark clouds eroded the golden sun and seemed to annihilate the golden sun.

The sun of the Golden Crow was spinning, as if a large furnace was surging, spewing out the true fire of the sun, burning everything, and even the gray dark clouds lost some of it.

The two sides were full of firepower, confronted together, and entered the shopping battle.

Chi Chi!

Violent noises continued. Above the altitude of 10,000 meters, the two sides confronted each other within a radius of 30 kilometers. The flames of destruction fell and ignited the earth, and the gray water droplets fell and corroded the ground.

At the moment of the battle, the two fought at high altitudes as much as possible, so as not to affect the ground and the villages on the ground, but the aftermath of the battle still caused severe damage to the ground, but in an instant, the ground was either pitted or charred by the barbecue. Paste continuously.

At this moment, there was another breath from the human race, and reinforcements came.

Wu Xingyun saw that the situation was not good, in order to avoid falling into the siege of the strong human race, he urged the [Rainbow Transformation Technique], which turned into a golden light and disappeared.

The Daoist Nixie gasped slightly and gave up the pursuit.

The fighting strength of the two is not much different. If Wu Xingyun is in a hurry, he will not be able to bear the lore attack under the dying counterattack.

When they reached the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, they were all hopeful for divine transformation.

At a distance of 30,000 miles, a white fox was tired on the ground.

Activating the secret technique into a human form, wearing a silver palace dress, with an elegant and charming aura, but his face was pale and his injuries were quite serious.

"No, I used the forbidden secret technique and kept running for my life again. The injury was a little serious and I couldn't maintain my human form!"

Bai Ling'er coughed, her body changed, turned into a white fox, her breath was falling, Yuan Ying fell to Jindan, Zifu, foundation building, Qi practice, and finally fell to the state of a mortal fox.

Not only that The six tails behind it disappeared, leaving only one.

After a while, a human was approaching, looking at the fox on the ground, and said, "Injured foxes, good foxes, the skin color is all high-quality. If you only feel that the fox is deprived of its skin, burning it can make high-quality foxes. scarf."

With that said, the human hunter stepped forward and carried the fox's hind legs.

This hunter is just a mortal. If he blows his breath at ordinary times, he will kill a large group in seconds.

But now that his vitality is severely damaged, even a mortal hunter can kill him.

Thinking that a generation of demon emperors will die at the hands of the hunters, tears are falling in his eyes.

Could it be that this is her robbery.

The fox was struggling, only to be bound by the rope in an instant.

Want to struggle and can't.

Snap!

Fox fainted!

Chapter 316

In the mountain city, a man and a woman appeared, and there was a maid.

The man is in his early twenties, with a slender body, elegant and calm body, holding a folding fan in his white jade-like hands; a handsome face, star eyebrows and sword eyes, and a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

The woman is also in her early twenties, her face looks like a peony, her cheeks are slightly red, her lips are rosy, her body is like a spring willow, plump and sexy, charming and moving, wearing a purple dress on her body adds a touch of elegance.

Behind them, there was a maid, holding a burden, half a step behind them.

This maid is also slender and has a stunning appearance, but it is far inferior to this pair of men and women.

It was Lu Xuanji, Jin Xi and others.

When they got to the small town, the two went to a restaurant, close to the window.

Jin Xi ordered the menu, and the food was quickly delivered.

On the table, there are more than a dozen dishes.

Jin Xi took out the chopsticks and started tasting.

Lu Xuanji also tasted it casually.

At this moment, he looked at the ground subconsciously, but saw a hunter carrying a fox and going to the market to sell the fox.

This fox has a body like white jade, and its coat is pure and free of impurities.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and seemed to sense something: "Ning Xue, go down and buy this fox?"

"Yes!"

Ning Xue nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

The next moment, disappear.

After a while, Ning Xue boarded the restaurant again, only holding a white fox in her hand.

Lu Xuanji continued to eat.

After a quarter of an hour, eat your stomach and start the checkout.

When they arrived at an inn, the three entered and started to stay in the inn.

The rooms here are not luxurious, but they are simple and clean.

"Master, is there anything special about this fox?"

Ning Xue looked at the fox, checked it up and down for a long time, and found nothing unusual, and said, "I checked, it is a female fox!"

Turned over the fox's body to make sure it was female.

"She is not a monster, she has no monster energy!" Ning Xue said.

"No, she is a monster, or a monster emperor!" Lu Xuanji said.

