

Cultivation 421

Chapter 421

Looking back at the ancestral land of the Lu family, Lu Xuanji flashed a trace of sadness and a trace of sadness.

"Husband, are you reluctant?"

Jin Xi stepped forward and asked.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I'm not a person who is greedy for power, but I suddenly relinquished the position of the patriarch, and I feel that my heart is empty!"

"Husband, you have to learn to adapt!"

Jin Xi said.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Now, where should we go?"

"Husband, you know how big the state of Chu is!"

Jin Xi asked.

"The country of Chu is very large, with an area equivalent to 500 million square kilometers, which is equivalent to..." Lu Xuanji opened the Hundred Maps map and immediately had the specific territorial area of the Chu country.

For the understanding and familiarity of Chu State, many of the spirits are not as good as him.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji began to describe Chu State, even Yuanzhou, and even Zifu Realm.

Just the area of a Chu country is equivalent to the area of the earth.

As for the population, because this is the world of immortal cultivation, there is no special government, and there is no specific account book to count the mortal population. It is difficult to speculate that there is a majority of the specific population.

According to his estimates, the population is at least two trillion people.

This is just a state of Chu, as well as the state of Yue, the state of Wu, the 100,000 mountains and so on outside. Many states are combined to form the Eastern Wilderness.

Donghuang is only a part of Yuanzhou.

Yuanzhou, there are seven such large states, in addition to the vast ocean, there are void cracks, some cave worlds, etc., the area is quite huge.

The area of Zifujie is as large as the solar system of the previous life, and the length needs to be calculated in light years.

There was once a cultivator who joined the Dao, flying in the air, and it took him a thousand years to fly from the east to the west of the Purple Mansion Realm.

Not only that, the Zifu Realm as a whole is a semi-elliptical shape, and its structure belongs to a round sky. The outer layer is a thick fetal membrane of the world. There are suns, moons, life planets, desolate planets, etc. on the periphery of Zifu Realm. , revolves around the Zifu Realm.

In the operation of the world, it does not conform to Newtonian mechanics, quantum mechanics, relativity, etc. at all, and Einstein's coffin board can't be held down.

However, as long as it exists, it is reasonable.

Many things that seem unreasonable are just unreasonable because of their lack of knowledge.

Standing on another level, everything feels reasonable.

While talking, Lu Xuanji said a lot.

Jin Xi's expression changed, and she said, "Xuanji, how do you know this?"

"No way!"

Lu Xuanji said, "If I say it, it will be sensed by some strong people!"

Many times, as long as you speak, it will be recorded into the cause and effect of heaven and earth, and it will be perceived by some strong people.

Up to now, the mobile phone seems to be very tasteless, but he always understands that he can get to where he is now because of the mobile phone.

There are countless living beings, and there are countless arrogances in the world. Why is he qualified to become a Yuan Ying cultivator? Is it because of his big head or his handsome looks.

Jin Xi nodded and stopped asking.

"Xuanji, I have forged the sword of the two ceremonies, the Sun God Iron has been found, but the Taiyin God Iron is still lacking in goods... According to some information, the Taiyin God Iron may appear in Wu State!" Jin Xi said, "Go to Chu State, there are There are two possibilities, one is to go to the East China Sea and take a detour to Wu State; the other is to cross the 100,000 mountains and go to Wu State."

"It's just that no matter which path you choose, it represents danger!"

If you take the East China Sea route, you will meet the Dragon Clan God Transformation Powerhouse, after all, he is on the list;

Taking the route of the hundred thousand mountains is also dangerous. If you are surrounded by the Nascent Soul Demon, or the God Transformation Demon, you will die.

"Walk the hundred thousand mountains!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi then nodded.

The Shiwanda Mountain is a huge mountain range that stretches from the northwest to the southeast, stretching for tens of millions of miles.

To the north of Shiwanda Mountain are the states of Chu and Yue;

But in the south, it is Wu State.

The kingdom of the human race and the territory of the demon race are intertwined with each other, and they are intertwined. The area here is extremely complex. Sometimes the human race captures some areas, and the demon race captures certain areas. Cooperation, love and hatred constantly.

Motivating the supernatural powers, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi quietly left and approached Shiwanda Mountain.

Looking at the uneven mountains here, I sensed the red dots and blue dots that appeared on the [Baidu Map], and my scalp was slightly numb.

Just looking at the mountains, I can't see how many monsters there are in it.

With the help of [Baidu Map], you can clearly see the location and number of monsters.

This continuous huge mountain range, like a giant dragon, crawls there, stretching continuously, and the monks appear weak and vague in front of it.

This mountain range is more than five million miles wide. Its mountains are ups and downs, formed by the intersection of many mountains, hills, valleys, lakes, rivers, plains and so on. There is a lot of spiritual energy here, but it is precisely because of this that the environment is very harsh, poisonous and monsters are rampant, and the terrain is extremely complicated, which makes it almost impossible for low-level monks to survive.

There are also all kinds of spiritual veins mixed together, all kinds of rare ores, all kinds of high-level elixir, all kinds of loose cultivators, magic cultivators, demon cultivators, etc., fighting for some treasures.

And the God Transformation Tianzun of the demon clan also deliberately put some Jindan loose cultivators, demon monks, etc. into it, instead of encircling and suppressing them, but leaving it to the younger demon clan as a sharpening stone.

Equivalent to the catfish effect.

Perceiving the changes in the pattern here, Lu Xuanji avoided some mountains of the Nascent Soul cultivator, and the Jindan cultivator's cave walked on a very curved route. He took a lot of detours, but he avoided some accordingly. Danger.

After walking for a month, he finally walked out of the 100,000 Mountain, and gradually Wu State was in front of him.

The two also breathed a sigh of relief, and there was no danger on the road.

Walking and walking, an ancient city was in front of them, and the two of them hid their breath and entered the city.

At the moment of entering, he restrained his breath and turned into the appearance of a cultivator of Zifu.

The cultivator of the Zifu is not too strong nor too weak.

Arriving in a shop, Lu Xuanji asked directly, "Is there a map of Wu State here?"

"have!"

The shopkeeper said: "There are different versions here, the price of the first-grade map is 300 spirit stones, the second-grade map is 3,000 spirit stones, the third-grade map is 30,000 spirit stones, and the highest is the fourth-grade map with 300,000 spirit stones! It is a high-grade map, the more detailed the information is recorded!"

Lu Xuan said, "Let's get a third-grade map!"

300,000 low-grade spirit stones are just trivial for him

Just for safety, to keep a low profile, Lu Xuanji only bought third-grade maps.

"Fellow Daoist wait a moment!"

After a while, the shopkeeper took a map.

Lu Xuanji opened the map, compared with the Baidu map, and gained a new understanding of the situation in Wu State.

"Fellow Daoist, do you need something else!"

"No need, farewell!"

Lu Xuanji bought the map and left.

At this moment, under the greeting of the shopkeeper, a guy appeared and said, "Go out and stare at him to see if this foreigner is a fat sheep or a tiger?"

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The shopkeeper warned.

The guy nodded in agreement, disappeared, and went to check the details of this outsider.

As the saying goes, rabbits don't eat grass at the edge of the nest.

If the local people directly eat black, it will easily lead to backlash and notoriety.

But if it is a foreigner, it is much safer.

Die directly here, the fire burns and turns into ashes, everything is safe.

Of course, black and black are also divided into objects.

If the enemy is too strong, it will break down when it eats, and then they will choose to give up; also if it is too weak and too cumbersome, they will not choose to do it. Because the profit after the interception is very small, it is not worth shooting. Moreover, there were more customers killed, which also affected the business of the store.

It would be tragic if the ancestors were attracted to directly kill chickens and fear monkeys.

In the world of immortality, there are constant killings, killings and treasures.

It is difficult, even impossible, to make all monks become good babies and moral people.

But every year, the city lord kills some monks with bad deeds to warn some people, and at the same time to clean up himself, I am innocent, but the monks below are evil.

Walking out of the store, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Feel a bit of malice.

Could it be that someone is going to kill someone to get a treasure?

Don't think about these anymore, but wander around the nearby streets and enjoy the scenery of Wu State.

The state of Chu is a kingdom of sects, and the three major sects dominate everything and are in good order; the kingdom of Yue is a kingdom of demonic cultivators, with constant slaughter, endless slaughter, good at fighting, good at fighting, and sturdy folk customs; , but is famous for being cunning and ruthless, and most of them are fakes in the stalls.

