

Cultivation 431

Chapter 431

In history, some monks were close friends, but at the moment of exploration, they often turned against each other because of certain interests, or even a life-and-death battle.

In order to reasonably distribute benefits and avoid fighting, signing a ghost contract can make monks relatively harmonious with each other.

Especially in the world of immortality, there are the laws of heaven and earth, and the avenues in the dark.

A monk would not swear indiscriminately, because after swearing, if the oath is not fulfilled, the future may be doomed.

After signing the Nether Contract, everyone looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, they were relieved of each other.

brush!

At this moment, Qing Yan activated the Xuanming Eye, inspiring the divine eye to the extreme, insight into the nodes of the formation, and insight into the flaws of the formation.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and began to gain momentum.

The nine-color divine sword in his hand appeared, and the power was constantly rising.

True Monarch Yuyang next to him watched this scene, but his heart was beating slightly.

What a freak.

True Monarch Xuanji, it's a little scary!

Only the second floor of Nascent Soul is a blow that can burst out the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, although it takes ten breaths of momentum to burst out this peerless blow. In normal battles, the enemy would not give him ten breaths to prepare, but even so, it was amazing.

"It's there!"

At this moment, Master Qingyan opened his mouth and said a certain node of the formation.

Lu Xuanji slashed out with a knife, and the terrifying power of destruction slashed at that node, immediately surpassing the endurance limit of the formation, and suddenly a certain node of the formation was damaged.

Like a domino, it is just a damage to a node, but it makes the formation appear to be destroyed, and it collapses and disintegrates quickly.

The formation broke apart.

Everyone was overjoyed and walked forward, still looking around cautiously.

Go to the cave in front of you, and sit a monk in the cave.

This cultivator looked a little old, with blood on the corners of his mouth, closed his eyes, and his body exuded a terrifying aura, but it gave people the feeling of being strong on the outside and **** the inside.

Time flows like water, terrifying and ruthless.

Even if this cultivator used to be extremely tyrannical in the past, but now most of the power has passed away, leaving only an empty shell, which may turn into fly ash and dissipate with just a slight collision.

"This is a **** of transformation...he was seriously injured and fled here. He used a secret technique, used medicinal pills, and wanted to recover from the injury, but he was unable to return to the sky, and he sat down on the spot!"

Qing Yan said, a look of horror flashed in his eyes.

Once, she had seen a god-turning powerhouse from a distance, similar to the breath on this corpse.

She originally thought that this was the corpse of a late Nascent Soul cultivator, but who would have thought that it was the corpse of a God Transformation.

This means that there are many treasures in the storage bag, and the harvest is great.

But it also means that the cause and effect are also big.

"God Transformation Heavenly Venerate..."

Lu Xuanji said in shock.

Until now, he has only heard the legend of the transformation of the gods, but he has never seen a real person.

But here, it was the first time I saw a God Transformation powerhouse.

Although, he is already a corpse.

"The mobile phone collects relevant information!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated his spiritual sense, observed the corpse of the god, and collected relevant information.

The powerhouse of God Transformation is extremely tyrannical, how can he allow him to observe and collect information with his spiritual sense?

But now, it is just a corpse of a god, but it is left to him to observe.

By observing this corpse, one can gain insight into some of the mysteries of God Transformation, which is more conducive to breaking through to the next realm.

For the understanding of the gods, it is no longer based on the records in the books, relying on their own guesses, but with real textual research and data templates.

Buzz!

At this moment, a spiritual thought flashed on the corpse of the gods, turned into an image, and a voice said: "Daoist friends, I don't know who you are? I don't know what your origins are! If you want to get My treasure must make an oath of heaven and must avenge me!"

"If you swear to avenge me, you can get the treasure in the storage bag; if you don't want to swear, you can leave on your own. If you don't want to swear, and you want to grab the storage bag, the storage bag will go into self-destruction! "

At this moment, the phantom disappeared.

At the waist of the corpse, there is a storage bag.

Everyone looked at each other with a hint of hesitation.

Qingyan Zhenren said: "I will not quit. If you want to obtain other people's treasures, you must bear the cause and effect. This is normal!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The treasure is near, how can you give it up!"

"I won't give up either!"

Zhenjun Yuyang said.

Just after a moment of hesitation, everyone made up their minds to bear the cause and effect.

If you give up such a big opportunity because of fear, there will be regrets in the future.

The three opened their mouths and swore their vows again.

This moment is the oath of cause and effect.

With the oath, the corpse in front of him automatically divided away, turned into ashes, and scattered all over the place.

At the same time, the energy pinned on the corpse also dissipated.

Before sitting, the strong man left a terrifying force on the corpse, which was comparable to a divine blow. If a cultivator wanted to grab the storage bag, this force would be inspired to kill the enemy.

Perceiving that dissipating power, Qingyan real person secretly got lucky.

Fortunately, they abide by the rules, otherwise they will die in a lore blow.

"senior."

The crowd bowed respectfully towards the corpse, and then Qingyan Zhenren walked up to the man and took the storage bag on his body.

At this time, it was not the time to distribute the treasures. Lu Xuanji took away the nearby remnants of the array and said, "Let's leave first, and the treasures will be distributed later."

"It's natural!"

A few days later, everyone flew out of the purgatory volcano.

Arrived at a barren mountain and fell, and spent a few days breaking open the storage bag.

When the storage bag was opened, everyone looked at the treasures inside and couldn't help being stunned.

As a Yuan Ying cultivator, Lu Xuanji had seen the world, and Qing Yan was a descendant of God Transformation, but he was horrified when he saw the treasure inside.

There are more than 5,000 top-quality spirit stones in it.

Gongfa, supernatural powers, etc., eighteen volumes.

There are also five magic weapons, seven or eight.

As for other treasures, there are many scattered.

Soon several people found a letter in the ancient books and understood the origin of this person.

"The deity, Taoist Tianqing, is a powerhouse of the fifth level of God Transformation. Unfortunately, I was besieged by a powerful enemy and the sect was destroyed. I also became a bereaved dog and fled away."

"After escaping here, I was seriously injured and took elixir for healing. Unfortunately, I was unable to return to the sky. After ten years of perseverance, I couldn't hold it any longer. Inheritance. Inheriting my shipwreck, you must take revenge for me, kill strong enemies, and avenge Xuehen."

"My enemy is..."

Chapter 432

In the letter, a lot of news about Tianqing Taoist was described.

Tianqing Taoist, born in Nanling area, sect named Yuding Dongtian.

Jade Cauldron Cave was once a Taoist line developed by the Great Master of Void Refinement, but it has fallen a lot in their generation, and only three god-transforming powerhouses are in charge.

Encountered by Jinxia Dongtian's attack, Yuding Dongtian was destroyed.

Taoist Tianqing escaped with serious injuries, and went to the vicinity of the Purgatory Volcano, wanting to use the power of fire here to heal. It's a pity that he was attacked by a spirit transformation, unable to return to the sky, and after ten years of persistence, his blood and qi died on the spot.

Before sitting, set up the next formation, leaving the sect inheritance.

"In the beginning, after Pindao was seriously injured, he used medicinal pills to heal his injuries and partially recovered from the injury. Unfortunately, he was attacked by Daoist Ziyang, and his injuries worsened. He could no longer maintain his final fall. To obtain the inheritance of Pindao, two conditions must be met. One condition is to kill Daoist Ziyang within two thousand years; the second condition is to reopen the Jade Ding lineage and continue the Taoism of the Jade Ding lineage!"

Everyone looked at the contents of the letter and looked at each other, hesitation flashed in their eyes.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Do you know who the Taoist Ziyang is?"

The real Qingyan looked away, showing that he did not know.