"This is the demon emperor. The demon emperor is the great demon of Yuan Ying, but this fox is so weak that I can squeeze it to death with one hand!" Ning Xue pinched the fox and felt that the fox had nothing but white fur. advantage.

Jin Xi opened his mouth and said, "This is a badly wounded demon emperor. It's just a little strange. The aura of this demon emperor is a little unfamiliar. In my perception, the Qingqiu lineage does not have a similar aura to hers."

The world is big, but the world is small.

Among the 100,000 mountains, the Nascent Soul Great Demon was only those, and the circle was very small. She remembered the aura of those monsters, but none of them were similar to the ones in front of her.

Moreover, it seems a little unreasonable that such a state of serious injury still appears in the territory of human beings.

Lu Xuanji said: "I am familiar with her aura. She is a genius of Qingqiu's lineage. When she lost to me, she was only in the foundation-building realm. After entering the Zifu, she wanted to arrest me and return to Qingqiu. Be a cauldron; I just never thought that at this moment, she is already the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor, and she is still seriously injured, so she can't even maintain her human form!"

"Facing it at this moment, kill or not kill?"

Said that Lu Xuanji flashed a murderous aura: "It's not my race, its heart will be different! You should kill it."

Jin Xi said, "Your murderous aura is a bit big!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Xi'er, what do you think?"

"I heard that the fox clan in Qingqiu's lineage are all peerless beauties, and it is extremely rare to enter the realm of the demon emperor. Xuanji, I thought about it, the probability of you entering the tenth rank of Jindan is very low. The probability of 1 in 1,000 is not as good!" Jin Xi pondered: "If there is the help of the Qingqiu demon emperor, the probability of entering the weekend will be increased, and it may become 1 percent."

"It's better to save her. It's the so-called life-saving grace. She promises her with her body. It's natural for her to dedicate her body to help you break the bottleneck and improve your cultivation!"

Jin Xi didn't think about anything else, just thinking about how much benefit it could bring to the Dao Companion.

"This is not good!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said indifferently: "On the road of cultivation, every step forward is extremely difficult and extremely difficult. In order to increase the probability, even if it is only one percent or one thousandth is good. Many times, success or failure will On that very small chance."

"As for people who are not my race, their hearts must be different. This principle is suitable for the monks at the bottom. After arriving at Nascent Soul, there is no racial hatred among the monks. There are some friends; the same demon emperors also have some friends in the territory of the human race."

In the world of cultivating immortals, the human race and the demon race, at the foundation building level, the purple palace level, and the golden core level, fight to the death or the death;

But after arriving at Nascent Soul, the relationship between the True Monarch of the Human Race and the Demon King of the Monster Race became subtle.

Some are of course and hatred, you die and I live;

Some are good friends, they are friends.

At the Nascent Soul level, there is no racial hatred, and some are just the pursuit of immortals.

Human Nascent Soul, apart from hating the few demon emperors who killed too many human races, most demon emperors are not much disgusted, if there is a need for interests, they will cooperate with each other.

Time is passing, after a long time.

The little fox opened his eyes and found himself lying on the bed. He looked around vigilantly, but saw a familiar shadow.

Lu Xuanji.

"Did he save me from the hunter? He saved my calamity!"

The little fox opened his eyes and sensed the change in his body. Most of his cultivation base was abolished, and he was extremely weak. It seemed that a cultivator on the second level of Qi refining could kill her.

But she breathed a sigh of relief.

Because the calamity shrouded above her head, all dissipated away, and then she was safe.

"Thank you!"

said the little fox.

"Why are you so miserable?" Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

"It was my aunt who plotted against me, and was chased by Wu Xingyun again!" The little fox said, recounting the miserable life experience after Du Jie became Nascent Soul.

Lu Xuanji comforted: "Sorry!"

"Xuanji, the moment I saw you for the first time, I felt that you were very good to me. But I didn't feel clear Later, I thought it was your pure yang body that was attracting me. But Now it doesn't seem to be at all, but you have a special amount of qi in you, which can dissolve the calamity in me!"

"If not, if you save me, I will die at the hands of the hunters."

The little fox said: "This way of dying is the most aggrieved demon emperor in history, no one."

Jin Xi said, "Little fox, how to repay the life-saving grace?"

The little fox opened his mouth and said, "Why don't you give me a life-saving grace?"

Jin Xi: "..."

Originally intended to coerce and lure, but the little fox agreed before he opened his mouth.

