

Cultivation 391

Chapter 391

Halfway along the way, Lu Xuanji subconsciously put Long Xuan into the cave dzi bead.

In the imperial capital, security has always been very good, and it is forbidden for the strong to fight.

There was once a strong man who was not convinced, encountered a joint siege by the three major sects, and was beheaded in the embarrassment.

But outside the imperial capital, especially thousands of miles away, there are more interceptions.

After all, hard farming, how can a robbery be a big profit.

In particular, the Jindan cultivator and the Yuanying cultivator seem to have higher status, but they are even more short of money, because they often do things like murder and arson because of lack of money. As long as you make a neat move and erase a trace, you won't be afraid of trouble.

Swipe!

The next moment, the void flashed, and a dagger appeared, silently assassinating, and stabbing the neck.

Fast and fiery.

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji drew his sword out, the sword light was like snow, and he slashed down.

puff!

A burst of light flashed and slashed in the phantom. The assassin disappeared without a sound.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the void is changing, and four banners appear in the void, depicting Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, Xuanwu, etc. in terms of temperament, standing in the four directions, blocking everything, locking all Qi mechanisms, and cutting off the possibility of escape.

In the void, there is a fifth-grade array mage manipulating the array,

"Fellow Daoist, you can't escape!"

The void flashed, and a woman in red appeared. The red dress was like fire, and her face was like snow. The mixture of red and white looked particularly gorgeous, especially with a long knife in her hand, as tall as a person, with serrations on it, and blood on the serrations. There is evil spirit surrounding it.

"Fellow Daoist, you're still being careless!"

Another black-clothed man appeared, with a burly body and a long spear in his hand.

Three Nascent Souls intercepted here, a formation mage blocked the surrounding space, and two Nascent Soul cultivators started to solve everything.

"Interesting, who is eyeing me, is it at the Treasure Pavilion, the Xingchen Pavilion auction, or somewhere else?" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, thinking about the source of the enemy.

The biggest possibility is that he spent too much money in Chudu, so he was targeted by some people and wanted to kill the fat sheep.

This is the world of comprehension!

In the world of comprehension, there has never been free trade, let alone fair trade.

When you see something good, go straight to loot.

Give up robbery and choose fair trade, often because the enemy is too strong to bite, or too little oil and water, it is not worth robbing.

When cultivators buy things, they often don't go to areas too far away, because the distance is too long, and the risks are also increasing. Selling things at close range will certainly lead to high prices and poor quality of goods, but safety is better.

"Fellow Daoist, let's capture it!"

The red-clothed female cultivator said that the breath on her body was surging, and she locked on Lu Xuanji to find the flaws in the darkness.

"Fellow Daoist, why talk nonsense!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, at the same time the mana was running, and the twenty-four treasures were running at the same time.

In the swallowing cauldron, a large amount of mana is stored to support long-term battles; in the cauldron, a large amount of replenishing weather is stored to treat injuries to the body; the awakening bell, guards the position of the soul to prevent the enemy's soul from attacking.

The just-shattered hole in the sky has been completely repaired, and it has continuously penetrated the information of the enemy and transmitted this information to the magic weapons of deduction.

According to this information, the celestial secret ball is running, and the enemy's celestial secret is estimated to change; the chaos map is running, chaoticing its own qi, its own qi is changing, interfering with its own qi, and it is like a cloud, and it is also interfering with the enemy's secret perception.

The escape map is running, the calculation is calculating, and it is calculated that there is a chance of survival, and at the same time, it is also cutting off the enemy's chance of survival.

The coffin is running, interfering with the calculations of some top-level powers.

From the information of these deductions, the God-killing Hammer, the Optimus Prime, the Battle Axe, the Shadowless Sword, the Cave God Spear, and the Chaos Thunder Talisman are in operation. Unleash a killing blow.

Among the smart information, the Immortal Shield, the Book of the Earth, the Void Heaven Armor, etc. are also in operation, and it seems to be turned into a solid defense to prevent the enemy's counterattack.

The Qiankun Gourd, the Celestial Mirror, the Sealing Talisman, and the Time Clock are running, and they seem to be interfering and controlling the enemy.

The Tongtian Bridge, Xuantian Ladder, the Gate of All Wonders, etc. are also in operation. It is necessary to turn into a terrifying escape technique to hunt down the enemy, or when they are lost, choose to run away.

Twenty-four treasures were simultaneously urged together, and the mana was being consumed violently, and he was a little bit overwhelmed. But under the blessing of twenty-four magic weapons, he is constantly getting stronger, insight and calculation, long-term combat, healing and blood recovery, attacking bursts, self-defense, interference control, escaping and chasing, etc., are all to the extreme.

A hexagonal warrior!

There are no flaws to speak of.

The combat power of the tenth floor was abruptly exerted to the twentieth floor.

The red-clothed female cultivator's expression changed slightly, and she kept seeing the flaws, but she couldn't find any flaws at all.

Since you can't find it, take the initiative to attack and let the enemy reveal flaws in the fight.

"Fellow Daoist, take the call!"

The red-clothed female cultivator activated the serrated long knife and slashed with one knife. The void was flickering slightly, constantly changing and cutting, tearing everything apart.

"too weak"

Motivating twenty-four treasures, Lu Xuanji seemed to be the son of destiny.

One punch hits out, simple and direct.

Like a mortal waving a fist.

But this punch was the weak point of the serrated long knife.

boom!

The serrated long knife, which was originally indestructible, broke into two pieces on the spot.

The red-clothed female cultivator was horrified, but instead of retreating, she advanced, as if a civet cat was moving, her surroundings transformed into phantoms, attacking and killing herself, and instantly transformed into a lore assassin.

At this moment, the cultivator also shot, the spear trembled, like a dragon going out to sea, assassinating Xiang Lu Xuanji's back.

At the same time, the fifth-grade array mage took action, the energy on his body was surging, and the power of the four images condensed together, constantly colliding and evolving, turning into the thunder of the four images, and the thunder was rolling, just locked and retreated. direction.

The three Nascent Soul cultivators made their move The moment they made their move was extremely tacit.

Apparently, he had done many times to kill people and steal treasures, and to loot halfway.

In fact, so too.

There are no good people in Yuan Ying, and the monks who can achieve Yuan Ying are not cunning and cunning, and which are not decisive and ruthless.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he avoided the three people's total in the moment.

Buzz!

The body was shaking violently.

The God-killing Hammer shot, the Optimus Prime broke out, the Battle Sky Axe broke out, and the qi machine that condensed and destroyed it slashed and slashed at the Array Mage.

Fast and sharp.

Boom boom boom!

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Accompanied by the violent sound, the body-protecting qi floating around the Mage's body was instantly blown up; a golden shield appeared again, which was also shattered on the spot; and a golden armor resisted, but it was still shattered.

Then, the body of the Array Master was blown up on the spot.

Nascent Soul panicked, turned into a flash of light, and was about to disappear.

At this moment, the gate of all wonders descended from the sky and sealed Nascent Soul within it.

"How can it be?"

The woman in red said in horror.

The spear cultivator didn't look at all, but a trace of horror flashed in his eyes.

The fat sheep just now turned into a fierce tiger at the moment of the shot, killing a Nascent Soul cultivator on the spot.

"escape!"

At this moment, the two turned into a stream of light, and they were about to escape.

"Four elephants and gods thunder!"

Lu Xuanji was holding the seal, and suddenly, amidst the thunder and lightning, a thunderball the size of a fist slammed down, and the formation started to run, preventing the two from escaping.

Originally, such a formation was set up to prevent the enemy from escaping;

But now that the formation is controlled by the enemy, the red-clothed female cultivator and the spear cultivator are in trouble.

"Fight!"

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in the eyes of the red-clothed female nun, and a one-foot jade talisman appeared in her hand. The jade talisman instantly turned into a ray of destruction in an explosion, smashing at Lu Xuanji.

Suddenly Lu Xuanji had a bad feeling, and urged the Tongtian Bridge and Xuantian Ladder to disappear into a stream of light.

Boom boom boom!

The light of destruction flashed, and the four elephants were torn apart in an instant, and the two fled away.

Run away in different directions.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, chasing and killing the long-lance cultivator, swiping, and chasing away with the shadowless sword.

Just a few sword lights flashed, and the cultivator's body protection was broken, and he was about to perish under the shadowless sword.

The long spear cultivator is also a ruthless generation. At the critical moment, he activated the secret technique, burning black flames all over his body, and his breath abruptly doubled. With the burst of breath, he broke through the pursuit of the Shadowless Sword. disappeared.

But at the moment of escaping, the foot slipped, and the mana on the body appeared a chasm.

Buzz!

Huge pillars fell from the sky, humming.

The lance cultivator mobilized his mana, and the man and the gun were one, and he dialed.

But the huge pillar fell, and the spear suddenly broke, and the monk's body also turned into flesh.

Nascent Soul flew out, turned into a stream of light, and fled away.

But in the sky, a one-foot-long talisman appeared, and it was printed in the sky.

The Heaven Sealing Talisman seals Nascent Soul and packs it away.

"Pick up two, there's one left!"

