

## Cultivation 361

### Chapter 361

Above the attic, high above, forged from cyan white jade.

Standing on the attic, looking down, you can see many scenery of Ziyang Mountain.

There are low-level qi refining cultivators who are walking in the spiritual field, taking care of spiritual rice, elixir, etc.; there are also foundation-building cultivators, who are taking care of elixir and spiritual trees in the medicine garden; and some cultivators are drawing Talismans depict talismans; some alchemists are refining alchemy, the fire is burning, exuding a hot breath;

There are other monks, walking around, repairing some formations.

In Ziyang Mountain, there are thousands of large and small formations.

Those low-level formations, high-level monks disdain, so let some second-rank array masters, third-rank array masters to participate in, repair.

There are also some monks who are retreating in the cave, impacting the realm.

In the distance again, there is a huge square market.

In the square market, there are regular shops that sell medicinal herbs, spirit tools, spirit medicine, etc. The price is generally one layer higher than the outside, which can absolutely guarantee the quality;

There are also monks who set up stalls outside, selling various medicinal materials, medicinal herbs, etc. The prices are generally low, but the quality cannot be guaranteed. The quality is good or bad, and we are not responsible after the transaction.

Just look at your own eyes.

If you have a good vision, you can find some good items and rare things; but if you are unlucky, you can only find some poor items, which are fake and shoddy.

Condescendingly, looking at the people below, Lu Xuanji had a different feeling, and opened his mouth to talk about some things he encountered outside.

"The outside world is full of demons and cultivators are rampant, killing people everywhere. It's a pity that the Jindan cultivator is busy and doesn't have the mentality to understand this!"

"The way of the devil is also a kind of the way of heaven." Qinglian Zhenjun said: "When the number of mortals in the world increases and the number of monks increases, the magic will rise and the Dao will disappear, the power of the magic will become stronger, and all kinds of magic will appear. Cultivation emerges one after another, some top giants will be born in the magic line, and the right line is weak."

"On the contrary, when the number of mortals in the world decreases and the number of cultivators decreases, there will be a situation in which the Taoist priests will disappear, the righteous forces will grow, and the magic monks will shrink."

"The three major sects of the Chu country can only suppress the demons, and prohibit the Jindan demons from killing people wantonly. As for the foundation-building demons and the Zifu demons, if the moment of killing civilians, there will be a law enforcement cultivator, or other cultivators. Go and kill them. Life and death are in the destiny."

"Demon monk, walking the road against the sky, although he is rejected by the world, the calamity is fierce, but once the karma dissipates, it will also be recognized by the heaven."

"Just thinking about turning into a witch with blood and escaping, makes me feel bad!" Lu Xuanji said, "Don't the predecessors of all dynasties ever think about destroying the demon cultivator of the Yue Kingdom?"

"It's almost impossible to destroy the magic cultivator!"

I feel this question is ridiculous, but Qinglian Zhenjun answered patiently: "The devil will be suppressed, but it cannot be eliminated. Because the road to immortality is too difficult, it needs high-level spiritual roots, top-level qualifications, and good quality. Resources can go on, and more resources are spent!

The threshold of immortality is relatively high, and it is very unfriendly to five spiritual roots, four spiritual roots, and three spiritual roots. But Magic Dao has low requirements for spiritual root qualifications and low resource consumption. As long as you dare to fight and dare to kill, although the risk factor is high and the mortality rate is high, there is still a glimmer of hope! "

"There is a state of Yue, which can accommodate a large number of demonic cultivators, and the state of Chu is relatively stable. If the state of Yue is destroyed, and the demonic cultivators spread all over the country of Chu, it will be a mess!"

"Moreover, no matter how bad the Yueguo Moxiu is, it is also a member of the human monks, and it can also help humans fight against the demon clan."

"In addition, some demon cultivators are also establishing order and rules. The three major demon gates established in Yue Kingdom are very friendly to ordinary people and low-level cultivators in the territory. This is called rabbits do not eat grass on the edge of the nest."

"There are also some demon cultivators who use the method of substitution and substitution to practice magic art! For example, the white bone line, using the bones of monsters, cultivates magic art; the blood demon line uses the blood of monsters to practice magic art; even Acacia magic veins, seeking furnace cauldron, also pay attention to your wishes, smashing with spirit stones, or seduction of beauty, etc., at least generally reasonable."

"Many Xiandao monks can't pick out too many faults!"

"Besides, after reaching Jindan, many demon cultivators no longer slaughtered the monks at the bottom, but stared at some senior monks, and the damage to the world has decreased a lot!"

True Monarch Qinglian said, telling the story of the Seven Veins of the Devil's Way.

Immortal monks have high requirements for qualifications; magic monks have low requirements for qualifications.

Many monks with poor aptitude, poor understanding, poor spiritual roots, and lack of resources are actually suitable for walking the magic way.

Demons cannot be destroyed at all. Instead, it is better to restrict their development and attract some demons to Yue, so that the number of demons in Chu is relatively small.

"Recently, don't go out. Retreat a lot, comprehend a lot, step into the Golden Core Nine Ranks, and then talk about other things!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and disappeared.

Entering the cave, Lu Xuanji began to retreat deeply.

What kind of treasure is the eighth-grade fruit tree of time, even the strong Daoist may not be able to obtain it, but it falls into the hands of a Jindan junior.

Withered tree nirvana, transformed out, also exhausted his luck.

Now, his luck is underestimated, and he is not suitable for going out, so he should stay at home and retreat.

Running the exercises, the [Pure Yang Jing] is running, and traces of pure yang real fire are wandering around the body, forging flesh and blood and internal organs The traces of black impurities in the body are expelled ; The body is slowly changing, transforming towards the flawless treasure body, and the potential is improving.

[Yin-Yang Change] It is in operation. After constantly comprehending this set of exercises, it is no longer limited to the double rest of yin and yang, but comprehends the changes of yin and yang in the human body, and the birth and death of yin and yang in the body.

In the body, the mysteries of the five congenital gods evolved.

[Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon] It is running, the vision behind it is changing, sometimes the pure sun rises, sometimes there are thirty-three days of change, sometimes there are blue dragons fighting the demons, sometimes there are fairy kings descending Elephants, all kinds of visions are constantly changing, constantly revolving and dying.

It is running the [Creation of Fortune] again, and the golden core is running endlessly, as if a golden sun is burning, not smelting spiritual energy, but refining it into pure mana.

Numerous exercises are in operation, the birth and death are constantly in operation, and the cultivation base is steadily improving.

Ten years later, Lu Xuanji entered the seventh round of the Golden Core.

After Rank 7, the golden core felt full, as if a baby was being conceived in the golden core.

At this time, there is already the possibility of impacting the Nascent Soul.

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In fact, when many Jindan cultivators reached Rank 7, they planned to attack the Nascent Soul.

It's just that Lu Xuanji didn't want this.

The stronger the golden core is, the stronger the Nascent Soul is, the wider the road and the greater the potential.

The Nascent Soul bred in the Rank 7 realm is the lowest-ranked Nascent Soul. Not only is it of low grade, but it also has a slow cultivation speed, and the probability of entering into a divine transformation is almost zero.

After consolidating the foundation, continue to temper the golden core, the level of the golden core is improving, and the mana is increasing.

When the golden core works, it is like a huge blazing sun, constantly changing and changing. It seems to smelt all things, and it seems to evolve endless magic.

Time flies, another twenty years have passed.

On this day, the Jindan rank was raised again to rank eight.

With the improvement of the Jindan grade, the power of creation surged inside, and the baby inside the Jindan became stronger and more real, and there was a majestic and vigorous surging between the breaths.

Motivating Jin Dan, Lu Xuanji felt that the mana was more majestic and infinite.

Under the back-feeding of Jin Dan, the flesh becomes more solid and flawless, and it evolves towards a higher level of life. The flesh and blood exudes a fragrance, like a supreme elixir; the blood is changing, it is no longer red blood, Rather, it presents three colors.

Spiritual roots affect the physique of monks.

The birth of many constitutions is influenced by spiritual roots.

Just like the Fire Spirit Root cultivator, most of the physiques born are of the fire attribute, and it is impossible to change to the water attribute.

After entering Jindan, Linggen gradually transformed his physique.

Thinking of this, I took out a pill, which was the Lingling Pill.

Spirit Replenishing Pill, a medicinal pill forged with four grades of Spirit Replenishing Grass as the main material.