The little fox continued: "Actually, I will agree if you don't say anything. My bloodline is strong and my aptitude is against the sky, but the calamity on my body is also violent... If there is no Dao Companion with strong qi luck, to resolve the calamity on the body, even this time If you are lucky enough to escape the catastrophe, you will die in the catastrophe next time."

Chapter 317

On the bed, the little fox stood upright, and when it came to the moment of making promises, his expression was very calm.

Jin Xi was slightly surprised, "It's just an overnight fate, Xuanji doesn't plan to accept you as a Taoist companion!"

"Marrying me as a Taoist companion has many advantages."

Holding his fingers, the little fox began to comb and said: "First, there are some rare specialties in the 100,000 mountains, which are scarce in the human race. I can provide you with fairness and benefits, and will definitely not let the Lu family suffer!"

"Second, I am a six-tailed demon fox. My celestial fox body is a supreme supplement to a male cultivator. If you take a weekend break with me, the speed will be much faster, and even the probability of impacting the gods can be increased out of thin air. layer!"

"Third, I am a six-tailed demon fox. I have six tails, and I don't have any bottlenecks before becoming a god. It may only take three hundred years to enter the realm of gods and become your backing. But Jin Xi It takes a thousand years at the fastest to become a god, and even if you can enter a **** in fifteen hundred years, it is luck."

"Now your backer is Jin Xi, but I'll be your future backer!"

"fourth....."

When the little fox said this, he suddenly fell silent and said, "If you want to hit the golden core for ten turns, I will help you. I have a magical power called [peeping into the future], which can peep into some people's future. With the help of , your probability of hitting Jindan 10th Rank will increase from one percent to one tenth."

"Looking at the future, what kind of magical power is this? Can you really see the future?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The little fox said: "The past is unchanged, the future is changeable. There are countless possibilities and development directions in the future. Peeping into the future is just peeking into a certain possibility, a fragment of the future. The future has changed!"

"The future you see may not happen!"

"However, this magical power must have a greater reference value. There is no regret medicine in life, but when you control the moment of [peeping into the future], it is the power of regret, you can keep trying and making mistakes again and again. Find the most suitable one for you. Cultivation method, the most suitable path for you!"

Lu Xuanji had a look of astonishment in his eyes.

Jin Xi was also surprised.

At this moment, they felt the horror of this magical power.

Peeking into the future will not make monks invincible, but there are opportunities for constant trial and error.

In particular, Lu Xuanji was about to hit the 10th Rank of the Golden Core. Even with various preparations, the success rate was still less than 1%.

But with the help of the little fox and [Peek into the Future], the probability of success has increased to one tenth.

Jin Xi said: "Looking at the future, there must be corresponding restrictions? Otherwise, it would have been invincible!"

The little fox nodded and said: "There is a limit! Now, I can only peep once a day. If the realm is improved, the peeping ability will be improved accordingly. In addition, some monks have a higher realm than me, and it will be more difficult to peep into their future. Blurred, even blank!"

"If you encounter a cultivator of atmospheric luck, or a top-level magic weapon intervenes, the future of peeping will be vague or even wrong."

"The so-called peeping into the future is more of a reference, don't take it as something that will inevitably happen in the future!"

"Looking at the future is only a glimpse of the future. It is possible to avoid a certain doom, but fall into another doom. If [Prying into the Future] is really invincible, how can I fall into a desperate situation and almost get killed by hunters. "

Jin Xi was angry and stepped forward to knock the little fox little fox on the head.

Lu Xuan's body has a lot of luck, and he has a heavy treasure to protect his body. Under such circumstances, the little fox's "peeping into the future" is very likely to be wrong and may be led into the ditch.

"The wrong answer is also the answer!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Many times, the wrong answers are eliminated, and the remaining ones must be the correct answers."

The little fox continued: "The sixth tail's magical power is [peeping into the future]. If it's not bad, the seventh tail should be [seeing the past]. Peeking into the future, we can see some changes in the future; see the past, and see what happens in the past. things, and sense what happened in the past!"

"If it is alone, it is nothing, but the combination of the two can clearly understand the changes in the past and the future, understand the mysteries of doom, and avoid all kinds of calculation disasters. It is very difficult to die."

Lu Xuanji asked again, and the little fox answered.

Soon after, Jin Xi took out some healing pills and gave them to the little fox.

The little fox digested the medicinal pill, and his cultivation was slowly improving.

After about three days, it can already be transformed into a human form, into a flawless beauty, with a charming atmosphere in the air, and every move has a great charm.