True Monarch Yuyang said: "In the beginning, when I visited the master, the master said that some top powerhouses above the East Wasteland, among them Ziyang Tianzun. This Ziyang Tianzun has no sect and no sect, and is one of the Qi Kingdom. A famous loose cultivator who established Ziyang City... Could it be that this Ziyang Taoist is the same person as Ziyang Tianzun!"

"Looks like one person!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Daoist friends, do you want to accept the inheritance of Taoist Tianqing? Accepting the inheritance is equivalent to offending a god-turning powerhouse!"

True Monarch Yuyang pondered: "According to the information, this Taoist Ziyang entered the divine transformation three thousand years ago, and now his cultivation base is unfathomable. To continue this inheritance, he must cultivate to the divine transformation realm within two thousand years before he can reach the realm of transformation. It is possible to kill Daoist Ziyang, it seems a little troublesome?"

There is no free lunch in the world, and when you enjoy the benefits, you must bear the corresponding price.

How difficult it is to transform into a god.

In two thousand years, it is difficult to enter the transformation of God and kill another transformation of God.

"I...!"

Yuyang Zhenjun thought about it and wanted to give up.

But at the moment he opened his mouth, there was a hint of hesitation.

His aptitude is limited, his comprehension is limited, and his luck is limited. If he doesn't have the great opportunity to enter the divine transformation, it is almost impossible.

But now the opportunity is at hand.

If you give up, how unwilling.

"In this world, how can you not fight, if you don't fight, how can you be reconciled!" True Monarch Yuyang said with a smile, "It is impossible to say that within two thousand years, Daoist Ziyang will just die, or be killed by a strong enemy halfway. If I die, my oath will be broken. I can't say that within two thousand years, I will make great progress in my cultivation and kill Daoist Ziyang!"

"now it's right!"

Master Qingyan smiled and said, "Senior brother has been too cautious in his life, he seems a little timid. How can we succeed without taking risks in this world? There is not a single case. The inheritance of Yudingdongtian is near, how can we give up. This is But the inheritance of the Void Refinement Power!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "The treasure is near, how can you give it up!"

Everyone looked at each other and smiled, and began to divide up the treasures.

Master Qingyan stepped forward, opened the bottle of Danyang, and began to identify it by smelling the bottle of medicinal pills.

In the storage bag, there are five medicine pill bottles.

Opened a bottle, smelled the smell of Qingyan, and said with joy: "This is a Yuanshen Pill! If Yuanying takes it at its peak, there will be a three-level chance to enter the spirit of transformation."

Then he opened another bottle, which was still a Primordial Spirit Pill.

The third bottle contains a fifth-grade Tianxuan Pill. After taking it, it can improve a small realm without any side effects. The disadvantage is that you can only take one in a lifetime.

The fourth bottle was opened, and the medicine pill inside had decayed, turned into dust, and had a faint odor.

The fifth bottle was opened, and there was a fifth-grade Heavenly Spirit Pill in it, which could strengthen the physical body and improve the physique.

Looking at the medicinal pill, True Monarch Yuyang stepped forward and took a Yuanshen pill.

Master Qingyan hesitated, but also took a Yuanshen Pill, and said: "Daoist Xuanji, among these pills, Yuanshen Pill is the most precious, even my father may not be able to prepare it for me. Senior Brother Yuyang took it. One, I took one, which is a bit unkind."

"Next, a fifth-grade Tianling Pill and a fifth-grade Tianxuan Pill belong to fellow daoists, and the treasures are picked up by fellow daoists first!"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, put away the two pills.

Qingyan Zhenren and Yuyang Zhenjun breathed a sigh of relief, but there was a hint of guilt in their hearts.

Next, divide up the best spirit stones.

True Master Qingyan took one thousand top-grade spirit stones, Yuyang Zhenjun took one thousand top-grade spirit stones, and Lu Xuanji directly took three thousand top-grade spirit stones as compensation for him.

Next, are these five magic weapons.

These magic weapons are all five grades, a flying sword, a long spear, a rope, a mirror, and a ring.

The three of them took turns to step forward, Qing Yan took a flying sword and a rope; Yuyang Zhenjun stepped forward and took away a long spear; Lu Xuanji took a mirror and a ring.

Finally, com is eighteen volumes of animal skins.

These eighteen scrolls of animal skins, one scroll of the cultivation technique of transforming the gods, ten scrolls of the Yuanying technique, and seven scrolls of supernatural powers and secret techniques.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to read, and his mobile phone was reading, recording the information in it.

Master Qingyan took out the jade book and made a rubbing.

True Monarch Yuyang is also doing rubbings.

Seeing the harvest this time, everyone was overjoyed.

This expedition can be said to be full of pots and fruitful.

The crowd left happily.

Leave here and return to Chu State.

Everyone was careful along the way, but there were no accidents.

After crossing the 100,000 Mountains and returning to Chu State, Qingyan Zhenren was in a state of ups and downs, and he stepped forward and said, "If you are free, you can go to Tianling School, Qingyan Peak! This is my token."

Saying that, he handed over a golden token.

Lu Xuanji put away the token and said, "I will definitely go when I have time!"

True Monarch Yuyang said, "Thanks to fellow Daoists this time! I'll continue when I have time!"

"There is time to continue!"

Say goodbye to each other and go home.

Just after the two left, Lu Xuanji also returned to Ziyang Mountain and entered the cave.

Later, Jin Xi also walked out of the Dong Tianzhu and said, "Congratulations, the hero saves the beauty, and you have harvested countless treasures again!"

"Finally back! Wu State is in danger!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Start sorting out some harvests and sorting out some treasures.

Jin Xi also stepped forward to flip through some animal skins and said, "That girl Qingyan is a bit cunning, she actually took away the most precious Yuanshen Pill and left you some junk, she is not as pure as she looks! Ask for a monthly pass.

Chapter 433

This time, I went to the historical sites and harvested many treasures.

But the most precious, only those two Yuanshen pills.

On the market, the price of a Primordial Spirit Pill ranges from 20,000 to 30,000.

It can be said that from beginning to end, Lu Xuanji was at a loss.

It was thanks to him that he took action to save people, but in the end, only three thousand top-grade spirit stones were used as compensation, which can be said to be a big loss.

Thinking of this, Jin Xi felt a little indignant.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's a bit of a loss. But it's not a big loss. It's not good if you are too preoccupied with it. Look at these animal skins!"

With that said, he took out the eighteen rolls of animal skins.

On these eighteen rolls of animal skins, some exercises and supernatural powers were recorded, but Zhenjun Yuyang and Qingyan chose to rub the seal, and the original exercises were left to him.

At this time, Lu Xuanji's palms were changing, constantly arranging and combining them.

The originally scattered animal skins were immediately combined and turned into a picture scroll.

Motivating mana, instilling the Dao scroll, only the scroll is buzzing.

The picture scroll is like a vampire, constantly absorbing its mana, and the mana is quickly consumed like running water.

When the mana consumed seven layers, the void was flashing and changing, and a three-foot-long and wide picture appeared. In the picture, there was a boat above the endless sea, and there was an old man fishing on the boat.

Buzz!

Urge the scroll, and immediately there is sea water surging out of the scroll, to suppress everything.

The phantom of the sea appeared in the void, as if it was about to evolve into reality, and it seemed to be suppressed.

Buzz!

Activating the picture scroll immediately has great power.

At this moment, the ancient map was changing, and a great coercion came, as if a deity had appeared, and the moment the breath appeared, it converged and disappeared.

"Congratulations, you have obtained a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure... Many gods don't have Grade 6 Spirit Treasure!"

Jin Xi said, there was envy in his words.

"It's not just the sixth-grade, it should be the seventh-grade spiritual treasure. It's just that the artifact spirit has died after the war. I don't know how long it will take to breed the artifact spirit!" Lu Xuanji said slightly regretfully.

Inside many high-level magic weapons, there are many runes and many formations. If the monks themselves are only motivated, it will not only cost a lot of effort, but also difficult to accurately motivate the formations.

