

## Cultivation 471

### Chapter 471

The Jade Dragon King said, telling the story of the East Pole Heavenly Venerate.

Gather a lot of information before the fierce battle and say it in detail.

"Spirit transformation cultivator, how can there be mediocre people who are just as clever as clumsy and wise as foolishness!" In the coffin, an old voice said, "It seems that the luck of the human race is still there! Forget it, you act according to chance, I can't wake up now. , there are still some opportunities! For things outside, you can do it!"

The Jade Dragon King stepped forward and said: "Senior, we can't beat that Taoist Dongji. As for the other powerhouses, some are attacking Wu State, some are attacking Yue State. Some are suppressing some secret realms, and some are still In retreat, some are recovering, some are sleeping. I ask the seniors to take action and kill the Daoist Dongji!"

As he spoke, he stepped forward and spoke very respectfully.

"In the eastern wasteland, I felt the breath of the Bone Daoist. If I shoot, he will also shoot. Moreover, the spiritual energy has not recovered yet, and the laws of the world have not been active. If I am born early, there will be unknown events!" Inside the coffin, The old voice said.

"You figure it out!"

Saying that, with a strong push, the Jade Dragon King was pushed out.

The Jade Dragon King has a thousand words, but it turns into helplessness.

He just left reluctantly, and then dispatched troops and dispatched the Nascent Soul cultivator to lead the army to attack the human race area.

Above the sea, True Monarch Mo Yu appeared in the void.

On the palm, a decree appeared.

At this moment, more than twenty True Monarchs appeared in the void.

True Monarch Mo Yu said: "This is the decree left by Dongji Tianzun to me. The powerhouses of the transformation have already stopped fighting, but the powerhouses of Nascent Soul will attack soon, so I have to be careful. This battle cannot be retreated any longer. If you retreat, things will be attacked, and the human race will fall into the siege of things and be in a desperate situation."

"Only the first to strike and give the sea clan a fatal blow!"

"Can!"

Many True Monarchs nodded together.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, accompanied by the endless waves, monsters and beasts were charging in the waves. Their bodies were huge, like hills, charging towards them.

There are also nearly a hundred Yuanying monks, and tens of thousands of Jindan monks, following closely behind, rushing to kill.

This is to cut off a piece of meat on Chu's territory in one go.

"kill!"

At this moment, True Monarch Mo Yu was the first to strike out.

The other Nascent Soul cultivators followed closely behind and rushed away.

Lu Xuanji also flickered his footsteps and charged towards the Haizu.

Up to now, there is no possibility of giving in at all, fighting for the living space and fighting for survival.

As for leaving Chu State and immigrating to other countries, then it would be safe and impossible. Up to now, the country of Yue is fighting, and the kingdom of Wu is also fighting. Many places are fighting \*\*\*\* battles, and the situation is not good.

Boom boom boom!

The distance is approaching, and the two sides are fighting together.

In an instant, the two sides shot their own shots, and the magic blasted out.

The figure is changing, moving quickly, and the scale of the battlefield begins to expand.

The situation became dire.

Because of the sea clan's lineage, there are a large number of Nascent Soul cultivators, and at the beginning, they entered a situation of fighting more and fighting less.

Immediately, five Nascent Soul monks attacked Lu Xuanji.

The situation is deteriorating.

"Fish and Dragon Nine Changes!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the secret technique, and immediately evolved into five clones. The clones urged the spell to attack and kill, and the two sides fought together.

Lu Xuanji's body is to mobilize magical powers, yin and yang flow, the power of the five elements is born and destroyed, the power of stars is running, the power of time is condensing, the power of primordial magnetism is surging, and it is the power of gathering extinction. The energy converges and evolves into a divine sword.

The divine sword flashed nine-colored rays of light, with explosive power of destruction on it.

After reaching the fifth floor of the Nascent Soul, with the improvement of the cultivation base, the control power is improved.

The time-consuming of this supreme magical power is decreasing, the explosive power is increasing, and the duration is also increasing.

It's no longer like the past, the forward swing time is long, and it is still a wave.

Boom!