In the later days, the little fox was recuperating.

Time passed, and about a year later, the little fox's injuries healed.

Six tails, restored again.

Her body is still a little weak, and the sequelae of the forbidden secret surgery have not yet healed.

"If you want to recover from the injury, the general healing medicine is not very effective, and you need your help!" The little fox smiled and said: "Pure Yang Dao Body is the supreme healing medicine, and Sister Jin Xi is willing to do it!"

"Will, how can I not be willing!"

Jin Xi smiled, very generous.

He clenched his fists tightly, suppressing the urge to hit the fox.

On the bed, put your hands together, the mana is transmitted from one side to the other, and then circulates in a circle. During the cycle, the pure yin energy in the woman and the pure yang energy in the man collide with each other and merge with each other. Derived from the supreme creation.

The whole process, without any overstepping, is very disciplined.

The cultivation base has not improved, but the source of injury is recovering, and the bloodline is steadily improving.

The little fox was relieved, and could not help making a slight noise.

Jin Xi clenched his fists and turned away.

She was afraid that if she continued to stay, she would not be able to bear to beat the fox.

Not long ago, she had a battle with the little fox The little fox lost and called her sister directly.

But Jin Xi had a smile on her face, but she was scolding in her heart.

This little fox is very cunning.

After the weekend, the little fox looked refreshed.

With the help of double rest, another three years have passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Lu Xuanji asked: "Those who refine the emptiness can break through the void, gain insight into the nothingness, and use the cracks in the immortal world to extract a trace of immortal energy for their own use; when it comes to those who are strong in the way, their spiritual sense is strong, and they can even take a trace of it for their own use. Divine Sense descends to the Immortal Realm, has an insight into the whole picture of the Immortal Realm, perceives the laws of the Immortal Realm, and perfects his own way. It tempers the physical body and transforms it into a semi-immortal body, or even an immortal body."

"How can a mere Jindan cultivator perceive the immortal world, and how can he bring a trace of spiritual thoughts to the immortal world?"

Such a feat is almost impossible!

Chapter 318

PS: There are a lot of private goods in this chapter. If you don't like it, you can skip it.

This question puzzled him for a long time.

There has been no answer!

Until the arrival of the little fox, there is an answer.

Peeping into the future can not only peep into your own future, but also peep into the future of some people.

If it involves some secret things, secret things, you may not be able to peep.

It can involve some unimportant things, some ordinary things, but it can be peeped out.

"Cultivator Jindan naturally cannot perceive the immortal realm, not to mention that the divine sense descends to the immortal realm, but if there is a celestial utensil and sacrifice this immortal utensil, the immortals of the upper realm will be able to sense it, but it will be able to make a trace of it. Divine Sense descends into the fairy world!"

The little fox said: "Those sects who have been born with immortals, or monks who have been inherited by immortals, have a certain probability to enter the tenth rank of Jindan."

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "There is only a certain probability!"

The little fox said: "It's natural! My Qingqiu lineage also gave birth to immortals. At the beginning, I used the utensils of immortals to bring a trace of spiritual sense to the fairyland, but in the end, it failed to condense the golden elixir for ten turns. I saw the fairyland. The whole picture, but afterward it was forgotten!"

"Immortal world has huge cause and effect. If you don't have enough life and qi, even if you see the whole picture of fairy world, you may forget it in the next moment."

"If you want to remember the whole picture of the fairy world, you must have a powerful soul."

"What is the eleventh round?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"No way!"

The little fox said: "I'm leaving, if I continue to be with you, my aunt will take action, and the Jinwu lineage will take action, but you can't bear it! When you reach the moment of Jindan's nine changes, I will come to help you. !"

Saying that, the little fox disappeared.

As soon as you say go, you don't stop at all.

"She just left without giving a goodbye hug!"

Lu Xuanji said, with a touch of sadness in his heart.

"It's fine to leave like this, if we stay, we can't bear some disasters!" Jin Xi said, "Whether it's the Qingqiu Patriarch or the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, we can't bear it? You won't be confident, Rank 4 Jindan cultivation, just defeat the ninth floor of Nascent Soul in a cross-level battle?"

"Is she safe outside?"

Lu Xuanji was worried.

"She is at the first level of Nascent Soul, you are only a 4th Rank Gold Core, such worries are completely unnecessary!" Jin Xi said flatly: "The road to the strong is to rise in the ***** battle, and in the midst of fighting, walk out of your own path. She has her way."