Lu Xuanji watched intently, that the female cultivator in red was already a hundred miles away and was about to flee.

"You can't escape!"

Just two breaths, that's a hundred miles away.

The female cultivator in red breathed a sigh of relief, her eyes flashing with murderous intent: "This will hit the iron plate, which is a little troublesome."

The figure flashed, and the next moment was already five hundred miles away.

At this moment in the void, a huge pillar smashed down, a huge axe slashed down, and a huge hammer smashed down. These weapons were fierce and brutal, destructive and domineering. They seemed to be symbols of strength. To annihilate everything.

The red-clothed female cultivator felt uneasy and urged the jade talisman, and a golden mask immediately surrounded her body.

Boom!

Many weapons slammed down, bursting and ferocious, but it was difficult to shake them.

The female cultivator in red said, "Fellow Daoist, spare your life! My father is the Supreme Elder of Danyang Sect, and he is a major repairer on the eighth floor of Nascent Soul..."

Just responding to her, it is still a violent attack!

"Fellow Daoist, you can't break it! This is my father's forged talisman. Even the powerhouses in the late Nascent Soul would need thirty breaths to break it. But my father only needs four breaths. You can come to the rescue!" said the female cultivator in red.

Boom boom boom!

The magic weapon is bombarding, but it is still difficult to break open.

"It's a little troublesome. Sure enough, there is a backstage, but it's hard to kill!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In this world, essentially fight the backstage world.

"Escape a picture, Tongtianqiao!"

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, and he immediately activated the two magic weapons, tearing open the shield and killing people in between.

"Forgive me!"

The woman in red said.

puff!

Just the next moment, the invisible sword fell, and the head of the female cultivator fell.

Nascent Soul turned into a flash of light and escaped

The Chaos Map was urged to seal away, but the Nascent Soul had a gray aura, dodged away in the interim, and continued to escape.

At this moment, it was less than three hundred miles away from Chu Du.

Once he enters Chudu, even he can't do it.

brush!

The next moment, the sky mirror was activated, and the light shone on the red-clothed female cultivator Yuan Ying, and Yuan Ying was stunned for a moment.

The Chaos Map fell again, sealing it within.

During the first battle, all three Nascent Soul True Monarchs were captured.

With the victory, Lu Xuanji's mood was also relieved, and only then did he feel a little tired.

Continuously urging twenty-four treasures to fight, although the combat power is ferocious and tyrannical, but its own consumption is also huge, and it is difficult to last.

Just after a short rest, Lu Xuanji felt a little uneasy, and he felt creepy all over his body, as if he had encountered a natural disaster.

Almost in an instant, I felt it instinctively.

The two great treasures, such as the Tongtian Bridge and the Xuantian Ladder, were driven to the extreme, turned into a ray of light, and disappeared a hundred miles away.

But at this moment. A huge palm fell and smashed to its original position, and a large handprint with a radius of one mile appeared on the ground.

"Junior, hand over my daughter quickly!"

Then a rolling thunder sound swept over, and terrifying pressure swept over.

There was a tremor in Lu Xuanji's mind, this was a powerful enemy.

He couldn't beat it at all.

Without a single thought, he urged the escape light, controlled the Tongtian Bridge, the Xuantian Ladder, etc., and fled away.

As for going forward and reasoning, it can only be superfluous to talk about this and that.

Reasoning is always the mercy of the strong and the prayer of the weak.

The world of immortality has never been a world of reasoning, and no one has the patience to listen to your nonsense. If you can beat your fists to convince people, people will listen to your reasoning.

It's a pity that he can't beat others, so he can only choose to run away.

After a while, a box of black shadows appeared in the void, and he couldn't see his face.

"You can't escape!"

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji pushed the speed of his body to the extreme, extremely fast.

The Tongtian Bridge under his feet is flashing, constantly traversing the void, like a black dragon flying.

The Xuantian Ladder flashed behind him and kept aiming at the space.

The Destiny Ball is running, the lights and shadows on it are flashing, and the changes in the sky are being calculated, but the future is white, and there is no future.

The chaos map is running, the chaotic air machine is still locked by the breath behind, and the pursuit continues.

"Ask Jin Xi for help!"

Lu Xuanji was terrified and calculated the future.

In this fate line, he returned to Ziyang Mountain and asked Jin Xi for help, but the formation of Ziyang Mountain was destroyed.

Jin Xi was killed, and he was also killed.

If you escape to Ziyang Mountain, you will surely die.

Even now, Jin Xi can't protect her.

Run away in the other direction.

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Swipe!

The void was flashing, and Lu Xuanji was escaping.

The Tongtian Bridge is running, the Xuantian Ladder is running, and it is urging the vertical golden light, and the speed is accelerating, turning into a stream of light and disappearing.

Originally planned to use Jin Xi's power to resist the powerful enemy, but quickly gave up.

Jin Xi couldn't resist either.

As for going to the Danyang faction, it is also inappropriate.

This cultivator on the eighth floor of Nascent Soul is also a cultivator of the Danyang School.

He didn't think that this senior would show mercy to him because he belonged to the same sect.

"Is this my fate?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

"Recently, I have encountered too many adventures, obtained a lot of treasures, and the progress of my cultivation is fast. Just over seven hundred years old is the edge of the advanced Nascent Soul. The progress of my cultivation is too fast, and there will be disasters in the middle of the fate. This is to use this eighth-layer Nascent Soul cultivator to come to harm me. If I can survive the doom, my cultivation will improve greatly; if I can't, I will die in the doom on the spot!"

The Destiny Ball is being deduced, the Dun Yitu is being deduced, the lifeline is being deduced, and the change of Qi is also being deduced.

In another fate line, he did not refine into twenty-four treasures, and his combat power was not as good as it is now, but he could kill one and escape two.

The female cultivator in red escaped without being killed by him.

After escaping, the female cultivator in red did not tell her father, or that after her father found out, he was too lazy to take action, and there was no so-called pursuit.

Low strength, no doom;

Powerful, but doomed.

In the dark, the fate of robbery changes, indescribable.

A ray of light flickered in the back, constantly chasing and killing, the cultivation base of Nascent Soul's eighth layer was undoubtedly displayed, the white light flashed under the feet, the speed was increasing, and it was constantly accelerating, chasing and killing,

Too fast.

The distance between the two is not interrupted and narrowed.

"Junior, if you let go of my daughter, I will spare your life!"

"Junior, when the deity catches up with you, it will definitely make you cramp and peel!"

"Junior, you are dead!"

"Junior, see how long you can last!"

The Nascent Soul major repaired behind him with a sneer and chased away, fast and stable, full of stamina.

But I was surprised that this junior ran so fast, with great secrets on his body, and his enthusiasm for chasing and killing was increasing.

Just like this, he chased and fled, I don't know how far he ran, and gradually left the state of Chu.

Gradually, go to the sea.

The distance is also getting closer, not only that, the mana on Lu Xuanji is depleting, and the massive mana stored in the swallowing cauldron is depleting little by little, and it seems that it won't last long.

Pfft!

Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light and entered the sea.

At the moment of entering the sea, the breath on the body converged, and then entered the [Deception Coffin].

Bullying Coffin, one of the treasures he has refined, can have such a power of his own.

It seems that it is not enough, and the chaos map, destiny ball, etc. are also activated, and the breath of the whole body disappears.

Above the sea, the cultivator's breath was flashing, looking at the sea, but frowning.

"Damn, I am a fire-type spiritual root. If I enter the sea, it will be extremely unfavorable to myself. Not only will my combat power be suppressed, but my perception will still decline!"

Standing on the sea, Yuan Ming frowned slightly, and a murderous look flashed in his eyes.

Not long ago, he sensed his daughter's signal for help, and after five breaths, he came to the scene, but his daughter was killed, and only Nascent Soul was sealed, but he went to the sea to hunt down that junior.

Above the sea is extremely unfavorable to him.

At that time, he was the second spiritual root of fire and earth, but after entering the golden core, he chose the [special path], abandoned the spiritual root of earth, and turned into pure spiritual root of fire. Under this mode, the speed of cultivation is extremely high. Quick and powerful. But in the face of the sea, but in the face of the undersea battle, it is not enough.

"Junior, you think you can escape like this!"

A trace of murderous intent flashed in Yuan Ming's eyes.

Open the storage bag, a flying boat appears, and enter the flying boat.

The flying boat is like a sea fish, swimming fast, following the breath perception, and constantly advancing.

Grumpy Grumpy!

The moment he entered the sea, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

I sensed that the monk was hesitating, obviously afraid of water.

But later, he was driving the flying boat and entered the sea to search, but the induction was much worse.

Lu Xuanji urged the coffin to avoid the sky, moved quickly several times, and dodged away.

Can always avoid tracking.

"The Nascent Soul of the female cultivator in red..."

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something, and activated the Chaos Map, only to see a one-foot-high Nascent Soul sealed inside, like a miniature version of a red-clothed female cultivator.

"Fellow Daoist, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"My name is Yuan Xiyue." The female cultivator in red said, "Fellow Daoist, spare your life! If you kill me, you will never die. If you let me go, my father will give up chasing you!"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji said, "I think it's better to cut down the roots and refine your Nascent Soul!"