There are fake thousand-year-old elixir, fake Jindan exercises, fake magic weapons, fake ancient books and so on.

Of course, many of them are genuine.

I just like to see people serving dishes. If I feel that the guests are very difficult to provoke, I will directly recommend some genuine and high-quality goods; but when you see that you are new and young, you will directly recommend some fake goods.

In the process of shopping, it is a process of intrigue. The process of selling things does not enjoy the pleasure of shopping, and some are just too tired.

In this regard, the state of Chu is very simple. In some squares of the state of Chu, shops and stalls with fake products are directly banned for a few years, or even permanently sealed, resulting in very few fake products on the market.

Walk around and go back to the cave.

Not long after, Jin Xi also returned to the cave with a brand new map in hand.

"Map, how much does it cost?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's about 200,000 spirit stones, the most detailed map of Yue Kingdom!" Jin Xi said.

Lu Xuanji took over the map, and compared the map he bought again, frowning slightly, and was tricked by the shopkeeper.

After thinking for a while, start to compare and enter the information on the map into it.

The [Hundred Maps Map] on the mobile phone has complete records of mountains and rivers, records of cities, and can also provide information on the distribution of some forces in Wu State, the background corresponding to each force, the corresponding resource output, the layout of square cities, etc. , but there are a lot of blanks.

The map of Vietnam is included in the mobile phone, which perfectly complements the lack of information.

Jin Xi bought some books again and handed them over.

Lu Xuanji flipped through these books, recorded the information in them, kept comparing, and frowned slightly: "It's a little troublesome, the situation in Wu State is a little chaotic. Chu State and Yue State are several major forces coexisting together, and they are within each other's borders. The volume is amazing. But Wu State is not the case, in the Wu State, the Li family is the only one."

"Legend, at the moment of ten thousand years ago, the Li family gave birth to a peerless genius, who proved the Tao and transformed the gods, and destroyed the Tianhe Sect, Beichi Sect, Gore Demon Sect, etc. in Wu State in one fell swoop, and unified Wu State. In Wu State, The Li family is the only one, and many shops, mines, and spiritual veins in the territory belong to the Li family, or belong to the vassal families of the Li family."

"When certain forces develop to a certain level, they will be suppressed by the Li family. They will either go to destruction or move to other areas. Up to now, the Li family has three gods in charge, and the family has a big business and is not easy to mess with. Class solidification is serious, and the Li family cultivator is arrogant and domineering!"

Jin Xi said, "If we buy Taiyin Divine Iron, we just leave and we won't conflict with the Li family."

"Right!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and turned off the phone.

Open the storage bag, start clearing things, and take stock of your own home.

Three Infant Formation Pills, two Good Fortune Pills, three Pan Peach, a Good Fortune God Lotus, a drop of Soul Transformation Essence and Blood, two fifth-grade Spirit Treasures, three Yuanying Pills, and 100,000 top-grade spirit stones, five hundred thousand Top-quality spirit stones, etc., these are his family assets.

As for the treasures under the fifth rank, there is no need to mention them.

Many resources were eliminated after they arrived at Nascent Soul, because they were useless.

For example, low-grade spirit stones, middle-grade spirit stones, etc., are not very useful to Nascent Soul cultivators. They are not much different from the stones on the ground. Only high-grade spirit stones are useful.

Fourth-grade medicinal herbs, fourth-grade spirit medicines, fourth-grade spirit treasures, etc., are also useless.

"Husband, your family is too rich!" Jin Xi said, "I am a lot worse, only three Five Elements Fruit and one Xuanming Divine Iron."

"I all came here from robbery, so I was chased by the gods, and now I don't dare to go to the East China Sea!" Lu Xuanji said, with a flash of nostalgia in his eyes.

Every Nascent Soul cultivator is a moving treasure.

Every time you kill a Nascent Soul cultivator, you will make a fortune.

It's a pity that com Yuan Ying cultivator's life-saving ability is too strong, and it is too difficult to kill.

If you kill too much, it will easily lead to the pursuit of the gods.

Jin Xi pondered: "According to some information, in the capital of Wu State, there will be an auction meeting, and later a barter meeting, where there may be Taiyin Divine Iron."

"Okay, let's go now!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Saying that, when you check out at the front, you just leave the city.

Walking in the air, after walking thousands of miles, a monk suddenly appeared in front of him, it was the shopkeeper.

At this time, he exposed his Qi, it was Jin Dan cultivation base.

The shopkeeper looked at the two indifferently: "You two juniors, stay and buy road money!"

"Senior, what does this mean?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"You two out-of-towners are very smart. When you arrive in Wu country, you are also cautious in your words and deeds. Unfortunately, there are still some flaws. You spend a lot of money and don't know how to bargain. At first glance, you are the second generation of repairers, and at first glance you are rich!" The shopkeeper's Indifferently said: "I like to slaughter such fat sheep!"

"Senior, my father is Yuanying Zhenjun!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Haha, so what, if he dares to come to Wu State to seek justice, my grandfather will dare to kill him!" The shopkeeper said indifferently.

He waved his hand and grabbed it, his expression was calm, as if he was about to kill an ant.

He is a cautious person, and has investigated the information of the two before the robbery.

Both of them are spending a lot of money and do not know how to bargain; they are extremely familiar with some basic cultivation knowledge, but they are not familiar with some common sense of life.

These two are the second generation of Xiu, and they are big fat sheep. After killing them, they will become fatter.

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The palm of the hand came, but in the next moment, the void seemed to be imprisoned.

Under a strong suppression, the mana on his body dissipated like ice and snow.

The shopkeeper was horrified, and he was about to activate the token of Dantian.

In the dantian, there is a gold medal, which can break out the Nascent Soul strike.

Just the next moment, the gold medal flew out and landed on the palm of the "junior", and then a faint pressure was suppressed.

The shopkeeper wanted to resist, but the strength on his body dissipated, and with a thud, he fell to his knees on the ground.

"Senior, spare your life!"

The shopkeeper immediately opened his mouth and said, even if his thinking is slow, he still understands that the "Second Generation Xiu" in front of him, this "fat sheep" is a True Monarch of Nascent Soul.

Only True Monarch Yuanying can suppress him in a single thought.

I couldn't help but complain constantly, but the wild goose was still pecked in the eyes.

Before every murder and treasure hunt, you must carefully investigate and analyze the target you attack, determine the opponent's information, and then do it. Before you take action, you are extremely cautious.

But still planted.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "What do you call fellow Daoists?"

"Junior, I'm just an insignificant little cultivator of the Li family. Senior, please let me go!"

The shopkeeper said, and immediately shivered, knelt on the ground and kowtowed.

The ground where you kowtowed was buzzing.

Gives a timid look.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, but he felt that the shopkeeper's heart was still beating, and his breathing was extremely normal. The so-called trembling appearance was just a fake.

Facts, too.

When you reach the golden elixir realm, that person has lived for hundreds of years, and his psychological quality is very high. Whether it is emotional intelligence or IQ, it is first-class. In other words, even if you have a poor mood and poor endurance, you can experience hundreds of years of tempering, and you have long been calm and wise.

As for those who are in a bad mood, they have long fallen under the Golden Core Three Tribulations.

"Senior, this is my storage bag, I am willing to redeem my life!"

While the shopkeeper was shivering, he handed over the storage bag.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and waved his hand to take the storage bag.

The next moment, the storage bag made a slight noise, and it exploded. The power of the destructive explosion ripped apart everything, and the power of the destructive thunder and lightning shattered everything, as if the Nascent Soul cultivator made a lore blow.

Within a ten-mile radius, everything was swept away by the destructive lightning and torn apart everything.

"escape!"

At the next moment, the shopkeeper turned into a streamer and fled for his life.

In an instant, it was twenty miles away.

"Blood Fiend God Thunder can only seriously injure him, but it can't kill him. It's better to escape to the big city!" The shopkeeper was horrified, and took out the teleportation jade talisman with his right hand.

At the next moment, a long knife appeared, cutting to his wrist.

Suddenly, the wrist broke and fell to the ground.

The transmission of the jade talisman also fell into the hands of a certain monk.

"Gold medals to save lives, blood demons, divine thunder, transmission of jade talismans, there are quite a lot of ways to save lives, what other means!" Lu Xuanji laughed, his expression was indifferent, and there was a hint of irony.

"Senior, spare your life!"

The shopkeeper opened his mouth.