At the moment when the Spirit Treasure is activated, the loss of mana is huge.

When encountering a strong person of the same realm, the loss of mana is too large, which will bring fatal flaws and lead to defeat.

Therefore, after the magic weapon reaches the sixth rank, it all has a spirit.

The tool spirit is perfectly familiar with the inner formation of the magic weapon. If it is combined with the cultivator, it will not only save mana, but also have a terrifying bonus to combat power.

For example, the artifact spirit of the Ascension Tower and the artifact spirit of the Pure Yang Sword are top-level powerhouses, and they are powerful and powerful. Only the artifact spirit itself has terrifying combat power.

This ancient map also has artifact spirits, but after the war, artifact spirits also died.

In this ancient scroll, most of the formations were also damaged, and the grade of the magic weapon was also declining. At this moment, it was only a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, but even so, it was a rare magic weapon.

The magic weapon, the higher the grade, the rarer the quantity.

Because of the high-level magic weapon, the more precious the materials needed, many cultivators could not find the materials at all. Secondly, it takes a long time to refine high-grade magic weapons.

These factors are superimposed together, resulting in the scarcity of high-level magic weapons.

Among the cultivators of Spirit Transformation, only two or three of the ten Spirit Transformation cultivators have Rank 6 Spirit Treasures, and most of the remaining seven or eight use Rank 5 Spirit Treasures.

Buzz!

Motivating the magic weapon, Lu Xuanji took it into his pocket.

After counting the pills, he suddenly took out one and handed it over, saying, "Xi'er, take this pill!"

"This is... a fifth-grade Tianxuan pill. After taking it, it can improve a realm. It can only be taken once in a lifetime, and there is no harm in the slightest!" I'll leave the medicine to you! Besides, it's best to take it at the eighth level of Nascent Soul, when the medicine is the best!"

Taking pills naturally maximizes the efficacy of the medicine.

Nascent Soul Realm, the more time it takes to reach the later stage, the more difficult it becomes.

From the first floor of Nascent Soul to the second floor of Nascent Soul, from the eighth floor of Nascent Soul to the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, it seems that they are all advancing one floor.

But in terms of difficulty, it has doubled and improved.

"It's better for you to take it!" Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "If you have something good in your hands, you should eat it immediately, and don't leave it until the next day. Because you never know, who will happen first to the accident or tomorrow. I can't say, the time of tomorrow. , we were killed by the enemy, and the Tianxuan Pill also fell into the hands of the enemy."

"It's better to eat it now!"

"Okay!"

Jin Xi nodded and said, took the pill and took it, refining the pill, "I'm going to retreat. It takes ten years to refine the medicinal power!"

"I'm waiting for you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi disappeared and entered the ancient temple of chaos and began to retreat.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji also took out the Heavenly Spirit Pill and took it on the spot. The medicinal power was digested and turned into a terrifying force that spread throughout his body.

Taking a deep breath, he also entered the ancient temple to retreat.

Whoa!

Whoa!

There was a clattering sound from the flesh, and it was burst with terrifying medicinal power, and blood flowed out.

Running the exercises to digest the medicinal power, the medicinal power is smelted into the flesh, and the body is slowly improving and steadily transforming.

Time is passing, and in the blink of an eye, another fifteen years have passed!

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji ran the exercise, and his blood was burning, like a flame, surrounding him.

Constricting the blood, but the physical strength has increased by as much as two layers.

Click!

Click!

Actuating the [Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring], circles appeared on the outside of the body, one after another, and the five circles intertwined into a terrifying defense.

The body is like glass, emitting an immortal breath.

Restraining his breath, Lu Xuanji returned to his normal appearance, that is, the second floor of Nascent Soul, but his strength was greatly improved.

Just relying on the physical strength, the strength of qi and blood can compete with the monks in the early Nascent Soul, which can be called a magic weapon in human form.

Of course, it's only comparable.

In fact, as long as you are not a fool, you will not foolishly use your physical body to resist magic weapon attacks.

The powerful body and physical strength increase, which can improve the cultivator's survivability.

Lu Xuanji looked at a certain room, Jin Xi was still in seclusion, refining the medicinal power, the breath fluctuated, sometimes strong, sometimes weak.

Time is passing, at the moment of the twentieth year.

In the ancient temple of chaos, the terrifying aura leaked out, and after a long time the aura converged.

Jin Xi walked out of the retreat room with a smile on her face: "I succeeded!"

"Congratulations, you have become the sixth floor of Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji said.

There was a hint of envy in his eyes.

In the original plan, it would take one hundred and fifty years to polish before Jin Xi could enter the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

You can take the fifth-grade Tianxuan Pill, and in just 20 years, you can enter the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

Xuan can save trouble, and krypton can change lives.

As long as you are willing to take drugs, the speed of cultivation will be very fast.

It's a pity that Tianxuan Pill can only be taken once, and it is expensive.

A fifth-grade Tianxuan Pill, priced at a thousand top-grade spirit stones, is enough to make many Nascent Soul cultivators go bankrupt.

Chapter 434

The world of immortality, the land of wealth and the law.

Wealth always comes first.

A monk is always in a state of lack of money.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, he often fell into a state of lack of money, and some medicinal pills were enough to make the monks fall into poverty.

Recalling the price of Tianxuandan, Jin Xi was slightly nervous.

"In these years, I have been comprehending [Guzhou Mino Li Tu], but I have comprehended a volume of virtual practice, the three supreme supernatural powers, which are good for us!" Lu Xuanji laughed, took out the picture and spread it out.

When the secret technique was activated, rays of light flickered, and words appeared one by one. They gathered together and turned into a supreme magical power.

As for the state of the animal skin in front, the Nascent Soul Cultivation Technique, the Divine Transformation Cultivation Technique, the Great Divine Ability, etc., are much worse than the three volumes of the Supreme Divine Ability compared to the one volume of the virtual practice technique.

"Unfortunately, True Master Qingyan doesn't know gold and jade, and True Monarch Yuyang abandoned his roots!"

Looking at the text that appeared on the picture, Jin Xi laughed for a moment, then read it carefully.

At the beginning, he was a little careless, but gradually his expression became solemn.

【Sutra of Life and Death】 , practice virtual-level exercises, which can evolve the two qi of life and death, and understand the mystery of the transformation of life and death with the help of the two qi of life and death.

Use the energy of death to stimulate the potential of the human body, transform into nirvana, and speed up the practice; with the help of the energy of life, enhance the potential of the physical body and strengthen the physique.

"Life and death, yin and yang, disillusionment..."

Jin Xi comprehends, and the next moment a figure appears, it is Qinglian Zhenjun.

The two of them sat here at the same time and began to comprehend the [Sutra of Life and Death].

Three days later, Jin Xi opened his eyes.

"I see!"

"I see!"

Jin Xi said: "My fundamental technique is [Liangyi Disillusionment Body], it's a pity that it's only half a volume, with two instrumental bodies, but no disillusionment body. The practice is incomplete, after all, there are hidden dangers. After arriving at Nascent Soul, try to correct it. It is repaired, but it is a lack of understanding after all."

"But now that there is a scripture of life and death, it can be repaired and evolved into [two instruments of life and death], and walk out of your own path."

"I'm going to close!"

After saying that, Jin Xi disappeared and went to retreat again.

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Originally wanted to cultivate yin and yang, but Jin Xi went to retreat again for enlightenment.

Qinglian Zhenjun said with a smile: "She is the main body, I am the secondary body, and she is enough to comprehend the exercises. I can accompany you!"

Saying that, he stepped forward and approached, exhaling like blue.

A faint warm feeling came, and Lu Xuanji felt itchy in his heart, feeling indescribable.

Lu Xuanji said: "I also deduced a volume of exercises, but it's hard to say what the situation is!"

Said, handed a jade slip.

On the jade slip is written a practice called "Two yin and yang body".

