

Cultivation 461

Chapter 461

Boom boom boom!

As the ultimate move surged, Lu Xuanji fell into a group fight again.

The situation is a bit unfavorable, not only here, but also the human race in other positions is under siege.

"Escape!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the [Vertical Golden Light], the golden light under his feet was flashing, and the speed was comparable to that of a god, but the breath was ten thousand years away.

It took two more breaths and disappeared completely.

The three Nascent Soul cultivators at the back wanted to chase them down, but they could only eat farts behind them.

At the same time, other human race monks also urged the secret technique to escape.

Yaozu Yuan Ying wanted to chase after him, but was afraid of being ambushed, so he could only give up.

Dozens of Nascent Souls fought together, but after the battle, no one fell.

After a dozen breaths, Lu Xuanji stopped.

After a while, Jin Xi also came.

The two looked at each other and were speechless for a long time. What they wanted to say was turned into silence.

A little jealous, Qinglian and them were all in the same class in the past, but they are no longer in the same class with the demonstration of Taoism.

Some lost, lost the gap between each other, and a touch of sentimentality.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Jin Xi said: "Not long ago, there was news that the True Monarch Feiyu sent an invitation to invite us to the Chu Empire. There are many powerful formations set up in the Chu Empire, which are impregnable. The defense is extremely strong, and it is difficult to break through there!

"True Monarch Feiyu invited us to fight against the demon clan!"

"There are a lot of strong people in the human race. If you fight against the monster race, you may not lose, but you were caught off guard not long ago. The human race was defeated by each, and the situation continued to deteriorate!"

"Imperial Capital, of course to go!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"But the imperial capital also has unpredictable dangers. At a time of crisis, the demon clan is scary, but the human clan is also unreliable!" Jin Xi expressed concern, "I suspect that there are some traitors in it, and it is very dangerous for us to enter it!"

Lu Xuanji asked: "Now, how can there still be cultivators as traitors?"

Jin Xi said: "Those who are strong in Nascent Soul can't go to the demon clan. It's just that the demon clan has some secret techniques that can control the strong human race. Seizing the house, etc., are all capable of controlling certain Nascent Soul powerhouses."

"Going to the Imperial Capital, you may encounter some great dangers!"

Lu Xuanji said, "We have to be careful."

"Then let's go!"

Jin Xi said.

The two glanced at each other, and tenderness flashed in each other's eyes, turning into a streamer and heading for Chudu.

At this moment, in the void, a woman in green clothes was standing high above, just seeing this scene.

There was a hint of bitterness in his expression.

"You have her in your heart, but what am I?"

Qinglian said bitterly.

Not long ago, she defeated the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, but the speed was too slow to pursue and kill, so she could only give up.

But when he came back, he saw the scene of Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi getting close. He wanted to go on and say something, but in the end it turned into silence.

Not long ago, he cut off many causes and effects and turned into an independent individual. From then on, he was no longer restricted by his body, and his cultivation continued to improve. He also took advantage of the opportunity to prove Tao and transform into a god; but he also lost a lot of things, and now he looks at Jin Xi again. , looked at Lu Xuanji again, and wanted to come forward to get closer, but there was a faint barrier.

"That's it!"

Suppressing the thoughts in her heart, Qinglian disappeared.

Just after proving Taoism, her cultivation has improved a lot, and her combat power has improved faster.

Correspondingly, combat skills, supernatural powers and secrets, etc., are insufficient, and it takes a period of precipitation to consolidate the foundation before it can go further.

in a secret place.

Wars are breaking out, voids are colliding, and the tides of destruction come one after another.

The three gods of the human race and the seven gods of the demon race confronted each other.

The two sides are fighting together, the surrounding space is fluctuating violently, and the tide of destruction is wave after wave.

During the battle, the Terran side was at a disadvantage.

At this moment, the void exploded.

Along with the fragmentation of a certain cave, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate flew out.

It's just that at this moment, his body is like broken porcelain, and his blood is wilting, but his expression is filled with joy.

"Go away!"

"Leave and ask the virtual core!"

At this moment, the seven demon gods shouted, urging the magic to attack.

How tyrannical it is for the seven gods to join forces.

But there was a flash of firmness in the eyes of Dongji Tianzun, and a shield appeared on the palm of his hand.

When the shield was activated, golden lights flashed on the shield, and many runes rose up, constantly evolving into absolute defense.

Boom boom boom!

Under the joint efforts of the seven demon gods, they smashed on the shield, but they were forcibly resisted.

"kill!"

Under the joint efforts of the seven gods, they slammed down again, the ultimate move was surging, and the sword energy was soaring into the sky.

The destruction of the flames, the erosion of the mysterious cold air, the endless waves surging, the sharp sword qi cutting, the endless surging magic qi, the suppression of nine-color rays of light, and the killing moves slammed down one after another.

At this moment, the three human race gods also rushed away.

The two sides fought together again.

During the confrontation, Tianzun Houtu asked, "How is the situation?"

"Success!"

"Okay!" Heavenly Venerate Life nodded and said: "It's a pity, the Big Dipper Heavenly Venerate only has Yuanshen left, and it's a pity..."

"The descendants of fellow Daoist Beidou, com I will definitely treat you well!"

Dongji Tianzun coughed and took the elixir in his right hand to recover from the injury.

The medicinal power is melting, quickly integrating into the body, and the cultivation base is recovering little by little.

After the fierce battle for a while, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate urged the secret technique, and the sky was torn apart immediately, and a huge gap appeared.

Swipe!

Under Dongji Tianzun's greetings, several gods fled one after another.

The seven gods of the demon race wanted to chase them away, but it was too late.

"Unfortunately, he still escaped!"

Heilong Yaozun sighed, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes, and a trace of unwillingness.

Not long ago, this secret realm was exposed.

According to the leaked momentum, the aura inside is ancient, and there are some treasures in it.

As a result, Dongji Tianzun took the lead in entering it, and then other human race gods also entered it, and the demon gods also entered it. At the beginning, the two sides were relatively calm, maintaining the fight without breaking.

But with the emergence of some top treasures, the two sides fought fiercely.

The appearance of the questioning illusory core has completely stimulated the contradiction between the two sides.

So, the two sides no longer cared about other, ***** battle together.

This fierce battle is a full 50 years of fighting. During the fighting, the Big Dipper fell to the ground, and only a trace of the remnant soul turned away; as for the demon clan, the fire phoenix demon lord passed away, and the gods died. Ming Yaozun also turned away.

However, in the end, the human race won.

Dongji Tianzun successfully broke through the cave house, got the questioning virtual core, and left smoothly.

The demon clan lost a lot.

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Swipe!

The seven gods of the demon clan joined forces to tear apart the secret realm and escaped.

Looking at the many powerhouses of the human race who have fled, many of the monster powerhouses are silent, losing the desire to pursue.

In the realm of transformation, it is very difficult to kill the enemy.

If the enemy wants to escape, there are no three or five monks of the same realm to intercept them, and they can't intercept them at all.

It is useless to chase and kill, it is better not to chase and kill.

"This is going to be a lot of trouble!"

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable opened his mouth and said, and there was a hint of worry in his words: "Dongji Tianzun is already at the ninth level of God Transformation, but if you want to understand the truth of the virtual, it is almost impossible to enter the realm of refining. But after asking the virtual pill, It is also possible to hit the Void Refinement Realm. In the future, my demon clan will have another powerful enemy!"

The Peacock Demon Venerable said: "Why don't we join forces to attack the human race and start a decisive battle!"

"inappropriate!"

At this moment, Xuanwu Yaozun opened his mouth and said, "Since you have lost, you are willing to admit defeat, and there is no need to entangle. Continuing the war will be extremely detrimental to my demon clan."

"Yes, peace is precious!"

Another demon venerable spoke up.

At this moment, the demon powerhouses began to split into two factions, one faction advocated a war with the state of Chu, and the other faction patriarch reconciled with the state of Chu.

The two sides fell into a quarrel, and the Golden Crow Demon Venerable looked at this scene with sadness in his heart.

Before the fight started, the demon clan had already been divided.

The void is flashing, and the four human beings are flashing rapidly.

Only three days later, he returned to Chu State.

It was only when they arrived in the territory of Chu State that they saw monsters running and slaughtering monsters, destruction and slaughter everywhere.

Monster beasts are slaughtering vertically and horizontally, and the human race has been reduced to blood food, and a large number of them have been hunted.

At this time, the state of Chu was extremely miserable.

"The country of Chu has undergone great changes, and most of the country of Chu has fallen!"