After just three breaths, the divine sword was condensed.

At this moment, with a loud noise, the five clones vanished one after another.

"Pick me up!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and stepped in the void, the void buzzed like a big drum, and the long sword was like snow, slashing down.

That Nascent Soul True Monarch mobilized a spear, and the spear turned into a sky of stars, killing him.

boom!

The two collided.

The spear was cut in two.

Then, the knife light fell, as if a flash of lightning flashed in the void.

That True Monarch Nascent Soul was split in two on the spot.

Yuan Ying was about to flee, but was struck by a long knife and returned to the ruins.

Three swords killed Yuan Ying.

kill!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was eyeing a Nascent Soul again.

The Nascent Soul was a little panicked, and immediately urged the magic weapon of life, and a huge turtle shell appeared, resisting the front.

brush!

The sword light flashed, the turtle shell shattered into two halves, and the Nascent Soul cultivator's body was also cut in two.

Daoguang continued to slaughter away, and at the moment when he was about to destroy his Nascent Soul, there was a flash of light and he fled away.

He slashed out with a knife, but it was empty on the spot.

"Come again!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's body was slightly weak, and he felt that the loss of mana was huge. He urged the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron, the lost mana was replenished in time, and the weak body quickly returned to its peak state.

boom!

At this moment, the remaining three Nascent Souls joined forces to besiege.

A Nascent Soul cultivator held an axe in his hand and slashed down from the sky.

Stab it!

Just as he was about to strike Lu Xuanji's head, five halos of pure yang rose up, and the white-gold rays of light came out one after another, making a sonorous sound. .

brush!

The sword light flashed again, and the Nascent Soul Demon Xiu was chopped into two on the spot. Nascent Soul turned into a ray of light and was about to escape, but it was sealed inside the scroll.

The remaining two Nascent Souls flickered and fled away. com

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he continued to chase away.

Swipe!

Two more sword lights flashed, and the two Nascent Souls were shattered.

One scroll of pictures, two Nascent Souls were taken away immediately.

"Good boy, he is ruthless, he is indeed a peerless genius!"

On the battlefield, True Monarch Mo Yu mobilized the secret technique, killing them in a row, showing a slight disadvantage against the three True Monarchs of Nascent Soul.

At this moment, seeing the scene of Lu Xuanji's great power and slaughter, he couldn't help but rejoice in his heart.

"Hey, the peerless genius of the human race!"

At this moment, Long Yuege waved his hand to hit the Nascent Soul of the murderous clan, but he saw this scene.

Slightly surprised, while surprised, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

His hero, my enemy.

Such arrogance of the human race must be killed.

Between the flickering footsteps, a palm slashed down, and the fist was like a tidal wave.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji sensed danger, mobilized his long sword, and slashed forward.

Boom!

The fist collided with the long knife.

The dragon woman didn't move, but Lu Xuanji's footsteps shook, taking ten steps back in a row.

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Since the battle, it was the first time that Lu Xuanji was repelled, and the first time he was at a disadvantage.

Slightly surprised, this enemy is a little tricky.

The dragon woman placed her right hand behind her, her palm trembling slightly.

The palm has been slashed by the blade, dripping, blood falling.

The knife slashed down, the palm was numb, and it was almost cut off.

This human cultivator is very powerful, and it is a bit outrageous.

But the stronger he is, the more he wants to kill him.

"You are very strong, but it is precisely because you are strong that you must die!" the dragon woman said, "The real body of the jade dragon."

Motivating the Dragon Clan's natal supernatural powers, the entire body suddenly changed drastically, like white jade forging.

With the change of the body, the defense power is greatly improved, the attack power is also increasing, and even the speed is also improved by a grade, but the mana is also greatly consumed.

Whoohoo!

At this moment, Long Yuege's body was changing, becoming a half-human dragon, with a human upper body and a dragon body lower, holding a halberd.

With the body dragon, echoing with the sea.

The power of the sea is blessed on the body, the dragon borrows the power of the sea, and the breath on the body is increasing.

The severe load caused by the original body's jade transformation and dragon transformation has also been reduced a lot.