After taking it, there will be more Jinling root immediately;

Another pill was taken, and there was another water spirit root.

After completing the two major spiritual roots, the five elements are complete and transformed into the five elements of spiritual roots.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji can easily control the five different attributes of mana, such as water, fire, earth, wood, and gold, and evolve into various ultimate moves.

Motivating the Five Elements Divine Sword, it is more harmonious and saves mana than before.

"I am also the root of the five spirits..."

Lu Xuanji sighed.

I still remember the moment of testing Linggen, Tian Linggen is a genius, Wu Linggen is a waste, and the treatment of the two is almost worlds apart.

Only after reaching Jindan, this gap disappeared.

The Five Spiritual Root Golden Elixir and the Heavenly Spiritual Root Golden Elixir are essentially on the same level, and there is no such thing as strong or weak.

The only difference is that the former can cast five spells, while the latter can only cast one spell.

The former is suitable for taking the road of smelting all laws and unifying all laws.

The latter is suitable for the path of pure and perfect.

These two paths, there is no such thing as strong or weak, the key is to look at people.

After Jindan rank eight, Lu Xuanji stopped and began to transform Jindan.

Jin Dan is changing slightly, adapting to the mana of the five elements, feeding back the body, and transforming the body.

With the operation of the golden core, a trace of the magic power of good fortune is running, entering the body, transforming the body, the pure Yang Dao body is changing, gradually showing colorful brilliance and brilliance.

The pure Yang Dao body is still the pure Yang Dao body, but it has a little more characteristic of the Five Elements.

There are no completely similar leaves in the world, and there is no completely similar physique, even if they are all pure Yang Dao bodies, but because of the different cultivation methods, different ways of comprehending the Dao, and different cultivation concepts, they are also developing in different directions. At this time The pure Yang Dao body is evolving towards the birth and death of the five elements.

Blood was also flowing in his body, as if the river was roaring, as heavy as mercury.

The red blood was violently deteriorating, and gradually turned into five-colored blood.

There is vitality in the blood, it is no longer ordinary blood, but precious blood.

If it is used for alchemy, it can be turned into a supreme treasure.

After ten years of such transformation, Lu Xuanji took out the immortal gold, began to take it, and refined it into the golden elixir.

Jin Dan has been tempered eight times, which is the limit. If you want to continue to improve, you can only smelt immortal gold.

With the entry of Xian Finance, Jin Dan is changing slightly and becoming more perfect.

It took a year to smelt one gram of immortal gold.

After a short rest, Immortal Gold was smelted again.

One gram after another, a full twenty grams of immortal gold was melted, and the golden core felt full.

It seems that Jindan can no longer be eaten.



The golden core changes, turning into a flawless golden core.

At this time, Jindan has no flaws and is flawless.

However, as the golden core becomes flawless, it becomes extremely difficult, even impossible, for the golden core to be broken apart and the baby inside is conceived.

At the moment of Jindan Rank 8, the probability of him entering the Nascent Soul is 8th floor;

However, as he entered the Golden Core Nine Ranks, the probability of entering the Nascent Soul continued to drop, dropping to the first floor.

After opening the cave, Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave.

Carefully counting the time, fifty years have passed.

At this moment, True Monarch Qinglian appeared, and said with a happy expression:  
"Congratulations, you have entered the Golden Core Nine Ranks."

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Wait a moment, I will inform True Monarch Xiyue!! Let them return quickly!" said True Monarch Xiyue, urging the token to pass the message.

Three days later, Jin Xi returned.

Returning together, there are Ye Wanyi and Ning Xue.

At this moment, Ye Wanyi was already in the realm of Nascent Soul, and Ning Xue had also entered the realm of Nascent Soul, but they had just entered that realm, and the realm was still ups and downs, which seemed to have an unstable foundation.

"Congratulations!"

Lu Xuanji said, but his tone was sour and his expression was bitter.

"Jindan rank nine, prepare for a period of time, we will help you to hit the golden rank ten!" Jin Xi said. Nodded to Qinglian Zhenjun, the next moment Qinglian increased integration. In her body, emotion and reason merged into one, Yin and Yang merged together, and her cultivation base increased slightly.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But I think my soul is strong enough, I don't need it anymore, I can already touch the tenth turn of the golden core!"

"Really? Don't be careless!"

Jin Xi said: "There are many famous sects, there are immortal ancestors, and they can communicate with the immortal world, but when the spiritual sense descends on the Dao immortal world, it fails abruptly! Life was destroyed by the laws of the fairy world!"

"I know, this time you have an adventure and treasures to help you, but I said it's not enough! Far from enough!"

Saying that, Jin Xi disappeared, looking very tired.

"I also have to cultivate for a while!"

Ye Wanyi also said that she also disappeared.

With only Ning Xue left, Lu Xuanji stepped forward and asked.

Ning Xue said, "Master, Sword Master Xiyue will pay a huge price for you! You must cherish her!"

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Sitting upright in the attic, Ning Xue talked about something that happened in the last hundred years.

"There are many times when a Taoist companion is too good, which is not a good thing. This will increase the psychological pressure and make life uncomfortable. Sometimes, it takes a huge price to catch up. The master's aptitude is very high, not to mention Sister Wanyi. Even True Monarch Xiyue is under pressure!"

"Now, the master is not as good as True Monarch Xiyue; but in another three hundred years, the master may surpass True Monarch Xiyue!"

"This time, Zhenjun Xiyue took us to the Heavenly Spirit Sect. After paying a certain price, we entered the secret realm of ice and snow."

"The secret realm of ice and snow is the place of a supreme sect in the ancient times. It just disappeared after years of baptism. In the secret realm of ice and snow, most of the treasures were taken away by the Tianling faction. But the ice and snow environment inside, and Nine Heavens White Jade Bed, Ice and Snow Lake, etc., are the best places to practice!"

"After cultivating there for a hundred years, Sister Wanyi entered the Nascent Soul Realm, and I also entered the Nascent Soul Realm later, but the foundation is not stable, and I still need to consolidate one or two. Master, please forgive me for the time being."

Saying that, Ning Xue also disappeared and went into seclusion.

Just entered the Nascent Soul realm, it is the realm of enlightenment, and the moment of consolidating the foundation is also the most important period.

They closed off one after another.

Lu Xuanji also began to polish the golden pill and tempered his physique.

Under the operation of the golden core, a trace of mana flowed out, feeding back the physical body, and the strength of the physical body was increasing.

At this moment, the flesh has the characteristics of immortality and indestructibility, and the power of ordinary spell attacks will automatically reduce by as much as three layers.

The qi and blood in the body are more vigorous, like a burning furnace, radiating hot light, and a trace of destruction is exuding, it seems that a storm can be triggered by a single thought.

Motivating Jindan, a trace of mana surged out, and a huge mana surged out, sweeping everything and suppressing everything.

At the beginning of the ordinary Nascent Soul, his mana was only 1,000 Jiazi; but at this moment, his magic power was increasing dramatically, and it had increased to 3,000 Jiazi.

At this time, facing the ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, you can suppress it with a wave of your hand.

It's just that with his current realm and reputation, ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators will not sway in front of him at all, nor will they come to pretend to slap his face; once a Nascent Soul powerhouse shoots at him, it must be a six-layer Nascent Soul powerhouse. , even the powerhouses of the ninth floor of Nascent Soul came to suppress them.

You can't expect the enemy to be mentally retarded. Time and time again, the gourd baby saves the grandfather and comes to give away the head again and again.

The enemy is not mentally retarded, but very smart.

Over the years, there have been many fewer assassinations against him, but this does not mean that they have given up, but are waiting for the opportunity, waiting for the best opportunity.

Once the shot is made, it is thunderous, and it is the rhythm of death.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, another decade has passed.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and sighed slightly.

The golden core is flawless, without a trace of flaws.

After the mana increased to 3,300 Jiazi mana, it could no longer be improved a little.

The strength of the physical body, when it is turned into a flawless state, cannot be improved by a single bit.

Everything has a limit. At this moment, he has tempered his spirit, energy and spirit to the extreme, entering the point where he cannot ascend.

In the three aspects of spirit, energy and spirit, it surpasses the limitations of human physique and is comparable to the most top-level divine beasts.

At this moment, he is on the ceiling of the Golden Core Realm.

As for no one before and no one since, it's a bit exaggerated.

But those young immortal kings, young immortal emperors, and the like, are at his level.

It's not a racial restriction, it's a rule restriction.