"brush!"

At the next moment, the knife light flashed, and all the vitality was wiped out.

There was anger and unwillingness in the shopkeeper's eyes, but it was more of a sigh.

"I..."

He wants to say that my father will avenge me!

But without saying a complete word, the shopkeeper just fell to the ground.

At this moment, a blood-colored mark flew out from the shopkeeper's body and landed on Lu Xuanji's body.

"Nine-colored sword, cut!"

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife to kill, and as the light of the knife flashed, the beheading was on the blood-colored mark, and the blood-colored mark shattered immediately, "Bloodline tracking mark! If you kill the Li family cultivator, you will be marked by the middle and upper bloodline, and you will be attacked by the enemy. Position it, and then send a strong man to chase and kill!"

Perceiving the blood-colored imprint, Lu Xuanji secretly said that he was lucky.

Such a blood-colored imprint, ordinary Jindan cultivators, or weak Nascent Soul cultivators, cannot remove the imprint at all.

It is because of his skillful methods and ruthless actions that he can cut off the blood-colored mark with one stroke.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and began to touch the corpse.

Under the search, find another storage bag.

This storage bag contains all kinds of treasures.

Just as he was about to open the storage bag, the pattern inside suddenly surged, the storage bag burst open, and the wave of destruction swept through, and he was immediately disgraced and embarrassed.

"Cough cough!"

After coughing, Lu Xuanji secretly said, "This storage bag is another bomb!"

"On the storage bag of the Li family cultivator, there is a special method to open the storage bag. If the method is not correct, the storage bag will burst open, and the treasures and resources inside will be broken, so as not to let the treasures fall when he falls. In the hands of the enemy." Jin Xi said.

Only then did Lu Xuanji remember a record in a book. In the Li family, a family of cultivators, a confidential storage bag was developed to protect his property.

Essentially, similar to a safe.

If there is a password, the safe can be opened; if the password fails to match, the safe will set off a bomb, shattering everything in the safe.

"The Li family is too immoral!"

Lu Xuanji scolded, he wanted to touch the corpse to find treasures, but who would have thought that the storage bag would explode.

Since stepping into the world of immortality, he has encountered countless enemies and killed countless opponents, but these opponents' storage bags have no passwords. As long as you kill the enemy, you can easily get the treasure inside, but the Li family is an exception.

Lu Xuanji was a little angry, and he was about to urge Chunyang True Fire to burn the corpse.

It can be imagined that his identity will be exposed, and he will immediately turn into another kind of spiritual fire and burn away. After a few breaths, the body will turn into ashes.

With the strong wind blowing, the dust dissipated away.

The token was activated again, and suddenly the token burst out with a destructive sword energy, killing it, and its power was comparable to the third layer of Nascent Soul.

Boom boom boom!

The void exploded in the treasure, the sword energy was condensed and sharp, and the destructive power was powerful.

The sword qi tore the ground, creating a huge ravine on the ground.

With the release of the sword energy, the golden token also shattered on the spot.

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi nodded and said, the two of them urged the golden light to disappear.

It wasn't until a quarter of an hour later that the monk discovered the anomaly here.

Soon after, report to the top, and pass the news layer by layer.

Three days later, a true monarch of the Li family, Yuan Ying, got the news.

"Son, you died so miserably! For the father, I must avenge you!" On top of the Li family hall, a coffin was placed. There were no corpses in it, but only some clothes.

The man in black stood in front of the mausoleum and said through gritted teeth.

"Do you think that after erasing the traces and leaving without a trace, I can't find it? How can things end so easily!"

The murderer was very clever and erased all traces.

But he still determined the corresponding targets and found some suspects through the flow of monks and the behavior of some monks.

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There is no unsolvable case in the world. As long as you investigate carefully, you can find out the truth of the case.

When it came to Wu State, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi were extremely cautious. Not only did they change their appearance, but their aura also changed. Even some of the supernatural powers and secret techniques they used changed, and even their appearance changed several times. It is to use some magic weapons to disrupt their own secrets.

Some experts, even using secret techniques to deduce, are still blurry.

At this rate, it is almost impossible to find the murderer.

Only by sorting out the first things and summarizing some events, you can find the rules and accurately locate the murderer.

"The murderer is a foreign cultivation base, and the accent is the accent of the state of Chu. This is a monk of the state of Chu!"

"The murderer is very powerful, at least Jindan cultivation base, maybe even Nascent Soul cultivation base!"

"There are very few monks who have these two conditions at the same time. As long as you go to investigate one or two, you can find out his identity! Soon after, there will be an auction and a barter conference in the capital of the Wu Kingdom, and there will be a golden pill at that time. The cultivator, the Nascent Soul cultivator, can't hide his identity at all. At that time, everything can be determined!"

True Monarch Yongye thought for a while, guessing the identity of the murderer, and vaguely determined the direction of the murderer.

The direction has been found, and it is easy to find the murderer.

The world is very big and there are many monks. When most traces of evidence have been erased, it is very difficult to find the murderer; but in fact, because of the upcoming auctions, trade fairs, etc., the murderer will definitely come. , then the range will be very small.

"Wait until the moment to find you, it must be cramped and peeled off!"

True Monarch Yongye said murderously.

Pushing the golden light on the ground, the two disappeared.

After a while, it was already tens of thousands of miles away.

Not only the appearance, but also the breath on the body, even the realm is automatically raised to the golden core, which perfectly hides everything and becomes invisible.

"Xuanji, if we kill a golden pill from the Li family, will there be trouble?" Jin Xi worried, "Although you have erased many traces, as long as you carry out a careful investigation, you can still find your traces, why don't we leave Wu country!"

However, Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "Life is a constant struggle for crossing. It's nothing more than soldiers coming to block, who will come to the soil. As long as the spirits don't make a move, it's not a big problem."

Jin Xi nodded.

Without saying much, I followed the map.

After walking for three days, the vast capital appeared.

Made of black city bricks, the city wall is 100 meters high. There are monks walking back and forth on the city wall and patrolling.

On the west side, there are three big gates, and monks come in and out.

There are also monks checking something.

At the gate of the city, there is a special mirror magic weapon detection, which can detect the realm, appearance, identity, etc. of the monk. Any vest, any fake identity, is here to reveal its true colors and reveal its true colors.

The management here is extremely strict, like a military fortress.

In fact, Wu State is facing the monster clan in the north to fight against the 100,000-strong mountain, and it is also against the monster clan in the East China Sea. The fighting pressure is quite huge, and there are frequent **** battles, which makes the atmosphere here quite depressing.

The capital of Wu State is a large military fortress.

"Xi'er, enter the Dongtian Pearl!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay!"

Jin Xi nodded and said, that is to enter the cave and hide.

Seeing that Jin Xi was hidden, Lu Xuanji walked to the city gate.

At the gate of the city, Lu Xuanji removed all disguise, revealing his true colors, his original cultivation realm.

The mirror at the gate of the city shone slightly, and suddenly a lot of information appeared one after another.

"Meet Your Majesty!"

At the gate of the city, the Zifu general said respectfully, "I don't know where the true monarch is from? How do you call it? We can also record it?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Chu State, True Monarch Xuanji!"

"Sir, please wait a moment!"

With that said, General Zifu took out a token and gave it respectfully

After taking the token, Lu Xuanji observed it slightly, and was immediately familiar with the nature of the token.

This token is forged with a special material, which is equivalent to an ID card. It can be used for location positioning. With this token, you can lock the location of certain monks. You can also use this token to enter some stores in the imperial capital and give some discounts.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji opened the mouth and said, took the token and entered the imperial capital of Wu Kingdom.

Entering the capital, I saw that the floor was icy cold, and the walls were rough and thick. The buildings here are solid and tall, without any sense of beauty, but the defense has evolved to the extreme. Every house here, every building. They are all small fortresses, and breaking the outer city walls is only the first step.

Here, various residential buildings will further weaken the enemy's attack power.

"Senior, you only need ten spirit stones a day for a guide!"

At this moment, a young man stepped forward and said that he was thirteen years old, his clothes were relatively simple, and his clothes seemed to be a little white after washing several times.

The young man is only a third-level Qi cultivation base, and he is weak and pitiful.

As for the spiritual root, it is only the five spiritual roots.

This kind of aptitude, this kind of comprehension, belongs to a very common type of people among all living beings.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, and directly handed over ten spirit stones.

"Senior, do you want to buy ten items?" the boy asked.