Qinglian Zhenjun took it over, and after a long time, he said, "This exercise is very mysterious, why don't you pass it to her!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I can deduce the strongest exercises, but I can't deduce the most suitable exercises. This volume of exercises may not be suitable for him."

In the eyes of every audience, there are a thousand Hamlets.

After comprehending [Two Yishen], Jin Xi comprehends life and death, Lu Xuanji comprehends yin and yang, there is no difference between who is strong and who is weak, but the emphasis is different.

With a mobile phone, he can deduce many exercises, but in fact he rarely deduces exercises for Taoist companions and children. because

The strongest exercises can be deduced for mobile phones, but the most suitable exercises cannot be deduced. Mobile phones can deduce everything in the world, but they cannot deduce human feelings.

In many moments, the strongest is not the most suitable.

"This volume of exercises is very mysterious!"

Qinglian Zhenjun smiled, "I'm sorry, I'm going to retreat too!"

He stepped forward and kissed, lingering like water.

After a while, True Monarch Qinglian also disappeared and went to retreat.

Again he was left alone.

"That's it!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, and began to comprehend the exercises recorded on the [Guzhou Mino Litu], magical powers, hey, some cultivation experience.

The Tianqing Taoist was very smart, and he used the secret technique to cover up everything.

The real inheritance is depicted on the [Guzhou Mino Li Tu], with the complete inheritance of Yudongtian on it. The content and scope of it are amazing.

Keep flipping through these to sort through them.

These ancient books are roughly divided into three categories.

One category is exercises, the second category is magical powers, and the third category is practice notes.

Among these exercises, there are fifteen volumes of exercises that can be practiced to transform into gods.

There are eight volumes of exercises that can be practiced.

In this practice, there are also some small supernatural powers, big supernatural powers and so on.

At the end, it is clearly written that when they reach the Nascent Soul realm, most monks embark on the path of creation, and begin to create their own exercises, secret techniques, supernatural powers, etc., and begin to step out of the barriers of their predecessors and live on their own avenues.

Of course, there are also monks who are still following the path of their predecessors, but the road in the future is getting narrower and weaker and their combat effectiveness is getting weaker and weaker.

For example, if you get the practice of virtual practice, if you blindly practice hard, copy the above content, the possibility of becoming a virtual practice is almost zero, and it is a fluke to become a god.

These exercises are all preparations for monks to create methods. com

Today, the [Art of Creation] that he cultivates is a prototype of his own avenue. Although there are still many flaws, it is the most suitable for him.

I just want to continue the deduction, but it is slightly insufficient because of the lack of knowledge reserves.

But now that we have these exercises, we have a large amount of knowledge, and the deduction of good fortune tactic has been improved and smoothed a lot.

At this time, he fixed his eyes on these exercises, constantly comprehending and combing, and the structure of the good fortune tactic was perfected... After ten years, he finally deduced it to the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

"The sixth floor of Nascent Soul is enough for the time being!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Skip the exercises and look at the magic powers.

In this, only two supreme magical powers are recorded, both of which are mainly auxiliary.

One of the magical powers, called Nirvana Rebirth, is mainly a supreme healing secret technique. It can use flames as a material to consume one's own lifespan to heal the wounds on the body.

At the beginning, Taoist Tianqing went to the Purgatory Volcano just to use the Nirvana Reincarnation Technique to resolve the injury on his body, but his life was insufficient, and he failed in the end, and he died on the spot.

There is also a magical power called Taixu Wujiguang, which is a supreme secret technique of attack and killing, which can be turned into a ray of destruction, turning everything into nothingness.

He does not lack the secret technique of killing, but he lacks the secret technique of healing.

After he was injured, he relied on the weather to heal his injuries, and the method was single and rude.

At this moment, when I comprehend the Nirvana Rebirth Technique, I have a different feeling.

Sitting upright in the cave, Lu Xuanji kept pondering, and began to comprehend the mysteries.

With the operation of the secret technique, the magical powers gradually began to move towards the entry stage.

Chapter 435

Buzz!

The flames are burning in the void, surrounding the body, and endless creations are condensing, evolving and dying.

There is vitality in the flame, and after a while, it slowly converges.

"Nirvana Rebirth Technique, Xiaocheng!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

The Nirvana Rebirth Technique of the Xiaocheng Realm is average in power, which is very embarrassing.

At least the effect of replenishing the weather is in the Nirvana Rebirth Technique.

If you want to play its corresponding role, you need to enter the Dacheng, or even the perfect state.

Counting the time with his fingers, he was cultivated on the second floor of Nascent Soul, and his bone age was 932 years old. This kind of bone age, reaching such a state, is not considered fast, but it is not considered slow, and the speed is medium to fast.

There are three books of practice exercises, one is fortune-telling formula, one is pure yang meridian, and one is yin and yang transformation.

The spiritual root is transformed into the five-element spiritual root, which can control the five-element spells such as gold, wood, water, fire, and soil.

Cultivation of two gods, one is endless red dust, which can evolve endless red dust scrolls and confuse the enemy's Taoism;

There are also two major visions, the pure yang sun, the yin and yang life and death map,

As for supernatural powers, most of the small supernatural powers, big supernatural powers, etc., have been abandoned because their power is too small.

Majoring in the supreme supernatural power [Escape the Golden Light], [The Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Sword], [Nirvana Rebirth], [Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring], etc.;

In the secret arts, there are [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], [Ant Emperor God Shape], [Dragonfly God Shape], and [Flea God Shape].

There are also Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Diagram, God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Fixed Sky Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Battle Sky Axe, Fengtian Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Eunyi Picture, Time Clock , The Gate of Wonders, the Heavenly Spear, the Heavenly Secret Ball, the Heaven-avoiding Coffin, the Wakening Bell, the Chaos Thunder Talisman, the Book of the Earth, the Heaven-Mending Ding Ding, the Swallowing Ding Ding, and the Void Heaven Armor, etc., a total of twenty-four natal magic weapons.

There are also insect-raising gourds, which are used to raise gold-devouring insects.

There is also Chunyang Broken Sword, whose power is unknown.

A pure yang token, a symbol of the pure yang lineage; a marriage book, you can marry a dragon girl as a wife, or you can go to the dragon palace to be a son-in-law, as well as some immortal gold, cave dizzy beads, and a picture of a solitary boat.

There is also a Primordial Spirit Pill, a gift from the senior Liushu.

There are also two Taoist companions, Ye Wanyi and Jin Xi.

There were also three maids, including Ning Xue, Long Xuan, and Hong Fu.

Inventorying one's own property can be described as a lot of treasures, and it should be called the name of a lot of treasures.

Even some of the cultivators were not as valuable as him.

If the treasures on the body are directly leaked, it may lead to some robbery of the gods.

"It turns out that I am so rich, my Dao name is wrong, I should be called Duobao Zhenjun!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

Go out of the cave and feel the situation around you.

True Monarch Xiyue is in retreat, the Taoist rhythm fluctuates all around, the two qi of life and death are circulating, evolving a black and white Taiji diagram, the two ceremonies are born and die, the breath fluctuates, and he falls into a deep understanding of the Tao.

In another cave, True Monarch Qinglian was also comprehending, and a green lotus appeared above his head. Above the green lotus, the yin and yang qi were evolving, and the surrounding Dao patterns were undulating and changing, evolving into a supreme mystery.

They are all caught up in enlightenment, revising their exercises, and taking their own path.

Looking in another direction, Ye Wanyi was also in retreat, and was hitting the second floor of the Nascent Soul, and it would take some time before she could leave.

"Meet the master!"

At this moment, a woman in white came, it was Ning Xue.