Lu Xuanji was silent.

The little fox also understood this, but the injury healed and he left.

If he stayed, the Lord of Qingqiu would attack and directly destroy the Lu family.

What was he holding back then?

Is it just his strong head and firm will?

Or rely on the so-called rules and agreements of the human race and the demon race.

It is almost a dream to use the so-called rules to bind a demon powerhouse on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul.

The so-called rules and order cannot restrain such a strong man at all.

Only interests can restrain him.

Therefore, in the face of the powerful and the top bosses, don't pay attention to the law and morality with him, they are too lazy to listen; they need to talk about the interests, say this, how much benefit and how much harm it can bring.

In this way, those nobles will have the mood to listen.

There was a debate in the past life, is the crime rate higher for the poor or the crime rate for the rich?

Many brick houses called beasts said that the crime rate of the poor is naturally high.

Eighty percent of the people in prison are poor or peasants.

Called beasts directly stated that the vulnerable groups are more likely to slide down the road of violent crime than the strong groups. The reason is that the rich cherish life more and are unwilling to take life to gain everything, while the poor are willing to "try the law" in order to survive. That is to say, people with great wealth are not guilty of killing people for basic survival, while poor people will kill for a meal.

Therefore, some bricklayers clamored that the abolition of the death penalty to a certain extent is to protect the vulnerable groups and benefit the weak.

It makes sense to listen roughly, but it doesn't make sense to listen carefully.

Eighty percent of the prisoners are poor people, not rich people with good morals and law-abiding, but in a capitalist society. Money is power, and money is power. Rich people can use their money, build relationships, escape jail, escape death. If you encounter the death penalty, you can go abroad in advance.

Rich people cherish their lives, they will not personally kill people with machetes, but they will hire some people to kill people.

Someone never kills, but countless people die because of it. This is the crime of the upper class.

Similarly, in a society with a high crime rate of the poor, the poor are often so poor that they can't even afford to eat, and they are so hungry that they demand respect from the poor and obey the law. Is this possible?

After solving the problem of food and clothing for the poor, the poor seldom commit criminal activities, at most some illegal acts and edge ball behaviors.

They are afraid of the law, and if they do go in, no one will fish them out.

It's a real death sentence.

But the rich are not afraid of the law, as long as the profits are high enough, they can easily trample on the law.

When you go abroad, you are still at ease and the cost of crime is very low.

Even in certain capitalist societies, certain capitalists have bought countless professors, controlled public opinion, controlled the judiciary, revised laws, and abolished certain laws at the national level. When the state abolishes the death penalty, it can use legal means to trample on the law and rub it on the ground.

After a certain dignitary committed a crime in the past, it was necessary to keep making connections, using contacts, and then scooping someone out, and suppressing public opinion.

In this way, a certain powerful person can be exempted from the death penalty.

In a country that can abolish the death penalty, there is no need to engage in relationships after a crime, no need to waste contacts, no need to recruit people, no need to run away to immigrate, or even to suppress public opinion.

Entering the prison, a certain dignitary is still a five-star service, accompanied by beautiful women, eating steak, cool don't don't.

The past life was a capital society, where power and money were respected.

But in the world of immortal cultivation, it is the cultivation base that is respected.

It seems that the two societies are different but they are essentially the same.

In the world of immortality, qi-refining cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, and purple-house cultivators have all kinds of rules and regulations. You can't do this or that. If you violate it, you will be severely punished;

But after reaching Jindan, the general door rules cannot restrain Jindan cultivators at all.

As long as this golden core doesn't betray the sect, as long as he doesn't do anything resentful, many sect rules are useless to him.

As for the master of Qingqiu, the level of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor, there are no rules and oaths at all, and the only thing that can bind them is their interests.

If these two big men, directly kill the Lu family, come to destroy the whole family of the Lu family.

Kill all the Lu family, who will preside over justice!

Hope, are those Human Race Yuan Ying True Monarchs?

Think more!

"If I were the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, the little fox would definitely stay, I'm still too weak!" Lu Xuanji sighed.

Chapter 319

The little fox left, and when he left, Lu Xuanji was a little sad.

But after being sad, it turned into a trace of firmness.

He was still too weak.

As the little fox left, Lu Xuanji's mood was getting worse.

Just three days later, the token on Jin Xi's body rang, and a message came, frowning slightly, but still said: "I'm leaving. Because the Demon Emperor of the Hundred Thousand Mountains is dispatched, I'm going to confront it!"