"Sun God Iron!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Senior, that's a fifth-grade spiritual material!" The young man was slightly surprised, but Ke Kai said.

"My natal magic weapon, I still lack some materials to upgrade to the fifth-grade spiritual treasure!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Senior, is com the Yuan Ying Zhenjun?"

The boy trembled slightly.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Senior, if you want to buy 5th-grade spiritual materials, you'd better go to the largest shop in the city, which is Dongsheng Building. There is the Li family's shop, and there may be materials that senior needs!" The boy said, "It's just in that shop, The price of the five products of the transaction is also extraordinarily expensive!"

"Lead the way ahead!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The boy nodded, led the way in front, and quickly reached the center of the city.

Here, a huge attic appears, the attic is about several hundred meters high.

At the door, there are two stone lions, exuding a terrifying breath, this is a golden core level puppet beast.

Once killed two Jindan-level monsters, after killing them, they were refined into puppets and placed at the door to guard the gate, which also showed the majesty of the shop.

Stepping into the store, a female cultivator immediately stepped forward and said respectfully, "Senior, what do you need to buy?"

"Here, there is Sun God Iron..."

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Senior, wait a moment, the sun ***** iron is expensive, I can't be the master yet, I have to ask the shopkeeper for advice!" The female cultivator said and disappeared.

After a while, another woman in palace dress appeared, wearing a white dress, tall and graceful, but there was a sullen look in her eyebrows, and there was a trace of destructive energy in her hands and feet, and it was a Nascent Soul. True Monarch: "Is your fellow Daoist polite?"

"Fellow Daoist, it doesn't seem to be from my country of Wu!"

"I'm from the Wu country. When I came to Wu country to buy some fifth-grade spiritual materials, there is sun ***** iron here!" Lu Xuanji asked.

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The woman in the palace dress frowned slightly and said, "Fellow Daoist, is this not suitable? Change the place!"

"Alright!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"This way!"

"This way!"

After being greeted by the women in palace costumes, they went to the private room and took their seats.

Take out the teacup and pour the tea yourself.

The woman in the palace dress asked, "Fellow Daoist, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Chu country, Lu family, such as Xuanji!"

The woman in the palace dress said, "The Li family, Li Ruolan."

"Fellow Daoist, there is Sun God Iron here!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"have!"

Li Ruolan said with a smile: "Not long ago, our shop just bought a piece of sun ***** iron, about 30 kilograms, is the quantity enough?"

"Thirty pounds is enough!" Lu Xuanji laughed, "How much do you need for the price?"

"Fellow Daoists should know that for me and other Nascent Soul cultivators, those low-level elixir, low-level elixir, low-level elixir, etc., are not much different from the stones on the road. If you want to exchange for Sun God Iron, you need three thousand high-grade spirits. Stones cannot be replaced with low-level spirit stones. Of course, if they are the same medicinal herbs, the same spirit materials can also be used!"

Li Ruolan said.

According to the exchange rate of one hundred to one, one high-grade spirit stone is equivalent to 10,000 low-grade spirit stones.

Three thousand high-grade spirit stones are equivalent to thirty million low-grade spirit stones.

But in fact, it is easy to exchange high-level spirit stones for low-level spirit stones, but it is difficult, or even impossible, to exchange low-level spirit stones for high-level spirit stones.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "This is a spirit stone!"

Saying that, take out a storage bag.

"Fellow Daoist!" Li Ruolan said, "You know, in a month's time, there will be an auction. At that time, you can buy it at the auction. As for now, you can't give it to fellow daoists in advance. !"

Lu Xuanji said, "Can't you buy it in advance? You have to wait for the auction!"

Li Ruolan said with a smile: "Daoist friend, I'm still a little impatient. In the world of immortality, it's not just about fighting and killing, but also the world. Why does our Li family hold auctions and barter conferences every ten years to exchange the items that we lack? , which is an important reason."

"There is another reason, that is, Jindan Zhenren, Yuanying Zhenjun, etc., make friends with each other and establish corresponding contacts. We have joined the major cultivating families of the human race and the major cultivating countries, and we can survive now because of unity. A month later, fellow Daoists will come back to buy Sun God Iron, and maybe make some friends!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's okay, I'm free too, then we'll meet again in a month!"

Li Ruolan smiled and said, "Friend Daoist, seems to be an ascetic monk. It's better to walk around more often!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Li Ruolan smiled and gave away a VIP card.

With the help of this VIP card, in the shops opened by the Li family, you can enjoy a 30% discount on items purchased.

In the process of talking, it gives people a feeling of spring breeze.

At the end, Li Ruolan presented an auction booklet.

On it, there is a list of items to be auctioned in a month, as well as pictures and so on.

After talking for a while, Lu Xuanji left.

Li Ruolan drank the tea and said indifferently, "I didn't drink the tea, but this person is extremely cautious!"

After a while, a man walked out from the inside, holding a compass-like treasure in his hand, and said: "Sister, this person is not simple, it turned out to be the legendary pure Yang Dao body. The pure Yang Dao body, the cultivation speed is extremely fast, and the physique is strong. If a woman and her dual cultivation, it will have a certain bonus for the female cultivation, it can be said to be a supreme cultivation treasure!"

"Pure Yang Dao Body, a good physique?"

Li Ruolan smiled and said with a grim expression, licking her lips and said, "If I take action, capture it, and swallow its blood, my physique will definitely be able to go to another level!"

"younger sister!"

The man shouted: "This person is a major repair of the Yuan Ying, and he was born in the Chu country. He must be involved with those old monsters. If he does something to you, it will attract the attention of some old monsters. At that time, the father may not be able to keep it. You! Right and wrong do not stand apart, if we kill the demon cultivator, kill the demon cultivator, and devour his bloodline constitution, it will not be a big problem."

"But if you attack your fellow human beings, no one will tolerate you!"

The man's tone was a bit sharp, with a serious warning.

The rise of loose cultivators is sinful, bloody, cruel, and dark.

The ancestors of the Li family are only mortals, without spiritual roots, but they accidentally obtained a roll of magic Dao exercises, which can capture the spiritual roots of monks and smelt them into the extreme body; they can devour the physique of monks and improve their own physique, which can be described as evil and taboo.

If the news of the Li family cultivating magic arts spreads out, it will almost be the enemy of the whole world.

Without that cultivator family, the cultivator sect would accommodate them.

At that time, the Li family was in danger.

The man reminded again: "In the past, my Li family had three God Transformation Heavenly Venerates, which can be described as illustrious and a little floating. Back then, the second ancestor shot a Jindan cultivator, devoured his blood, and refined his physique, but it was there. At that time, it shocked the East Pole Heavenly Venerate."

"That Jindan cultivator is a descendant of the Tianzun Dongji. In the battle between the Tianzun Dongji and the second ancestor, it was just a hundred moves to kill the second ancestor. The other two ancestors were also shocked. Wanting revenge, but reluctantly giving up."

"This Nascent Soul cultivator is from Chu State, and may be related to a certain God Transformation. If you kill him, you may be in big trouble!"

Recalling the old wars, the man was terrified.

After the Li family destroyed the three major sects and monopolized the Yue Kingdom, there were three more gods in charge, and the family cultivators all felt proud and arrogant.

But the fall of the Second Ancestor has awakened the Li family a lot.

There are many strong people in this world, and there are many monks and immortals who are stronger than the Li family.

Li Ruolan frowned and said, "East Ji Tianzun, how strong is it? He actually made the two ancestors give up revenge?"

The man looked into the distance and said with a solemn expression: "Dongji Tianzun is a great monk of the ninth level of God Transformation, our two ancestors of the Lu family, one of the third level and the other of the fifth level, even if they join forces, it is not Opponent. The only fortunate thing is that the technology has already been defeated by the second group, so they chose the treasure and erased all information."

"Dongji Tianzun, I don't know if it was done by the Li family, otherwise it will definitely come to destroy the door!"

Thinking back on the past, the man felt a trace of happiness.

The Li family was lucky enough to escape that disaster.

Fortunately, that Dongji Tianzun has little fame and fortune, and is not interested in expanding the site, establishing a cultivator family, etc.

Otherwise, the Li family would not be able to monopolize a Wu kingdom.

It is also the strength of Dongji Tianzun that made the Li family slapped in the face, and after the slap in the face, he also woke up.

One cannot do whatever one wants.