"How have you been lately?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"The situation has been a little chaotic recently!" Ning Xue said, "Recently, there was a war between the state of Chu and the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The cultivators of the Chu state, Qi-training cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, Zifu cultivators, Jindan cultivators, etc. joined the battle one after another. Countless sites have also lost some sites. "

"During the battle, there were more than 50 Jindan cultivators who fell from the human race, and more than 80 Jindan cultivators who fell from the demon race. The high-level officials of both sides are trying to restrain themselves and avoid the Nascent Soul war."

"During the recent battle, the Lu family lost two Jindan cultivators, more than 30 cultivators from the Purple House, nearly 500 foundation-building cultivators, and the bottom qi cultivators don't know how many. My Lu family has a strong heritage, and it is also Those small aristocratic families who can withstand the losses brought by the war have all suffered annihilation."

According to Ning Xue's description, 30 years ago, the human race of the Chu country fought with the monster race of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, and they fought together.

Apart from not using the Nascent Soul cultivator and the Spirit Transformation cultivator, almost all the cultivators and many trump cards were used.

Then, start playing!

In the fierce shopping, countless monks fell.

In a Nascent Soul family like the Lu family, there are six Nascent Soul cultivators, more than ten Jindan cultivators, and as many as a thousand cultivators in the Zifu, the wear and tear during the battle can still be tolerated;

But for those cultivator families at the bottom, the foundation is the patriarch, and the Zifu is the pillar family.

The death of the Foundation Establishment cultivator, the Zifu cultivator can be described as a disaster.

As the war continues, the major cultivators are undergoing a brutal shuffle, countless families will rise, and countless cultivators will perish.

"Not long ago, son Lu Xian was seriously injured!"

Ning Xue said.

"My son is hurt!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go, let's take a look!"

When he arrived in the cave, Lu Xuanji saw his son Lu Xian. At this moment, Lu Xian was lying on the bed, his face was pale, his blood was sluggish, and his aura was fluctuating.

True Monarch Ziyun was by his side, but there was worry and inexplicable sadness on his face.

"Father!"

Lu Xian said.

Lu Xuanji sat on the bed, put his fingers on Lu Xian's wrist, and began to check.

Spiritual thoughts flashed one after another, insight into the state of his body.

In Lu Xian's body, a mysterious mana was constantly colliding and colliding as it eroded his body and intertwined with the pure Yang Dao body. There are gray-gray scars on the golden core, and the magic power of Xuanming is eroding the golden core, and the golden core is seriously damaged.

That strange force is constantly eroding.

At the same time, Zhenjun Ziyun activated the secret technique to suppress the strange erosion.

But the situation has not improved, but has continued to deteriorate.

"Who seriously injured you?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The powerhouse of the Xuanming lineage, the Xuanming demon king has seriously injured his husband!" Zhenjun Ziyun said worriedly, "Not only that, but also the magic power of Xuanming is eroding the golden core of the husband, and the golden core also appears to some extent. damage!"

"Xian'er, don't worry for now. As long as I'm here, I can heal your injury!"

Lu Xuanji comforted.

When he got to the bed, he began to observe carefully and gain insight into the state of his body.

At the same time, pure Yang mana began to enter Lu Xian's body, expelling Xuanming Zhenshui.

Chi Chi!

The water and fire were colliding, and the mysterious mana was worn away in a trace, and a trace of it dissipated.

Chapter 436

The exercises are running, and the pure yang mana is endless, constantly pouring into Lu Xian's body, expelling the mysterious mana.

Xuanming's mana is constantly being consumed and reduced, and Lu Xian's injuries are recovering little by little.

The complexion on Lu Xian's face continued to recover.

Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and continued to activate the pure Yang mana to drive out the Xuanming mana.

This process is extremely long and meticulous. Once the mana is too heavy, it will cause severe damage to its body.

After seven days, Lu Xian's mysterious mana was completely consumed.

Only the golden core is left, and the mysterious mana is eroding.

Lu Xuanji motivated the mana and entered Lu Xian's dantian. The mana wrapped the golden core and carefully drove out Xuanming's mana.

But at this moment, the mysterious magic power entrenched in Lu Xian's body seemed to be alive, and its agility was increasing. It turned into a small snake and entered Lu Xuanji's body, eroding away towards Nascent Soul.

"Ha ha!"

The python was laughing wildly, "Xuanji child, you have no last resort in your life, but you are still eager to love this old man, and you will die today!"

The little snake that evolved with mana roared, entered Lu Xuanji's body, and eroded away towards Nascent Soul.

"not good!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a creepy feeling, and felt that death was coming.

That little snake, in terms of the amount of mana, is only at the level of the ninth level of the Golden Core, but in terms of quality, it is comparable to the powerhouse of God Transformation.

At this moment, the little snake seemed to turn into a giant python that swallowed the sky and devoured it towards Nascent Soul, wanting to eat his Nascent Soul.

At this moment, even Lu Xuanji was mentally retarded, but he understood.

He was tricked, and a god-turning powerhouse shot him.

Because they were afraid of the powerhouses in the state of Chu, the demons of the demon clan did not dare and could not appear in the territory of the state of Chu, so they fought on the battlefield and wounded their son with the help of a certain Jindan demon king of the Xuanming family. Lu Xian, even more, injected a strange magic power into his son Lu Xian Jindan.

At this time, this mana is like a maggot in the tarsus, eroding the son's golden elixir.

Lu Xuanji, who loved his son eagerly, urged Chunyang mana to treat his son's injury.

At this moment, the strange mana lurking in his son's golden core turned into a giant python that devoured his golden core.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji thought of Zhenjun Xiyue's warning, as well as Zhenjun Feiyu's warning.

In their admonitions, be careful that the demonic gods take action against him and strangle a human race's arrogance, which is equivalent to eradicating a powerful enemy for the demon race in advance.

But for a long time, the demon gods were silent and did not make a move, so Lu Xuanji also became careless.

Who would have thought that the transformation of the demon clan would be enough if he didn't make a move. Once he made a move, it would be a devastating blow, giving him a fatal blow.

"Twenty-four treasures, come out!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji snorted, and the Heaven and Earth Gourd in the dantian opened, and pieces of magic weapons flew out. Many magic weapons were combined together, and the defensive power was constantly superimposed, turning into a terrifying force to resist.

However, it was useless. The giant python that swallowed the sky attacked, and the magic weapon was shattering.

The Qiankun Gourd is shattering, the Chaos Diagram is shattering, the Heaven Repairing Cauldron is shattering, the Swallowing Cauldron is shattering, the magical treasures are shattering, and the power of the gray python is also being consumed.

When the twenty-four magic weapons shattered, the gray python still had terrifying strength, swallowing Yuan Ying.

"Lonely Boat Mino Litu!"

At this moment, a picture opened, with a rippling lake, a distant mountain, a heavy snow flying, a lonely boat, an old man with a mink, a fishing rod, and swimming fish.

The picture scroll is opening, constantly suppressing the gray python.

Chi Chi!

The two sides are fighting, constantly colliding, and annihilating each other.

The mana infuriating on Lu Xuanji was consumed violently, and urging such a sixth-grade magic weapon would consume a huge amount of mana.

In the end, the gray boa constrictor kept being worn away, kept being wiped out, and dissipated away.

"Xuanji child, you are lucky to have a sixth-grade spiritual treasure..."

The gray python sighed slightly before dissipating.

He didn't have a sixth-grade Lingbao either.

But a junior on the second floor of Nascent Soul has a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, what kind of good fortune and what kind of luck.

Just when Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, he felt terrified and felt danger approaching.

Buzz!

Almost in the blink of an eye, the [Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring] was activated, the three divine rings rose, and the fourth divine ring was about to rise, but a dagger came and assassinated the back of him. back.

Stab it!

The moment the dagger was stabbed on the back, it collided with the immortal divine ring, the first divine ring was destroyed, the second divine ring was destroyed, and the third divine ring was destroyed.

Then, the dagger pierced Lu Xuanji's body and stabbed above his heart.