Dongji Tianzun frowned slightly, and his fingers pinched the heavenly secrets. After a moment of calculation, some information was obtained.

Just when they fell into a secret realm, the human race gods and the demon race gods entered a **** battle and confronted each other, the demon race began to attack the human race.

At the beginning, the human race and the demon race were at the border, confronting each other and fighting fiercely.

Win each other!

But when the blood bat monster appeared, he began to be shameless and began to bully the small, so some cities at the border were occupied one after another, and many monks inside were killed.

The line of defense that the Chu State painstakingly established soon collapsed, and the human race suffered a disaster.

The state of Chu was captured by monsters, countless humans became the blood of monsters, and many monks were killed.

The human race is extremely miserable.

In less than 50 years, 98% of the population of Chu State has disappeared, the remaining few people are trapped in Chudu, and some other cities are also crumbling and will fall at any time.

It's just that I haven't seen it in fifty years, and the once prosperous state of Chu has turned into a purgatory on earth.

All this is caused by the blood bat monster.

If it was just the human race Nascent Soul and the monster clan Nascent Soul clashing, the human race would not be defeated so badly even if they were defeated.

However, the blood bat demon Zun personally ended up, shamelessly attacked the bottom cultivator of the murderous race, but the ordinary people completely collapsed the situation.

In just 50 years, 500 billion human races were killed by the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, and the number of dead human races accounted for 20% of the population of Chu.

As for the Nascent Soul cultivator who was killed. There are as many as fifty.

As for the Jindan cultivator and the Zifu cultivator, the number is even more numerous.

In the fierce battle, when the human race Yuan Ying and the demon race were fighting fiercely, the blood bat demon Venerable took the lead and brought down the destruction.

"Damn, this deity must kill him!"

Dongji Tianzun said angrily.

Accompanied by anger, anger evolved into endless blood mist rising up, as if it was about to turn into a natural disaster.

Danyang Tianzun said: "This time, the opening of the secret realm is a bit sudden. The demon clan has eight gods participating in the competition, and three gods did not participate. They are all in retreat. The blood bat demon is one of them. Take him to heart, but who would have thought that he is so cruel!"

"We still underestimate him, if we don't make a move, it will destroy everything at birth. It's too ruthless to make a move!"

Whether it is human or monster, the number of gods far exceeds the published data.

It's just that some of the gods are very low-key and fade out of people's field of vision, as if they don't exist.

The blood bat monster is one of them. He does things in a low-key and introverted way, as if he is small and transparent.

It is said that somewhere in the Shiwandashan retreat, he is comprehending the Supreme Dao and hitting the bottleneck.

The location of the retreat is unknown.

But it is such a low-key blood bat monster, but he is not a person, usually low-key does not exist, at critical moments, he is ruthless and ruthless, and he successfully steals his home. Huge loss.

"It is necessary to kill the blood bat monster!"

Dongji Tianzun said, urging the secret technique to start to calculate the location of the blood bat demon, but the result was a blur, and its specific position could not be determined.

"Alas! My deduction skills are inferior after all, not as good as the Big Dipper, and I can't deduce its position at all!!"

"The blood bat demon is on the road of blood, and you can improve your cultivation by constantly swallowing blood. If you were in the past, you were afraid of our rules and didn't dare to swallow a large number of humans. But this time, if you purify the swallowed human blood~
www.mtlnovel.com~ It is possible to break the shackles and enter an unprecedented realm!"
Danyang Tianzun frowned, but he thought of a terrifying ending.

Humans are in trouble!

After looting the human race this time and swallowing a lot of blood, the blood bat monster was somewhat overwhelmed and had some indigestion.

But in a few decades, hundreds of years later, as long as you digest the blood swallowed this time and continuously improve the essence of life, the cultivation base will be greatly improved, and it will be astonishing.

At that time, it must be the enemy of the human race.

"One peck and one drink, there will be gains and losses!" Dongji Tianzun said: "The secret is unpredictable. In the secret realm, in the battle for treasures, our human race won a great victory; but in the battle between the two races outside, we The human race was defeated, is this the doom?"

Everyone was silent.

There are gains and losses, but the gains and losses are not easy to calculate.

But silence is the best answer.

In exchange for the huge casualties of the Chu country, in exchange for a questioning illusory core, everything was worth it.

At this time, Dongji Tianzun is already at the ninth level of God Transformation, but there are still some mysteries in the realm of virtual refining, but there is a possibility that an illusory pill machine can impact refining virtual.

For the possibility of refining the virtual realm, everything is worth it.

"According to the contract, we should share some treasures equally!"

Danyang Tianzun said.

"Yes, some treasures have been divided equally!" Tianzun Houtu also said.

Before the war, everyone joined forces in a ***** battle to resist the siege of the seven gods of the demon clan, because of the promise and oath of the Eastern Heavenly Venerate.

Now, it's time to fulfill the oath.

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At this moment, everyone opened their mouths and looked at Dongji Tianzun.

In this secret realm battle, Dongji Tianzun was able to enter the cave smoothly. Although he was powerful, he was also able to resist the attack of the monsters with the cooperation of the four human beings.

In the fierce battle, one of the transformation gods fell, and the remaining three were also injured, and the losses were huge.

From the war to the present, Dongji Tianzun must compensate and fulfill the previous promise.

"It's natural!"

Dongji Tianzun nodded and said: "In this battle, I only need to ask the illusory core, and the other treasures can be distributed to you. In this battle, the Big Dipper Daoist fell first, and the news was not heard after the robbery, so he can be compensated. Not at all."

"It's natural!"

Houtu Tianzun nodded.

The other two gods also nodded their heads.

For the dead, all are forgiving.

During the battle, Big Dipper Tianzun fell, and no matter what the reason was, the greatest compensation should be given.

Likewise, asking the virtual core for the highest price is just useless to them.

They are still a long way away from the Void Refinement Realm, and asking the Void Pill in their hands is not very useful; on the contrary, it is most useful for the Dongji Heavenly Venerate who hit the Void Refinement.

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun opened the storage bag.

A long spear appeared, about ten feet and two feet long, with black textures and blood-colored talismans, intertwined with each other, and the breath was as fierce as fire, like a wave of tides.

This gun is called the Fire Gun, and it is a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure.

Another array map flew out. There were eighty-two flying swords in it. The sword energy was soaring to the sky, and there was a faint suffocating qi surging. The formation map is the quasi-rank six, and the eighty-two flying swords are the pinnacle of the fifth rank.

Another fruit, called Xuanming Fruit, is a sixth-grade spiritual fruit. After the cultivator takes it, it takes two hundred years to refine it, which can improve a small realm.

He opened the gourd again, and there was a fist-sized medicinal pill inside. It was the Yuanshen pill, which could help the peak of Yuanying to impact the realm of gods, and could increase the three-layer profile.

He opened the gourd again, and there were fifteen Yuanying Pills in it.

Another crystal is taken out, and a longevity fruit is sealed in the crystal, which can increase the lifespan by 2,000 years.

In addition, there are 300,000 top-grade spirit stones, broken sixth-grade spiritual treasures, a washbasin-sized fortune-telling iron, a house-sized nine-day divine jade, the corpse of a sixth-grade monster, and some animal skin scrolls. , which records two supreme supernatural powers, as well as three volumes of exercises and so on.

Placed on the ground, looking at the many harvests, everyone present was a god-turning powerhouse, and they looked stunned.

These treasures are of great value.

The transformation of the gods is also heart-wrenching.

If the agreement was not signed in advance and the distribution plan was determined, it would be impossible to do a shopping spree now.

"We roughly estimate the value of some spiritual stones, and then distribute them according to the price. More supplements and less compensation." Dongji Tianzun said.

"As it should be!"

"I want this long gun!"

Houtu Tianzun stepped forward and took the fire gun.

Danyang Tianzun stepped forward and took the Xuanming Fruit.

Tianzun of Life stepped forward and took a Yuanshen Pill.

Everyone took action and began to divide some treasures, and soon the treasures were divided up.

Treasures fell into their pockets one after another, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"The demon clan deceives people too much, I should wait for a counterattack!"

Danyang Tianzun said.

The other gods nodded.

While they were exploring the secret realm, the demon clan did not talk about martial arts and directly stole their home, and how could they be willing to come back without revenge.

The void flickered and changed, and the seven gods of the demon race also returned to the mountain of death.

Under the summoning of the Spiritual Mind, the Golden Crow Demon Venerable couldn't breathe for ten breaths. A man in black appeared and said respectfully, "I see my father, and congratulations to my father for his safe return!"

"What happened recently, be careful, don't miss anything!"