There are also three, six, nine, and so on. It is unfortunate that the three gods of the Li family are at the bottom, and they have no arrogant capital.

Chapter 426

After walking out of the store, Lu Xuanji looked at the VIP card in his hand and said with a smile, "Everyone said that the Li family is arrogant and domineering? But just now, the shopkeeper of the Li family was also polite and thoughtful?"

The young man said, "Senior is True Monarch Yuan Ying, so of course he is polite and considerate, but if it is a cultivator of Zifu, it is hard to say!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, somewhat understanding.

The bonus of Yuan Ying Zhenjun is a bit huge.

The Li family's monopoly on Wu is a bit arrogant and domineering, but it is definitely not without brains, nor is it brain-dead. It is only arrogant and domineering towards the lower-level cultivators, but he still respects Jin Dan Zhenren and Yuanying Zhenjun, one daoist at a time.

Bullying people with power is only bullying the people at the bottom. As for the real person Jindan, Yuanying Zhenjun will not go forward to bully them.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is there any fun here?"

The young man said: "When it comes to fun places, there is nothing more than Happy Valley! It is the most favorite place for men, there are beauties of various flavors, and the flavors are different. There are ethnic beauties, demon beauties, demon beauties, and Donghai beauties. Beautiful dragons, some Western Buddhist Bodhisattvas, etc., as well as female cultivators with special physiques, such as Jiuyin Charming Body, Qinglian Treasure Body, Bliss Dao Body, etc."

"As long as you have enough money, you can double-cultivate with Jindan women; if you have enough money, you can even double-cultivate with Nascent Soul girls!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You really know how to play? Where else?"

The young man said: "The immortal in wine, there are all kinds of fine wines with different tastes, and there is also the legendary sixth-grade spirit wine. If you take it, it will give people a feeling of immortality and improve your cultivation."

Lu Xuanji said, "Where else?"

The boy said, "That's the arena. On the arena, there are monks fighting together, and monks and monsters fighting each other. You can bet on who wins and who loses and get money. Many monks are used to going to these areas!"

Lu Xuanji asked again, and the boy answered.

The capital of Wu State is a bit dull, but there is no shortage of happy places.

Many entertainment venues, playing very fast, very taboo, very happy.

For example, the top-level Fengyue place in Huanxi Valley, the top-level wine in the wine, and the special gambling venue in the arena are all places of joy.

Just listening, Lu Xuanji refused.

These are all places of harm, rice wine gambling, or don't go.

Say goodbye to the boy, go to an inn, and live there.

Under the summons, Jin Xi walked out of the cave and said something about the Li family.

Talking about the auction in a month.

Later, in the middle of meditation, start to practice.

A month later, Lu Xuanji woke up from the meditation.

Go out of the cave and go to Dongsheng Building.

When I arrived here, I found that it was very lively. Qi-refining cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, Zifu cultivators, Jindan cultivators, Nascent Soul cultivators, and so on, all gathered here, a sea of people.

According to different cultivation level, open different auctions.

Dozens of auction venues are held at the same time.

According to their own financial resources and cultivation, they entered different auction venues and started the auction activities.

After confirming the venue here, Lu Xuanji entered the auction venue No. 8.

Most of the people who enter here are Jindan and Yuanying.

Just entering here, Lu Xuanji met an acquaintance, it was Li Ruolan.

"Fellow Daoist is here!"

"How can such a grand event not come!"

Li Ruolan said with a smile: "Daoist friend, there are some Daoist friends from Chu country, senior can come over there to say hello!"

Lu Xuanji looked into the distance, but frowned slightly and said, "No need, we are not very familiar with it!"

Li Ruolan smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, sit down here!"

After the reception, Li Ruolan went to entertain other guests.

After a while, many monks gathered in the hall, the weakest being Jindan, and some Nascent Soul True Monarchs, about a hundred people.

At this moment, Li Ruolan walked up to the stage and said, "The auction will start now."

"The first item, the Gold Pill!"

And just like that, the auction begins

The auction items, one by one, are very lively.

There are monks who have opened their mouths one after another and bought the corresponding items, and it is not too outrageous that there will be a premium.

Soon, it was Sun God Iron's turn.

In the red plate, put a piece of divine iron, which emits a white light, bright and bright.

The starting price is 2,500 top-grade spirit stones.

A monk shouted: "Two thousand eight hundred!"

"Three thousand!"

"Three thousand two hundred!"

"Three thousand five hundred!"

When Lu Xuanji called for the price, everyone immediately quieted down and no one made any bids.

Soon, the sun **** iron was put down.

Lu Xuanji held it in his hand, and the estimated weight was about thirty-five kilograms, and the price was reasonable.

Then, some treasures were auctioned one after another. There were 5th-grade Lingbao, Jieying Pill, 5th-grade Lucky Ganoderma, and 5th-grade Blood King Pill, and so on. One treasure after another, the higher the price of the treasure, the higher the price. .

Looking at Lu Xuanji, his eyes were hot, but after thinking for a moment, he gave up.

Because there is no money in the pocket.

Hate less money to use prescriptions.

Although the items here are abundant, the price is also very expensive.

For example, the fifth-grade Lingbao, if it is only 10,000 high-grade spiritual stones in Chu, can be sold here for 13,000 spiritual stones; Jieying Dan is 30,000 top-grade in Chu Spirit stones, but here are sold for 40,000 top-grade spirit stones.

On the high platform, in a hidden corner.

True Monarch Yongye inspected everything and gained insight into the many monks in the venue.

Analyzing the monks present, it seems that they want to find out who the murderer is.

Exclude one by one, filter one by one, analyze one by one, and determine one by one.

Finally, identify three goals.

"There are about thirty-six monks in the Chu State present. Among them, there are nine monks with the fire attribute. Among these nine people, if they want to kill my son, they will invalidate the gold medal. Only the late Jindan period , and the Nascent Soul strong."

"It seems that there are only three monks who are suspicious."

"First, a girl from the state of Chu cultivates Qingyan Zhenren. This woman is in the late stage of Jindan, her cultivation base is tyrannical, and she is also a firewood and two spiritual roots. Maybe my son got angry, but he was killed instead!"

"Secondly, the True Monarch of the Heavenly Heart of Chu State, this person is a third-level Nascent Soul practitioner, with a fire-type spiritual root. He is a low-key and reserved person, and he may also kill my son!"

"Thirdly, True Monarch Xuanji of Chu State, this person is only the second floor of Nascent Soul, but he is a descendant of Tianzun Danyang. There is no treasure on my son's body, so it is not worthy of this action!"

True Monarch Yongye pondered and analyzed who the enemy who killed his son was.

First of all, the True Monarch Xuanji is excluded.

Because there is no murder motive, some treasures on the son's body are not worth doing.

"Tianxin Zhenjun bought a fifth-grade Fire Lingzhi at the auction, and needs to refine a Fire Spirit Pill. I happen to have a fifth-grade Fire Grass on my body, which is also one of the accessories for the Fire Spirit Pill!"

True Monarch Yongye pondered: "He is my son's murderer, he should be killed!"

Chapter 427

"However, it's also possible for Qingyan real person... to be killed too!"

True Monarch Yongye said, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Among his guesses, Zhenjun Tianxin was the most suspected, followed by Qingyan Zhenren, and the two should be killed.

"However, at the barter conference later, you should try one or two!"

The auction is going on and will end soon.

Li Ruolan said: "The auction is over. Next is the barter conference. If you lack anything, you can stay and exchange!"

Some monks were moved and stayed to participate in the auction.

Lu Xuanji just glanced at it and disappeared.

Mainly there is no money.

In the realm of immortality, many common items can be bought in orthodox shops.

At some auctions, you can buy some rare and precious things.

But at the barter conference, you can buy some rare things that you can't buy with spirit stones.

Because some things are expensive, they can no longer be bartered with money, and corresponding things can be exchanged.

My heart moved, but I thought about it for a second, but left directly.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave.

Take out the sun ***** iron and hand it over.

"Is this the iron of the Sun God? The Divine Sword of the Two Instruments can finally be forged!" Jin Xi said happily after taking the materials.

"In Yue Kingdom, there is a Jedi called Purgatory Volcano, where there is an endless fire, and magic weapons can be forged!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's better to forge magic weapons there, and at the same time, you can temper the pure Yang Dao body!"

"It's not just the magic weapon of my life, my immortal sword body also wants to temper one or two!"

Jin Xi thought about it.