Above the dagger, a strange curse erupted and swept over.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt his body becoming cold, as if entering winter.

Since cultivating immortality, his physique has been continuously strengthened, almost no cold and heat, no feeling of cold, but at this moment, he feels bone-chilling cold, and his teeth are shaking.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji watched intently.

The cultivator who took action turned out to be True Monarch Ziyun.

True Monarch Ziyun is Lu Xian's Taoist companion, and his daughter-in-law's eyes are red at the moment, and her eyes must be crazy.

With a dagger in his hand, he stabbed to his heart.

Cough cough!

Lu Xuanji mobilized his mana and was about to fight back, but the curse on the dagger erupted and eroded in an instant.

The mana dissipated like a tide.

Boom boom boom!

"Go to hell, Lu Xuanji!"

At this moment, Zhenjun Ziyun sneered, and a flying sword appeared in his hand and stabbed away.

"you wanna die!"

At this moment, Ning Xue's body flashed pure yin energy, the power of destruction surged out, and she waved her hand and slapped her palm.

【Tai Yin Jue Divine Palm】 .

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and the cave was bursting.

Swipe!

Zhenjun Ziyun activated the spell, and a long black banner appeared and suppressed it.

Ning Xue stopped drinking, a mirror appeared in her hand, and the mirror light flickered with a silver light to suppress everything.

Boom boom boom!

Fight fast, and in the blink of an eye, there are dozens of moves.

The breath on Ziyun Zhenjun's body is boiling, his eyes are blood red, and it seems that the source of life is burning and the ultimate fighting power is erupting.

"court death!"

At this moment, the void flashed, and there appeared a woman in green clothes, holy like a green lotus, with her palms grasping down, her five fingers like a mountain, it was the Qinglian True Monarch.

boom!

Zhenjun Ziyun fell to the ground and was suppressed on the spot.

"Calculate the husband, let's kill!"

Qinglian Zhenjun flashed the killing intent, and he was about to urge the secret technique to suppress him to death.

"Be merciful!"

Lu Xian said.

It's just that True Monarch Qinglian ignored it and urged Shenhua to continue refining.

"Be merciful, cough!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji spoke.

True Monarch Qinglian hesitated a little and said, "Why is this, she was going to kill you just now?"

Chapter 437

Having said that, a trace of killing intent flashed in the eyes of True Monarch Qinglian.

In her eyes, Lu Xuanji was the most important.

As for the daughter-in-law of Zhenjun Ziyun, it is very unimportant.

As for Lu Xian's son, it doesn't matter.

Lu Xian. It's just Ye Wanyi's son. If she has something to do with someone, she doesn't mind killing her relatives righteously.

It's just a son, just kill it and regenerate it.

She can also give birth to a son for Xuanji.

"She was controlled by the demon god, and the shot just now was not her true intention, cough, cough!" Lu Xuanji coughed, with a sigh in his expression, just now he found that Zhenjun Ziyun was wrong.

True Monarch Qinglian also looked intently, and found that there was something wrong with True Monarch Ziyun.

True Monarch Ziyun's eyes were blood red, his soul was a little confused, and there was a strange power eroding, and there were two forces fighting in the soul.

"Qinglian purification!"

True Monarch Qinglian urged the secret technique, and a cyan mana entered True Monarch Ziyun's body, making a screeching sound.

True Monarch Ziyun sneered and let out a strange laugh: "Xuanji child, you have been hit with the old man's Withering Prosperity Curse, one day withering, one hundred years withering, see how long you can last! Haha..."

At this moment, the strange smile disappeared.

The black energy on Ziyun Zhenjun's face dissipated, the blood-red eyes became clear, and the sweat all over his body seemed to be wet, and he said with a hoarse voice: "Father, I'm sorry, I was stabbed..."

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji was about to say something, but the moment he opened his mouth, he was coughing, the breath on his body was dissipating, and the strange curse was eroding his body.

"Press it! Press it into the dungeon!"

True Monarch Qinglian said indifferently, grabbed True Monarch Ziyun when he waved his hand, waved his hand and threw it into the dungeon to suppress it.

In the dungeon, the hygiene is clean, there is no severe punishment, and it is more of a symbolic meaning.

True Monarch Ziyun felt ashamed in his heart and did not resist, so he was allowed to enter the death row.

"Father, I'm sorry, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't be in the game!" Lu Xian said, and he left ashamed, and he would also enter the dungeon.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji wanted to comfort something, but he was speechless, his body was cold and shaking.

The strength of the body is fading, and if you move your muscles and bones, you will feel sore all over, as if you are entering old age.

The power of the curse was surging on the dagger, and Lu Xuanji stretched out his hand to pull out the dagger, but at this moment, True Monarch Qinglian said, "No, husband, if you pull out the dagger, the injury will worsen!"

"really!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, just when he was about to pull out the dagger, he felt uneasy in his heart.

It seems that when the dagger is drawn, there is great fear and great danger.

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "The Curse of Withering Prosperity is one of the top curses. Under this curse, one hundred years of lifespan can be cut off in one day, and after 9981 days, it will cut off 8,100 years of monks' lifespan. A god-turning cultivator, if you are hit by this curse, your lifespan will be exhausted and you will die!"

"Is there a way to break the curse?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "There are three main ways to crack the curse. One is to suppress the curse with tyrannical cultivation. If the cultivator of the virtual world can rely on his own cultivation, he can tyrannically suppress the curse, and at most behead himself for 800 years. life only

Secondly, if there is a top magic weapon to suppress, it can also break the curse. My body is Qinglian, which has the effect of expelling the curse of suppression. If I enter the realm of God Transformation, with the magical effect of Qinglian, I can easily break the curse;

But now I am only at the sixth level of Nascent Soul, and I can only suppress part of the curse. Your lifespan will drop from 8,000 years to 4,000 years. "

"The third way... let's not talk about it!"

Speaking of this, True Monarch Qinglian flashed murderous intent and a hint of anger, "In order to deal ruthlessly with you, the two demon gods don't hesitate to lose face, bully the small, and plot against you... sigh..."

Recalling the scene just now, a sigh flashed in True Monarch Qinglian's eyes, and there was a strong sense of unwillingness.

When they reach the realm of transformation, those who are strong in transformation rarely use the big to bully the small and take action on the Yuan Ying cultivator.

On the one hand, the mere Nascent Soul cultivator is not worthy of a divine shot.

What about a genius, what about a monster, when you reach the Nascent Soul realm, that person is not a monster with talent, and that is not a talent against the sky, but most cultivators fall on the threshold of God Transformation.

Many spiritual monks have seen too many geniuses in their lives, they are full of self-confidence, they think that they want to achieve spiritual transformation, and they will prove immeasurable, but in the end they turn to ashes.

The mere genius is not worth their shot.

On the other hand, the spiritual cultivator also has children, apprentices, heirs, etc. If you take action to bully the small, it is inevitable that the opponent will also take action against his wife and children, and the apprentice will take action.

Between the gods, they intimidate each other and fear each other.

For the sake of the younger generation, Huashen will not take action against the younger generation.

The third reason is that the spiritual cultivator is very busy. He is busy cultivating every day, and he has no time to pay attention to the juniors. If he looks at this genius today and wants to kill it, tomorrow he wants to kill the genius, then the spiritual cultivator is still cultivating or not.
Cultivation.

Under normal circumstances, God Transformation will not be shot by Yuan Ying cultivators.

Because it is not worthy of because it is not worth it, because there is no time.

But Lu Xuanji is good. Two god-turning cultivators attacked him directly, one left a trap in the golden core, and the other controlled the Yuanying cultivator to assassinate. How big of a face is this?

Lu Xuanji coughed and said, "The Curse of Withering Prosperity will detract from the 8,100-year lifespan of a monk, that is, if I have a lifespan of 10,000 years, will I be able to withstand the Curse of Withering Prosperity?"