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable said.

"Yes, Father!"

The black-clothed man opened his mouth and talked about the big things that happened in the last fifty years.

Speak slowly and carefully.

The seven great gods listened, and their expressions changed again and again.

The situation is getting out of control.

In just 50 years, an earth-shattering change has occurred, and the change has exceeded their expectations.

During these fifty years, most of the Chu Kingdom fell, most of the population was reduced to the blood of the demon clan, and a large number of middle and low-level monks fell.

In the battle, the human race was a big defeat, and the loss was always miserable, and the situation was worrying.

The demon clan successfully stole the house.

In this battle, the blood bat demon Venerable actually ended, bullying the small, and hunting down Nascent Soul monks many times, and more than 50 Nascent Souls fell.

In this battle, the Blood Bat Demon Venerable will be shameless to the extreme.

"The trouble is big! The blood bat demon is timid and afraid to go to the secret realm to fight for treasures, but he hunts and kills the juniors, causing us a lot of trouble..."

Kunpeng Yaozun said angrily, wishing he could go forward and slap the school Bat Yaozun a few times.

How can there be such a scum among the demon clan.

After reaching the spirit transformation, the spirit transformation cultivators rarely took action against Yuan Ying. They did not pay attention to morality, but were concerned about influence.

Under certain unspoken rules, they cannot take action.

But the Blood Bat Demon Venerable is good, and he directly attacked the big and bullied the small, destroying the so-called rules.

"Yeah, after he made a big kill, he patted his ***** and left, but I was in trouble!" Xuanwu Monster Race said: "Next, how to end the war! There is not much advantage, if we continue to fight in blood, we will suffer a big loss!"

"Now, we can only retreat!"

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable also said.

"Go back!"

The other gods also nodded.

The general policy is determined, and it is time for the demon clan to retreat.

Next, the Golden Crow Demon Venerable took out an animal skin and opened it. This is a map. There are two ethnic groups on it, as well as some important mountains, rivers, plains, cities and so on.

Open the map, and everyone is discussing.

About an hour later, the final plan was finally determined. There were clear plans for the territory to withdraw, the fortresses that remained, the division of forces, and so on.

"Retreat here, we can maximize our benefits!"

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable said, "It can also avoid over-stimulating those human race powerhouses!"

"These are all small things!" Kunpeng Yaozun said, expressing his concern: "After Dongji Tianzun takes down and asks the virtual core, it is hard to say whether com can achieve virtual refinement, but there is a great chance. Step into the half-step refining realm. At that time, how can we resist? The situation is worrying!"

The Golden Crow Demon Zun said: "It is said that the East China Sea Dragon Clan is fighting against the Shenshui Palace, and the Shenshui Palace was defeated in the confrontation. The remnants of the Shenshui Palace began to evacuate and go to Wu, Yue, Chu, etc. We can fight with the East China Sea. The dragon clan joined forces, and the two sides attacked from east and west to attack the state of Chu!"

"Are we going to help the State of Chu, the State of Yue, and the State of Wu?"

Kunpeng Yaozun expressed another concern.

"impossible!"

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable said: "For the human race, hatred of heretics is better than aliens. Wu Guo and Yue Guo will not do anything again, they will be the most obsessed!"

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Life is a multiple choice question. When faced with heresy and heterogeneity, which one will be the first to attack?

Naturally heresy.

The states of Wu, Yue, and Chu have always been in conflict. If it weren't for some factors, they would have been fighting together long ago.

But even so, their relationship will not be that good.

If they asked for help from Wu State and Yue State, what price would they have to pay.

Soon, the many gods of the demon clan issued orders under the negotiation.

Boom boom boom!

With the violent sound, flames were surging, and flames with a radius of about 100 zhang slammed on the city wall.

Another piece of ice was condensing, and with the humming sound in the void, endless cold currents condensed and turned into frost and froze to the city wall.

Then, tens of thousands of flying swords condensed in the void, and the thousands of swords flew together, bombarding the city wall with the force of destruction.

Then, huge stones condensed and bombarded the city one after another.

The battle was breaking out, and many monsters gathered under the city wall, one after another, connected with each other, urging large-scale spells to bombard the city wall.

At this moment, there is a gray light flashing on the city wall, and a white light flashing out of the city wall, resisting most of the damage. There are also flying swords, slashing out, the sword energy is like a tide; there are also fire crows flying out, turning into a wave of flames.

Standing on the city wall, the human cultivators rushed out with secret techniques.

In the city, under the operation of many formations, the entire city seems to be half bursting with destruction force, bombarding out.

Destruction continues, the two sides collide.

Countless spells annihilated away, and countless spells were derived, and the explosion waves continued one after another.

There was a crackling sound from the void.

In the city, many magicians walked around, repairing damaged formations, and reinforcing some formations; some low-level monks walked everywhere, transporting spirit stones, medicinal pills, and some large crossbows. A large and devastating magic weapon.

In the city, many monks perform their respective duties and become a perfect whole.

At the same time, the spiritual energy in the underground spiritual veins is continuously extracted and turned into an energy source to support the operation of the formation.

Boom boom boom!

Fighting is breaking out, and both sides are shopping.

During the shopping, countless monks fell and countless monks were injured.

Countless cultivators stepped forward to replace them.

With the advantage of the formation, the human race suffered fewer casualties, while the monster race suffered a huge loss.

But the demon clan is attacking, not caring about the so-called casualties. Because the demon clan is known for its terrifying fertility, a large number of little demons are born every year, wave after wave, and the number is extremely large.

At the three levels of Qi Refining Monster Beasts, Foundation Establishment Monster Beasts, and Zifu Monster Beasts, the number of Monster Race is dozens of times, and hundreds of times as many as humans. Only when they reached the Jindan level, the Nascent Soul level, and were imprisoned by the bloodline, the number of monster clan powerhouses was relatively reduced by a lot.

Because the fertility of the demon clan is too strong and the number of offspring they reproduce is too large, the demon clan will launch a beast tide almost every hundred years to consume the excess population with the help of the beast tide.

At this moment, under the command of the top powerhouses of the monster clan, those low-level monsters have mobilized secret techniques to attack the human city.

The battle continued, after three consecutive days of fighting.

The demon clan was a little tired, and many demon clans retreated.

Seeing the demon clan receding like a tide, the human monks in the city breathed a sigh of relief.

"The monsters have retreated!"

"I don't know how long it will last!"

"Kill one is enough, kill two to earn one!"

"Up to now, there is nothing but ***** battles!"

On the city, many monks of the human race looked disappointed, did not hold out hope for victory, and did not see any chance of victory.

But everyone is still fighting bloody, just because they are not reconciled.

"The demon clan has finally retreated!"

Above the city wall, True Monarch Mo Yu looked at this scene and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Father, how long can we hold on?"

At this moment, a woman in white clothes with dusty clothes and a slightly embarrassed breath asked.

This woman was in the middle stage of Jindan cultivation, and she was the only daughter of True Monarch Mo Yu, Li Qingyue.

"Yue'er, the spiritual veins below the city are depleting, and it can be blessed for five years at most. After five years, the city will fall!" True Monarch Mo Yu said, "At that time, I will explode and die, and I would rather explode myself. , and don't be the blood eater of the demon clan. As for you, you are also self-destructing! You are the descendant of Tianzun, how can you surrender to the demon clan!"

"Baby understand!"

Li Qingyue smiled and said, "At that time, the child will not be ashamed of Tianzun!"

From the fierce battle to the present, anyone can surrender, but they cannot surrender.

There was a time when a great cultivating country was captured by the demon clan, Jindan cultivator, Yuanying cultivator, etc. were all killed. As for those ordinary people, Qi cultivator, base-building cultivator, Zifu cultivator, etc., they were imprisoned. In some secret realms, they are raised as livestock.

After a certain period of time, the powerful monsters will regularly enter the secret realm to harvest and kill the powerful human beings.

It is like entering the pigsty, and some obese piglets are regularly selected and even slaughtered.

"what!"

At this moment, True Monarch Mo Yu frowned slightly.

"Father, what happened?"

Li Qingyue asked.

"The monsters have retreated!"

"Impossible, the demon clan can capture this place in five years at most, how can they retreat!" Li Qingyue said: "Could it be that the demon clan is involved in it."

"Be cautious!"

True Monarch Mo Yu said that he sent some low-level cultivators to investigate the situation.

One after another, news came that the demon clan was retreating.

It's only half a day, that is, retreating thousands of miles away.

Not only this army of monsters, but the army of monsters in other directions also retreated one after another.

They receded very quickly, just one week out of most areas.