After determining the target, the two got up and left, heading towards the south of Wu State.

Follow the mark on the map to go forward, and soon a huge volcano appeared, just a little closer, it was a feeling of heat.

"Is this the Purgatory Volcano?"

Lu Xuanji looked at the boundless fire field in front of him, a look of horror flashed in his eyes,

What kind of flame Jedi is this, the endless sea of fire stretches for millions of miles, and there are magma and flames everywhere. There is no life here, only endless flames, like a purgatory.

In a trance, Lu Xuanji thought of the origin of the Purgatory Volcano.

Legend has it that a long time ago, there used to be a flame demon sitting here, deterring eternity.

As a result, a peerless Daoist from the human race came here, instead of having a great battle, tearing the void, annihilating the eternity, and finally killing this demon god, but the blood of the demon **** flowed here and turned into an endless sea of purgatory fire.

Since then, this place has turned into a Jedi, and there is no life here.

At the same time, because the endless flames here have also turned into a place for treasure refining and a place for cultivation.

With a lot of thought, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi went to the depths of the purgatory volcano.

After sorting out some thoughts, Lu Xuanji flew into the sea of flames with his sword.

The two kept advancing, and after advancing to a distance of thousands of miles, Jin Xi stopped and said, "I'll be right here!"

"This is the most suitable place, too close to the inside, some are not suitable!"

Jin Xi is the spiritual root of the golden earth and the earth, and it is most suitable here. He took out the black and white swords, and then took out some materials and began to forge.

"I'm going to keep going!"

Lu Xuanji said, and continued to move inside.

The outermost part is only a red flame. The temperature of such a flame is the lowest, which can be endured by a cultivator of Zifu. This is also the most suitable area for refining magic weapons. After all, the temperature is too high, it will cause damage to the magic weapon. The temperature is a little higher, but not too outrageous, the most suitable.

Gradually, the flame turned white, and the white flame had a hot color, and the Jindan cultivator was sweating profusely when he entered it.

But Lu Xuanji felt a hint of joy.

When he arrived at a place, Lu Xuanji stopped and ran the [Pure Yang Jing]. Suddenly, white flames entered the flesh body, forging the flesh body. The flesh body was undergoing baptism. Immune to mana.

At the same time, above the flesh and blood, there appeared one after another pure yang rune, which began to emerge in the flesh and blood, and began to appear faintly in the bones.

In the Pure Yang Sutra, some kind of supreme supernatural power began to slowly practice.

Gradually, a pure yang white halo appeared around the body, surrounding the body, like a Buddha.

The Pure Yang Immortality Ring, one of the supreme supernatural powers derived from the Pure Yang Dao Body, is also one of the most outstanding supernatural powers in the Pure Yang Sutra.

The pure Yang Dao body only has the characteristics of fast cultivation, and only has the characteristics that are beneficial to female cultivators. As for physical strength, defense power, and attack power, there are various deficiencies.

Therefore, the powerhouses of the pure yang lineage began to absorb the characteristics of other physiques. The pure yang body was the foundation, and three supreme supernatural powers were created, [pure yang immortality ring], [pure yang annihilation divine light], [Pure Yang Six Seals]

Buzz!

Along with sending you a run, all of a sudden pure yang runes appear, and the pure yang runes are constantly combined together, turning into pure yang chains, and the pure yang chains are constantly coming together to form a pure yang immortal ring.

A month later, the first pure yang inextinguishable ring was condensed.

Then, it is the second way to condense. com

A year later, the second halo condensed.

Then, the third, fourth, and... at the beginning, it is easier to condense, but the more you go to the back, the more difficult it is to condense, the more time it takes, and the greater the complexity.

Thirty years later, Lu Xuanji started to use his supernatural powers, and suddenly there was a sound of gold and iron colliding in his body, one halo after another, and a total of five halos rose up, surrounding the back of the body, like a supreme Buddha.

Swipe!

Motivated the magic weapon to attack.

Immediately, the inextinguishable halo of pure yang on the body rose automatically, turning into a solid defense, resisting layer by layer and weakening the attack of external force.

One after another, the halo was shattered, and when the fifth halo was shattered, most of the strength on the magic weapon was also consumed.

"What a strong defense, activate the [Pure Yang Immortal Halo], the defense can resist the attack of the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul!"

Feeling this supreme supernatural power, Lu Xuanji was overjoyed.

But in the joy, there is also a sense of disharmony.

Because the time is too short, these five halos are simply put together, not a thousand trials, and there are still some deficiencies in defense, and there is still the possibility of improvement.

If you continue to refine the halo and strengthen its runes, the defense of the five halo will also increase, and it will also rise by a level.

After taking out some materials, it is necessary to continue refining the weapon, and it is necessary to increase the power of the twenty-four treasures.

But at this moment, I heard the sound of fierce fighting outside, and the fighting continued.

Some monks were shouting and cursing.

"My father is Zhenjun Feiyu, you dare to kill me?" a female cultivator called out.

Chapter 428

My father is Zhenjun Feiyu!

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and immediately put away the magic weapon, collected the materials, and looked at the place of battle.

I saw a certain Nascent Soul True Monarch chasing and killing a female cultivator.

The female cultivator is only in the late stage of Jindan, where is the opponent of Yuanying Zhenjun, just relying on the Yunduo magic weapon under her feet to escape, but she is about to be chased and killed, and she is about to face a desperate situation.

"The daughter of Zhenjun Feiyu, it seems that this person should be rescued!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Thinking of the experience of getting along with Feiyu Zhenjun not long ago, this Zhenjun also gave him a gold medal before parting.

This true monarch is not bad, and his daughter should be saved.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the supreme supernatural power, the long sword in his hand was condensing, the two qi of yin and yang were revolving, the power of the five elements was born and destroyed, the power of the primordial magnetism rose and fell, the power of the stars gathered, the power of time and space rose and fell, and the power of destruction The force is condensed, and many forces are condensed together and turned into a nine-colored sword.

At the same time, the mana on his body is being consumed violently, like a flood that bursts a dike, but in an instant, the mana on his body is consumed by six layers more, and it evolves into this supreme divine sword.

Buzz!

At this moment, the destructive energy in the void locked the man in black behind.

"Am I going to die here?"

The female cultivator was escaping, panic flashed in her eyes,

This time I came to Chu country to buy Qingling Good Fortune Pill, and several fellow Taoists from Chu country traveled together to prevent accidents.

But after the auction ended, many monks were attacked by a strong man on their way to the Shiwan Mountain.

The cultivator hides his identity, but motivates a kind of supreme supernatural power, turning it into an eternal night, blocking everything.

In the dark night, the slaughter continued, three golden cores were killed, one Nascent Soul was broken open, and only Nascent Soul fled. There was also a moment when a True Monarch Yuan Ying fled, the speed was a beat slower, and Yuan Ying was captured.

She urged the secret treasure left by her father to tear apart the endless darkness and escape.

But the cultivator kept chasing and killing, and the distance was getting closer and closer.

At this moment, a terrifying sword intent locked everything, as if it were a punishment from heaven.

Pfft!

Her body softened, and the mana on the female cultivator dissipated.

True Monarch Yongye is chasing and killing this female cultivator.

Halfway through the attack, he mobilized the divine will [Endless Night] to annihilate everything and killed many masters, but at this moment, the female cultivator urged the secret treasure to tear the [Endless Night] and escaped, and a Nascent Soul cultivator took the opportunity to escape.

Originally, the battle of total annihilation was forcibly turned into raw rice.

Keep chasing and killing, to the purgatory volcano.

At this moment, a terrifying sword intent locked him.

"Who!"

True Monarch Yongye shouted sharply.

The energy of the whole body is restrained, the move is running, and he looks at the enemy in the distance.

I saw a monk standing ten miles away, with a chaotic light covering everything on his body, as if it was derived from nothingness, and he couldn't see his true face.

But in his hand, he was holding a nine-color divine sword, which exuded a terrifying killing intent.

Killing intent locked him.

It is like a catastrophe, giving people the feeling of being doomed.

"Take the knife!"

The monk opened his mouth and said, waving his hand and slashing out a knife, the knife was condensed to the extreme, and it turned into a sword light and slashed.

The speed is extremely fast, and almost at the moment of feeling, the sword light is slashing.

A distance of ten miles seems very far away.

But for the Nascent Soul cultivator, it was very short, almost instantaneous.

"Night Shield!"