The moment he walked out of the cave, he happened to meet Jin Xi.

It seems that after recuperating for a period of time, Jin Xi's spirit and energy have returned to the best state. Looking at this quasi-daoist companion, he said, "Not bad, Jin Dan is at its peak, when I was in this state, I also It's not as good as you, you are already standing on the ceiling of the Golden Core Realm!"

"Come on, let's go in and break through!"

"Success or failure is this time. If you lose, it's nothing. But if you don't even have the courage to try... that's a big loss!"

Up to now, Jin Xi still feels that the probability of Jin Dan turning 10 is not high, and the odds of winning are slim.

But even so, I plan to try it.

Ye Wanyi said: "There is one more, Bai Linger from Qingqiu!"

Jin Xi said: "Bai Linger has already come, but you can't see it on another battlefield!"

Ye Wanyi didn't say anything, she nodded and entered the cave.

Jin Xi enters later.

Next, Ning Xue also entered.

Jin Xi, Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue and others will all play a certain auxiliary effect in the process of attacking the golden core, but they are only auxiliary effects. The key is to look at Lu Xuanji.

Jin Xi said: "Golden Core Tenth Rank, how to impact... I don't know. The three of us are here, more to ensure that after you hit the Golden Core tenth Rank and get injured, we will heal you and ensure that you will not die!"

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Please come in here with me!"

Saying that, urging the Dong Tianzhu, there is a power of ingestion.

Jin Xi did not resist, and then entered the cave.

Then, Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue, etc. also entered the cave dzi beads.

With his figure flickering, Lu Xuanji sat upright under the tree of years.

The tree of years is rustling, exuding a trace of the power of the ancient years.

This spiritual tree has experienced 500,000 years of immortality, and I don't know how many peerless geniuses have died.

Sitting upright under the tree, Lu Xuanji motivated his spiritual sense, and a trace of divine soul power rested on the tree, followed the trunk of the tree, and continued to explore the nothingness.

Towards the immortal world in the dark, explore.

Immortal world, in a mysterious and unknown place, in the depths of time and space that no one knows, it is illusory, close to the avenue.

Cultivation to become an immortal This is the highest requirement of every creature in the world.

The ninth level of immortality, the arduous cultivation of each realm, the struggle between life and death, abandoning family affection, killing wives to prove Tao, etc., are all for one goal, becoming an immortal.

Enter the fairyland, enter the origin of the universe.

According to legend, in the fairy world, the newly born baby has the realm of transformation.

The real Jindan real person in the mortal world, Yuanying Zhenjun, may have just arrived in the fairyland, but was suppressed by the laws of the fairyland and turned into flesh. Only when you reach the gods can you withstand the repression of the law and live there.

Entering the Void Refinement Realm, comprehending the mysteries of nothingness, you can use the vast spiritual power to perceive the location of the Immortal Realm, and attract the immortal spirit of the Immortal Realm, quench the primordial spirit and the flesh, and turn it into a semi-immortal body, an immortal body, and then tear the immortal realm. The gate, through the nine immortal tribulations, soaring to the immortal world.

But now, Lu Xuanji is only Jindan Jiuzhuan, but he wants to go to sense the location of Immortal Realm like a virtuous powerhouse.

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If you can do this, your spirit will be tempered, your horizons will be widened, and your future prospects will be limitless.

Of course, it is almost impossible to do this normally.

But now, with the help of the eighth-grade time fruit tree, there is a slight possibility.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji's mind was as calm as water, and his spiritual sense merged into the fruit tree of years, rising along the trunk, and penetrated into the endless void.

In the endless void, there are endless space-time storms. Not only space is chaotic, but time is also chaotic. You can't find your way in a daze, you can only follow the trunk of the tree and follow the intuition in the dark. write.

At this moment, the tree trunk was shaking, and the spiritual sense was blown by the void storm, heading for destruction.

puff!

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Failed!

Failed the first time without any suspense!

"Failed!"

"right!"

"Sister Wanyi, it's your turn!" Jin Xi said.

Ye Wanyi nodded and said, stepped forward and sat down, her hands pressed against Lu Xuanji, her soul resting.



The souls of the two sides are entangled together, and the two currents of yin and yang are swirling, repairing the wounds of the souls with the help of the power of double rest.

Three days later, the wounds of the soul were healed.

Lu Xuanji began to search for the fairyland again with the help of the fruit tree of the years, but he still failed.

Once, twice, three times, failed twenty times in a row.

Injured again and again, repairing the soul again and again, the soul is steadily improving.

Especially after experiencing the baptism of the void storm, the soul has become more and more tenacious. If at the beginning, the soul was like a sand sculpture, but now it is concrete.

At the 21st time, Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, and directly urged the mobile phone, the [Fate Deduction] continued, following the perception in the dark, and exploring the nothingness.

Suddenly, I saw a bronze gate in the midst of nothingness.

Behind this bronze gate, there are endless mysteries and endless treasures. As long as this gate is opened, there will be endless creations.

"Is this the gate to the fairyland?"

Looking at the Gate of Immortal Realm, Lu Xuanji seemed to see an endless avenue.

What was not understood in the past, what was not understood, is clearly visible at this moment.

The shortcomings of the old spells, the flaws in magical powers, and other kinds of things are all insight into Qiu hao.

Just watching the gate of the fairyland, Lu Xuanji felt that his mind was sublimating, his vision was sublimating, just like a frog at the bottom of a well seeing a wider world.

After a long time, I felt a little tired, my spiritual sense contracted and returned to my body.

Close your eyes, carefully recall and comprehend.

When I opened my eyes again, the golden pill was running, and the mana of good fortune was surging. The mana was still 3,300 Jiazi, and there was no increase in it, but the mana increased a little spirituality; the golden pill was beating, and there were many babies in it. A trace of spirituality, it seems that it is no longer rigid, but becomes vivid.

Looking at the world again, the world becomes alive.

Comprehend the earth, water, wind and fire, the birth and death of the five elements, the circulation of yin and yang, the change of the primordial magnetism, the change of time and space, and the comprehension is improved in the dark.

"Xuanji, how do you feel?"

Jin Xi asked.

"I still failed this time, but it made me see a different world. In many moments, failure is also a good thing!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

I failed again and again, I saw my own shortcomings again and again, and corrected my own shortcomings again and again. The cultivation base was steadily improving and making steady progress.

Such a failure is of great benefit to the monks.

Of course, after those failures, the glass heart that was devastated, let's not talk about it.

Continuing to digest his insights, three months later, Lu Xuanji began his twenty-second attack.

This time, there was less impetuosity in front of him and a little more calmness.

Success is best, but failure is also good.

Some people push all the way, invincible all the way, and finally become immortals; some people win a lot, but also fail a lot, but they also become immortals in the end.

On the road of immortality, success is not the goal, but progress is the goal.

As long as you are making progress all the time, even if you fail continuously, it is not a big problem; but if you are stagnant, even if you win after repeated battles, it is of little significance.

The spiritual sense attached to the trunk, entered the void, and sensed the gate of the fairyland.

Spiritual sense flickered and hit it, but the gate of the fairyland remained motionless.

"Chunyang Broken Sword, open!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, Chunyang Broken Sword appeared, urging Broken Sword to slash down.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, the gate of the fairy world shattered.

It was hazy inside, and then, the laws of heaven and earth like a landslide and tsunami, the vitality of the immortal world, and all kinds of information rushed down and entered the spiritual sense.

Boom!

With the violent noise, this trace of spiritual sense was directly burst!

puff!

Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood again, and his expression was sluggish, but his eyes flashed brightly, digesting the vitality of the immortal world, digesting the traces of the laws of the immortal world, and feeling the immortal world.

Just a moment of comprehension, the golden core vibrated violently, and the flawless golden core had more lines on it, like a sky track, like a sky mark.

The upper limit of mana is increasing, from 3,300 Jiazi to 3,500 Jiazi.

The soul seemed to be baptized, as if it had turned into a dazzling gem, and all the dust on it dissipated.

The vertical golden light is transforming, rising from the second floor to the third floor.

The pure yang real fire is transforming, and there are more runes in the flames, and the flame becomes a rune, and the power of the pure yang real fire has been raised to a new level.

The sword technique is also changing, and it has more power of starlight, which has evolved into a series of star runes.

"It turns out that, the supreme supernatural power, why is it called supreme... It is because it touches a trace of the laws of the immortal world, at least only those who refine the virtual can create it, and only those who refine the virtual can achieve perfection. As for the under-refinement A cultivator, at most, is in the realm of Dacheng, and is destined to fail to reach Consummation."