"kill!"

Princess Yulong's halberd flicked, the mana ran wild, and the halberd came horizontally, as if a mountain was condensed in the void, suppressing it with a majestic weight.

Lu Xuanji's eyebrows were shaking, feeling a little pressure.

On the palm of the hand, there is a big axe, which is the battle axe.

Buzz!



Pushing the axe, the axe, which was only three feet long, was getting bigger, and it became a hundred feet in size, so that it could be killed.

Boom!

The two heavy weapons collided together, and under the violent collision, the void hummed, and the harsh explosion sound swept the four directions, and the scattered energy spread to dozens of miles around.

Many Nascent Soul cultivators who were fighting at once, under the shock in their hearts, evacuated one after another, so as not to be affected by the war.

Boom boom boom!

"What a lot of strength!"

Princess Yulong was slightly stunned. The dragon family was born with great strength, and the Yulong family was even more famous for its enormous strength, and only a few special races could match one or two.

But the strength of this human race in front of her almost subverted her imagination.

At the moment of horror, Princess Yulong flashed excitement in her eyes, urging the halberd to suppress it, one halberd after another, continuously, as if the waves were surging, as if the endless tide swept and suppressed it.

Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, and he activated the Pure Yang Dao Body. The platinum rays of light flashed on the Dao body family, and the five immortal rays of light rose and changed on the body. The axe in his hand flashed and slashed down.

The figure is moving fast, changing from different directions, looking for the enemy's flaws.

But Princess Yulong is like a reef in the sea, motionless like a mountain.

Under the continuous impact, not only did she not help her in the slightest, but the momentum on her body became more and more tyrannical.

After confronting dozens of tricks and experiencing the initial warm-up, Princess Yulong's breath rose to the extreme: "The first style, a hundred dragons dance together!"

The halberd was shaking, changing into hundreds of phantoms in an instant, each phantom changing into a dragon.

Countless flood dragons roared out and attacked Lu Xuanji.

Each Jiaolong is comparable in attack power to the early Nascent Soul;

Hundreds of Flood Dragons attacked, and even the peak of Nascent Soul would be destroyed on the spot.

"Yin and Yang are born and die!"

At this moment, the axe in Lu Xuanji's hand disappeared, and the yin and yang energy on the palm of his hand was born and destroyed, turning into a huge Taiji map, which was continuously devoured.

Boom!

The Jiaolong impacted on the Taiji map, and was constantly strangled by the surging yin and yang qi, which was continuously smelted into the body and turned into its own nourishment.

"The second style, two realms and five rooms!"

At this moment, Princess Yulong urged the spurge to disappear.

It seems to disappear into the two worlds, disappear into the realization of everyone.

When he appeared in an instant, he was already above Lu Xuanji's head, waving his hand and playing the third style, "Yin and Yang Purgatory!"

Boom boom boom!

The halberd slashed down, and immediately above the halberd, the two qi of yin and yang were being born and destroyed, but it was rotating counterclockwise, and forcefully swallowed the two qi of yin and yang on Lu Xuanji's body.

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to resist and blocked the spirit and spirit in his body.

In just three breaths, the Fa on the body consumes as much as five layers.

"The eighth style, impermanence returns to the ruins!"

The Jade Dragon King slammed down again with a halberd, and the void was imprisoned under this halberd.

Lu Xuanji wanted to break through and escape, but it was too late.

Can only resist this blow.

Boom boom boom!

The huge force slammed down, Lu Xuanji's internal organs trembled violently, and he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Before he could react, he was smashed into the sea by a halberd.

Pfft!

At the moment of falling into the sea, Lu Xuanji would activate the secret technique and go out of the sea.

But at this moment, the originally rigid sea water became agile in an instant, and the endless sea water squeezed out.

The aura in the sea is imprisoned, but it is impossible to absorb the aura.

At this moment, Princess Yulong also entered the sea, urging the force of the sea to suppress it, and the combat power of Dragon Entering the Sea was originally tenth floor, and it was abruptly increased to fifteenth floor.