"If you want to refine my Nascent Soul, it will take at least ten days. Do you have that time?"

Yuan Xiyue said.

"Really? I don't believe it!"

Lu Xuanji directly grabbed the Nascent Soul and threw it into the swallowing cauldron, urging the Pure Yang True Fire to start burning, refining its Nascent Soul.

Suddenly, there was a burst of screams.

But Lu Xuanji frowned slightly. At this moment, Yuan Xiyue was running Nascent Soul, and a trace of immortality flashed in Nascent Soul, constantly resisting the pure Yang True Fire, resisting the refining of the swallowing cauldron, and the refining speed was very slow.

It would take at least five days and five nights to refine its Nascent Soul.

"Trouble, Nascent Soul is a little difficult to refine!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and anxiety flashed in his eyes.

Many cultivators have a self-confidence, and Lu Xuanji is even more so, but only when he practices it himself will he know the difficulty, and the difficulty is great.

In the ancient book of Taoism, after entering the Nascent Soul, the cultivator not only has a strong cultivation base and a long life span, but also has a trace of immortal attributes, which is difficult to kill.

For Yuan Ying cultivators, Yuan Ying is the foundation.

As long as Nascent Soul escapes, he can use the power of Nascent Soul to recast his body and resurrect.

As long as the Nascent Soul is immortal, the monk is immortal.

When a monk's body is shattered and only Nascent Soul remains, his attack power is almost zero, but he has a terrifying escape speed and immortality in it, making it difficult to kill.

There was once a Nascent Soul cultivator. After capturing the enemy's Nascent Soul, it took three years of refining before killing the enemy.

Yuan Xie Xiyue's Nascent Soul obviously does not have the tenacity and firmness of the legendary Nascent Soul. It belongs to the relatively fragile Nascent Soul. It takes five days to refine it, but will the enemy give her five days!

"Forget it, you are lucky!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

It is impossible to cut the weeds and eradicate the roots, it can only be abandoned.

He waved the Nascent Soul into a bottle, waved it and threw it out.

Gudong!

Just as he threw out the bottle, Yuan Ming seemed to sense something and searched in the sea.

After about a quarter of an hour, the bottle was finally found.

Opening the bottle, a Nascent Soul flew out.

Nascent Soul is changing, turning into Yuan Xiyue's appearance, but Nascent Soul seems to be much weaker.

"Father!"

Yuan Xiyue said, crying loudly.

It's just the body of Nascent Soul, crying and crying without tears.

"You are safe!"

Yuan Ming breathed a sigh of relief and shouted. "Little Moon, do you know what's wrong?"

"Baby knows it's wrong!" Yuan Xiyue said, "It's all because the boy was blind, and he was caught by that man's fishing strategy. It looked like a fat pig but turned into a tiger in the blink of an eye. The boy was almost killed by refining!"

The thought of being captured and refined makes me angry.

"Falling wild geese all day long, there is a time to miss; every time you kill someone to win a treasure, there will also be a time to be counter-killed. This is your doom in the dark... As a father, I don't want to persuade you. It's just the pros and cons, you Think about it!" Yuan Ming said.

"Baby will be more careful next time, and the information will be more clearly grasped!"

Yuan Xiyue said: "This time, it was because of lack of information, preparation, and manpower that we failed like this. Father, if that cultivator captures and kills him, we can make a small fortune. Father also has A certain amount of money to buy Tiandao Pill, and hit the ninth floor of Nascent Soul!"

"Your Nascent Soul has been severely damaged, and you need to go back to cultivate and restore your physical body... If it is delayed for a while, it may damage the source!"

Yuan Ming is very rational: "Now I can only let him go. You can remember his appearance!"

"Father, his appearance is just a disguise, and even his soul aura is disguised. The boy has not been able to see his true face. It's just that this person is only the peak of Jindan, but he has strong fighting power and many magic weapons. His shot is to suppress the three of us. People, the fighting power is extremely tyrannical!"

Yuan Xiyue opened the mouth and said, detailing the process of the battle, gnashing her teeth.

"This person has a strong fighting force. Could it be a descendant of a **** of transformation, a descendant of a king's blood, or a far-fetched fetus! The aura has recovered, and more and more geniuses are born. The golden world is about to come, and more and more monsters are coming. ." Listening to the story, Yuan Ming's mood was complicated, "These peerless evildoers have great potential, and they are not as good as him now, and they will soon surpass their fathers in the future."

Killing intent surged in my heart, and I wanted to continue chasing and killing.

If I don't kill this peerless evildoer, I don't feel relieved.

But his mind is uneasy, and his intuition tells him that this chase will inevitably fail.

That peerless evildoer must escape.

On the one hand, this is in the middle of the sea, where his cultivation is suppressed, and the location is extremely unfavorable; on the other hand, the peerless monster has a huge amount of luck on his body, and under the protection of these luck, he will be saved from danger.

The peerless evildoer will not be easily killed; the one who can be easily killed is not the peerless evildoer.

It's just that he retreats like this, but he is not reconciled.

Black energy surged between his brows and his heart was struggling.

"That's it!"

After struggling for a long time, Yuan Ming sighed and gave up the pursuit.

The flying boat is advancing, ascending to the sky, and disappearing.

"He ran away, evacuated!"

Opening the [Baidu Map], Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Yuan Ming's evacuation.

Throwing Yuan Xiyue's Nascent Soul was to distract Yuan Ming's attention.

After the physical body is destroyed, only the weak Nascent Soul remains, which needs to be healed to restore the origin; if the time is delayed, it may affect the origin and cause certain troubles for the improvement of cultivation in the future.

Sure enough, after throwing Yuan Xiyue's Nascent Soul, Yuan Ming gave up the pursuit.

disappeared into the distance.

This one is finally gone.

"Fortunately, he's gone. If I continue to chase and kill, I can't say that I'm going to break into some forbidden areas, among the Jedi!" Lu Xuanji said, with a hint of ruthlessness and determination in his eyes.

Above the East China Sea, there are some desperate and dangerous places, extreme dangers,

The Yuanying cultivator entered nine deaths and lived a lifetime.

If he is forced to go out, he doesn't mind using the last resort, and the jade will be burnt.

"I disguised my appearance and changed my qi. Yuan Xiyue doesn't know my identity... but you don't have to worry about bringing danger to the Lu family!" With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji put away the coffin and moved silently in the sea water. , After walking for a while, I finally landed on an island.

This is a desert island with a very small area, only ten square kilometers. There is no fresh water, only broken rocks and tall coconut trees.

On the island, activate the spell to open a cave directly on the edge of the cliff and enter it.

Whoosh!

When I took out the door of myriad wonders, I saw a Nascent Soul sealed inside; when I opened the Heavenly Sealing Talisman again, it also sealed a Nascent Soul.

Yuan Xiyue has a backstage and a powerful father.

Lu Xuanji was also helpless, unable to refine him to kill, but the two guys in front of them had no background and no background, so they were just refining and killing them.

The district sent out the swallowing cauldron and threw it into the big cauldron.

"Forgive me!"

"Let me go! I am willing to be a slave!"

"I curse you, doom all my life, curse you not to die!"

"Haha, I am Cao your mother!"

The Nascent Soul of the spear cultivator was thrown into the cauldron, and along with refining, cursing continued.

Lu Xuanji simply cut off the sound and continued refining.

After three days, the Nascent Soul was refined and turned into a cyan medicinal pill.

He also threw the Nascent Soul of the fifth-grade array mage into it. This Nascent Soul was quite tenacious, and it took seven days for it to be refined and turned into a blue elixir.

"Yuanying is the source, the forged medicinal pill is called Yuanying Pill!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Thinking of the records of some classics, after the Yuanying cultivator consumes the Yuanying Pill, the training speed can be increased.

Just a little nervous.

After eating these elixir, some people feel like eating people.

"My mood is still a little worse!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said It was as if someone worked hard and earned a thousand taels of silver; someone robbed a thousand silver in the street. The money from part-time jobs and the money from robbery are essentially similar in purchasing power. But because of the robbery, it is not practical to spend, and I feel guilty! "

"But none of the capitalists in the previous life became rich by working hard. Many of them got a lot of money by cheating and cheating. This is called the stage of capital accumulation, a primitive evil."

"The law of the immortal world is even more cruel. Killing and seizing treasures is a very common occurrence. Many monks made their fortunes by killing and robbing, and finally grew up. They really rely on farming to become Jindan Yuanying, and there is not a single one. I still let it go. Not down."

Taking the Yuanying Pill and proving the Taoist Yuanying can increase the probability of three layers.

But he was frustrated and didn't want to take it.

Open the worm-raising gourd, throw it into the gourd, and start feeding the gold-devouring worms.

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In the ancient Taoist books, two kinds of demons are described.

One is a disgusting demon. Some monks are addicted to many negative emotions such as killing, destruction, death, despair, and chaos. They are controlled by negative emotions and lose themselves. among.

One is the demon of kindness, and this is the demon of the righteous cultivator.

A monk of the right way believes in justice all his life, and he does things upright and upright, but when he does some evil things, he will feel uneasy in his heart, unable to let go, feel guilty in his heart, and gradually give birth to inner demons.