"This is not a problem of talent and understanding, but a problem of vision. If you can't touch the mysteries of the fairy world, the supreme supernatural power will never be complete."

After Lu Xuanji rested for a while, he started a new attempt.

With the help of the [Year Tree], Shen Nian entered the endless void; with the help of [Fate Deduction], he found the gate of the fairyland; and with the help of the [Chunyang Broken Sword], the gate of the fairyland was split open.

Then Immortal Realm vitality, Immortal Realm information was poured down, and it was burst again.

After failing again and again, after eighteen failures, Spiritual Mind persisted and did not explode.

With a move of divine sense, he entered the fairyland.

In the immortal world, the so-called immortal energy is not pure, but a combination of various advanced energies. There are hundreds of kinds of these vitality. There are green spirit energy suitable for enlightenment, and bright light energy suitable for tempering the soul. Having pure Yang Qi is great for male practitioners, having pure Yin Qi is great for female practitioners, and having the Qi of the Five Elements can refine spiritual roots.

Different spirits have different effects.

brush!

The next moment, the spiritual sense flew up and looked at the fairy world.

The golden sun, the dazzling laws, the rich immortal energy, the many powerhouses, the rich resources... At this moment, the dream of the immortal world rose up.

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Everyone has dreams. In previous lives, there were American dreams, well-off dreams, and daydreams.

The American Dream, shattered by an event.

The dream of a well-off life, if you say more, is harmony.

Daydreaming more, is sadness!

In this world, he has another dream.

The dream of fairyland!

Fly to the fairyland!

Because the fairyland has more resources and more strong people, it is easier to understand the law, and it is easier to become a strong person there.

Click!

Click!

Under the watering of the laws of the immortal world, the golden core was transformed violently and turned into a ten-turn golden core.

Feeling the golden core at this moment, Lu Xuanji only had one feeling, powerful, unparalleled power, power beyond the rules.

Jindan Jiuzhuan is the pinnacle of the Zifu world.

In the Purple Mansion Realm, Jindan Jiuzhuan represents the flawless Jindan, representing the ceiling of the Jindan realm.

The foundation is extremely solid. Not only is it powerful in combat in the same realm, but also the cultivation speed is fast. The difficulty of the bottleneck of each big realm is relatively low, and it can easily break through the bottleneck and enter a higher realm.

Jiuzhuan Jindan, also known as Immortal Seed.

Among the ten ascended immortals, five have condensed the nine-turn golden core.

The remaining five monks did not condense the rank nine golden pills, but they spent a lot of effort in the latter realms to make up for their lack of foundation.

As for the ten-turn golden pill, it has surpassed the restrictions of the Zifu world rules and the ceiling.

With the transformation of the law of absorption, the golden core is transforming into a ten-turn golden core. The golden core emits a trace of mana, constantly transforming the physique, the physique is improving, the origin of the pure yang body is slowly evolving, and it is transforming to the fairy .

The process is slow but steady.

The blood of the body is evolving, and it is evolving towards the blood of immortals.

At this moment, if a top cultivator came forward to observe him, he would find that the essence of his life was changing, and the immortals were gradually transforming, like a cub of immortal beasts.

It is difficult to raise a dragon in shallow water, and many times, the world limits the development of a monk.

Just like Zhang Sanfeng, in the martial arts world, at most he will become a great master. When Shouyuan is one hundred and fifty years old, he will sit and disappear; but if he goes to the fairy world, relying on Zhang Sanfeng's talent, he will definitely become a peerless evildoer. The giants of the immortal world have a high probability of becoming immortals.

In the same way, comparing the Zifu Realm with the Immortal Realm, the Zifu Realm is only a mortal world, while the Immortal Realm is the center of all realms and the starting point of the universe.

Like a small pond and a sea.

In the Immortal Realm, any wild beast that descends into the Zifu Realm can become a top-level divine beast.

This gap is not because the monks are not strong, but because the world is not strong.

In those top worlds, the laws of the world are perfect, the avenues are more profound, the laws are more profound, the beasts born here have a high bloodline level, a high potential upper limit, and a high upper limit of the same realm;

But in some small worlds, the laws of the world are incomplete, the origin of the Dao is shallow, and the laws are sparse.

If a God Transformation Flood Dragon born in the Zifu Realm collided with a God Transformation Flood Dragon in the Immortal Realm.

It is definitely the latter with strong bloodline and strong fighting power.

At the time of Jin Dan's 9th turn, Lu Xuanji was very powerful, but he was only strong in this realm. If he encountered some monks from the big realm, he might not be able to beat him.

However, after instilling the laws of the immortal world with the help of the immortal world, the golden core is tempered again, and after sublimation, it makes up for the shortcomings and deficiencies of the law. At this time, the upper limit is constantly being raised, and it is no longer restricted by this world. The potential is even greater, and the future is even more infinite. Possibilities, supreme creation.

At this time, he seemed to have descended as an immortal.

Buzz!

Running the Jindan, the mana is rising, rising to four thousand Jiazi mana;

The purity of mana is higher, urging a trace of mana, and it is the potential of overturning the sea in a single thought.

After an estimate, Lu Xuanji, who was at the 10th rank of Jindan, could beat three himself with 9th rank.

"The tenth rank of Jindan is already like this. The eleventh and twelfth ranks of the golden core are so good!"



Lu Xuanji was slightly delighted and planned to continue exploring the unknown.

Life is happy because of the unknown;

Life is meaningful because of exploration.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji calculated the time, which happened to be at the node of a hundred years.

At the moment of the first hundred years, his luck rose to the peak.

At this moment, all the luck of Chu country gathered around him, like a vortex of luck, like the son of destiny.

This moment was his luckiest moment.

But after this year has passed, his luck will drop, and most of the luck gathered on his body will dissipate.

Heaven is impermanent, and you won't love someone forever.

After a certain period of time, the luck will shift, favoring another child of luck.

Feeling the strong Qi Luck, Lu Xuanji no longer hesitated, continued to agitate with Qi Jin, and began to hit the Golden Core Eleventh Rank.

One hundred thousand mountains, in a certain valley.

In the middle of the valley, there is a thatched hut.

In front of the thatched cottage, an old man is drinking tea, tasting the taste of tea.

Close your eyes and enjoy slowly.

A moment later, when he opened his eyes, there was a hint of disappointment and a hint of loss in his eyes.

"That guy is still gone. Fortunately, he is not bad. Not long ago, he obtained immortal gold in the secret realm, forged flawless golden pills, and entered the realm of nine-turn golden pills. It can be said to be a supreme creation. It's good to go. If you are not careful, you may die in the doomsday!"

The old man sighed.

Wucan Tianzun, the previous life is Tianzun is good, but God gave the opportunity to be promoted to God, but now he has fallen. This is equivalent to, if the heavens do not take it, they must be punished by it.

It is so difficult, even desperate, to cultivate into a \*\*\*\*\* for the second time!

In the mortal world, after the emperor loses the throne, he becomes the supreme emperor, or after being imprisoned.

It is very difficult, even impossible, to re-enthroned the throne and become the emperor again.

This is true of mortal emperors, as well as monks.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, the cultivator can use the law, return from calamity, and live another life.

After reincarnation, with the cultivation experience of the previous life, the connections of the previous life, and the cultivation resources of the previous life, according to the reasoning, the reincarnated person should quickly become stronger and become invincible!

In fact, it is not so.

After reincarnation many monks could not return to their peak, but died in obscurity.

Because luck is no longer there.

Under the blessing of fate, some cultivators have strong morale and sing, and they are the darlings of heaven and earth. But when they fell, the luck on their bodies also dissipated, and the blessings of heaven and earth also disappeared. In the eyes of Tiandao, they were [failures].

After reincarnation, despite the cultivation experience of the previous life, the luck is no longer, and the doom is constant, and it is easy to fall into accidents.

Of the hundred reincarnated monks, only one or two returned to their peak.

After losing it, it is almost impossible to get it back.

After reincarnation, Gu Changfeng was very unlucky and suffered many doomsdays.

Thinking of what happened to his old friend, Kunpeng Tianzun frowned slightly.

"Hey, the fortunes of the Chu country have changed drastically, and something big has happened!"

At this moment, Kunpeng Tianzun suddenly felt that the fortune of Chu country had changed greatly, and it seemed that something big was happening.