On the contrary, in the sea, Lu Xuanji was constrained, the pure Yang True Fire could not be used, the power of the sword technique decreased, and various secret techniques were also constrained.

"Die!"

Princess Yulong activated the secret technique, and the halberd stabbed out.

In the sea, with the blessing of the geographical advantage, the power of this move is even more amazing.

"Taiyin True Waterjet!"

At this moment, the aura on Lu Xuan's body was changing, and the long blade of blue light slashed out.

Wherever the long knife goes, it freezes everything.

Stab it!

Click!

Click!

Then, Euphorbia was frozen, and Princess Yulong was also frozen.

"collapse!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, and the harmless ice cubes shattered. com could accompany the ice cubes to shatter, and Princess Yulong also vomited blood.

"cut!"

At this moment, the nine-color divine sword flashed and slashed on Princess Yulong's body, but there was a sense of blocking, and it was difficult to break the defense.

Lu Xuanji clenched his teeth and sacrificed his pure yang blood to the nine-color divine sword.

brush!

At this moment, Princess Yulong urged the secret technique to escape.

Just the next moment, the picture scroll fell, rolled it on the spot, and sealed it in it.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji landed on the sea again.

I saw that in the fierce battle between the two sides, most of the Human Race Nascent Souls were one against two, or one against three, or even one against four, and fell into the siege of the Sea Clan Nascent Soul, surrounded by many Jindan cultivators. Formation, blocking the escape route of the human race Nascent Soul monks.

Although the human side is at a disadvantage, but one with rich combat experience and strong combat power, who is defeated and not killed, the two sides are entangled.

The human race and the monster race have fought for over a hundred years. During the battle, the human race suffered huge losses and countless deaths, but as long as they survived, they all had rich combat experience, strong combat power, and profound background.

Because those who can't do these three points will already die in the doomsday.

But the Hai people have been peaceful for a long time, and their combat power is relatively inferior, with insufficient combat power and lack of combat experience.

Even though the more bullies the less, the number of Nascent Soul cultivators is four times that of the human race, but there is no one-sidedness in the battle, but rather a stalemate.

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Looking at the two sides fighting, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging [Vertical Golden Light] to pounce on a Nascent Soul cultivator, and the nine-color divine sword in his hand slashed down.

One or two paragraphs.

The Sea Clan Nascent Soul was killed on the spot.

The footsteps flickered, urging [Vertical Golden Light] to kill another Sea Clan Nascent Soul.

Move fast on the battlefield, do not fight stalemate, only fight for quick decisive battles.

Encountered by the enemy will not be too entangled, directly kill.

If it is difficult to kill, then attack relatively weak enemies.

The great man in the previous life said that we must fight a war of annihilation, not a rout. It is better to annihilate a regiment of the enemy in battle than to crush a division of the enemy.

On the battlefield of Xiuxian Realm, when fighting with the enemy, Lu Xuanji also pursued the number of kills, rather than seriously wounding the enemy.

It is better to kill one enemy than to seriously injure ten enemies.

Swipe!

The footsteps were flickering, Lu Xuanji was moving fast, and the long knife was flickering and killing powerful enemies.

Another Nascent Soul fell.

During the continuous movement, the speed was extremely fast, and it took only a dozen or so breaths, that is, twelve Nascent Soul cultivators fell.

Immediately, the cultivators of the sea clan scattered around gathered together, the ultimate move fell out, and attacked Lu Xuanji.

Boom boom boom!

With the intensive spell attacks, about a dozen spells bombarded Lu Xuanji's body.

The inextinguishable divine rings on his body shattered one after another, and Lu Xuanji also vomited blood and his breath was sluggish.

"Go away!"

"Fellow Daoist, here I come!"

"kill!"

At this moment, the other Nascent Soul monks of the human race also urged their secret techniques to attack and kill them one after another.

Another three cultivators of Nascent Soul were shattered, and Nascent Soul fled away in a panic.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he slashed down with a long knife. This time, it was no longer the Yuanying cultivator, but the Jindan cultivator.

The blade of destruction flashed, and with the force of destruction, 12 golden cores were killed on the spot.