Lu Xuanji said nervously, "Will there be a war?"

"I don't know!" Jin Xi said, "In my estimation, the probability of war is not high, because it is not worth it. According to the agreement between Shiwandashan and Chu State, the battle between the two sides is mainly about Qi refining, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan waits for four stages. After reaching Nascent Soul, the two sides will not easily start a war, because it is not worth it!"

"In the realm of Nascent Soul, unless some special secret realm is opened, or some precious treasures, the major repairs of Nascent Soul seldom fight together."

"The possibility of war is unlikely, but accidents cannot be ruled out!"

After a while, Jin Xi disappeared.

Because of Jin Xi's departure, Lu Xuanji also lost his travel mood and took Ning Xue back to Lu's house.

After saying hello, the Lu family guarding the mountain formation was in operation, entering a state of war, ready to fight at any time.

Generally speaking, there are few wars between the Yuanying cultivators. It is as if the Rabbit Kingdom and the Golden Eagle Kingdom in the previous life would not go to war easily, but in the event of a mishap, the two sides can go shopping and plan for the worst.

There are always surprises in the world.

The situation became tense as the frontline faced off.

The nearby Xiu Xian family is also in a state of immortality, and it seems to be ready to fight at any time.

The mountains and rains are about to come, just in the middle of preparations, time is passing.

But after three years, the standoff was over.

Both Nascent Souls evacuated, and Lu Xuanji was relieved to hear the news.

Finally no more fighting!

If the Nascent Souls on both sides were to fight completely, and the fire broke out, the Nascent Soul cultivators might also fall. As for the bottom-level Jindan cultivators, the Zifu cultivators, the foundation-building cultivators, etc., I don't know that there are few deaths.

Once the fight begins, no one can guarantee that they will survive to the end.

In such a war, it is impossible not to fight.

What is the purpose of cultivating immortals, not to fight and kill, but to enjoy life and immortality.

There is no major conflict, both sides try to control the scale of the war, try not to let the Nascent Soul cultivator join the war, lest the war get out of control.

Now both sides have signed an agreement, both sides have retreated, and the war will not start.

Time passed, and another three years passed.

On this day, a breath of air rose into the sky in the Lu family, exuding a terrifying aura.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, arrived at the entrance of the cave, and waited patiently.

After a long time, the door of the cave opened, and a handsome man walked out. He was tall and had five elements in his breath. The five elements were in the process of birth and death, and he exuded heroism. It was the second son, Lu Fan.

"Meet Father!"

Lu Fan stepped forward.

"Finally, the foundation is built, not bad!"

Lu Xuanji looked at his son and breathed a sigh of relief, with a look of happiness in his eyes.

This youngest son is not well-qualified, he only has five spiritual roots. Even if his spiritual roots are improved later, he also has five elements of peacock essence and blood to temper his physique, as well as the Dragon Transformation Sutra, etc. After these efforts, he finally became a builder at the age of fifty-three. Brother Keith.

It's not that fast, but it's not slow either.

"My father taught me well. If I didn't teach him well, I might not be able to get to this point!" Lu Fan said, his words with joy.

If it weren't for the support of his old father, why would he be a five-spiritual cultivator to build a foundation? Could it be that he is determined not to give up, not to give up!

"Yes, keep working hard!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, as if thinking of something, he took out the Lihuo Sword and handed it over!

"This is the first magic weapon I made. I planned to be a sword cultivator, but later found out that I am not a sword cultivator at all, I am a kendo tree. This sword is given to you. It is sealed inside. , my three attacks. If you encounter an invincible enemy, you can release it to save your life!"

"Just don't use it lightly!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you father!"

Lu Fan took the Lihuo Sword, mobilized the sword, and suddenly made a buzzing sound.

This is a mouthful of a fourth-grade spiritual treasure, which is extremely rare for Jindan cultivators.

It's a waste to give it directly to a foundation-building cultivator, but whoever makes Lu Fan his son, who doesn't give it to him?

From the seal of this sword, it is only the second rank.

With the improvement of cultivation, Li Huojian will be unsealed one after another.

"By the way, these four swords are also for you!"

Lu Xuanji took out four swords again and handed them over.

These four swords are Wutu Divine Sword, Gengjin Divine Sword, Sunflower Water Divine Sword, Yimu Divine Sword, etc. If they are combined with the Lihuo Divine Sword, they can evolve into the Five Elements Divine Sword, which is extremely powerful when activated. Kill terror.

"Thank you father!"