But in fact, in life, who can guarantee that he will not do evil in his life.

If it is a mortal at the bottom, born at the bottom, with a limited pattern and limited development, he can still guarantee that he will not do evil in his life; but if you want to stand at the top, you must do evil.

Click!

Click!

In the worm-raising gourd, the gold-devouring worm is eating the Yuanying Pill, the immortality of the body is increasing, and the cultivation base is steadily advancing. After eating the Yuanying Pill, he seemed to be drunk, his body was shaking, he fell on the bed, and began to sleep.

Digestive ability is really poor.

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

After collecting the worm-raising gourd, Lu Xuanji ran the exercises, and the art of fortune was immortal, and absorbed the spiritual energy in the hole dzi beads. The spiritual energy was refined by the golden elixir and turned into a trace of mana, which circulated all over the body, quenching and quenching. Refine the internal organs, blood vessels, bones, bone marrow, muscles, etc.

The body's precious light flashed, crystal clear like jade, emitting a trace of destructive light.

The golden core emits a dazzling light, like the golden sun, shining in the void, a trace of aura is smelted, and a trace of mana is spit out.

In terms of volume, Jindan is like the size of a washbasin, large and immeasurable.

It is also thanks to the dantian, which is between reality and nothingness, like the mustard seed of Sumeru, which can store the golden elixir.

At the same time, the Pure Yang Sutra was running, and traces of pure Yang True Fire wandered around the body, constantly tempering the body, as if tempering a magic weapon.

The strength of the body is constantly increasing, it is improving towards solidity, and it is striding towards immortality.

At the moment of strengthening the solidity, it is to increase the mana immunity, and various spell attacks on the body have a certain weakening effect.

With the operation of the exercises, the pure yang energy in the body is increasing, the energy and blood are like a furnace, smelting the spirit, the potential of the body is improving, and the upper limit of qualifications is increasing.

The Pure Yang Jing not only improves the physique of the monks, but also increases the potential limit of the monks.

The Pure Yang Dao Body is one of the top Dao bodies, but there are still many deficiencies and defects. But with the operation of the Pure Yang Jing, the Pure Yang Dao body is slowly growing and transforming subtly. In the future, it may be comparable to the top Dao body, or even the fairy body.

The yin and yang meridians are running again, the yin and yang qi are circulating, and the body is more harmonious and perfect.

But with the exercise, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Whether it is physique, mana, spiritual strength, etc., the improvement is more and more slow, and it is constantly polished.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

"It's time to cross the robbery!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and sensed the calamity in his body, and the calamity became more intense.

At this moment, you can trigger the calamity and prove the Dao Yuanying.

"Broken Dan!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the mana, and the golden core was running vigorously.

Click!

Click!

With the violent sound, cracks appeared on the golden core, like broken eggshells.

As the mana runs, the cracks on the golden core are increasing.

Broken Dan, this is the first step in forming a baby.

It's like a chick breaking an egg shell and heading into the world.

During this process, if the force of the urging is too great, causing the Jin Dan to be completely broken, the monk will also die; but if the force of the breaking is too small, it is impossible for the Jin Dan to give birth to the Nascent Soul.

At this step, most Jindan cultivators were stumped.

Among the thirty Jindan cultivators, only one could successfully take this step.

With the operation of the golden core, the cracks on the golden core are increasing. After more than ten laps of continuous operation, the golden core is completely broken with a crisp sound.

Then, the illusory shadow will come out of nothingness.

A trace of myth, immortality, and eternity flickered, as if to emerge from nothingness.

At this moment, Jin Dan felt hungry, and it seemed that his vitality was not enough to break through Jin Dan.

Lu Xuanji took out three Infant Pills and took them. The medicinal power quickly melted, and a huge amount of energy entered the golden pills. The feeling of hunger in the golden pills eased a little, but it was still hungry;

Even after taking out three Huaying Pills and taking them, the Golden Pills are still hungry;

Finally, I took three good luck pills, but I was still hungry.

All the medicinal pills were taken, and the spiritual liquid was also swallowed, but the hunger of the golden pill still existed.

Woohoo!

The spiritual energy within a hundred miles surged and turned into a terrifying vortex, which was absorbed into Lu Xuanji's body, but the hunger still existed, but it became more and more hungry.

Lu Xuanji took out one high-grade spirit stone after another, and ate two thousand spirit stones.

The spirit stone was smashed and turned into a rich spiritual energy that was absorbed by the golden core, but the golden core was only half full.

Take out a top-quality spirit stone.

At the moment of eating this spiritual stone, a huge spiritual energy emanated, not only the number of techniques, but also the high grade, Jindan absorbed the spiritual energy, and there was a feeling of fullness.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, the golden core was slowly shattering, and a stalwart demon came out of nothingness.

This demon ***** has a burly and tall body with dragon horns on his head. His face is similar to his. There is time on his body, and he has an immortal aura. It seems that after hundreds of millions of years, he is still immortal. , the world will not die.

At the beginning of this demon god, it was a bit illusory, but it gradually became real.

The second step, the baby is completed.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, thunderclouds are rolling in the sky, the robbery cloud of destruction is surging, the scope of the robbery cloud is constantly expanding, standing in the void and constantly condensing energy, the air is filled with depression.

The surrounding monsters sensed something and disappeared.

It's just that in less than an instant, there is no monster within a hundred miles.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji stood in the void, with a dignified expression flashing across his expression, Jieyun's power was much greater than he imagined.

The third step, the catastrophe comes!

As long as he survives the calamity, he is the Yuanying Zhenjun.

Boom boom boom!

The void is condensing, and the five-colored heavenly tribulation is condensing, evolving into Gengjin Shenlei, Yimu Shenlei, Wutu Shenlei, Sunflower Water Shenlei, Lihuo Shenlei, etc., and turned into five-colored rays of light falling from the sky and smashing down.

The thunder rolls, destroying everything, tearing everything apart.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, and took the initiative to induce the Five Elements Divine Thunder into his body. The lightning flashed, constantly washing the body, not washing the body inappropriately.

Boom boom boom!

Wave after wave of thunder **** swept in continuously, and after three hours of bombardment, the Five Elements Divine Thunder dissipated.

The second heavenly robbery condensed, turned into black and white, and the yin and yang qi was circulating, turning into two gods and thunder.

The Divine Thunder of the Two Instruments, under the condensed of the Heavenly Tribulation, became even more ferocious and continuous, as if it were raining.

Within a radius of ten feet, black and white are the mainstream, annihilating everything.

Boom boom boom!

The two gods thundered down, and Lu Xuanji urged the seven-color divine sword to refine the divine thunder.

Under the bombardment of Liangyi Divine Thunder, the formidable power was equivalent to the continuous bombardment of monks made of Yuan Ying. After three hours, Liangyi Divine Thunder dissipated.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji stimulated the art of creation, yin and yang changes, pure yang classics, etc., constantly absorbing spiritual energy, constantly transforming it into mana, and making up for his own consumption.

In continuous battles, mana also consumed as much as two layers.

"Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation, it's a little scary!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Thinking of the situation of the Golden Core Thunder Tribulation in the past, although the Golden Core Thunder Tribulation is a ferocious attack, each robbery lasts for seven or eight minutes before it dissipates. Time has also improved by an hour, a few hours.

As the time of the thunder tribulation increased, the mana consumption of the monks also increased.

If one's own background is not strong enough, and the mana is not enough, it may be exhausted and die under the attack of the catastrophe.

Heavenly Tribulation is to screen cultivators.

Those monks with insufficient aptitude, insufficient understanding, insufficient potential, and insufficient talent will be eliminated one after another.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the third calamity came.

The thunderballs rolled, and the thunderballs carried the power of destruction and the power of void destruction.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji urged the colorful sword to blast out, the void was bursting, and the thunderballs of destruction swept in.

The body was injured for the first time.

The Heaven-Mending Cauldron was operating, and the weather-making cauldron flew out to repair the injuries on the body.

The wound healed little by little.

The fourth calamity came down, and the black thunderball slammed down, as if to freeze everything, Beiming Xuanlei.

The fifth robbery came down, and the sky fire, sky thunder, nightmare wind, etc. mixed together and slammed down.

Heavenly fire burns mana, heavenly thunder shatters the flesh, and the nightmare wind blows the soul.

With the three-pronged approach, the destruction lasted for an hour.

Lu Xuan's aura was getting worse, and his injuries were getting worse.

There is a hint of regret in my heart.

After arriving at Jindan, he was busy improving his cultivation, and his control of the magical powers was relatively backward, and he lacked some powerful defensive magical powers.

At this moment, facing the catastrophe, he can only rely on the flesh to resist, and the injuries on his body are intensifying.

The sixth robbery comes...

The seventh robbery comes...

The eighth robbery comes...

The ninth robbery comes...

The duration of the catastrophe is increasing, and it is a catastrophe that counts all day and night.

Lu Xuanji is like a tireless ***** of war, fighting in the calamity to fight against the calamity.