True Monarch Yongye's heart is beating, his heart is warning, and his intuition is warning him that danger is coming, and destruction is coming.

Almost in an instant, the shield in the dantian appeared.

The shield was black, with a blood-colored rose in the center of the shield, which evolved to be one meter high and half a meter wide, blocking the front.

However, with a flash of sword light, the shield was crossed and shattered on the spot, and the sword light continued to slash down.

"Endless Night Qi!"

True Monarch Yongye opened his mouth and exhaled a black mist. The mist was condensing and evolving, condensing like ink into a mixed shield of Astral Qi, blocking the front.

The light of the knife flashed again, as if it had ripped through a piece of paper, and it shattered in an instant.

Buzz!

At this moment, the Eternal Night Battle Armor burst out, and the black light flashed out, resisting the front, but the battle armour was torn apart in an instant.

Buzz!

The knife light flashed, splitting his body in an instant.

The flesh instantly turned into a blood mist.

Buzz!

The endless night shrouded the area of a hundred miles, and the area within a hundred miles turned into an endless night.

Not only vision is declining, mental perception is also declining.

The endless night lasted for two breaths before dissipating.

But on the ground, there was only one blood left, and the Nascent Soul of True Monarch Yongye fled away.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji appeared ten miles away in the flash of his footsteps, looking at the blood on the ground.

He frowned slightly and said, "It's a pity, let him escape!"

At this moment, his body swayed slightly, he felt a wave of weakness, his mana was exhausted, and he was unable to strike a second knife.

[Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword], the power is unparalleled, and the ghosts and spirits will not be left under a knife, even the cultivator on the sixth floor of the Nascent Soul just now was severely injured by his knife, and his body collapsed.

But he also has a huge loss of mana is unable to make a second knife.

In the face of some top powerhouses, he is now a wave.

A knife directly sends the enemy away.

Or, when he couldn't kill the enemy with a single strike, he could only urge the golden light to flee for his life.

"Thank you senior!"

At this moment, the female cultivator stepped forward and said, "Thank you senior for saving your life!"

"You are the daughter of Zhenjun Feiyu?" Lu Xuanji said, "I have some friendship with your father!"

"What do you call senior?"

The female cultivator asked respectfully, but she was still vigilant.

"I am the True Monarch Xuanji. When I was proving the Nascent Soul, your father came to celebrate and gave me a gold medal!" Lu Xuanji said, taking out a gold medal.

Immediately after urging the gold medal, streaks of golden light flashed, exuding a trace of destruction.

"Senior, is the True Monarch Xuanji?"

The female cultivator was stunned.

According to legend, True Monarch Xuanji entered Nascent Soul less than two hundred years ago, but why was he so sturdy that he defeated the old Nascent Soul cultivator with one sword.

"Senior, I am the fourth daughter of my father. My name is Lu Qingyan, and my Taoist name is Qingyan Zhenren!" The female cultivator said: This time, we are five monks walking together, two Yuanying Zhenjun, three Jindan The cultivator traveled together to the Wu Kingdom, but never imagined that he would be doomed here! "

Thinking of being intercepted on the road and the tragic things I experienced, I couldn't help choking up.

Lu Xuanji asked, and the female cultivator answered.

Swipe!

At this moment, a hundred thousand miles away, a fist-sized baby appeared.

The face is clear, the face is clear, but the expression is ferocious and crazy.

Chapter 429

In the void, the fist-sized Nascent Soul flashed rapidly, extremely fast.

Just breathing, that is, thousands of miles away, faster than the perception of ordinary monks, and the speed is extremely fast.

After the monks arrived at Yuan Ying, Yuan Ying was the root.

After losing the physical restraint, the speed of Yuan Ying's escape will be astonishingly fast. As long as Yuan Ying escapes, it is difficult to be caught.

With the help of some secret techniques and elixir, with Nascent Soul as the foundation, the body can be reshaped and the peak moment can be restored again.

It's just that at this moment, the face of True Monarch Yongye has a ferocious feeling.

"Damn, that cultivator must be the top powerhouse on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul. I didn't expect to encounter an iron plate!"

True Monarch Yongye was angry, and fear flashed in his eyes.

Looking back on that knife, it still gives people a sense of horror in their hearts.

Under that knife, he smashed through the defenses of many magical treasures, directly shattered his fleshly body, and turned everything into nothingness.

Thinking of the terrifying knife, the fear in Yongye Zhenjun's heart increased.

Turned into a streamer and escaped.

It is safe to return to the lair.

When the Nascent Soul cultivator loses the support of his physical body after the physical body is beheaded, and only when the Nascent Soul is left, the cultivator's combat effectiveness will drop to a low point.

The only way to be safe is to return to the old nest.

"Sorry!"

Lu Xuanji comforted.

Hearing what Qing Yan said, he was talking about being ambushed.

Only so comforting.

Master Qingyan stepped forward, opened the storage bag and took out a jar from it.

The moment the jar was opened, a Nascent Soul flew out immediately.

Nascent Soul's breath was sluggish, and at the moment of flying out, he immediately became energetic: "Niece..."

"Uncle, it's this senior, True Monarch Xuanji saved us!"

Qingyan Zhenren said: "True Lord, this is my uncle, Yuyang Zhenjun. This time I went to Wu country to travel, Tianxin Zhenjun and Yuyang Zhenjun led me, Shaoyang Zhenren, Tianyu Zhenren and Heilong Zhenren. Wait, I thought there were too many people, and most cultivators would not dare to provoke them!"

"Even if we were intercepted by the monks, we could escape with some secret treasures, but we never wanted to meet an old-fashioned true monarch. This person, urging the spell to evolve into an endless night, blocking our vision, we failed to escape, three Fellow Daoist was killed, only True Monarch Tianxin fled, True Monarch Yuyang was captured, and I was almost killed!"

Saying that, the war that just happened is full of sighs in my heart.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist for saving your life!"

True Monarch Yuyang said, "If it wasn't for my fellow Daoists to save me, the poor Daoist would surely die, and thousands of years of hard work would turn into nothingness!"

"Fellow Daoist, do you know who the murderer is?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The Yuanying cultivator of the Wu Kingdom has about 200 people. Among them, the only one who is good at eternal night magic is the True Monarch Yongye!" After ten strokes, he still reveals his identity."

There are various secret techniques in the Immortal Cultivation Realm, which can hide one's appearance and conceal one's own energy. There are many such methods. But once they confront each other, they will inevitably use some signature magic weapons, some secret skills, etc., and their identity will inevitably be exposed.

True Monarch Yuyang said: "This person is the sixth-level cultivation base of Nascent Soul. He has comprehended the will of the gods [Endless Night], and there is a chance to enter the gods in the future... He is an apprentice of the Li family's gods and gods..."

Talking about the information of Tianzun Yongye, Zhenjun Yuyang flashed a killing intent.

Lu Xuanji said, "Fellow Daoist, do you still want to recover?"

True Monarch Yuyang said, "Do you need fellow Daoists to take care of one or two?"

"It doesn't matter, I will also refine the magic weapon here and improve the level of the magic weapon!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

In this way, in the purgatory volcano, there are two more monks.

True Monarch Yuyang only had Yuan Ying left, and he was very weak.

But to True Monarch Yuanying, it was nothing.

When a monk reaches the Nascent Soul realm, the Nascent Soul is the root. As long as the Nascent Soul still exists, he can use the Nascent Soul as the foundation to re-forge the physical body.

True Monarch Yuyang activated the secret technique and took out a drop of Nascent Soul essence and blood from Nascent Soul.

Based on this drop of blood essence, reshape the body.

The body that was just shaped is very weak, and it is only a level of Qi training.

Then, True Monarch Yuyang began to take various spiritual medicines, elixir, etc., to nourish the body, the body was growing, and the cultivation base was constantly improving. In just one month, the body was restored to the state of Nascent Soul.

At this time, the forged body is still relatively weak, and it will take decades, or even hundreds of years of cultivation, to recover to its peak.

Whoohoo!

In the midst of the fire, Lu Xuanji took out twenty-four magic weapons and began to forge them.

The fire is burning, and some materials are added to it, blending into the immortal gold, and they are perfectly integrated with each other.

It is also to depict many runes, upgrade the formations inside, and the grade of the magic weapon is slowly improving, gradually moving towards the fifth grade.

Looking at the transforming magic weapon, Lu Xuanji secretly thought that he was lucky.

Because Immortal Gold is the top material.