"Yes!"

Qinglian Zhenjun nodded and said, "The lifespan of Qi practice is 120 years, the lifespan of foundation building is 240 years, the lifespan of Zifu is 480 years, the lifespan of Jindan is a thousand years, and the lifespan of Yuanying is two thousand years. The lifespan of a **** is five thousand years, and only the lifespan of those who refine the emptiness is ten thousand years."

"But you are only a cultivator of Nascent Soul, with only 2,000 years of lifespan, and now you have 1,110 years of lifespan left. You can't hold it for eighty-one days at all. Maybe on the twelfth day, you just can't hold it."

"Exactly, I have a fruit of years, which can increase my lifespan by 10,000 years!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, and took a box directly from the Dongtian Pearl.

Indicate what.

True Monarch Qinglian immediately activated his mana to cover the surroundings.

At this moment, it is difficult for Huashen to observe the changes here.

Lu Xuanji opened the box and saw a red fruit inside, the size of a fist, as red as fire, with a seal on it.

"This is....."

Qinglian Zhenjun asked.

"The seventh-grade fruit of time can increase your lifespan by ten thousand years after taking it!"
Lu Xuanji coughed: "As for the disadvantage, my cultivation is too weak. The terrifying medicinal power directly explodes!"

Chapter 438

The seventh-grade age fruit is a top-level divine fruit. If the spiritual cultivator consumes it, it can increase his lifespan by 10,000 years.

The human race is a short-lived species, and its lifespan is not long. It is of great significance to increase the lifespan of 10,000 years.

In Lu Xuanji's calculations, when it comes to transforming the spirit, or even refining the emptiness, the effect of taking the seventh-grade time fruit is the best.

But now, in order to resist the Withering Prosperity Curse, I have to take the divine fruit in advance, which is a big loss.

Of course, there is also the greatest danger.

Among the seventh-grade divine fruit, there is a terrifying medicinal power, and after taking it, it may be directly exploded by the terrifying medicinal power.

"Qinglian, you help me protect the law!"

Lu Xuanji coughed again and said, "I want to take the seventh-grade fruit of time, and fight for that chance!"

True Monarch Qinglian was happy and sad, and said, "The seventh-grade time fruit is still too dangerous. If you let a god-turning cultivator refine it into an elixir..."

I just said half of it, but I can't say it.

The fruit that can increase life expectancy is the rarest.

The seventh-grade fruit of the years is also extremely longing for the cultivator.

Many cultivators have a lifespan of only five thousand years. Even if they live out a second life, the lifespan of the two lives together is only ten thousand years.

But if you take it directly, you can increase your lifespan by 10,000 years. What a great creation. If it falls into the hands of the cultivators of the gods, most of them will beat the dogs for meat buns, and there will be no return.

Don't try to test the character of the spiritual cultivator, it can't stand the test many times.

"Cough, Qinglian, go down!"

Lu Xuanji coughed.

True Monarch Qinglian was apprehensive, turned around and left, and set up a formation outside the cave to wrap everything in case of unexpected appearances.

"Master, how's it going?"

Ning Xue stepped forward and asked.

"He has a divine fruit. After taking it, it can resolve the doom, but the medicinal power is a bit huge, and it seems that he is afraid that he will not be able to hold it?" Qinglian Zhenjun said, with sadness in his eyes.

Ning Xue thought, "How can this be good?"

Thinking of this, there is an indescribable worry in my heart.

However, Zhenjun Qinglian was looking at the woman in front of him, and seemed to think of something: "Xiaoxue, you are a pure body, and the pure yang body of Xuanji can be fused with yin and yang, which can help him resolve the doom... Back then when Zhenjun Xiyue took action, to cultivate you to the realm of Dao Yuanying, is to help Xuanji with a helping hand, to help Xuanji hit Jindan ten turns."

"As a result, Xuanji has another chance, but he doesn't need it. At this time, he needs your help!"

"Can I?"

Ning Xue was stunned when she heard this.

Amidst the astonishment, there was a hint of faint delight.

"you can!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said, words of encouragement.

But my heart is also unfounded.

In the world of immortality, the pure yang Taoist body and the pure yin holy body are essentially a natural pair, and they are very compatible with each other.

It is a pity that pure Yang Dao body is scarce and hard to find, pure ** body is even more difficult to find, the time when the two meet is even rarer; when they meet, when they get together, the number is even rarer.

Ning Xue nodded and entered.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji felt the curse on his body. The curse was like maggots on the tarsal bones, eroding the flesh and the soul.

The lifespan on the body is less, not only the lifespan is decreasing, the blood on the body is depleting, the mana is depleting.

Running mana to suppress the curse, but the curse seems like a tide, wave after wave, continuously surging into the body.

After hesitating for a moment, take the fruit of the years.

But at this moment, the cave opened, and a woman in white came, it was Ning Xue.

"Lord, I am a pure Yin Holy Body, which is of great benefit to the Lord, and can help the Lord to suppress the curse!" Ning Xue said with a blushing face, but there was joy in her words.

"All right!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

This moment is not a hypocritical moment.

Among the women he met, Ye Feixue's congenital Dao fetus was born close to the Dao and comprehends the Dao quickly; Jin Xi's indestructible sword body has amazing natural attack power; Long Xuan's real dragon body has a strong physique and strong blood; Lian's celestial body contains the mysteries of magic; and Ye Wanyi's ice-soul body is also unparalleled in attack.

These characteristic physiques are all created by the supreme body, and each has its own merits.

But they are all inferior to Ning Xue's Pure Yin Holy Body, which fits him the most.

Ning Xue was so happy that she was about to undress.

"Wait a minute, there's no need for this, it's mainly because the hands are pressed together, the infuriating energy flows into one, and it turns into a mixed yuan!" Lu Xuanji stopped.

"Owner....."

Ning Xue heard some resentment.

"I have an exercise called Yin-Yang Transformation!" Lu Xuanji said: "This exercise is extremely mysterious. I have seen many exercises, but when it comes to the mystery and understanding of the Tao, it is not as good as this one. If it is deduced to the extreme, it can evolve into the congenital five Tais."

Saying that, send the content of the exercise to the past

Ning Xue understood, but it was suitable for a half-knowing.

Lu Xuanji took out the fruit of the years and took it on the spot. The entrance of the fruit of the years melted, and the terrifying medicinal power began to spread. There was endless vitality in the medicinal power, and the vitality was surging into the body.

The body absorbs the medicinal power, changes in the dark, and life expectancy increases.

Originally, Lu Xuanji's lifespan was 2,000 years, but after taking it, it increased to 2,000 years, 2,200 years, and 2,300 years.

At the same time, the curse is also breaking out, clashing with the power of the years and the power of vitality in the fruit of the years, constantly tearing, constantly confronting, and constantly annihilating.

Lifespan is declining again, 2,300 years, 2,200 years, 2,000 years...

The medicinal power of the fruit of the years is exploding life expectancy is increasing.

The lifespan is increasing, and the lifespan is decreasing. Suddenly, the body becomes a battlefield, and the seesaw is constantly being carried out.

The black curse rune appeared, as if a poisonous snake was eroding the flesh; the medicinal power of the fruit of the years was erupting, turning into a white tiger, slaughtering it up.

The poisonous snake and the white tiger confronted each other, and the two fought together, and the battlefield was his body.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides are fighting, constantly tearing apart, and constantly annihilating.

The battlefield was Lu Xuanji's body, and they fought each other hard.

puff!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of black blood, and blood-colored traces appeared on his body, and his body seemed to burst open.

Pure Yang Jing, Yin-Yang Transformation, Good Fortune Tricks, etc., all started to function, but the injuries remained the same.

At this moment, Ning Xue shot, and the two of them pressed their hands together.