Even if he is Jindan rank 12, his mana is 5,000 Jiazi, and he recovers his mana while fighting, but the remaining mana is only 1,000 Jiazi.

"The robbery is finally over!"

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

But at this moment, the robbery condensed again, and the tenth robbery came down.

In the calamity, a powerful will was revived, and a large bell appeared in the void, with the sun, moon and stars on it, with three words engraved in the middle, Chaos Clock.

Buzz!

Under this catastrophe, under the induction of heaven and man, a projection of the Chaos Bell descended here, with the breath of judgment and termination.

It seems that when the bell rings, the doom of heaven and earth will come, and all things will go to annihilation and return to ruins.

As soon as the Chaos Clock appeared, his breath locked on Lu Xuanji, and his body suddenly stiffened.

"Interesting! The Chaos Clock is also a supreme magic weapon in the fairy world... Even if it is just a phantom in front of it, it has great power!"

Looking at Chaos Zhong Xuying, Lu Xuanji had a sense of fate.

All this seems to be expected.

"Send you to death!"

In the calamity, the sound of the Chaos Bell sounded, as if a sentence was being pronounced, the final rotation.

Chi!

This ancient artifact, spanning endless years, riding the wind and waves, flew up in the calamity, locked his breath, and hit it.

In an instant, Lu Xuanji felt that the future was dark.

Originally, there are countless fate lines, countless possibilities, countless changes, and countless hopes in the future.

But now many fate lines in the future have been cut off, and the vitality has completely disappeared.

There is no future.

Under this impact, he will die.

In heaven and earth, no one can save him.

"Oops, this is the catastrophe. In my calculations, there is no future. Am I going to die?"

Lu Xuanji said uneasy: "Unfortunately, the robbery is still missing some things! A silver lining, twenty-four treasures, hit!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged twenty-four treasures to connect with each other, forming a whole, colliding and leaving,

At this moment, the mana of a thousand Jiazi was mobilized and instilled into the magic weapon.

Buzz!

Twenty-four magic weapons entered the frenzy, turned into a terrifying flow, and hit the Chaos Clock.

Boom boom boom!

The light of destruction annihilates everything, it seems to be eternal, and it seems to be an instant!

When everything dissipated, Lu Xuanji was covered in blood, and the lamp was dry, as if he was about to die at any moment, but his eyes were piercing, and his aura was like a mountain.

Twenty-four magical treasures were shattered one after another, and they seemed to be on the verge of being broken.

But after all, it is to resist the lore blow of Chaos Bell.

After one blow, the projection of Chaos Bell dissipated, as if it had never appeared.

"wait for me!"

Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth and said, "When the deity ascends to the Immortal Realm and attains supremacy, he must ascend to the Immortal Realm and smash the Chaos Bell!"

Buzz!

At this moment, com put the twenty-four treasures into the dantian, urging qi, blood and mana to repair.

After experiencing the shocking collision, the twenty-four treasures were almost broken, but in the collision with the phantom of the Chaos Bell, the magic treasure was also transformed, and it seemed that it had sublimated.

The magic weapon is also transcending the calamity.

After the doomsday, the rank of twenty-four supreme treasures is slowly increasing, gradually transforming to the fifth-rank spiritual treasure.

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to repair the wounds on his body, and at the same time absorbed the spiritual energy to restore the mana, his body was tense, and he guarded against the enemy in the dark.

Human catastrophe is coming!

"Tsk tsk, to actually survive the Nascent Soul Tribulation, it's really amazing."

"Through the calamity, he is probably dying, but he has cheapened us..."

"Take advantage of his illness and kill him..."

A burst of spiritual thoughts flashed, and Ali's aura of destruction spread in the void. At this moment, a strong aura appeared around him, which had completely surrounded Lu Xuanji, and he was about to drop his ultimate killing move.

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Swipe!

The void is flashing, the space is shifting, but after a while, I don't know how far it is teleported.

When Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, he saw a blue ocean on a small island.

Open the [Hundred Maps Map] to locate, but found that teleportation to an unfamiliar sea area.

It is about three million kilometers away from the East China Sea.

"Teleport 3 million kilometers, so fast!"

Lu Xuanji was amazed.

At this moment, the pure Yang token light flashed pure white light, and after a while, an illusory figure flew out from the token, which was the pure Yang Daojun.

It's just that at this moment, this figure no longer has the aura of stalwart, but it is very sluggish, and it seems that it will dissipate at any time.

Daojun Chunyang said, "I'm sorry!"

"Daojun, what does this mean?"

Lu Xuanji asked, feeling a bad feeling in his heart.

Chunyang Daojun said: "In those days, when I ascended to the Immortal Realm, I left the Chunyang Token. The Chunyang Token contains my three ultimate ultimate moves, which can protect you. Not only that, it can be adjusted with the help of the Chunyang Token. My contacts in the Zifu world, whether it is Jiandao or other monks, will give face!"

"Of course, these are not important. The most important thing is that the pure Yang decree is my aim in the lower realm. With the help of the token, a trace of divine soul can be descended, and a trace of mana can be sent down, although in the process it is necessary to Paying a huge price, the loss is also quite large, but it can save your life at a critical moment!"

"It's a pity that the deity had an accident in the fairyland and went to fall. This token is just a token, and can no longer borrow mana from the deity of the fairyland. Not only that, how many connections this token can mobilize depends on your luck. Now. Those reliable monks in the past may become unreliable!"

"You have to be careful!"

With that said, Chunyang Daojun's body was illusory and completely dissipated.

Lu Xuanji held the token, urging Chunyang Ling, only to feel the power inside, all dissipated, and it seemed to turn into an ordinary token.

Time is the biggest enemy.

Under the ravages of time, immortals may also fall.

As for the token left by the immortal, the energy contained in it also dissipated most of it.

In the Pure Yang Order, there are three great magical powers to seal, namely, a thought of heaven and earth, a finger to break the sky, and a void to move.

These three magical powers are all left by the pure Yang Daojun before his ascension. If they are at their peak, they can activate [One Thought of the Universe] and [Referring to Break the Universe], and they can kill ordinary powerhouses. But after a long period of time, the energy loss in the Pure Yang Order is huge, not to mention killing the powerhouses, it is impossible to kill a ***** of transformation.

Of course, the energy consumption in the pure yang order is actually a small problem.

The biggest danger is that Daojun Chunyang has fallen.

This means that the backer in Immortal Realm has collapsed.

As for Daojun Chunyang, his contacts and friends in the lower world will disappear.

If Daojun Chunyang is alive, many monks in the lower realms are willing to buy the Daojun's face; when Daojun Chunyang falls, many former friends will change color.

The only hope now is that the spread of news from the fairy world is lagging behind, and the moment when it reaches the lower world may be hundreds of years later, or even thousands of years later.

By then, he too had grown up.

"not good!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly. The Chaos Map was warning, the Destiny Ball was warning, and the Dun Yi map was warning. It seemed that a great danger was coming, and it seemed that death would come in an instant.

Open the [Baitu Map], and immediately see a green light spot flashing at an extremely fast speed, constantly pulling closer.

Lu Xuanji was horrified and kept zooming in on the map, and the image was getting bigger.

I saw a cultivator hurrying on the road above the sea. The speed was extremely fast. It was almost three hundred miles away in an instant, but only a few ups and downs were thousands of miles away, constantly approaching his position.

This cultivator looked young, with jade-like skin, and his body exuded heroic aura. There were two white jade dragon horns on the top of his head, and his body exuded a terrifying aura.

Between the footsteps flashing, ripples appeared in the void.

The breath is somewhat familiar, it is the cultivator who shot and captured him, but was urged by Chunyang Daojun [Zhi Po Qiankun], and severely injured his palm.

"The trouble is big, there is a god-turning powerhouse in the dragon family, come to kill me, not to talk about martial arts!"

Lu Xuanji broke through and cursed.

Chilled and cold, the dragons don't talk about martial arts.

The powerhouses of the East China Sea line should not fight the small to the big, and the big to the old. It's like a gourd baby saving grandpa, wave after wave, constantly sending heads, and constantly making him counter-kill .

In the end, did those top gangsters make a move?

But why did they not talk about martial arts like this, and directly dispatched a cultivator to hunt him down.

He is only a monk on the first floor of Yuan Ying.

It would be too much of a face for him to dispatch a spiritual cultivator to hunt down a Nascent Soul.

It's like using a dragon knife to kill a chicken.

As for the cross-level war, it is impossible.

Whoa!

At this very moment, the mana transmitted on the Pure Yang Token dissipated, and Lu Xuanji's cultivation continued to decline, falling to the first floor of Yuan Ying again.

In the body, there is a sense of tiredness, and I want to lie down and rest.

But he can't rest.

If he lay down now, within ten minutes at most, the god-turning powerhouse would come after him.

"Why don't I take out the marriage certificate of the Dragon Clan... After all, I am the son-in-law of the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea..." Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and immediately cut off such thoughts.

What a joke.

Never bet on the enemy's credit, because many times you can't afford to fail.

"For today's plan, the only way is to enter the Forbidden Land of Returning Ruins!"

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, his figure flashed, and he moved towards a certain area 100,000 miles away.