Lu Fan took the four swords and refined them with blood. Immediately, these five swords entered the body one after another, nourishing the body.

"Fan'er, you've worked hard!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Over the years, Lu Fan has made great contributions to the family's fertility. He has successively married more than 100 concubines and left more than 1,000 children. He has made great contributions to the reproduction of the family.

Outsiders don't know the hard work involved, but he does.

The second son worked hard for the prosperity of the family, but the eldest son Lu Xian had been missing for decades. If it hadn't been confirmed by the induction that he was still alive and vigorous, he would have almost thought he died outside.

Next, Lu Xuanji began to preach, telling some common sense of foundation building, the mysteries of some magical powers, the understanding of spells, the levels of exercises, and the things that need to be paid attention to in the realm of foundation building, etc. many days.

Lu Fan listened carefully and asked again.

This son is not only of average aptitude, but also of average understanding.

There are many simple questions that are difficult to understand, so ask them one by one.

The moment Lu Xuanji started patiently narrated, but gradually became impatient after the narration, and tried to reprimand a few times. Why are you so benzene.

But several times, I still endured it.

Forget it, you are my son.

No, let me call you Daddy!

Your understanding is poor, I can only endure it!

It wasn't until three days later that Lu Xuanji finally walked out of the cave and breathed a long sigh of relief.

These five days were almost torture.

Now it's finally over.

My son is the real mortal!

There is no powerful plug-in, the aptitude is average, the understanding is average, the opportunity is average, and the mortals have reached the extreme.

Chapter 320

In your spare moments, give pointers to your son.

The son is a little stupid, a little stupid, and a little bit incapable of qualifications. It's a lot of hard work to be a father.

Teach the son to be the main thing. As for more than a thousand grandchildren, etc., Lu Xuanji only gave some small gifts, said some words of encouragement when they met, and instilled a chicken soup for the soul, but it was nothing.

As the saying goes, what is rare is more expensive.

With only two sons, he naturally regarded his son as a treasure.

As for grandchildren, granddaughters, etc., it seems that the number is a bit large, and the feelings are naturally weak.

These grandsons, granddaughters, etc., looked at their grandfather, but there was a look of longing in their eyes.

Among the thousands of grandchildren, the oldest is in his thirties, and the youngest is just breastfeeding.

Some are too young to be tested for spiritual roots yet; but some children, who are already old, have been tested for spiritual roots one after another.

Among the 530 people tested, more than 400 have spiritual roots.

Among them, there are eight people from the spirit root, fifteen people from the second spirit root, more than a hundred people from the third spirit root, more than 200 people from the fourth spirit root, and more than a hundred people from the fifth spirit root.

The probability of the birth of a spiritual root is a bit surprising.

It is a pity that there are no spiritual roots among many children.

This also proves once again that the birth of Tianlinggen is difficult.

Over the years, the only ones he has ever seen are Ye Feixue and Lu Xian.

The Danyang School has a history of 10,000 years. In the long history, only 20 people were born, and an average of 500 years of Tianlinggen monks were born; but in the records of the Danyang School, the average number of 100 years A Jindan cultivator can be born.

It can be seen how low the probability of Tianlinggen is.

After teaching sons, teaching grandchildren.

Lu Xuanji mainly focused on cultivation, and with Ye Wanyi, they both improved their cultivation speed.

Under the weekend, the training speed can be doubled, which is a huge temptation for both parties.

In this yin and yang double break, the speed is increasing, but it will take some time to enter the fifth turn.

In his spare time, he went to the medicine garden, urging the magic power of good fortune to ripen the elixir, and the elixir grew much faster without it.

Many thousand-year-old elixir, he only needs to ripen for twenty years before they mature.

Second-grade elixir, third-grade elixir, this is the beginning of ripening to determine the effect.

Later, it is to focus on the fourth-grade elixir.

According to the price/performance ratio, the medicinal power and price of the fourth-grade elixir are far higher than the third-grade elixir.

After the elixir is ripened, it is stored in a jade box.

These fourth-grade elixir can be used for alchemy, or to exchange some items, which are of great benefit.

Later, Lu Xuanji urged the mana of good fortune, instilling most of the mana into the fruit tree of good fortune.

The mana of creation has endless vitality and transformation energy, which can promote the growth and evolution of the spiritual tree, and the fruit tree of creation is slowly changing.

At the moment of the fifteenth year, the fruit tree made a crisp sound, which seemed to be on the verge of metamorphosis. With the clear sound, the tree grew three feet taller and grew three branches, and its grade was slowly improving. Entered the fourth stage.