#### Chapter 366

In the thatched cottage, the old man frowned slightly.

Looking into the distance, I saw that the fortunes of the Chu Kingdom were changing drastically.

It seems that a terrifying upheaval is taking place.

The old man pinched his fingers to calculate.

It's just that the specifics are unknown.

"What happened in Chu country? Could it be that a secret realm appeared? Or is there a powerhouse on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul attacking the gods? Or something else, I can't guess!" The old man frowned slightly, then shook his head, very helpless: "The secret cannot be leaked. , if it can be leaked, it must be an ambiguous thing, or something that is not a secret!"

The old man continued to deduce, but he felt that there was a resistance, and the will of heaven was blocking his deduction.

If you continue to calculate, it is going against the sky.

Of course, if the benefits are big enough, he doesn't mind going against the sky.

But just to satisfy the extreme curiosity, it is against the sky, and it is not worthwhile to damage one's own luck.

"Come on!"

said the old man.

The next moment, a black shadow appeared, which seemed to exist in nothingness and was invisible, and seemed to represent the darkness.

"Meet the master!"

"The first order, the shadow demon is dispatched to investigate what happened in Chu!"

"The second order, the demon clan of 100,000 Dashan is dispatched to stimulate the beast tide. This time, the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor is going to take action and kill a few more Nascent Soul monks!"

"The third order, Anbu shot to assassinate some geniuses!"

"The fourth order, mobilize some demon cultivators to destroy the territory of Chu State and kill some immortal cultivators!"

"In short, let the country of Chu be in chaos!"

The old man said, his eyes were green, emitting a trace of cold light.

At this moment, he is no longer the kind old man, but a supreme demon ruler.

This old man, the ordinary world is very kind, a kind and amiable grandfather, but at a critical moment, he shows a hideous side, a destructive side, and a crazy side. Along the way, he could not remember how many monks he killed, how many monsters he killed.

Is it a kind-hearted and soft-hearted generation.

At this moment, he resolutely launched a beast tide against Chu State.

Chu country, in a certain mountainous area.

There is a remote mountain village, and there are only a few hundred households in the mountain village.

At this time, farmers began to cultivate the fields and serve the crops. For them, the crops were everything.

When the crops are harvested, there is no need to go hungry.

As for other things, I didn't think about it.

There are stories of immortals circulating outside, and it is only a pastime and entertainment after dinner.

In the middle of the field, a middle-aged man was hoeing and cleaning the weeds, wearing a hat on his head, dark skin, and a linen coat.

After working for a long time, he seemed a little tired, and the middle-aged man sat on the ground and began to rest.

Suddenly, he frowned slightly, feeling that the fortune of Chu State was fluctuating.

He looked at Shiwanda Mountain again, but saw that his luck was fluctuating violently, as if he was about to come under pressure.

"Trouble, some trouble!"

"An eventful autumn!"

"However, it has nothing to do with me. As long as he doesn't do anything, everything will be fine!"

After just thinking for a moment, the middle-aged man stood up and started hoeing.

As for the war between Chu State and Shiwanda Mountain, Quan should be an interesting game to pass the leisure time.

At this moment, Tielingguan was in an emergency.

The three major sects of Chu State contacted and notified the following immortal clans, as well as scattered cultivators, etc. The forces scattered in various places quickly combined and turned into an army of cultivators to block the front. to explode.

According to some information, the scale of this beast tide will be unprecedentedly huge.

Enter the highest alert state.

The Nascent Soul Demon will be dispatched to duel with the powerful human race.

After receiving the information, many monks were stunned, as if their pores were trembling, and their minds were trembling.

But after trembling, there was a burst of excitement.

War, of course, will bring a lot of death.

But the war also reshuffles the major groups and reorganizes their interests.

Risks and benefits coexist, it depends on how you face them.

Boom boom boom!

After a day of preparations, the beast tide began to mobilize, swept through everything, and began to drown the state of Chu.

The human monks and the monster monks fought together and fought together in blood.

"The beast tide is coming!"

At this moment, Jin Xi also got the information and frowned slightly: "The timing is not right! Sure enough, there are many disasters, I have to go out to prepare for accidents!"

With that said, Jin Xi disappeared.

Sitting on the top of the mountain, urging the formation.

Immediately surrounding Ziyang Mountain, thousands of formations started to operate, and these formations overlapped and stacked on top of each other.

The array of formations is continuous, the murderous aura is surging, and the tide of destruction is sweeping.

Ziyang Mountain, which was originally quiet and harmonious, seemed to be waking up like a giant beast.

Within a radius of thirty miles, many monks stopped their work and entered a state of combat readiness.

Some core cultivators even enter certain nodes of the formation, control a corner of some formations, and strengthen the power of the formation, making the power of the formation a new level.

There are also monks who are assigned certain positions, some as forwards, some as substitutes, or a team of three, or a team of five.

All the monks were mobilized and entered a state where the whole nation was a soldier.

The monks in the headquarters of Ziyang Mountain are in action, walking around, issuing tokens and publicizing the rules.

There are rewards for killing monsters, and compensation if you die in battle.

The premise is to repel the attack of the monsters. If Ziyang Mountain is breached, the monks here will be killed seven or eight, so don't think about any reward or the like.

Only by surviving can you think of other things.

Boom boom boom!

Countless monsters are attacking, and the continuous impact formation is like a tide, and it seems that there is no end.

Soon the power of the formation was activated, sword lights flashed one after another, a large number of monsters were killed by the formation, and countless corpses of monsters were collected; but at this moment, the spirit stones in the formation were also being consumed violently. Part of the pattern is even damaged.

"Monster clan, there is no shortage of cannon fodder!"

Seeing this scene, com Jin Xi also had a slight headache.



Monster clan has terrifying fertility, and a large number of monsters are born every year, and the number is one after another, and the number is quite large.

Because the reproductive capacity is too strong, the number of monsters is too large, and the resources and spiritual energy of the 100,000 mountains are simply not enough for the needs of monsters. Therefore, on average, it takes a hundred years to launch attacks on human countries such as Chu and Yue, which consumes a lot of money in the war. the monster.

If the monsters are defeated, a large number of monsters will die, reducing the resource pressure on the hundred thousand mountains; if the monsters are victorious, they can plunder a lot of nourishment in the human territory.

For those high-level members of the monster clan, launching the beast tide, whether it is a victory or a defeat, is not a loss anyway.

In the war, it is possible to train some top geniuses by fighting again and again.

As long as the strong player is played, it is the real strong player.

Those who can't fight will be eliminated long ago.

Chapter 367

Boom boom boom!

Battle breaks out!

The demon clan swarmed in groups, group after group, scouring the great formation towards Ziyang Mountain, like a tide.

The formation of Ziyang Mountain is running, as if a huge grinding wheel is running, constantly strangling the monsters at the bottom.

These low-level monsters, the lowest cultivation base is only qi training, the stronger is only the foundation, the weak are pitiful. But when tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions of people gathered together to form a formation and attacked, even Jin Xi, who was sitting on the top of the mountain, had a feeling of tingling in his scalp.

When you reach the Nascent Soul realm, your cultivation is strong, and you can control the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, perform some large-scale spells, and destroy 100,000 low-level monsters in one move.

But every time you make a move, you will lose a lot of mana. Once the mana is lost, it happens to be sniped by other Nascent Soul powerhouses, and there may be a danger of falling.

True Monarch Yuanying also has to use mana rationally and cannot do it lightly.

Boom boom boom!

The monsters attacked in groups in large groups, after a dozen consecutive waves of attacks.

At the rear of the beast horde, fifteen terrifying breaths appeared. Some breaths were like swords, cutting off the past and present; some charmed the world, like a peerless enchanting; Mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and some Golden Crows vacated the sky, to evolve into a great sun.

Fifteen demon kings appeared and joined forces to attack the great formation.

The big array was shaking, like a high-rise building in an earthquake.

"Long Xuan!"

Jin Xi ordered.

"Yes!"

At this moment, a white-clothed woman appeared with a dragon horn on her head. She was heroic and martial, with awe-inspiring sword energy, and the void was slightly distorted. Behind it were eleven white-clothed women, who combined with each other to form twelve Yuanchen sword formations, attacking the golden core of the demon clan.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides immediately started fighting, sword energy surged, flames boiled, water mist filled the air, and blood energy surged into the sky.

After a moment of confrontation, the demon clan killed three golden core demons and injured five, and began to retreat one after another.