In the Purple Mansion Realm, there are some special areas, which are said to be ancient battlefields, with great danger and death.

At this moment, on the map of Baitu, a dangerous area is displayed.

This area is shown in blood red, representing taboo and death.

But without any hesitation, Lu Xuanji rushed forward.

Breaking into the restricted area, the worst result is death on the spot;

But if it falls into the hands of the Dragon Clan God Transformation, but it is cramps and skins, the soul lights oil lamps, and various tortures continue one after another, then life is better than death.

The void was flashing, and the Jade Dragon King used this drop of blood to calculate Lu Xuanji's information, and the distance was getting closer.

But there was also a flash of fear in my heart, "Could he enter the forbidden land of return to the market!"

Swipe!

The footsteps are flashing, the speed is accelerating, and soon I see a human cultivator.

Extremely fast, running for life.

The Jade Dragon King's footsteps flickered, and he was about to go forward to capture it, but in the next moment he saw the human race cultivator, turned into a light and darkness, and hit the outer formation of the Forbidden Land of Returning Ruins.

Boom!

The formation is running, and the terrifying strangulation force tears all this and annihilates everything.

It seems to have crashed into the vortex of the sea, and it seems to be strangled in an instant.

Buzz!

The formation on the periphery of the Forbidden Land of Return to Ruins started to run, and ripples and ripples rippled. It seemed to sense Lu Xuanji's approach, and it automatically ran and strangled.

This wave of ripples spread out, vaguely like a landslide and tsunami, like a thousand horses galloping, like a surging tide, even the Jade Dragon King felt a little scared.

"Tianlong Dharma, Tianlong is powerful, break it for me!"

Seeing this scene, the Jade Dragon King urged the dharma image, and suddenly his body was constantly changing, turning into a 100-meter-high celestial dragon dharma image, as if made of white jade, and the huge dragon claws were torn out, breaking through the formation block in the forbidden area of the ruins, ruthlessly. Lu Xuanji was captured and captured, and he wanted to capture Lu Xuanji before he entered the forbidden area.

But as the Jade Dragon King urged the formation, it collided with the surrounding formations, and the formations in the restricted area of Returning Ruins were immediately activated.

Boom!

Boom!

The formation in the forbidden area of Guixu changed again, and the five-color glow burst out, turned into the force of destruction, and collided with the law of the Jade Dragon King, but the dragon claws began to collapse in an instant.

Swipe!

Then, the five-color ray of light swept over, wrapping the Jade Dragon King fiercely, and the destruction formation swept down.

To kill him.

"Returning to the Forbidden Land of the Ruins, the silence of the ruins is really amazing! The real dragon has nine changes!" At this moment, the Jade Dragon King felt a strong danger. Destroy the light.

With the change of body shape, after a few flashes, he avoided the destructive power of the formation.

In the next moment, he had already appeared ten miles away.

"pity!"

The Jade Dragon King sighed slightly, "It's not difficult to escape the divine light of Guixu's silence. But if you forcibly break into the Guixu restricted area, you will surely die."

Taking out that drop of blood, it is necessary to calculate the information of the monk, but it is blank.

When the deduction reached the extreme moment, the blood burst open.

puff!

The Jade Dragon King vomited blood and suffered a bit of backlash, consuming a hundred years of life.

"pity!"

The Jade Dragon King was a little reluctant to give up, just thinking of the mystery of the Guixu restricted area, he just gave up.

Guixu Restricted Area, an unparalleled forbidden area above the East China Sea, there is great danger in it, there was once a spiritual monk who was not convinced, broke in and never came out;

There was another virtuous person who broke into it, but it didn't appear.

With a sigh, the Jade Dragon King disappeared.

At this time, Lu Xuanji had already been hit by the divine light of Guixu, and he was about to be destroyed and turned into nothingness.

Chunyang Broken Sword appeared, resisted in front, and Chunyang divine light enveloped him.

Jingle Jingle!

As if the boat was shaking, it was swept by a huge wave.

Boom boom boom!

The formation in the forbidden area of the ruins was running, and it turned into a ray of destruction to kill.

Chunyang Broken Sword is shaking, and the light above it is getting dimmer, just at the moment when the light completely dissipates.

Pfft!

A change in front of the eyes, the world revolves.

Lu Xuanji appeared in a huge hall.

In the hall, it is incomparably vast and huge. There are pillars with Chinese watches on them, standing tall and magnificent.

The most suitable palace is desolate, full of ancient traces, abandoned steps, broken weapons, and weathered bones on the ground.

There are many bones here, just a slight touch, the bones are broken and turned into bone meal.

A little touch of the weapon will break it apart.

There have been countless monks who broke into this restricted area, and then got trapped inside, unable to escape, and died.

Looking at these bones, Lu Xuanji seemed to see his future self, and he might also be divided into one of the bones in the future.

"Jindan cultivator, with hard bones, will not rot even if buried in the ground for thousands of years, but more than a thousand years, 10,000 years, and more than 100,000 years have passed here!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling the abnormality here.

Time moves fast here.

Pushing on the phone, the fate deduction continues, and the time for this road will soon be deduced, which is different from the time outside.

The speed here is extremely fast.

A day has passed outside, and here is the past year.

The lifespan of Jindan cultivator is a thousand years, but after entering here, the cultivator outside seems to have only passed for more than three years, but inside it is dead of old age.

Those cultivators may have come here decades ago, but under the acceleration of the terrifying time, they died in just a few short years.

Such a fast time is almost fatal to the monks.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji urged the magic weapon, and Long Xuan suddenly appeared.

"Master, where is this?"

Long Xuan asked.

"Three hundred and sixty years of cultivation here, only one year has passed outside, this is a supreme cultivation holy place!" Long Xuan said happily.

"This place is not suitable for cultivation. Cultivation requires spiritual energy and all kinds of treasures from heaven and earth, but the spiritual energy here is depleted, almost zero, so it is not suitable for cultivation at all!" Lu Xuanji said: "Besides, cultivators also need to breathe out spiritual energy to make up for their own losses. , but the spiritual energy here is lacking, and the monks may starve to death!"

Speaking of starvation, Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

Mortals may starve to death, but monks will not.

Because cultivators can breathe out the spiritual energy, eat the energy and the gods will not die.

But now, there is not even the most basic aura.

"No, I have spiritual veins and elixir here, but they can last for a while. It's just that the spiritual tree here can't absorb the light of the sun and the moon, and it can't give birth to aura. We need to save a little!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Among the cave dzi beads, the eighth-grade tree of years can continuously create aura, but the premise is that it absorbs the light of the sun, the moon, and the stars, and converts the energy in the void into aura.

But in this ghost place, without the light of the sun and the moon, the eighth-grade fruit trees will also starve to death.

Lu Xuanji wanted to spread the word, but couldn't find a way back.

Those rays of destruction, the void formation is hidden.

Outside the palace, there is chaos and a powerful and terrifying aura.

Returning to the forbidden area of the ruins, it is easy to enter, but difficult to go out.

Every year, many cultivators break into the forbidden area of returning to the ruins, but none of them go out.

"I became Nascent Soul, and my lifespan is two thousand years, but if I count the time outside, my lifespan will be exhausted in at most six years!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Lord, there is no way in the sky, we may not die here!"

However, Long Xuan said with great interest, "Search carefully here I can't say that I can find some treasures."

"Right!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The two wandered in the hall, which was extremely large, about ten square kilometers.

Stomping on all kinds of bones, clicking and making noises, looking for all kinds of valuable things. There are all kinds of corpses of snakes here, there are magic monks, dragon monks, Taoist monks, and other monks of different races, all kinds, which can be seen from the rotten clothes.

These clothes are all Lingbao grade, the material is sturdy and the grade is extremely high.

But here, with the passage of time, everything has decayed.

Deep in the palace, there are three gates, the gates are closed.

It seems mysterious and unknowable.

"Master, here is a Dragon Clan exercise called [Eight Books of Heavenly Dragons]!" At this moment, Long Xuan tumbled on the ground and found a golden book.

Open the booklet, which records a dragon practice method.

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Long Xuan was surprised and opened the golden book.

In the booklet, it records this supreme exercise [Eight Parts of Heavenly Dragon Art], which describes the cultivation method of the dragon race, the purification of blood, and some supreme supernatural powers, lore secret techniques, supreme ultimate moves, and so on.

For Long Xuan, who has dragon blood, the benefits are great.

Lu Xuanji was also flipping through it, and this exercise also stole a lot of reference for him.

I searched around again and found some exercises, but when it comes to grades, they are not as good as the Eight Heavenly Dragon Techniques.

After reading through the eight Heavenly Dragon Art, Long Xuan became helpless after being pleasantly surprised.

This cultivation method requires some special resources, but it is not available here and cannot be cultivated.

Suppressing the impetuosity in her heart, Long Xuan began to comprehend the exercises.

Lu Xuanji also went to the side, refining the spiritual energy in the cave dzi, and began to practice.

After entering the Nascent Soul, first dealing with the calamity, then facing the siege of the East China Sea group of monsters, and the pursuit of the powerful gods, there is almost no gap to gain in this case.