Many cities that are about to fall have survived their hardships.

Some demon clan army did not listen to the command and resolutely refused to retreat. But soon, the palm that fell from the sky fell, obliterating everything and destroying all methods. A large number of demon clans were slaughtered with one palm, among them three demon clan Nascent Souls.

Boom boom boom!

Even with the continuous falling of palms, eighteen Nascent Soul monks were killed one after another, and the number of bottom-level monks who died was even more.

The human race is cheering is rejoicing.

The human race has returned and swept away the powerful enemy.

According to the old rules, god-transforming powerhouses were not allowed to attack low-level monks. On the one hand, it was a matter of face, and on the other hand, it was an unspoken rule.

But it's not that the gods can't do it.

Rules are for the weak, not for the strong.

Not long ago, when the Blood Bat Demon Venerable took action, the rules had been broken, and the human race gods had also begun to break the rules.

You can do the first year, and I can do the fifteenth.

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The human race is cheering and celebrating.

The morale of the demon clan is declining, the army is collapsing, and they continue to give in one after another.

The situation is improving.

Soon after, Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

Jin Xi also smiled, feeling relieved.

The state of Chu is safe. When the human race's gods returned, everything was safe and everything was peaceful.

Lu Xuanji said worriedly: "The situation is not good, everyone is starting to behave unruly! Next, if there is a divine transformation to kill the Yuanying cultivator, we will be in a big trouble!"

In the past, whether it was the human race or the demon race, the two sides were fighting endlessly and fighting, but they still paid attention to the rules.

Low-level monks fight with each other, intrigue and slaughter constantly, they can fight in groups, they can plot plots against each other, they can use many ruthless means, and they fight each other to secure their destiny. High-level monks are not allowed to intervene. It was like a certain Jindan cultivator whose son was beheaded by Mu and Zifu cultivator.

This Jindan cultivator was extremely angry, but he couldn't take action directly to kill this Zifu cultivator.

You can only send a certain Zifu Tianjiao to kill him, or a group of Zifu cultivators to besiege him.

Also in the past, both the human race and the demon race paid attention to the rules. No matter how the god-turning cultivators fought and fought, they would not affect the Nascent Soul cultivators. Even a god-turning ancestor, seeing a certain Nascent Soul cultivator unhappy, would directly dispatch Nascent Soul to kill him instead of personally taking action.

Transforming God cannot bully the small with the big.

God transformation also pays attention to the rules.

Otherwise, if the gods don't pay attention to the rules and keep bullying the small and sneaking up on the Nascent Soul cultivator, the ninth floor and ninety-nine Nascent Soul cultivator can't resist and will be hunted and killed.

Maybe in the next few years, each of them will become bare commanders.

Under the mutual deterrence, the two sides abide by the unspoken rules and pay attention to the rules.

But with the blood bat demon, the rules of the two sides were broken, and they both began to shame each other, and the situation began to deteriorate.

The Nascent Soul cultivator will be a little sad in the future.

"We can only be careful one or two!"

Jin Xi said that he was also worried.

In the past, she had an ancient temple of chaos, and she could leave calmly even if she was defeated by a god-turning cultivator.

But Qinglian took away the ancient temple of chaos, lost the protection of the ancient temple, and encountered the pursuit of the gods.

In the midst of anxiety, the two set off and went to Chudu.

Walking on the road, many cities were devastated and dilapidated, and some monks at the bottom were active and building their homes.

From the dilapidation, it began to slowly recover.

Three days later, they finally arrived in Chudu.

At this moment, the outskirts of the capital of Chu State were full of pits and pits, and there were traces of large-scale magic attacks. The surrounding terrain changed drastically, the mountains and rivers changed, and the peaks turned into plains.

After the war, the terrifying energy left behind is eroding the ground, and there is terrifying erosion.

On the periphery of the city, there are Jindan cultivators, Zifu cultivators, etc. cleaning up the radiation on the ground, cleaning up the energy debris, leveling the ground, repairing the mountains and rivers, and they are busy working.

At this moment, the imperial capital has relaxed control, and the gates of the city are opened.

The inspection is still going on, to guard against the traitors of the demon clan.

In the city, some detection arrays are activated, scanning in all directions to gain insight into everything.

Entering the city, what you see is depression and decay, and Bai Fan.

I just inquired about it roughly, Chudu is the largest capital of the Chu country, and it is also the main city for the monsters to attack.

In order to conquer Chudu, the Yaozu used more than 200 Yuanying monks, tens of thousands of Jindan monks, and countless other monks at the bottom. Various attack magic weapons, various large magic weapons, etc., continued to bombard On the city wall, the battle scene was extremely cold.

During the **** battle, the city gate was broken several times.

As for the monks who died in battle, there are countless more.

If it persists for at most twenty years, the capital of Chu State is about to fall.

The war had reached this point, and Chu Du was almost always Dai Xiao, and the cries echoed in the city.

Not only is the battle loss huge, but countless spiritual veins are dead, spiritual stones are depleted, magic weapons are damaged, and other materials are also depleted.

As the saying goes, when the cannon rings, the gold is ten thousand taels.

The same is true in the world of immortal cultivation. With the continuous wars, the material resources lost can be said to be massive, and the Chu country has fallen into financial depletion.

As for the compensation of the monks who died in battle, only a part of them can be given, and most of them cannot be honored, because there are too many monks who have died, and it is impossible to honor them.

Just walking around, I feel the constant crying and whining.

"Daoist Xuanji, are you still alive?"

Just then, a voice came, it was the voice of a woman.

Lu Xuanji looked at it intently, and when he saw a woman in white, he felt a little unfamiliar. After thinking about it for a while, he remembered that it was the real Qingyan.

It's just that at this moment, her cultivation level has gone a step further, and she is already Yuan Ying's cultivation level, so she should be called True Monarch Qingyan.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for entering the realm of Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, everything is safe!" True Monarch Qingyan said, "My father invited you to go for a chat!"

"Fellow Daoist leads the way!"

"This way!"

Under the leadership of True Monarch Qingyan, he walked towards a certain high-rise building.

Just approaching here, I feel a vague atmosphere in it.

Many Nascent Soul True Monarchs gathered here.

When he walked down the high building, Zhenjun Feiyu personally greeted him at the door, and went forward directly and said, "It's a blessing that fellow Daoist is still alive! Many fellow Daoists have perished in the calamity."

"Fuck luck!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

"Fellow Daoist, I'm sorry!" True Monarch Feiyu said, "In this battle, the demon clan used some means, such as transformation, house grabbing, or puppet art, etc., to control the cultivators of the Nascent Soul of the human race and bring them to the clan. Huge loss. In order to make sure that fellow Daoists are not under control, you need to check one or two!"

Lu Xuanji took a step back subconsciously, and asked cautiously: "The soul of a monk is an extremely important part of the human body. How can you check it at will? The reason for your fellow Taoist is not enough!"

Monk, com takes privacy very seriously.

When it comes to the Primordial Infant cultivator, there is a secret existence, and the cultivator will not be allowed to examine the sea of soul consciousness.

In case some cultivator has evil thoughts, and by checking the sea of soul consciousness and planting a ban, it will be a big trouble.

"Don't worry, fellow Daoist!"

True Monarch Feiyu said, "I have a treasure called the Demon Mirror, which can gain insight into the origins of monks. Daoist, can you dare to take a picture?"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhenjun Feiyu stepped forward and took out a mirror with dragon and phoenix runes on it, which shone on Lu Xuanji's body with light flashing.

Immediately on the mirror, the light flickered and changed, and the shadow of Lu Xuanji's soul appeared.

After observing for a moment, Zhenjun Feiyu said: "Daoist friend is still a human soul, and has not been taken over by the demon clan; Daoist friend's soul is not restricted or controlled by demon cultivators; Daoist friend's soul aura is normal, and there is no trace of transformation. Dao Friends are safe!"

After putting away the mirror, Zhenjun Feiyu breathed a sigh of relief.

Recently, he was also afraid.

Checking out a number of friends in a row, they were either seized by the demon clan or controlled.

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Next, he checked Jin Xi again, and it was confirmed.

At the invitation of Zhenjun Feiyu, the two entered the attic.

"Fellow Daoist, are there many fellow daoists who have checked out the problem?"

Zhenjun Feiyu said.

"A lot, a lot!"

True Monarch Feiyu said: "This time the demon clan attacked, many monks from the human race were successively seized by the demon clan, or controlled, becoming potential hidden dangers of the human race. Just the Nascent Soul cultivator, as many as ten people were detected, as for the bottom ones. Jindan cultivator, Zifu cultivator, etc., how much freedom is there!"