After a short rest, the beast tide condensed again and turned into a tidal wave; there were some Zifu monsters inside, and Jindan monsters were sitting and commanding at the rear.

Buzz!

At this moment, from a hundred miles away, three huge shadows rose up, a golden black vacated the sky, the rays of light were hot, and it seemed to evolve into a pure sun. There is a five-tailed demon fox, urging five tails, as if to launch a peerless attack.

Three terrifying Qi machines were locked in.

Jin Xi frowned slightly, two black and white swords rising above his head.

Black sword, representing death;

The white sword represents life.

The two swords, Qi Qi condensed into one, and cut into the distance.

Stab it!

Stab it!

The invisible spiritual thoughts collided, making a chi chi sound in the void, a golden spark was flying, and the mountain danced with a silver snake.

After a moment of confrontation, each of them restrained their qi, as if the assassin disappeared into the darkness.

Jin Xi also restrained his qi, and turned into a normal appearance, his sword was sheathed, his edge was restrained, and he turned into impermanence.

But she knew that the great demon of Nascent Soul was staring in the dark, waiting for her to reveal her flaws before giving her a fatal blow.

Thousands of miles away, on a mountain peak, the girl in white looked into the distance and seemed to be meditating.

Seems to be thinking about something.

"The sky sends murderous intentions, and the stars move easily; the earth strikes murderous intentions, and dragons and snakes rise to the land; people make murderous intentions, the earth is turned upside down. The beast tide that has not been seen in three thousand years has come, is this the doom of Xuanji?" Baiyi's mobile phone finger counted, The six tails on the back are shaking, and the power of heaven is running, making calculations.

Suddenly, pictures of the future appeared.

In the first picture, True Monarch Xiyue killed three Nascent Soul demons in a row with murderous aura. At this moment, a big monster on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul appeared, broke through Ziyang Mountain, and attacked True Monarch Xiang Xiyue. After 30 fierce battles, True Monarch Xiyue was defeated and killed on the spot.

In the second picture, True Monarch Xiyue confronted the three Nascent Soul demons. At this moment, the three Nascent Soul demons urged a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, and an axe light flashed immediately. The law is broken. True Monarch Xiyue was defeated and could only escape with a few elites.

At this moment, a big monster on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul appeared and killed Zhenjun Xiyue.

In the third picture, Zhenjun Xiyue and the big monster on the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul fought fiercely and were about to be beheaded. A Human Race True Monarch on the ninth floor of

Nascent Soul appeared and came to the rescue. But soon, more than a dozen Nascent Soul demons attacked, and the two sides fought fiercely.

During the siege, True Monarch Xiyue perished on the spot.

Fourth picture...

The fifth picture...

The sixth picture...

The picture of the future appears, about nine pictures, nine futures, and nine possibilities.

This is the future she can deduce, and there are more futures that cannot be deduced.

"Forget it, Ben Gong will help you!"

Bai Linger said with a smile, urging the six tails, the power of heaven is running, and the future is slowly changing.

The sixth magical power is called [Peeking into the Future].

After peering into the future, there is a possibility of changing the future.

After this change, it may develop for the better, or it may become worse and worse.

Among the cave beads, Lu Xuanji began to hit the Jindan eleventh turn.

Jindan Jiuzhuan, representing the pinnacle of Jindan.

Ten turns of golden pills represent transcending the extreme and surpassing the rules.

After surpassing, there is no way ahead.

Jindan turns ten times, which is equivalent to standing on the top of the mountain, and there is no way ahead. If you continue to take a step forward, you may fall off a cliff, and you will never be saved.

With a thought, I thought of a practice technique [Great Wish Technique].

Activate the [Great Wish Technique], and immediately the qi in the body is severely consumed, and the power of heaven can be rolled down and instilled.

"I want to condense the eleventh rank!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Xuanji stimulated Qi Luck, and the Qi Luck on his body was consumed violently, turning it into firewood, activating the power of the Heavenly Dao, the power of the Heavenly Dao surging violently, making a sound of mountains and tsunamis. Enter Among the golden cores, the golden cores are undergoing a violent transformation, transforming to the golden core eleven.

The outside world is still calm, and it seems that little has changed.

But in the Dongtian Pearl, the golden core in Lu Xuanji's dantian was rolling violently.

Among the golden elixir, the baby's body shape, appearance, and outline are becoming more and more real, as if to break apart the golden elixir to emerge from the illusion and become reality.

A mark appeared between the baby's eyebrows.

The imprint seems to be the texture of the Dao, it seems to be the evolution of the Dao, and it contains the creation of the destiny.

The imprint is simple and simple, and it seems to be the evolution of the avenue.

With the appearance of the mark, Lu Xuanji faintly awakened his soul, as if awakening a stalwart talent.

But on closer inspection, it seems that nothing happened.

Whoosh!

It is the power of the rolling heaven, sweeping down, continuous, and the imprint is more and more complete.

Chapter 368

Whoohoo!

Qi Luck is being consumed violently, and the purple Luck Luck is falling, falling to blue.

After the blue, the luck fell again.

With the decline of luck, Jin Dan is undergoing a dramatic transformation, moving towards the eleventh turn.

In the golden elixir, the imprint of the baby's eyebrows became more and more real, the incomplete imprint gradually became complete, and the information about the imprint also emerged.

"This is pure yang destiny!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, with joy, but also with a trace of unease.

Fate, representing the number of qi in the dark.

Condensing the supreme destiny, you can get the blessing of fate.

At this moment, condensing the pure yang fate, and getting the care of the pure yang way in the dark, there is a trace of heaven and earth luck on the body.

The essence is to continuously strengthen the monk himself, transform his bloodline, improve his qualifications, make the monk become a genius, become a peerless evildoer, and become the so-called immortal capital, immortal king's capital, and immortal emperor. capital.

However, the world is cruel.

It doesn't mean that if I have good aptitude, good understanding, and strong aptitude, I can become a strong person, but I still need the blessing of fate.

There is no shortage of geniuses in the world.

Some genius monsters, aptitudes against the sky, brilliant talents, outstanding wisdom, and amazing understanding, it is a pity that they did not get the blessing of fate, and at the moment of doom, they turned into ashes. On the contrary, some monks, with poor aptitude and average understanding, are blessed by fate, carp turn into dragon, and take off for nine days.

Jinda Rank 11 is to help cultivators condense their fate and get the blessing of fate.

As soon as his mind moved, he was about to hit the 12th turn, but he found that the luck on his body was falling, falling to the green, and falling to the warning line.

"With my current luck, it doesn't seem to be enough to hit the 12th rank... I might as well give it up! The 11th rank of Jindan is already above hundreds of millions of cultivators... If it fails to hit the 12th rank of Jindan, it may fall! "Lu Xuanji thought for a moment, and was about to end the impact.

But at the moment when he was about to give up the impact of the 12th turn, his mind was warning. It seemed that once he gave up, he would lose a lot and lose a lot.

Activate the mobile phone and start the [Fate Deduction].

The screen of the mobile phone is changing, the information is surging up and down, and three words can appear at the end.

【do not know】 .

The phone didn't give an answer either.



But many times, no answer is the best answer.

Lu Xuanji stirred up his energy and began to charge for twelve turns, not for others, only to explore the unknown, only to see the scenery ahead, and only to not regret his future.

As for other kinds, don't think about it.

If you think too much, your heart will be hurt.

"Haha, the chess piece is finally here!"

"Xiaoyu, become a dragon!"

Above the Immortal Realm, in a palace, white clouds lingered around the immortal energy, and a trace of immortal energy was surging around.

In the palace, there is an old man sitting on the throne.

At this moment, the happy and angry old man laughed loudly, with joy in his eyes, as if he saw the supreme delicacy.

Chess pieces, not everyone is qualified to be a chess piece.

Many cultivators are too poorly qualified to be his pawns at all.

For example, Jin Xi is an [Indestructible Sword Body], and he is a rank nine golden core. Not worthy of being his \*\*\*\*\* at all.

In the past moments, Lu Xuanji was not qualified enough to be his pawn.

But at the 11th turn of Jindan, when he condensed the pure Yang destiny, there is the possibility of becoming his chess piece.

"Now Xiaoyu has become a Xiaolong, and there are infinite possibilities. When he rises through calamity, it will be the time of harvest!" The old man smiled, looking at the chess pieces below, very satisfied: "However, this person has obtained Chunyang Duan. The sword is considered to be the descendant of Daojun Chunyang."