The fourth-grade spiritual tree has finally become!

Lu Xuanji was overjoyed.

Perceiving the spiritual tree, with the advancement of the spiritual tree, the spiritual tree is swaying its branches and leaves, making a brushing sound.

Then it draws the power of the sun, moon and stars in the sky, and after absorbing it, transforms it into a rich spiritual energy.

The amount of spiritual energy produced by the fourth-grade spiritual tree every day is enough to supply a Jindan cultivator, and there is still a certain balance.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's mind moved and changed the structure of the nearby formation. The spiritual veins of Changyuan Mountain were changing. It was no longer to extract the spiritual energy from the underground and gather it together; instead, it directly gave birth to the fourth-grade spiritual tree. The spiritual qi of , condensed together, precipitated in the earth, and turned into spiritual veins.

The former, extracting the spiritual energy from the depths of the earth, is rude and domineering, and will destroy the underground structure, destroy the ley lines, and owe heaven and earth cause and effect;

But the latter is the aura that was born from the fourth-grade spiritual tree, condensed and gathered, and turned into a spiritual vein, which is relatively gentle.

As the level of the spirit tree increases, the level of the spirit veins also increases, and it can be transformed into a fourth-grade intermediate level spirit vein in a hundred years at most. It has little effect on him, but it has a huge effect on the Lu family.

"That's all I can leave to the Lu family!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

With the improvement of his cultivation, his retreat time has become longer and longer. He may retreat for decades or even hundreds of years at a time; home.

He didn't hope that when a retreat appeared, he found that the family was destroyed.

Or return from a trip, only to see the family in ruins.

"Husband, the Chudu Trading Conference will be held in three months!"

At this moment, Ye Wanyi said.

"Let's go! Let's go now!"

"Okay!"

The two talked for a while, then got up and left.

This time, I went out on a third-grade flying boat. The outside was made of spiritual wood. It was luxurious and elegant. It was depicted with an ancient formation technique. It was extremely fast and had a certain defensive power.

When you go out, embellish luxury to the extreme.

They are two Jindan overhauls, and they need to rely on each other to set off their dignity.

It's like how rich a rich man is. Ordinary people may not understand how many stocks and how many industries I have. It can directly show tens of millions of luxury cars, villas, cruise ships, planes, etc., which immediately shows the force and shows how rich it is.

Similarly, in this world, Jindan cultivator is so powerful that he cannot prove to the little people at the bottom that he can only show his power by sitting on a luxurious mount or a luxurious flying boat.

So as not to encounter some ignorant little people on the road, they directly hit the frame.

At that moment, whether to shoot directly to kill, or just let it go.

Direct suppression, it seems that Jindan Daxiu is narrow-minded and lacks bearing; but if he is directly let go, his face is irrelevant.

It is better to show the flying boat directly, giving people the feeling of being at a distance.

As for pretending to slap your face, you don't need it at all.

The local tyrants who have just developed, or the small squatters who have just risen, need to pretend to be slapped in the face to set off their arrogance.

But those bigwigs standing on the top floor are disdainful of pretending to be slapped in the face. If they are not on the same level, slapping small people in the face will not produce the slightest sense of pleasure.

The flying boat was moving forward, and a month later, it arrived at Chudu.

The capital of Chu, the capital of the state of Chu.

Chu country, as a cultivation empire, there are no so-called emperors, dynasties, and royal families. There are only three sects that govern together, and there are many immortal clans that rule a certain area.

On the whole, it is relatively closed, with distinct upper and lower layers, and serious class solidification.

It is almost impossible for the lower class to resist the tyranny of the upper class.

Of course, the upper-level cultivators also disdain to squeeze the mortal civilians at the bottom, because the various resources, various welfare benefits and so on that the cultivators need, the mortal civilians cannot produce at all, there is no exploitation and exploitation of each other, it is better to be completely parallel. two worlds.

The only hope for the mortal commoners at the lower level is to awaken their spiritual roots.

Once the spiritual root is awakened, it will become a superior person, even if the five spiritual roots are above a thousand people.

If it becomes three spiritual roots and two spiritual roots, it will be even more smoke from the ancestors.

As the saying goes, everything is inferior, only the spiritual root is high.

The capital of Chu, independent of the three major sects, has the largest cultivation market in the state of Chu. There are various resource transactions here, which are extremely numerous and large in scale.