"Looking at the Demon Mirror is not a panacea. Every time you activate the Demon Mirror, you will lose a certain amount of energy. I have also been stunned to confirm that most of the Nascent Soul cultivators and a small number of Jindan cultivators have no problems. As for the others, there is no guarantee. In addition, The level of some remote areas cannot be detected. If the Nascent Soul Demon has a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, which happens to be a secret attribute, it can also avoid the detection of the demon mirror!"

After that, Zhenjun Feiyu talked about the recent situation. The situation is not good, not good, very bad.

The attack of the demon clan brought disaster to the clan.

The state of Chu is now devastated and in constant distress.

The demon clan retreated, but they only condensed the five outstretched fingers into fists.

The demon clan still occupied half of the territory of Chu State. In some dangerous locations, building cities and establishing formations seemed to occupy them for a long time and would not leave.

The Chu State is clamoring for the recovery of the lost land and half of the mountains and rivers.

But only the high-level people know that the human race can't fight.

After the war, the human race suffered heavy casualties and was simply unable to fight externally.

Now, the main thing is to cultivate and rest.

In the attic, Lu Xuanji saw some Nascent Soul cultivators, some familiar ones, such as True Monarch Moyu, True Monarch Xingchen, etc., and some unfamiliar Nascent Souls, just nodded.

Came up to say hello, and the other Nascent Souls responded.

Sitting upright in a certain position, Jin Xi sat next to him.

After another moment, some Nascent Soul cultivators came together one after another.

Soon, there were more than 30 Nascent Soul cultivators sitting here, and Zhenjun Feiyu said: "Daoist friends, you have been able to escape and live until now, congratulations to everyone!"

"Happy together!"

"Fellow Daoists, the demon clan has retreated, but they occupy half of the mountains and rivers of Chu State, and the situation is a little bit dangerous!" True Monarch Feiyu said, "There are also some fellow Daoists who saw the turmoil in Chu State and took the opportunity to escape from Chu State, I don't want to. What more to say. The situation is in crisis, and even though the four-way God Transformation Senior comes back, our situation still hasn't improved!"

"Those seniors will take action, but we have to rely on ourselves!"

At this moment, a burly man opened his mouth. His blood was like a real dragon, and he was called the Dragon Blood True Monarch. He asked, "Can there be a decree coming from the many god-transforming seniors?"

"have!"

True Monarch Feiyu said: "This is the decree of Heavenly Venerate!"

As he said that, he opened a yellow scroll. At the moment when the yellow scroll was opened, a terrifying aura was suppressed, and the monks who were present suddenly felt a terrifying coercion, which was suppressed above their hearts.

Under the pressure of this breath, many monks stood up and respectfully waited for the will.

Buzz!

At this moment, above the decree, the four major breaths rose up and gathered into four phantoms, which were the Tianzun of Dongji, the Tianzun of Life, the Tianzun of Houtu, and the Tianzun of Danyang.

At this moment, the virtual shadow spoke, and the person who spoke was Dongji Tianzun.

"Fellow Daoists, for some reason, we encountered the calculations of the demonic gods, which led to the fall of the Chu State, and most of the monks died. I don't want to say anything here. . The four of us are going to take action and confront the demonic gods. It's okay to help you too much, you all have to rely on yourself!"

"It's just that this deity wants to remind us that this doom is of course the action of the demon clan, which caught us by surprise. But it is also the doom brought before the recovery of the spiritual energy. The time for the recovery of the spiritual energy is getting closer and closer, it may be three hundred years. After, or maybe three years later, the situation in the future will become chaotic, and the future is hard to predict!"

"You have to be careful, in the future Jackie Chan or a snake, it's up to you!"

After speaking, the phantom dissipated, and the breath of the decree dissipated, and it turned into ordinary yellow silk again.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was speechless.

It seemed to say a lot, but nothing was said.

There is no specific policy, just five words - just look at it!

"Fellow Daoist, what do you think we should do?"

True Monarch Demon Domain said.

"Fellow Daoists, I won't say much about other things." Fei Yu said: "The battle between the human race and the demon race can no longer continue. The demon race will not fight because they have gained a lot. It takes time to digest the spoils. We can't fight anymore, we need to rest and recover."

"The first priority now is to cultivate health and restore vitality. Only by restoring the population can we have everything."

"Second, on the front line, establish some simple defensive offensives to prevent the monsters from attacking!"

Numerous True Monarchs nodded and began to discuss the division of the site.

With the attack of the demon clan, the existing pattern on the human race site was broken, and the new pattern has not yet taken shape.

So, began to divide the site and determine each other's sphere of influence.

"Xuanwu County, it should be attributed to fellow Daoists!"

"There is a large ore vein here, com can be attributed to fellow Daoists!"

"There is a large lake here, and there are rare water spirit stones in it, Danggui Daoyou!"

"Fellow Daoist, why don't we change the site!"

"Fellow Daoist, I don't need territory, I just want population!"

"I also lack population, as long as you give me population, I can exchange resources for it!"

Soon, the meeting turned into a vegetable market.

Many Nascent Soul monks began to quarrel.

On the table, put a map of Chu State, on the map there are population, cities, terrain, resource distribution and so on.

The State of Chu was like a large cake, and the cultivators of Yuanying raised their knives and began to cut the cake.

One for you, one for me.

There is the division of land, the division of population, and the division of resources, and quarrels begin.

Those clansmen have few Nascent Soul monks and focus on important resources;

Those Nascent Soul cultivators with great careers, focus on important sites;

Those Nascent Soul cultivators who were born as loose cultivators focused on important populations.

The quarrel continued, and after about a month, the division of the site was finally determined, and the pattern of each other began to take shape.

In the division of forces, the bottom Jindan cultivator, Zifu cultivator, etc., have no right to speak. The Yuanying cultivators said that their decisions determined the future of Chu State and the development direction of Chu State.

In the end, Lu Xuanji occupied a lot of territory, and the sphere of influence was huge, that is, the spiritual veins were scarce and the spiritual mines were insufficient.

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War is a shuffle.

Countless forces fell, countless forces rose, cruelly divided the cake and divided the sphere of influence.

In the division of forces, they are mainly quarrelling with each other, and they become very harmonious after the quarrel.

In the division of the site, the Lu family expanded its strength to the southeast region on the basis of the original site, bordering the Wu state.

In the jurisdiction, there are vast plains that can support a large number of people; many rivers pass through them, and many lakes are dotted; there are many mountain ranges scattered in them, and spiritual stones are contained in them, and there are some rare ones. ore.

It's just that the reserves are much lower.

As for the spiritual veins, most of them are depleting.

In the early days of the establishment of the state of Chu, the territory was full of natural spiritual veins, spiritual mountains, mines, etc., as well as some spiritual medicines everywhere. As long as the monks search carefully, they can find some natural spiritual veins, and open a cave on it and turn it into a blessed land for cultivation.

But in the past thousands of years, after the cultivators' mining and excavation, the population increased, the resource consumption was huge, the primitive minerals, natural spiritual veins, and naturally grown spiritual medicines in the Chu Kingdom were mostly dug up, and some of the remaining ones were excavated. The veins are also difficult to excavate.

Today's state of Chu can be described as depleted veins and depleted resources.

Fortunately, this is the world of immortal cultivation. Cultivation is productivity. The stronger the monk, the stronger the ability to transform the world.

Powerful monks can use their own cultivation base to arrange formations, mobilize the power of heaven and earth to create all things, and can create artificial spiritual stones, artificial spiritual veins, artificial ores, and so on.

Up to now, in the territory of Chu Kingdom, the ninth-layer spiritual stone belongs to artificial spiritual stone, the seventh-layer spiritual vein belongs to artificial spiritual vein, and many elixir are also cultivated artificially. There are also three layers of many refining materials, such as Tianbuying Stone, etc., which are man-made.

Up to now, there are seven-level cultivation resources in the cultivation world, as well as some five-level cultivation resources, etc., all of which can be manufactured manually.

It is only artificially manufactured, there are problems of high cost, high requirements for monks to cultivate, etc. Of course, the biggest problem is that monks do not have time.

The world of immortality is not a society of money.

In the capital society of money society, everything is for profit. In order to make money, everything is sacrificed, and many products will be made for profit.

But the cultivation of the immortal world is the most important, and many monks are busy cultivating and improving their cultivation.

Without cultivation, no amount of money can be kept.

For example, a certain foundation-building cultivator has wealth comparable to Jindan, but he still doesn't know how to restrain himself, and spends money everywhere, maybe a strong man will come to destroy the door tomorrow.