Lu Xuanji injected pure yang mana into her body, and the injected pure yang mana, as well as the medicinal power of the fruit of the years, and the curse power of the Withering Prosperity Curse, also entered her body.

Immediately, black spots appeared on Ning Xue's body, and there were gray runes surging on the Nascent Soul. Immediately, she felt that her body was chilling, as if entering a harsh winter.

True Monarch Yuanying, invulnerable to cold and heat, with a strong physique.

But at this moment, Ning Xue was shivering coldly, as if she had fallen ill with a cold when she was a teenager.

The body was shivering, but he could grit his teeth and persist. After absorbing the pure yang mana and swam around his body with a punch, the pure yang mana was transformed into pure yin mana and infused into Lu Xuanji's body again.

Chapter 439

As the pure yin mana entered his body, Lu Xuanji felt that his body was relaxing, like taking a bath.

Because of the pain caused by the curse, it was abruptly weakened a lot.

In this way, the palms of the two people were pressed together, and the mana continuously circulated between the two bodies.

Solitary yin does not grow, solitary yang does not grow, yin and yang merge, and all things are transformed.

With the flow of yin and yang, Lu Xuanji felt that the curse on his body was reduced by half, because the other half was endured by Ning Xue.

Ning Xue's body was trembling, but her expression remained unchanged, and she did not show any signs of flinching.

"Running Yin-Yang Change!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ning Xue nodded and started to run the exercises. The discord from the beginning quickly entered a state.

The love silk is lingering, and the state of the two is improving.

Feelings are heating up, from [very favorable impressions], gradually changed to [deeply favorable impressions], and then into [Fang Xin An Xu], [A Special Favorite], [Love Is Better Than Jin Jian], [Love Is Like the Ocean Deep] .

Lu Xuanji was also slightly surprised at how quickly his feelings warmed up and how tenderly he felt.

Many things can deceive people, but only love can't deceive people.

At the beginning, when she accepted her as a maid, she had a clear goal, that is, she took a fancy to her body.

Looking at the benefits brought by her pure yin holy body double cultivation, it can be said that the goal is clear.

I told her the same at the beginning.

Later, the time I spent with her was very short, and the relationship was not very deep.

If it was discussed, his feelings for Ning Xue were only at the level of [very favorable opinion]; but Ning Xue's feelings for him had reached the level of [love as deep as the ocean].

Qingsi is entangled, and the two share the power of the curse.

The power of the Withering Prosperity Mantra, under the influence of yin and yang changes, was abruptly reduced by as much as half.

Only the general Withering Prosperity spell remains, which is constantly being worn away under the fusion of yin and yang.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's mind moved, and the second ***** rose up with [Dry Rong] and began to erode towards [Durong Curse].

The two forces collided, constantly fighting together, constantly eroding each other.

In the world, there are no two leaves that are completely similar. The seemingly similar physique will be derived in different directions as it develops. The later it is, the greater the change.

The same is true of the divine will. The divine will that looks similar is actually completely different.

The [Withering Rong] divine meaning that Lu Xuanji understood mainly lies in the withering and prosperity of plants and trees, and the rise and fall of all things, which can plunder the power of plants and trees to heal their own injuries; but the [Withering Rong] divine meaning of the demon goddess focuses on the withering of plants and trees, and focuses on plundering longevity.

There are differences between the two, but also similarities.

One is to plunder the vitality of plants and trees, and the other is to plunder Shouyuan.

Buzz!

Comprehending the difference between the two, Lu Xuanji activated the [Dry Rong] divine will and began to erode the [Dry Rong Curse].

Buzz!

[Curse of Withered Rong] is surging, and its power is higher than that of [Withered Rong] God's will, Lu Xuanji's activation of God's will is endless, but [Curse of Withered Rong] is a source of no origin, constantly being melted and refined.

The power of the curse is constantly weakening and refining.

Lu Xuanji refined the curse, and the grade of Ku Rong Divine Will was improving, gradually reaching the eighth-rank realm.

There is no superiority in God's will, but there are strengths and weaknesses.

Rank 9 is the lowest and Rank 1 is the highest.

In the realm of Nascent Soul, Lu Xuanji has already condensed the divine will, and the level of divine will is changing and improving.

Ten days later, the Curse of Withering Rong dissipated.

But at this moment, the divine intent on Lu Xuanji's body was transforming into an eighth-rank divine intent.

"Thank you for your help!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Help the master, this is what I should!" Ning Xue blushed, "Besides, my benefits are also great!"

After refining the seventh-grade fruit of time, she gained huge benefits, and her lifespan increased to 5,000 years.

The cultivation base is also improving, from the first-grade Yuanying to the second-grade Yuanying.

"Master, I want to retreat for a while to consolidate my cultivation!"

Ning Xue said.

"Go!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Ning Xue blushed and disappeared. After all, she came from the potency of the medicine. It was very vain and unstable, and she needed to lay a solid foundation.

Click!

Click!

Moving his muscles and bones, Lu Xuanji felt that his cultivation was improving, and he had already entered the third level of Nascent Soul.

This is because his realm is too low, causing most of the medicinal power to be wasted, otherwise it will not be just a mere level.

Feeling the lifespan, the lifespan increases to four thousand years.

Of course, the biggest advantage is that [Withering Rong] God's will is raised to the eighth rank, and when the god's will is activated, it can absorb the vitality of plants and trees within a radius of thousands of miles, convert it into mana, and make up for its own loss.

The speed of converting mana is extremely fast, and it can be converted into mana almost in an instant.

The conversion speed of mana is extremely fast.

As long as there are plants and trees, his mana is inexhaustible and endless, and his lasting combat capability is greatly improved.

Motivating the Nine-Colored Divine Sword is of course extremely powerful, but the corresponding loss of mana is also huge.

But after having the eighth-rank [Withering Rong Divine Will], it perfectly makes up for the disadvantage of large mana consumption.

"The divine will of the red dust evolved from the transformation of yin and yang; the divine will of withering glory evolved from the [Tianmu Dafa]. From this point of view, the so-called divine will is essentially from the magical powers of Gongfa, It evolved and has an indescribable mystery!" Lu Xuanji thought.

At this moment, a woman in Tsing Yi walked into the cave and said with a smile, "Congratulations, your cultivation has improved further, and your divine will has also improved a notch!"

"Thanks to Ning Xue this time, and thanks to you." Lu Xuanji said: "This time, there is no end to it! When I enter the moment of becoming a god, I must go and kill the two enemies of the demon clan."

The enemies who attacked him were still the two gods of the demon clan, one was the Black Python Demon Lord, and the other was the Peach Blossom Demon Lord.

These two monster clan powerhouses are all spiritual transformations.

I can't beat it now, I can only put a cannonball here.

True Monarch Qinglian said: "Not long ago, there was a full-scale war between the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the State of Chu. The first powerhouse of the Chu State, Dongji Tianzun, was trapped in a secret realm. During the battle, the Big Dipper Tianzun was killed. Hoututian respects the injury, but Tianzun Sheng and Tianzun Danyang use the formation technique to seriously injure the three demon gods!"

"Later on, the powerful Nascent Souls of the demon clan took action one after another, leading various demon veins to attack the Chu country. Because the human race was caught off guard, a large area of the front line was occupied, and countless Jindan cultivators and Nascent Soul cultivators were killed. It can be said that It's miserable!"

"Not long ago, there was an emergency order from the transformation of the gods. True Monarch Xiyue, True Monarch Ice Soul, True Monarch Long Xuan, True Monarch Ziyun, etc., all went to the frontline battlefield to resist the invasion of the demon clan. Lu There is also Ziyang Mountain at home, Jindan cultivator on the ninth floor, Zifu cultivator on the seventh floor, Foundation Establishment cultivator on the fifth floor, etc., all of them rushed to the battlefield."

"Now the state of Chu is in great chaos, and the state of Chu is in an unprecedented crisis. If you are not careful, you may be wiped out."