At this moment, I just took advantage of my spare time to comprehend the mysteries of the Nascent Soul and comprehend the changes in the realm.

Jindan, the foundation of the condensed avenue.

Nascent Soul, is to gradually embark on the road of evolution.

Different monks will turn into different Nascent Souls.

The Nascent Soul condensed by the sword cultivator is in the shape of a sword; the Nascent Soul condensed by the Demon Dao cultivator is the Supreme Demon God; the Immortal Dao cultivator, the condensed Nascent Soul is the Supreme Immortal; the Formation cultivator, the condensed Nascent Soul is the formation plate.

The cultivation methods of the monks are different, their personalities are different, and the condensed Nascent Souls are also different.

Lu Xuanji's Nascent Soul has attributes of yin and yang, the mystery of pure yang, the birth and death of the five elements, the innate five Tais, and the way to end. Many attributes are combined to become a stalwart demon god.

At the same time, the golden light of escape, the nine transformations of the fish and the dragon, the nine-color divine sword, etc., are all transformed into the divine powers of life and smelted into the Nascent Soul.

The use of these magical powers at this moment is not only fast, but also powerful in explosive power, and consumes less mana.

At this moment, urging Nascent Soul can even shake the law of heaven and earth, enter the cycle of reincarnation, and open the second world.

The lifespan of Yuanying monks is two thousand years. Many monks will enter the cycle of reincarnation when their lifespan is exhausted, reincarnated as fetuses, and begin their second life.

In the second life, entering the mother's womb and being born later, the memory of the previous life will soon be restored.

Relying on the memory of the previous life, it only takes a short time to restore to the Nascent Soul realm again.

Therefore, it seems that the Yuanying cultivator has a lifespan of two thousand years, and he can live another life with the help of reincarnation. In addition to taking medicine pills to prolong his life, he can live for five thousand years.

However, there is a great danger in living out the second life and re-cultivating.

If there is no strong guard to protect the Dao, and encountering a strong enemy sniper, he may be killed at a weak moment, and his death will disappear.

"It's a pity that the forbidden area isolates everything. If I die here, I'm really dead and I can't move the law and live a second life!" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Suppressing the impetuosity in my heart, I began to sort out the mana and supernatural powers.

In the process of tempering the mana, the mana becomes more agile and thicker.

In my spare time, I walk in the hall, observe the towering pillars, and observe some closed stone gates. The carvings, textures, pictures, etc. here have different styles, and the moment of comprehension has a different experience.

Watching the passage of time, comprehend the changes of time.

Look at the bones and comprehend the impermanence of life and death.

View the magnificent palace and realize the power of monks.

In their spare time, Lu Xuanji and Long Xuan were together, resting on both sides of the yin and yang, and beautiful things happened.

In the lonely hall, pass the time and make the boring life a little more interesting.

In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed.

But Lu Xuanji knew that only ten days had passed outside.

After the happy party, Long Xuan tidied up her body, wore a blue dress, combed her hair in a delicate bun, her face was slightly rosy, and said, "Husband, I'm lonely, I miss Ziyang Mountain, I miss those sword attendants, and Miss you Miss."

"I miss them too, but we can't get out!" Lu Xuanji laughed, "For the past ten years, I've been thinking of ways to get out, but it's useless!"

"Are we going to die here?"

Long Xuan said.

"It's very possible!" Lu Xuanji said, feeling that Long Xuan's mood was a little depressed, he couldn't help but change his words and said, "Long Xuan, who are your parents? It's gone!"

Long Xuan said, "I don't know either. My earliest memory is that when I was eight years old, I was imprisoned in a cage and sold as a slave. Until the young lady came to the cage, she took me directly. As for the memory before the age of eight, But I can't remember anything!"

"Don't tell me, you don't have a secret technique, do you recall the memories of the past?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I thought about it, of course I thought about it, but just thinking about it is useless!" Long Xuan said, "Miss tried to restore my memory with a secret technique, but it failed. My memory seems to have been wiped out by a supreme being. It's gone. Later, I don't want to. Over the years, the lady has treated me very well, and we are like sisters. Later, when I was with my husband, I enjoyed the love between men and women, and I didn't think about anything else! "

"Thinking about the past, more troubles, but more pain!"

Having said this, Long Xuan smiled, looking extremely free and easy.

The lady said that her bloodline is very high, and she may be a princess of the dragon family with a high status.

It's just that Long Xuan thought about it and didn't care too much.

"I'll check it for you, I can't say it's good for you?" Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you husband!"

Long Xuan nodded.

With that said, Lu Xuanji activated his mana and began to enter Long Xuan's body.

Long Xuan is half-dragon and half-human. She has the powerful bloodline and physique of the dragon family. The bloodline of the dragon family makes her physique extremely powerful, not inferior to the Jindan physique. Five hundred years more lifespan; it is also the inheritance of the human race's innate understanding, and the understanding of spells is extremely fast.

Then a trace of spirituality entered it, insight into its soul, but did not find a trace of tricky.

Everything is normal.

But the memory before the age of eight was blank.

Everything seems normal, but this is the most abnormal.

It is also normal for deductions to be performed by activating the escape map, destiny ball, chaos map, etc.

But just because it is normal, there are too many abnormal things.

"Mobile phone, destiny deduction!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense was flashing, and he was looking into and collecting the breath of Long Xuan's soul, and deduced it.

A horrible scene appeared on the phone.

I saw that on Long Xuan's divine soul, there was one after another terrifying talisman, which was sealed on the divine soul, blocking the origin of the divine soul.

Every talisman has a terrifying aura.

On that talisman, it carries terrifying energy, and the aura is so powerful that it is terrifying.

If the talisman bursts open, the power of destruction can instantly kill the dragon god.

There are a total of 21 such talismans, which are sealed on Long Xuan's soul like an iron chain, suppressing the potential of the soul.

Lu Xuanji was about to continue to gain insight into its mysteries, but his soul felt exhausted and had to give up.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Long Xuan's worried eyes!

"Husband, what's wrong with you?" Long Xuan asked. "look at you!"

Saying that, he passed the mirror.

Looking in the mirror, his face was extremely dry and his skin was yellow, like a tuberculosis ghost.

It was as if he had experienced a serious illness, but not only that, the source of his body was depleted, his qi and blood were depleted, and his soul was depleted.

"Why did I become such a ghost!"

Lu Xuanji was also stunned.

Long Xuan said, "Not long ago, my husband was sluggish and seemed to have fallen into enlightenment. It took seven days and seven nights to wake up!"

"Seven days and seven nights, but I feel like I can't breathe for the past three!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Husband, what happened to you?" Long Xuan asked curiously.

"Long Xuan, you have a big secret on your body, this kind of secret is a little scary!" Lu Xuanji said, talking about the scene he observed, and about the terrifying talisman seal on her soul.

Long Xuan couldn't believe it, and said, "Husband, there is a terrifying seal on my soul, but why don't I know?"

"If the realm is not enough, you can't even see it, and you can't even perceive it!" Lu Xuanji sighed: "I did perceive it, but you have seen it at a great price! Besides, I want to crack the open seal. , I can't do it for the time being Maybe it's time to transform into a god...still can't break it!"

From the Dragon God Transformation who was chasing him, it could be deduced that his combat power after entering the Transformation God was still unable to tear the seal.

The strength of the gods, he can guess one or two;

But he couldn't guess the strength of those seals.

"Husband, don't think about this!"

Long Xuan said.

"what!"

At this moment, a sigh came.

This exclamation, although not big, clearly conveyed to Lu Xuanji's ears, and Long Xuan also heard it.

"Interesting, it turned out to be two desperate mandarin ducks!"

At this moment, a voice came, a terrifying voice, with a trace of destruction.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt depressed and asked, "What do you call senior?"

Chapter 398

In the main hall, Lu Xuanji searched for a long time, but the result was only bones, only broken magic weapons, and nothing.

At this time, I suddenly heard a voice, and at the moment of surprise, I calmly asked, "Senior, what is your name?"

"Haha, who are you asking me?"

The voice asked: "The world does not know the name of my return to the market. The poor Daoist, called the return to the market, was also a peerless giant who dominated one side, and was only one step away from becoming an immortal. As for this restricted area, it was specially set up by the old seal. . This old man has been suppressed in this restricted area for millions of years, or even longer!"

"The formation on the periphery of the Guixu restricted area is just an early warning to prevent the monks from entering this place by mistake. The immortal formation pattern is engraved on this hall, and there is a supreme immortal weapon [The Gate of Three Lives] to suppress it. Old man, that's it. Being suppressed here, most of the years are dormant, only to wake up occasionally!"

"During these long years, some young monks entered here, and their lifespan was exhausted and died. It's a pity and a pity!"

"As for you to break the shackles, enter the 12th rank of Jindan, and forge the supreme foundation, that is to fight for the immortal road, and there is a glimmer of hope for the only place to become an immortal. Unfortunately, the luck is not good, and you enter the forbidden land of return to the market. Without resources, there is no treasure, and there is no spiritual energy needed for cultivation."

"Time flies fast here, and finally sits and goes away. It's a pity, it's a pity, it's sad!"