Looking at the map, the land and sphere of influence divided by the Lu family.

There are many true monarchs present, it is interesting enough, and they are all enough to give him face.

But at the same time of joy, there is also a touch of worry.

In the territory, laying spiritual veins; spending a lot of spiritual stones, setting up a great array of heaven and earth, artificial spiritual materials; and encouraging Jindan cultivators to make artificial spiritual stones.

There are also a large number of artificially planted spiritual medicines, artificial cultivation of spiritual trees, etc., which require a large number of people and a large number of monks.

"It seems that a policy has been promulgated to encourage the population!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Whether it is artificial spiritual stones, artificial spiritual materials, artificial spiritual veins, artificial spiritual medicines, etc., it is inseparable from people.

Only a large population can develop and man-made.

Otherwise, it is only artificially manufactured by senior cultivators, not only the quantity is not enough, but the time is insufficient.

On the map, the major forces divided the territory, and everyone nodded.

"Next, it's the Barter Conference, where you can exchange some resources, some precious items!"

Zhenjun Feiyu said.

Put some items on the table and say what you need to exchange.

Some other Nascent Soul monks also placed some things on the table.

Soon, enter the barter stage.

The two sides begin to enter the exchange phase, exchanging some items.

Lu Xuanji also took out an animal skin roll, an elixir bottle, and some spiritual fruits, placed them on the table, and started trading.

In past lives, money is not everything.

Money can't buy nuclear weapons, nor can it buy top technology.

For example, a certain state-owned top-level fighter jet, or a top-level aircraft carrier, or other defense-related high-tech.

Many times, money cannot buy high technology.

If you want to obtain a certain high-tech, you can only replace it with a high-tech of the same level.

In the world of cultivating immortals, there are many things that Lingshi can buy, but there are a few top-level things that cannot be bought with money.

Certain items can only be bartered.

Looking at the items present, Lu Xuanji really found some items that were beneficial to him.

The teleportation array diagram has detailed methods on it, and records how to arrange the teleportation array, which can transmit 30,000 kilometers at a time, which belongs to the short-range teleportation array.

Martial arts stone, to help monks improve their understanding.

Fifth-grade Xuanming Iron, which can improve the grade of the Heaven-Modifying Cauldron

"Fellow Daoist, what is the price of the teleportation map?"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and asked.

This fellow Taoist is called True Monarch Xingchen.

"It can be three Nascent Soul Pills, or it can be a fifth-grade good fortune fruit, or it can be other medicinal materials!" True Monarch Xingchen said: "I am already on the sixth floor of Nascent Soul, and I have been stuck in this realm for a while, and I need to get through. The elixir breaks the bottleneck."

"Yes, I have three good luck fruits!"

Lu Xuanji said,

I took three Good Fortune Fruits and handed them over.

"Fellow Daoist atmosphere!" True Monarch Xingchen said, directly handing over the picture scroll.

Lu Xuanji took the picture scroll and carefully analyzed the content. There were pictures, materials, and specific methods in it. The writing was extremely detailed.

After analyzing for a while, confirm that it is correct.

True Monarch Xingchen said: "To set up a short-range teleportation array, the requirements for materials are low, only five-grade materials are enough; for cultivation, as long as the Nascent Soul

realm is enough. But if you want to set up a medium-range teleportation array, you need six-grade materials. The cultivation base is at least God Transformation As for the long-range teleportation array, it can be teleported across states, and it requires a lot of materials, at least Rank 7. I won't say much about it!"

"I have five grades here, Void Stone, Taiyi Divine Crystal, and Earth Spirit Mysterious Wood, these three materials Daoists need!"

The front sells the drawings and the back sells the materials, one by one.

"need!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But I don't have any spiritual stones anymore. Can you see this?"

Saying that, he threw a gourd.

True Monarch Xingchen opened the gourd and looked at the spiritual fruit inside, a glint of joy flashed in his eyes.

This is the fifth-grade longevity fruit, which can extend the life of monks for five hundred years.

"well!"

True Monarch Xingchen said, "Three longevity fruits are needed!"

"There are no three, only two!"

"Two only two!"

And just like that, the deal was struck quickly.

True Monarch Xingchen was delighted in his heart. Among his expectations, he was satisfied to be able to trade the next Longevity Fruit. Who would have thought that it would be two.

Lu Xuanji was also overjoyed. He originally planned to successfully trade three longevity fruit, but he only needed two, and he made a small profit.

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After the transaction was completed, the two had no expressions on their faces, but they were secretly happy.

Then, Lu Xuanji arrived at a position again. This true monarch was a female cultivator, named True Monarch Lingbo.

"Fellow Daoist, how do you sell enlightenment tea?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Three or two Taoist enlightenment tea, you need a five-grade spiritual treasure, preferably a defensive type!" said Lingbo Zhenjun.

"This price is a bit expensive!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The price is a bit expensive, but I only have this Dao Enlightenment Tea!" said Lingbo Zhenjun.

"Fellow Daoist, I plan to cultivate a Daoist tea tree, fellow Taoist would be willing to intercept a branch!" Lu Xuanji asked.

True Monarch Lingbo was silent, and after a long time said: "Yes, but what price are you willing to pay!"

"One hundred top-quality spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"One hundred and twenty top-quality spirit stones!"

"Can!"

The deal is done.

Then, he used the Prolonged Life Fruit to buy the fifth-grade Xuanming Iron.

At the same time, Jin Xi is also walking around and buying certain items.

After about three days, the deal closed.

Everyone dispersed.

Ten days later, Lu Xuanji returned to the Lu family's ancestral home again.

Looking at the devastated and dilapidated scene, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart, opened the Dongtian Pearl and released the monks, mortals, etc. of the Lu family.

Summon many elders and arrange tasks.

Three days later, many elders of the Lu family left one after another and began to organize monks, mortals, etc. to carry out post-disaster reconstruction.

There are monks who build the foundation, and the city walls on the ground suddenly rise up by urging the magic, and the houses and buildings inside take shape one after another. In just one month, a city with a size of dozens of miles has taken shape;

Another cultivator from Zifu planted seeds and activated spells, and suddenly countless elixir grew out of the ground.

It is also the activation spell, countless spiritual herbs and medicines, etc., grow out.

These are only the lowest grades, and even qi refining cultivators dislike low grades, but large-scale planting can improve the soil and water environment and the spiritual energy environment.

Another cultivator of Zifu, under the activation of the spell, suddenly the ground sags, a huge lake appears, and fish fry are sprinkled in it.

There are also Jindan cultivators, who walk around planting corn emperor corn, because their cultivation base is high enough, the planting area is huge and the scope is wide, and they also use magic to ripen the spiritual rice.

After ripening, the Lingmi is not as good as the naturally grown Lingmi in taste, and its nutritional content is also inferior.

There are also monks walking around, cleaning up the energy radiation caused by the war, and setting up boundary markers.

The monks of the Lu family were dispatched quickly, and the rebuilding speed was very fast. In less than ten years, the damaged towns began to come back to life.

Countless babies were born, and the population increased on a large scale.

In order to increase the number of awakened spiritual roots for babies, a large number of Yanling Pills were refined and started to be taken by babies.

The Yanling Pill can allow mortals to give birth to spiritual roots. Although this probability is very low, only one in a thousand, this is also hope.

Take a look at yourself, whether it was born by the European emperor or born in the African Emirates.

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

Thirty years later, in the Lu family's territory, the population is increasing.

With the growth of countless newborns, the memory of past disasters gradually dissipated, and many people subconsciously forget the pain of the past.

The originally ruined state of Chu gradually recovered a little bit of vitality.

Above Lingshan, Lu Xuanji was arranging the teleportation formation by urging the secret technique.

At this moment, the pattern of the formation has been completed, and it is almost finished.

"It's almost the last one!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji placed the top-quality spiritual stones one after another into the formation.

With thirty-two top-quality spirit stones embedded in the Taoist formation, the formation was activated with a buzzing sound.

Lu Xuanji stepped into the teleportation formation, took three breaths and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in a secret cave.

At the foot is the teleportation array.

This cave is set up in the middle of the mountain, and the location is extremely secret, which can avoid the detection of some powerful people.

"I'm already 30,000 away from the Lu family... I have a teleportation array, which can be used to escape at a critical moment!" Lu Xuanji analyzed the situation and calculated in his heart: "It's just that every time the teleportation array is turned on, it will consume thirty-two top grades. Lingshi, some burning money!"

Top-quality spirit stones belong to strategic resources and are also extremely important for divine transformation.