"If Daojun Chunyang was alive, I would be afraid of one or two. But not long ago, there was news that Daojun Chunyang was exploring the secret realm in the Sea of Meteorite, but he fell into it. The pure Yang line dissipated, not enough fear!"

Perceiving the situation below, the old man smiled.

Everything is in the calculation.

But soon, the old man's face changed greatly.

"This person is courting death!"

At this moment, the old man's expression suddenly changed, as if he had encountered a ghost.

"He was so daring that he dared to attack the 12th rank of Jindan. The 9th rank is a small perfection, and the 12th rank is a great perfection. The 12th rank is very dangerous and is called taboo. If you want to hit the 12th rank of Jindan, it will turn into ashes!"

"Fortunately, a few people survived, but their vitality was severely damaged, and their fate was broken!"

The old man continued to observe, and his spiritual sense sensed the scene of Lu Xuanji vomiting blood.

The pure yang life is broken, the source is being severely damaged, and the realm is falling, from the eleventh turn of the golden core, to the tenth turn of the golden core, and then to the ninth level of the golden core.

"Abandoned, this chess piece is abolished, it is useless!"

The old man sighed.

The Eleventh Rank of Jindan can be called the evildoer of all ages.

Jinda ten turns, can be called the supreme arrogance.

Jindan Jiuzhuan can be called a peerless genius.

With the failure of the 12th Rank of the Golden Core, under such backlash, Lu Xuanji's origin was severely damaged, and his potential was declining.

From the level of the eternal evildoer, it continued to fall to the level of the peerless genius.

The peerless Tianjiao is also a top genius in the mortal world, known as the hope of becoming an immortal.

It's just that the mere hope of becoming an immortal is not in the eyes of the old man at all.

What is the hope of becoming an immortal? There are thousands of immortals under his Asgard Palace, and what is a mere immortal being expected to be.

"It's a pity, the chess piece is useless!"

The old man sighed, and directly discarded the chess pieces, ignoring him.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the [Great Wish Technique] and began to impact the 12th rank of Jindan.

How exactly, he doesn't know!

There are a few difficulties ahead, but at least you know the road ahead and know how to go.

But the 12th turn, there is no text description, some are just taboos, and some are just unspeakable.

Boom boom boom!

Activate the [Great Wish Technique], and the air luck on the body is immediately consumed.

Then, the energy in the body was also drained and consumed.

But there is still no road ahead.

You can't even see where the road is going.

As everything was exhausted Lu Xuanji's mind was sinking, and he was about to fall into endless darkness.

But suddenly, an illusory long river appeared ahead.

Born from nothingness, there is no beginning and no end, no origin, no end, not only real, but also illusory, the river is flowing, making a clattering sound.

In the river, there are fish surging, some dragons are advancing, and some shrimps are advancing.

There are also some creatures that perish, turning into soil, sand, etc. at the bottom of the river.

"Is this the river of fate?"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought.

Peeping into the long river of fate, is this the mystery of the twelve-turn Jindan?

No wonder it is taboo, no wonder it is unspeakable!

## Chapter 369

What is the road?

The Dao, in charge of all time and space, all existence, all cause and effect, all laws, all luck, represents the unpredictable, unthinkable, unpredictable.

The representation of the avenue is the long river of destiny.

Ordinary monks cannot jump out of the long river of fate and let fate control them; those with advanced cultivation can avoid fate and seek good luck and avoid evil. No matter how advanced you are, you can reduce your own cause and effect, and choose a better fate among many future fate lines.

As for the top-level powers, they can jump out of the long river of fate, without being disturbed by the long river of fate, and they will not be affected by all kinds of doomsday.

The so-called Jindan Twelve Revolutions is to peep into the long river of fate and peep into your own future.

"Is this the 12th rank of Jindan? You can peep into the ultimate destiny, and you can peep into your own future!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

The long river of destiny has countless branches, countless possibilities, and countless changes.

A picture after another appeared.

In a picture, he didn't meet Ye Feixue, he didn't meet Jin Xi, and he went into exile after the Lu family was destroyed. Wandering outside and dying at the hands of loose cultivators;

In a picture, he met Ye Feixue, and the Lu family adopted her. It's just that Ye Feixue's identity as a spiritual root was exposed, which led to a demon cultivator's action.

In one picture, he didn't meet Jin Xi, but the Lu family was besieged by several immortal clans, heading for destruction, and he also died in the \*\*\*\* battle.

In a picture, he did not condense the pure Yang Dao body, his potential was limited, he failed to attack the Zifu, and he sat down on the spot;

In a picture, he died of a golden elixir monster in the beast tide.

Countless pictures appear, representing countless futures and countless possibilities.

In some pictures, he died of Jindan, in some pictures he died of transformation, and in some pictures he died of transcendence.

Among the many fates, in the best future branch, he has continued adventures and good luck, won the favor of beauties, and received help from nobles.

At the moment of impacting the Nine-layer Immortal Tribulation, he died of a calamity.

turned into ashes.

"Is this my future? I'm not reconciled! In the endless future, I want to find a supreme road, a road to immortality, a supreme road, a world that dies and I am immortal, the sun and the moon die and I am not The ultimate road to extinction!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji had completely understood the mystery of the 12th Rank of Jindan.

Jin Dan turns twelve, senses the long river of fate, senses the countless branches of fate of the monks, countless futures, and countless possibilities.

Cultivators can use this opportunity to modify their own destiny and choose a bright future from countless possibilities.

What a fortune, what a taboo!

It is no wonder that the monks throughout the ages have said nothing.

This is almost an opportunity to change fate.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji's spirit is burning, he has insight into the long river of destiny, and sees more of the future, from dozens of branch lines to hundreds of branch lines.

Among the many branches of destiny, I saw a branch line, this branch line passed the nine immortal tribulations safely and ascended to the immortal world.

As for the future after becoming an immortal, he can no longer see it.

As soon as one's mind moves, one must choose this branch of destiny in the endless nothingness and determine one's future.

Buzz!

At this moment, the mobile phone that had been silent for a long time appeared.

The phone flickered, entered the river of fate, and turned into a small boat.

The waves are surging, the torrent of fate is sweeping, and it seems to drown the boat, but the boat is shaking and resisting the impact of fate.

The surrounding scene was changing, and Lu Xuanji had already appeared on the boat.

A small boat, without a boat, without sails, is going up against the current, against the long river of destiny, thinking about the distant past and walking away.

The river is clattering, and the boat is advancing.

Lu Xuanji looked at the river, and saw a lot of scenery in the river. He saw that the ancestors of the Lu family only built the second floor of the foundation, but they founded the Xiuxian family Lu family;

In the land of Zhongzhou, a strong enemy came under siege, the Jin family perished, and Jin Xi fled; Danyang Tianzun was born as a loose cultivator, but he got a fortuitous encounter, became a powerful \*\*\*\* in one fell swoop, and founded the Danyang Sect;

The Six Desires Demon Venerable, just herding sheep, entered the secret realm, obtained the adventures of the predecessors, and established the Acacia Demon in Yue Kingdom.

It is also seen that the ancestor of Hehuan entered the Hehuan sect by mistake, but he took a different path.

Again, I saw that the Great Emperor Samsara rose from humble beginnings, became a great master of the Dao in five hundred years, and entered Jiandao, and a supreme immortal gate was destroyed overnight;

I saw again that Daojun Chunyang was invincible all the way, pushing the world horizontally, undefeated in his life, breaking through the nine immortal tribulations, and ascending to the immortal world.

Legendary characters appeared one by one, and pictures were displayed one by one. Watching the river flowing in the river of destiny, it was as if reading a history book, looking at the scrolls of this century, legend, and epic.

Seeing the blood boil, Lu Xuanji should not be one of them.

Whoa!

The river is flowing, the boat is retrograde, and a picture is seen in the river.

In the endless void, a Taoist stood in it, and with a finger, the water, wind and fire suddenly surged, the rules of the universe were changing, endless energy was converging, many laws were condensed, cause and effect were entangled, and gradually evolved into A big world.



Fairyland was born.

The universe originally had no center, but because of the birth of the fairy world, it had a center.

The fairy world is expanding, gradually becoming the center of the universe, becoming an absolute great world.

Countless arrogances flew into the fairyland one after another, and the heroes competed for the front.

Whoa whoa whoa!

The river is flowing, and the picture disappears.