It seemed that he had not spoken for a long time. When Daoist Guixu spoke, his voice was a little hoarse, and his speech was not easy, and it gradually returned to normal.

"Senior, is this portal in front of you the Immortal Artifact [The Gate of Three Lives]?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Over the years, I have not wanted to go out all the time, I have been familiar with everything in the main hall, and I am extremely familiar with this place.

In the depths of the hall, there are three huge stone gates. The stone gates are closed, and there is a terrifying atmosphere brewing on them. There is great terror and great danger.

It just didn't occur to me that these three stone gates are famous fairy artifacts.

Immortal Artifact, this is the first time he has encountered Immortal Artifact.

"You also have the aura of an immortal weapon. For example, that broken sword is an immortal weapon! It was just broken during the battle, and the grade fell!" said the Taoist Guixu, a terrifying qi movement.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that [Chunyang Broken Sword] flew out and landed directly on the ground.

Stab it!

The broken sword fell to the ground with a crisp sound. .

"Senior, this pure Yang sword used to be a fairy weapon..." Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

"It's natural!"

The Taoist Guixu said: "My perception of the breath of immortal artifacts is not wrong! Generally speaking, monks in the mortal world cannot make immortal artifacts at all. Only monks who have crossed the nine-level immortal world and are about to ascend can they forge them. Immortal artifact. Immortal world soars, can't carry magic weapons, can't carry monks, just red fruit fruit soars!"

"Many cultivators left their natal magic weapons in the lower realm on the eve of their ascension. On the one hand, they were to take care of the sect of the lower realm, and on the other hand, they set up aiming points and locked the coordinates of the lower realm."

"In my era, there were many monks with pure Yang Taoism, but none of them flew to the fairyland. It can be seen that among the younger generation, a peerless genius was born, based on the pure Yang Taoism, soaring to the fairyland. This pure Yang in your hands. The Broken Sword used to be an immortal weapon, but now it is broken, and its function is damaged by seven or eight, and it is almost impossible to repair it!"

This person, who does not know the Pure Yang Daoist, seems to be an even more ancient peerless power.

"Senior, who was suppressed here?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The Taoist Guixu said: "In those days, I fought with the Lord of Time for the only place to become an immortal. As a result, I lost a little and was suppressed here by the Gate of Three Lives."

"The Lord of Time? Never heard of it!"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

"Haha, it's just that the world doesn't know my name. It doesn't even know the Lord of Time. Back then, when the extraterritorial demons attacked, the life of the Zifu world was wiped out, and the Lord of Time killed many extraterritorial demons... You don't even know!" He smiled, as if he was laughing at how much the world forgets.

Lu Xuanji asked: "The younger generation was born in a Zifu family. Now, the younger generation has become a Nascent Soul, and is also the first strong person in the family. The background is shallow, and some ancient secrets are naturally unknown."

"Don't say it, the past is gone with the wind!"

The Taoist Guixu said: "The difference between the 9th rank of Jindan and the 12th rank of Jindan is not big in terms of combat power, but the difference is in the number of qi. One lacks qi, like a dragon trapped in the shoal; the other has strong qi, soaring for nine days. , there is also hope to fly to the Immortal Realm, but after all, I missed it!"

"Unfortunately, the younger generation will die of old age here!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

"I will accumulate a little strength, tear the forbidden area of Guixu, and help you escape!" The Taoist Guixu said: "It's just such a kindness, don't forget it!"

Lu Xuanji said happily, "Thank you, senior."

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

In the hall, Lu Xuanji turned his mana, and the mana changed into two groups, one group was yin, the other group was yin and yang. Constantly derived changes.

In the past moments, he motivated the mana to fight, which was too crude, resulting in a serious waste of mana; but after these years of tempering, the efficiency of mana utilization has improved.

Now the ten Jiazi mana can burst into the combat power of the past fifteen Jiazi.

Here, I don't know the years, and when I encounter problems in cultivation, I immediately go to find Taoist Guixu.

The Taoist Guixu was also happy to respond.

"What is Yin and Yang?"

"Yin and Yang are everything, and everything can be interpreted by Yin and Yang!"

"What is the unity of heaven and man?"

"Heaven and man meet, sympathize with each other, confirm each other, the universe borrows the law, the sun and the moon move, and the wind and fire flow."

Just like that, ask questions.

Many times, Daoist Guixu was asking, Lu Xuanji was answering, and then he pointed out the key points in his cultivation and pointed out the changes in various realms.

Many of the answers came to Lu Xuanji's sudden realization.

Ten years of ascetic cultivation is not as good as giving advice once.

The Lu family is just a Zifu family with a shallow family background; Jin Xi was born in the Jin family, and the Jin family was at its peak, and had been born into a powerful god, but that's all.

At the moment of asking Jin Xi, he could talk about the knowledge of Nascent Soul, but the knowledge of God Transformation was confused.

As for the above three major realms, such as refining the virtual, combining the Tao, and transcending the calamity, there is a lot of knowledge, the big pits in cultivation, the characteristics of each realm, the characteristics of each realm, etc., I don't know, or vague or false.

But if you ask this big guy, the big guy gives an accurate answer.

Nascent Soul's precautions, the mysteries of transforming spirits, the changes in refining the void, the dangers of joining the Tao, the mystery of transcending tribulations, etc., are all spoken out.

This moment opened his eyes.

The cultivation base has not improved, but it can be seen that the consciousness is constantly rising.

In the past ten years, his speculations on supernatural powers and secrets, his understanding of exercises, etc., have also risen to a new level. Sure enough, there is a good teacher to give guidance. The drawbacks of fast, the foundation is solid.

At this moment, I am no longer confused and have a clear understanding of the future path.

This adventure is quite rare.

All the places that I thought were obscure before, were all the same.

"It's almost time, we should part too!" said the Taoist Guixu.

"senior....."

Lu Xuanji showed a hint of joy.

"The seal of the Guixu restricted area is easy to get in, but difficult to get out. This deity pity you that your cultivation is not easy, but can you tear the seal here and let you escape?" The Taoist Guixu said: "Just how do you repay me?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "The younger generation is poor and white. I don't have any treasures or money, but I don't know what the seniors need?"

The Taoist Guixu said: "You are as weak as an ant now. But you have gathered the 12th Rank of Jindan, but you have the highest fortune and the highest number of qi. I would like to take action to save your life, and as a price, wait until your cultivation is strong. At this moment, the seal here must be torn apart and the deity will be rescued!"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Don't talk big!" said Daoist Guixu, "If you tear open the seal here, you will surely offend the Lord of Time!"

"The Lord of Time was very powerful back then, and after he ascended to the Immortal Realm over the years, it must be even stronger. If you untie the seal here, you will offend the Lord of Time, and you will suffer doom in the future."

"Haha! That's in the future. As for Ascension to Immortal Realm, I'm sorry... I didn't think that far. For me, Ascension to Immortal Realm is too far away, becoming a **** is a successful person!" Lu Xuanji laughed, but his words were There is an indescribable open-mindedness.

"Haha, it's good that you have no ambitions like this!" said the Taoist Guixu; "Wait for me, tear the big formation!"

Buzz!

At this moment, the hall was trembling, like an earthquake, and a force of destruction surged.

The next moment, Sanshengmen followed and stretched out a palm.

A stroke in the void.

Immediately, the Guixu Restricted Area was torn apart from the void, and a large hole appeared.

"Come on!"

The Taoist Guixu said.

"Yes!"

The next moment, Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light and entered the crack.

The void was changing, and the next moment, Lu Xuanji appeared above the sea.

Behind it is a huge void crack.

The next moment, the cracks closed together.

Breathing the air, the smell of the sea breeze here, familiar with the world is back to the East China Sea again.

I wanted to look behind it, but I couldn't find the restricted area for returning to the ruins.

Return to the restricted area of the market and disappear.

Opened the map of Baitu, and investigated the location of the forbidden area of the return to the ruins, but could not find any traces of it.

The forbidden area of returning to the ruins seems to have completely disappeared.

"The Lord of Time is a bit terrifying. He has set the forbidden area of return to the ruins in the turbulent void, and is always moving... It is difficult to find the forbidden area of return to the ruins!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and determined his position. This place is far away from Chu State. .

Fortunately, there is [Baidu Map] for positioning.

After about a year, he finally returned to Chu State.

Go back to Ziyang Mountain to see familiar peaks and familiar people.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a figure flashed, it was Jin Xi.

"You are back, step into Nascent Soul!"

Jin Xi asked, a little happy.

"Finally Yuan Ying!"

Lu Xuanji said, recalling the process of transcending the calamity, the process of being chased and killed, entering the restricted area of returning to the market, and almost dying in it, it is a feeling of ups and downs.

Motivating the Dong Tianzhu, Long Xuan also appeared.

"Miss!"

Long Xuan said.

"Just be safe!" Jin Xi said.

When they reached the cave, Long Xuan left.

Jin Xi and Lu Xuanji were close, snuggled together, and talked about their experiences over the years.

"Xuanji, don't be afraid of anything!"

Jin Xi comforted: "Chu, Wu, and Yue are all territories of the human race. The East China Sea lineage does not dare to be too presumptuous."