With the help of top-quality spirit stones, it is used for cultivation, and the cultivation speed is very fast.

With the help of the top-grade spirit stone, the sixth-grade magic weapon can be activated, and violent combat power can be erupted.

Counting his pockets, he only had 500 top-quality spirit stones, and the number of top-grade spirit stones was somewhat insufficient, so he had to use them sparingly.

The teleportation array can only be used at critical moments

As for starting the teleportation array to transport things, on the one hand, the benefits are not enough and it is not worth transporting; on the other hand, frequent use will also expose the location of the teleportation array and allow the enemy to destroy it.

After leaving the teleportation array, Lu Xuanji returned home.

Just sat down and haven't rested for a while.

Jin Xi came here and said, "No, there is something big happening. Above the East China Sea, the Shenshui Palace and the East China Sea Dragon Palace fought. During the battle, the Shenshui Palace was defeated, and countless strong people were eliminated. Only The few remnants led the monks to land in Wu, Chu, and Yue!"

"These three countries leased part of their territory to them to live in. Soon, the powerhouses of the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea may threaten Chu, Yue, and Wu. Soon, there will be a war on the eastern front. The situation is in a crisis. Our human race may be caught in the siege of the east and west!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The situation is like this, what else can it do? It's nothing more than a ***** battle!"

Jin Xi said, "You also need to be careful!"

"Half of Chu's territory has yet to be recovered, and the thin line is going to fight against the dragons again. This is a wave after wave, and there is no chance of recuperation!" Lu Xuanji sighed, "com" How about other places?"

"Other places are also fighting!"

Jin Xi said: "In the near future, the recovery of spiritual energy will lead to the overall increase in the spiritual energy of the world, the overflow of Taoism, and many minerals, ancient relics, ancient caves, etc., will also appear one after another. Now grab a little more territory and restore the spiritual energy. At the moment, strive to compete for more resources!"

Lu Xuanji said, "How did those seniors of God Transformation negotiate?"

"I don't know!"

Jin Xi said, "I can only wait for the result!"

"The world is getting more and more chaotic!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

His ideals are very small, he just wants to farm and live in peace, but why is it so difficult.

Soon after, the sound of destruction came from the void.

Above the East China Sea, the human race gods and the dragon race gods confronted each other, and the two sides fought together.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged [Vertical Golden Light] to head towards the battle site.

The victory or defeat of the god-turning powerhouse will determine the direction of the future situation.

Just like in the previous life, the outcome of a war is no longer determined by how many troops there are, not by how many aircraft or high-tech weapons, but by how many nuclear bombs there are.

As long as there are enough nuclear warheads, even if the conventional army loses a hundred times, no one dares to attack a country with nuclear bombs.

In the same way, the battle between Chu State and the East China Sea Dragon Palace, regardless of how many monks and souls there are on both sides, regardless of strategy and tactics, depends on the outcome of the battle between the two sides.

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Above the East China Sea, a ***** battle continues!

Boom boom boom!

The rays of destruction continued, and the five rays of light were intertwined and collided with each other. The speed was too fast, and the spell attack was too fierce.

The two sides are constantly moving, and the ultimate moves are bombarded one after another. There are ripples of destruction and brutal energy turbulence within a thousand miles.

The tide of destruction usually followed a wave, and the fish in the sea avoided far away, afraid of being affected.

About 10,000 miles away, there are hundreds of monks standing, all in human form, some with dragon horns on their heads, some with tortoise shells on their backs, some with sharp swords on their heads, some with crab claws on their hands, and some with crab claws. The upper body is a humanoid and the lower body is a fish.

These monks are all kinds of strange and different shapes, but they all exude the breath of Nascent Soul.

They stood in the void, looking into the distance, their expressions a little dignified.

In this battle, the winner is at the top.

In the battle of the gods, the battle of the gods determines the next battle.

"Heavenly Venerable Dongji, it's really amazing! With one to four, there is no downside!" Long Yuege said, "There are still strong people in the human race, and it is only in the land of Chu State that a half-step virtuous expert is born. If it were placed in other areas, it would be great. No wonder in the ancient times, because of the existence of the human race, the ten thousand races were forcibly forced into the monster race?"

"Dongji Tianzun won't be able to support it for a long time, the battle between the monsters and the human, the human and the dragon, the human and the barbarian, the human and the sea, the human and the demon, etc. It is imperative. The situation is fierce and unstoppable. "Gui Wuji sneered: "We invade Chu, Wu, and Yue. This is an inevitable trend."

"The war between the two sides is inevitable, and no one can resist everything!"

"If we win, we can take the opportunity to take the initiative by sweeping the East Wasteland. In the era of spiritual qi recovery, not only plundering resources, but also occupying the qi in the dark, this battle is inevitable!" Yu Shuangying sneered: "Wait. Let's go! When the four seniors solve the problem of Dongji Tianzun, it is the moment when we take action!"

Everyone looked at each other, and a murderous look flashed in their eyes.

At the same time, they each passed a message, notified the sea clan behind, and prepared for a battle!

Whoa!

Whoa!

Accompanied by the surging shock, many sea clans lurking in the sea waited.

One by one, they were tyrannical, and they waited for an order to land on the coast and kill the human race.

On the western front, countless mountain ranges come together and are continuous.

On the top of the mountains, some levels are distributed, scattered around, and a complete defense system is built, standing there.

Just because these cities have just been built, they are much inferior in terms of defense and formation.

In the city, the number of monks is very small, and they are more of a vigilance.

In the west of the mountain range, one tribe after another, the demon clan gathered at the foot of the mountain, the breath is like fire, it seems that the next moment countless demon clan will turn into a tide and flood those cities.

Above the void, there are three auras flashing, the aura is like the sun, exuding a terrifying aura, it is the three major human beings.

On the other side, the five gods of the demon clan also exuded an aura of destruction and charged.

Boom boom boom!

The breaths of the two sides collided, wave after wave, like a wave.

The number of human beings is insufficient, but in terms of momentum, they are not at all disadvantaged.

Both sides are facing each other, ready to strike a blow at any time.

It's not possible to start the fight for the time being, just because the time is not enough.

"Daoist Dongji, you have to hold on!"

Among the human race gods, Danyang Tianzun's spiritual sense flashed, and he felt the fierce battle above the East China Sea.

Dongji Tianzun and the Donghai powerhouse confronted each other, fought together in blood, and fought together.

If Dongji Tianzun is gone, the situation here will deteriorate completely.

Originally, after occupying half of Chu State's territory, the demon clan had already had enough to eat, and they no longer wanted to fight against the human clan. It is like a full-fed tiger, losing the desire to hunt, lying on the ground with peace of mind at this time to digest food.

But at the moment when the powerhouses in the East China Sea attacked Chu, the demon clan was eager to move.

Swipe!

As the void flickered, Lu Xuanji descended on the East China Sea.

There are also some Human Nascent Souls, about 30 people.

It's just that they didn't show up to each other, and they didn't have the desire to talk, but watched the fierce battle in the void.

That fierce battle will determine the future of Chu State.

Lu Xuanji moved his eyes and looked at the fighting place, but it was blurry, they were too fast.

His cultivation is too shallow, and he can't perceive the way he is fighting.

"Dongtian Eye!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized an eye-like magic weapon. This magic weapon absorbed mana, and suddenly burst into endless rays of light, looking towards the void.

The endless light gradually dissipated, the movements of the two sides began to slow down, and the scene of fighting began to appear.

When the mobile phone is running, the battle scenes that slow down countless times are also appearing.

During the battle, Dongji Tianzun was a burly man, with a domineering aura, like a peerless overlord, with a punch and a kick with great power, punching the mountains and rivers.

At this time, he was caught in the siege of four enemies, one was a man with dragon horns on his head, one was a man with a turtle shell, one was a swordsman fighting with two swords, and the other was a handsome boy.

"It's him... the Jade Dragon King!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised and saw a familiar shadow.

He only recognizes one of the four gods of the East China Sea Dragon Clan, and that man with a dragon horn on his head is the Jade Dragon King! "

At this moment, the Jade Dragon King felt a familiar aura.

I was about to look for something, but I heard a stalwart voice, "Is your sea clan only capable of this? Too bad!"

"Fist Towns Mountains and Rivers!"

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun blasted out with a punch, urging [Dongji Fist Intent].

Buzz!

The void is flashing, and everything disappears, only the huge fist.

Bombed on the body of the Jade Dragon King, the Jade Dragon King's body exploded on the spot, and the primordial spirit escaped, avoiding the lore attack.