Only need to add some materials in a small amount to upgrade the magic weapon.

If it weren't for the immortal gold base, just the materials needed to upgrade the magic weapon would be enough to stump him.

Time is passing.

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

On this day, twenty-four magic weapons resonated violently. com

The robbery clouds in the sky are gathering, click it!

Doom is coming.

People are robbed, and treasures are robbed.

When the doomsday came, the wind, fire and thunder gathered together and annihilated away.

After a long time, the doom dissipated.

Buzz!

The next moment, twenty-four magic treasures were ringing and entered the dantian.

These twenty-four magic weapons are all entering the fifth grade.

Feel the spirituality of magic weapons, the grade of these magic weapons is improving, and their spirituality is increasing.

Spiritually, it is comparable to a five-year-old child.

With the advancement of magic weapons, the spirituality inside is also improving, and artifact spirits will gradually be born.

Artifact spirits will also move from illusory to reality, turning into real creatures, no doubt with monks.

Ascension Tower Artifact Spirit, Pure Yang Sword Artifact Spirit, etc., are all the artifact spirits of top magic weapons.

Putting away the magic weapon, Lu Xuanji heard footsteps.

Master Qingyan approached and said, "Senior, do you know why we came to Wu State this time?"

"Didn't you say that you need to buy some cultivation resources!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"This is only one of the reasons. Another reason is that I have a treasure map in my hand, which records an ancient ruin." Qingyan said, "This time I came to Wu country to find this ruin. The ruins are located in The location, right in the middle of the Purgatory Volcano."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "When certain forces are destroyed by powerful enemies, the enemy will inevitably search for everything, and there will be no treasures left, how can there be ancient ruins. It will not be a trap set up by a magic cultivator, a trap!"

In fact, many of the ruins are problematic, and they are all used by magic cultivators for fishing.

Chapter 430

When it comes to the moment of ancient ruins, Lu Xuanji has the most say.

Because he made his fortune on ancient ruins.

Entering the ruins of the Ascension Gate, obtaining the Pure Yang Dao Body, soaring into the sky, but at the cost of being almost taken away;

Enter the Sword Island Ruins and harvest the Void Chest.

The so-called ancient cave houses, immortal ruins, etc., many times after encountering strong enemies and destroying the door, most of the treasures were taken away by the enemy, searched, and a few tattered ones were disdainful to pick up and left to future generations;

There are only a few secret vaults that still exist in some hidden corners, waiting for those who are destined.

There are also some monks who are cunning and rabbits, and have buried some treasure houses. They originally planned to prevent accidents or leave them for future generations.

Of course, more often than not, some magic cultivators set traps and traps, deliberately spread out some maps, led some cultivators into them, and then hunted the cultivators.

Master Qingyan said: "Once, in order to practice some kind of secret technique, I went to the depths of the purgatory volcano and found the bones of a senior in the five-color volcano. This senior has a high level of cultivation, but he was seriously injured and died here. Before dying, this senior arranged a formation around his body to protect the corpse!"

"After thousands of years, this senior's corpse is still intact, graceful like life, his clothes are intact, his appearance is still the same, and there are storage bags there! This time, we are walking together, Tianxin Zhenjun is a fifth-grade array mage, and it can be broken. Formation! But now, Tianxin Zhenjun is nowhere to be found, and I can only rely on my predecessors!"

As he spoke, he said some information about the ruins.

This ruin was discovered by True Monarch Yuyang by accident. One person's strength is not enough to break the formation, so we can only invite True Monarch Tianxin and others to make a move together. Who would have thought such a change would occur.

Qingyan Zhenren finally said: "As for the trap set up by the magic cultivator, it is unlikely that it is worth a fight!"

"Okay! I'll go too!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Just how are the treasures divided?"

"It will be distributed according to the merits, and one share of the exercises and magical powers will be given to each person. As for the medicinal pills, magic weapons, etc., the True Monarch Yuyang will take it first, and then the Taoist friends will take it later. I will be the last. If it is not enough, I will use the spirit stone to compensate!" Qing The real smoker said.

"Alright, then let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Qingyan Zhenren was delighted and greeted Yuyang Zhenjun, who also nodded.

According to the realm, the status of Yuyang Zhenjun is above Qingyan Zhenren, but in action, Qingyan Zhenren is in a leading position, and it is good to have a good father.

Everyone packed up and moved towards a certain location on the purgatory volcano.

Before leaving, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and informed Jin Xi to follow behind to prevent accidents.

If there is an accident at the ruins, Jin Xi can assist in the periphery and rescue them in time.

In the purgatory volcano, there are terrifying flames, and it is difficult for most creatures to survive.

But in such an extreme environment, a small number of fire-type creatures were born, such as fire crows, fire demons, etc., and their cultivation bases were not equal.

The crowd moved forward cautiously.

After walking thousands of miles, the temperature is rising.

The scorching flames, even Jindan cultivator was a little overwhelmed, and had to turn on the mana to counteract the power of the flames.

Moving on, after walking for thousands of miles, a huge volcano appeared in front of you.

There are five kinds of flames burning at the volcano, and the flames are rolling, sweeping over a hundred miles in a radius.

"Be careful, we're getting close to our destination!"

Master Qingyan opened his mouth and said, "The five-color volcano is in front of you. There are pure Yang real fire, pure Yin real fire, Nanming Lihuo, Sun real fire, Lei Gang raging fire, etc. The formation is based on the five-color volcano. Be careful."

Everyone immediately became vigilant and approached carefully.

After walking thousands of miles, I saw a large formation running in front of me, covering the thousands of miles area.

On the periphery of the big formation, a group of fire crows are attacking, attacking the big formation.

Among this group of fire crows, there is a Nascent Soul, and eight golden cores are activating spells, constantly consuming the power of the formation.

The formation does not move, and the attacks of these flames are difficult to shake the formation.

The power of the formation in front of him is very powerful, but there is no strong person to preside over it. During the continuous attack and constant consumption, the power is constantly declining. Especially under the attack of the water mill, the formation can be maintained for at most ten years before it is completely broken.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stepped forward and attacked the Nascent Soul Fire Crow.

Master Qingyan also motivated a flying sword to assassinate a Golden Core Fire Crow.

As for True Monarch Yuyang, he took a step back and began to guard against those flames escaping, cutting grass and roots to prevent the news from leaking.

Boom boom boom!

Fighting broke out.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the long knife, which turned into flames, tearing everything apart.

Nascent Soul Fire Crow also fought back, but Ye Luzi was born, with limited fighting skills and insufficient supernatural powers.

A moment of confrontation is the lack of support.

After ten strokes of the fierce battle, the Nascent Soul Fire Crow was slashed with one knife.

Yuan Ying flew out and fled away, but was captured on the spot.

At the same time, Qingyan Zhenren was also destroying the Golden Pill Fire Crows that were killed. Just a moment later, three Fire Crows were killed and five escaped, but they were intercepted and killed by True Monarch Yuyang. The battlefield was cleaned up, and everyone looked at the big formation.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji pulled out his long knife, and the long knife slashed out, but it seemed to be beheaded in the water waves, buzzing, and most of the power was dissolved away.

True Monarch Yuyang also attacked, but the great formation was spinning and dying, standing still.

Master Qingyan didn't make a move, but activated his divine eyes. Immediately, golden light flashed in his eyes, insight into the nodes of the formation, and the mystery of its operation.

"This is Xuanming Eye, the top divine eye in the legend!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

The daughter of True Monarch Feiyu also has something unique, not just relying on her father.

The Xuanming Eye can see into the nine seclusions, into the nothingness, into the flow of Qi and blood of a monk, into the essence and flaws of his exercises; it can also see into the nodes of the formation, and give cracks to some key positions.

Whether it is attacking and killing the enemy, or cracking the formation, Xuan Ming's eyes are unique.

After observing for a moment, Master Qingyan said: "This formation relies on five-color flames and is endless. If we rely on us to carry out a strong attack, it will take eight years to break through. It's just that things change after a while, and a quick decision is needed. True Monarch Mystery is needed!"

"True Monarch Xuanji, he can mobilize the nine-color sword technique, instantly attack a certain node, and break through the great formation!"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Just before we break the formation, we need to sign a Nether Contract, not to attack each other for the treasures inside; to distribute fairly and reasonably, and not to bully others."

"It's natural!"

Qingyan real person nodded.

Immediately, the three of them began to swear by heaven and signed a ghost contract.