The long river of destiny, flowing forever, goes against the current all the way, and sees a peerless genius, an ancient evildoer, and a group of heroes fighting for the front.

The long river of destiny has witnessed the rise of the arrogance one by one, and witnessed the disappearance of the arrogance one by one.

There are many eras that are not recorded in history books.

There are many geniuses who have disappeared into the long river of fate.

Whoa!

Suddenly, the small boat came in the retrograde direction, and gradually reached the end of the long river of fate.

In this era, the universe has just opened up, the yin and yang qi have not yet separated, there is chaotic energy everywhere, and the universe is barren, but it is giving birth to laws, the sun, the moon, the stars, and all living beings.

This is Tai Chi era.

Whoa!

The boat is retrograde, walking through the Taiji era, the Taisu era, and the Taishi era.

Finally, at the end of the long river of fate, the era of Taiyi.

In the void, there is a cosmic singularity, and the singularity ejects countless particles, scattered into the endless void, turning into pure destruction. Looking at the scene in front of him, Lu Xuanji's mind is up and down.

In the Taiyi era, there are only cosmic singularities and the primordial particles ejected from the cosmic singularities;

In the very beginning era, the singularity of the universe disappeared, there is Qi and no form, there is no cause and effect, there is no law, and there is only chaotic energy.

In the Taishi era, the universe was chaotic, but it was born with vitality, with innate demons and primordial laws.

In the Taisu era, the initial cosmic space was formed, and the initial cause and effect, the initial order, was born.

In the era of Tai Chi, yin and yang have not yet been completely separated, the stars have just been born, and the world is desolate.

After the Tai Chi era, the universe was completely condensed and formed, the planet was condensed, the evolution of all things was completed, the innate demons were born, and all things evolved.

Enter the era of innate demons and gods fighting for hegemony.

Then, we entered the era of postnatal spirits, and the human race, the demon race, the demon race, the barbarian race, etc. were born one by one.

Chapter 370

The birth of the universe, the five congenital gods, the evolution of all things, the battle of heroes, etc., all the scenes are in his mind, Lu Xuanji's mind is up and down, and his eyes are wide-open.

Watching all this, Lu Xuanji suddenly sat on the spot, closed his eyes, and began to comprehend.

In the body, the breath is changing, and the golden core is changing.

Above the golden core, there is more aura of the congenital five Tais, and more the original imprint of the universe.

After comprehending these, Lu Xuanji's mind moved, and he began to deduce a practice method [Innate Five Taijing].

The scriptures are changing, going up and down, constantly changing and passing away.

After comprehending for a long time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

puff!

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and failed to comprehend.

Innate Five Tais, contains the mystery of the origin of the universe, contains the supreme good fortune, and is simply not something that a mere Jindan junior can understand.

It's like a primary school student who abruptly wants to study calculus.

Swipe!

At this moment, the boat is moving forward.

Starting from the Taiyi era, it has entered the Taichu era, the Taishi era, the Taisu era, and the Taiyi era.

Then, he entered the era of hegemony of gods and demons, the era of acquired gods and spirits, and the era of fairyland, all the way to the time and space node where he was.

I thought that at this moment, the boat would stop, but I never thought that the boat would continue to move forward into the distant future.

In the future, there are countless possibilities, countless branches, and countless changes.

But the boat is advancing, following a tributary of destiny, entering another tributary, and entering another tributary, one tributary after another, and continues to advance.

In the future, there are countless forks, misunderstandings, tributaries of death, etc., but the boat is constantly advancing, and it can always choose the brightest tributary and keep moving forward.

Many times, seemingly remote tributaries of destiny and seemingly hopeless tributaries, but after the boat advances, it is bright.

I didn't know how long I was going, when suddenly there was a sound in front of me.

clang clang!

The Chaos Bell appeared, slammed into the river of fate, and attacked the boat.

"The First Ancestor of the Golden Crow has taken action!"

Lu Xuanji froze for a while.

At this moment, the boat moved slightly, dodged the attack of the Chaos Clock, and headed forward.

After advancing for a while, a black magic claw tore the boat.

The boat moved slightly, like a dragon swinging its tail, avoiding the claws and disappearing ahead.

After moving forward for a while, a black and white Taiji map attacked.

The boat only moved slightly, avoiding the attack and moving towards the distance.

On the road to the future, artifact after another, as well as magic weapons attacked, but the boat is always between the curls, dodging the attack and moving towards the future.

I don't know how long it was going, but the boat stopped.

Because here, the long river of fate has stopped flowing, and there is no future.

"There is only one possibility when the flow of destiny is interrupted... The universe is going to the end, it is going to be destroyed, and sentient beings have no so-called destiny!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Everything has a lifespan, monks have a lifespan, immortals have a lifespan, a planet has a lifespan, and the universe has a lifespan.

When the universe is shattered and all things come to an end, all living beings die away, and the long river of fate also stops here.

"Five declines of heaven and man, the way to the end!"

Lu Xuanji sat upright on the boat, comprehending the end of fate and the aura of the end of the universe.

"Twilight of heaven and earth, the end of the universe, death, decay, decay, destruction, destruction..."

After comprehending these profound meanings, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes after an unknown period of time.

The boat is moving forward, and the endless future begins to flow against the current time and space.

Whoa!

The river of destiny is flowing, with the boat advancing, and finally returning to the current node.

The boat stopped and turned into a mobile phone again.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and went to the real world again. Nothing seemed to change, but everything changed a lot.

Motivating Jin Dan, along with the surge of mana, a long river of fate appeared in front of Lu Xuanji's eyes, between the real and the illusory, it seemed to be the evolution of the avenue.

Looking up the river of fate, there is an illusory shadow standing in the past, it seems to be dissipating at any time, but it seems to be eternal, staying in the past;

Looking down the river of fate again, there is an illusory shadow, standing in the future time and space, with a strong breath, suppressing the past and the present.

brush!

At this moment, the long river of fate dissipated.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji coughed and sensed the change in his body, a feeling of weakness came, his body was depleted, his spirit was depleted.

The aura of the golden core is going backwards, and it becomes the golden core nine turns.

Even though his cultivation base has regressed, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of relief in his heart.

In the dark, some cause and effect dissipated.

It seems that now he is safe.

In the past, he was like a fish biting on a hook, unable to live or die; but now the hook in his mouth has dissipated and he is safe.

"Jindan Jiuzhuan is also good, so that people will not pay attention, you can keep a low profile and be safe, and you can avoid some deadly disasters!"

Lu Xuanji thought about his trip.

At this moment, it seems that his golden core is in short supply, and it seems to be the rank nine.

But in essence, it is the 12th Rank of Jindan.

Jindan twelve turns.

At the seventh turn, you can hit the Nascent Soul, but it will be the weakest Nascent Soul, and there is no hope of hitting the gods;

In the eighth turn, Jindan has a deep foundation and has the qualification to transform into a god;

On the ninth turn, after absorbing the immortal gold, the golden core is flawless and the fighting power is strong;

The tenth turn, absorbing the laws of the immortal world, transforming the golden pill, can improve the blood of the monks and increase the upper limit of potential;

On the eleventh turn, with the help of the power of heaven, condense the supreme destiny, and obtain the blessing of fate.

On the twelfth turn, you will have a glimpse of the long river of fate, you can change your fate, and choose a bright and promising branch of fate for yourself.

The first ten rounds are mainly to strengthen Jindan, improve physique and potential, and increase the upper limit of potential.

The next two turns are mainly related to the fate fate, the improvement of luck, and the blessing of fate.

After entering the 12th rank of Jindan, the cultivator will automatically lower the level to the 9th rank of Jindan, giving outsiders a feeling of great loss of vitality and a feeling of failure in impact.

But in essence, it is still the 12th turn of Jindan.

The 12th rank of Jindan will be slightly lower than that of 10th rank of Jindan, giving people a feeling of [I am weak].

But in the later years, it will continue to make up for it, blooming with terrifying potential, and there is supreme good fortune.

"It's finally done, the twelfth rank of Jindan is the end, there is no so-called thirteenth rank!"

Standing up, Lu Xuanji sensed himself, and an unprecedented confidence rose up.

A golden pill is swallowed into the belly, and my life is up to me.

Ordinary Jindan cultivators can't control their own destiny at all; even God Transformation, Void Refinement, and even Immortals can't help themselves.

But when you become a monk, you have the opportunity to control your own destiny at the moment of the 12th rank of Jindan.