Dongji Tianzun rushed out again, and the handsome young man was beaten and vomited blood on the spot, his body fell in the sea water, and the water splashed.

Boom boom boom!

Pushing the fist, the fist is intended to explode, the force of destruction tore everything apart.

One punch forever!

One punch!

One punch to suppress the past and present!

The void was bursting, and a punch hit the man with two swords, the two swords broke, and the man retreated a hundred miles away.

brush!

Dongji Tianzun Huiyao threw his fifth punch, but the tortoise-shell man turned into a streamer and disappeared thousands of miles away.

Fast to the extreme.

It is said that turtles are slow, but this one is not slow at all.

"Who dares to fight?"

Dongji Tianzun shouted.

brush!

At this moment, the Jade Dragon King re-condensed his body, but his blood was sluggish, and his face was full of fear.

The other three cultivators also looked solemn and fearful.

This Dongji Tianzun is so capable!

Chapter 470

"Who dares to fight!"

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun asked again, his breath was tyrannical, like a crossbow arrow that was about to be shot at any time.

In the East China Sea lineage, the five transformation gods retreated one after another, and a trace of fear flashed in their eyes.

Dongji Tianzun watched indifferently, running the exercises, absorbing spiritual energy, and restoring mana.

"Now I'll give you two choices, one is to quit the Chu country, the other is for me to kill you!" Dongji Tianzun said murderously: "One, two..."

Haven't waited until he said three.

Suddenly, a stream of light flashed, and the four gods disappeared.

Dongji Tianzun looked at this scene and breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned into a streamer and disappeared.

The human race is cheering, but the sea race is sad.

The Hai Clan failed. Although the Hai Clan still had reinforcements and mobilized some bigwigs, the start was a failure.

In desperation, many sea clans retreated one after another and evacuated directly.

It stopped only after reaching a distance of 100,000 miles from the East China Sea.

In the flash of the figure, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate disappeared.

Just a moment later, I returned to the East Pole Peak. When I entered the cave, I immediately activated the mountain protection formation. Immediately, the formation above the mountain started to run, and ripples appeared in the void, as if the water was rippling, and it continued to spread. Hundreds of miles around.

The void pattern is activating, as if a wild beast is waking up.

The Nine Heavens Demon Execution Formation has already been activated.

With the activation of the formation, countless spiritual stones are being consumed at this time and turned into the source of the formation's power; at the same time, with the operation of the formation, the spiritual energy from the ground is madly extracted and turned into the support of the formation.

At this time, the power of the formation was activated to the strongest, and if the powerhouse of God Transformation broke into it, it would be seriously injured, or even fall.

At the realm of transformation, it is difficult for a monk to be killed, but the premise is to be cautious, and if the situation is not good, run away in time;

puff!

In the cave, just sitting for a moment, Dongji Tianzun vomited blood and his breath was sluggish.

The originally powerful aura was fading like a tide. At this moment, on the body, there were four forces of Xuanming Mana, Dragon God Mana, Dream Mana, and Corrosive Mana, which were eroding flesh and blood, absorbing the source of life, and Qi and blood continued to decline.

He took out a healing pill and took it, and then he ran the exercises again to forcibly suppress the injury.

"Donghai Huashen, so powerful!"

Dongji Tianzun sighed: "Such an injury will take at least thirty years of recuperation. That's all I can do for Chu!"

He closed his eyes and started to heal his wounds by running the exercises again.

Cough cough!

In the blink of an eye, the four gods, including the Jade Dragon King, disappeared.

Consecutive concessions of 100,000 miles.

At this moment, the Jade Dragon King said: "I sensed for a moment that the East Pole Heavenly Venerate was injured. If we take the opportunity to shoot again, we may besiege him!"

King Xuanwu opened his mouth and said, "No, what if Dongji deliberately cheated, deliberately showed weakness, and lured us into the bait?"

"Old turtle, you are timid and afraid of death!"

The Jade Dragon King cursed.

"Haha!" King Xuanwu was not angry, he smiled and said, "My old tortoise is just timid and afraid of death. But let me ask the monks in the world, who are not afraid of death, if they are not afraid of death, why would they still be cultivating immortals? Believe it or not, if you are hit by the East Extreme Heavenly Venerate You may all die, but the old man is still alive!"

The Jade Dragon King was dumbfounded.

When it comes to combat power, King Xuanwu can only say that it is average, but when it comes to life-saving ability, it is top-notch.

The King of Double Swords said: "Let's retreat! Even if Dongji Tianzun is injured, if we want to kill him, we have to kill one God Transformation, or even two. It's not worth it, retreat!"

"Yes!"

The Silver Shark King said, "Fellow Daoists, let's leave the next thing to the younger generation to fight **** battles! Let's stay in the rear and stabilize everything! It's not worth it to fight a large-scale **** battle with the human race now, even if we capture the Eastern Wilderness, what will happen? , In Zhongzhou, Nanling, Beihuang, Xijiang, and the distant Zuzhou, as well as other places, there will be people who will take action!"

"The spear is the first bird, if it is too prominent and attracts the siege of the strong human race, then it will be a tragedy!"

"The human race has a deep heritage, and strong people have come out in large numbers. Once my East China Sea lineage had a strong line of Dao who fell into it, we still have to control the rhythm of the war!"

King Xuanwu said: "The power of the human race is strong or weak, let those Nascent Soul juniors go to the end! Let's not take action!"

The other kings also spoke one after another, and their attitudes were very clear. It was okay to fight, but the juniors came first.

Looking at this scene, the Jade Dragon King was irritated, but there was nothing he could do.

These god-turning kings are all grinding foreigners, but as long as there is no clear split, they can only endure.

It is impossible to kill all the cultivators who disagreed with each other because of disagreement, and the East China Sea lineage would have long since split.

Don't even think about fighting the human race, killing your own people is enough to play for a while.

In the blink of an eye, the East Sea King disappeared.

In the blink of an eye, he returned to the Dragon King's Palace.

The palace made of crystal, located in the middle of the sea, looks gorgeous and elegant.

In the palace, there are graceful beauties walking in it; there are also guards in golden armor walking back and forth to patrol.

The Jade Dragon King walked in the palace. After walking for a long time, he reached the depths of the palace and finally came to a coffin.

The coffin is made of black sacred wood, which is deep and dark, with a hint of golden texture on it, and there is a dead air in the air.

"Meet the ancestors!"

Right here, the Jade Dragon King stepped forward and said respectfully.

"F... what happened... what happened?"

At this moment, a voice came from the coffin. It seemed that he had not spoken for a long time. He stammered and spoke unfavorably.

"Senior, I met a strong enemy in the East China Sea, and that strong enemy is called Dongji... The four of us together are not his opponents." The Jade Dragon King said: "I implore the ancestors to take action, suppress Dongji, and sweep Dongji. shortage!"

"Dongji, this is the descendant, but it is the descendant of Daoist White Bone, or the descendant of Acacia, or the descendant of Daoist Ziyang..." the old voice asked in the coffin.

The object of inquiry is the famous powerhouse of that era, the White Bone Daoist, the Acacia Demon Lord, and the Ziyang Daoist.

These three people are also the powerhouses of the Eastern Wilderness lineage, not only in the Eastern Wilderness, but also in the Zifu Realm are also well-known peerless powerhouses.

"Once there was a change in the Eastern Wilderness, the Acacia Demon Sect has long been wiped out. In Yue, the Acacia Demon Sect seems to have obtained some incomplete Dao Lineage; the White Bone Demon Sect also suffered from the destruction. As for the Ziyang Sect, it disappeared without any descendants, so it disappeared!"

The Jade Dragon King said: "As for Daoist Dongji, he is not the descendant of any monk. Legend has it that Daoist Dongji was only born in a family of Jindan. When he was tested at the age of six, he had no spiritual roots. Martial artist, when he was in his thirties, his father bought the next Spirit Essence Fruit for him!"

"Dongji became a cultivator of the Three Spiritual Roots after taking the Spirit Fruit, with average aptitude and extremely slow cultivation speed. In the realm of Qi Refining, Foundation Establishment, Jin Dan, etc., he barely passed the level before his life essence was exhausted. Qualification, Comprehension and chance are all ordinary, and it was not until after Nascent Soul that he emerged."

"But at that time, among the Nascent Soul cultivators, Dongji was not very good, his cultivation speed was not fast, and he was moderately slow; in terms of combat power, he was only average, not particularly strong. As for opportunities, there were not too many His achievements. It's just that most of the arrogances have since passed away, but it is the humble one who broke the shackles and stepped into the gods!"

"His life is a late bloomer!"