At this moment, a long sword stabbed his junior.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging the [Dragonfly Divine Shape] to avoid the killing blow, but he ignored the attack behind him, moved away, and slashed the Jindan cultivator towards the sea clan again.

Those sea clan Jindan cultivators were terrified one after another, and they linked their magical powers to each other, condensing a shield in the void.

The runes on the shield were flickering, and there were three colors of gold, white, and black mixed together, resisting the front.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji slashed down with a long knife, and slashed on the shield. The shield shattered during the shaking, but it also resisted most of the force.

Swipe!

It is a fast movement again, and the long knife slashes down, the speed is fast and violent.

But the Golden Core cultivators of the Hai Clan, after experiencing the initial panic, quickly gathered together. A single Golden Core cultivator was killed by him in one move, one by one, like chopping vegetables and cutting melons. But dozens of Jindan cultivators, and even hundreds of Jindan cultivators, gathered their mana and condensed them into three-color shields to resist the front.

Lu Xuanji slashed seven or eight times in a row, but returned without success.

brush!

At this moment, a large clock appeared on Lu Xuanji's palm.

This is [Awakening God Bell]

clang clang!



The bell rang, and the endless power of sound and killing turned into water waves and swept over, attacking and killing the Jindan cultivator present.

not good!

The Jindan cultivators present have urged the secret technique to resist.

But with the sound of the bell, one by one Jindan cultivators were shattered and perished on the spot.

clang clang!

Lu Xuanji shook the [Awakening God Bell] again and launched a soul attack on the Jindan cultivator present.

Wave after wave of sonic power, like a tide, attacked and killed the Jindan cultivators who were attacking the sea clan, and countless Jindan cultivators died and died on the spot.

The bells sounded one after another, and every time it sounded, the golden core of the sea clan was destroyed.

Watching the complete Jindan cultivator perish, the Nascent Soul cultivator of the Sea Clan shouted and attacked.

But Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, and the bell rang, turning into endless death.

Since ancient times, it is easy to start a war, but it can end the difficulty of war.

The sea clan has the final say in starting the war, but I have the final say in ending the war.

If you don't fight, it's enough. The enemy you kill in a fight is horrified, the enemy is afraid, and the enemy is trembling.

[Awakening God Bell] As a magic weapon for group attack, it can be said to be an artifact of vegetable abuse. It has limited lethality to Yuan Ying cultivators, and even cultivators in the late Jindan period; but to low-level cultivators, it kills a large number of people, which can be called supreme. Killer.

It's just that the bell rang nine times, and more than a thousand Jindan cultivators died. Although most of them were in the early stage of Jindan, there were only a few in the middle stage of Jindan, and none of them in the later stage of Jindan.

But after all, it is a Jindan cultivator.

Don't look at it, there are more than 10,000 sea clan cultivators participating in the battle, giving people the feeling that the cultivators are in a bad street, and it seems that cultivators are worthless.

But this is just an illusion.

It seems that hundreds of thousands of people graduate from prestigious universities every year, but this does not mean that graduating from prestigious universities is worthless.

Every Jindan cultivator is a high-level cultivator of the sea clan, an elite among the elites, and they are all in charge of one party with great power, great power, and huge power.

But now it is like cut wheat, falling down in pieces, dying like a feather, and it is very worthless.

"Rewind, rewind!"

At this moment, the Sea Clan Yuanying cultivator was organizing a retreat.

Many surviving Jindan cultivators evacuated in fear, with expressions of panic and fear.

kill!

Lu Xuanji chased away, and the other Nascent Soul cultivators also chased away.

The so-called retreat quickly turned into a rout.

The sea clan was collapsing, countless Jindan cultivators perished, and the Yuanying cultivators were killed.

It wasn't until the end that when they evacuated to an island and the formation rose up, the human race stopped chasing and killing.

You can count the numbers. In this battle, thirty-eight Nascent Soul cultivators from the Hai Clan perished. As for the thousands of Jindan cultivators who perished, it was a great defeat.

Thirty-two Nascent Soul cultivators participated in the battle, and all of them were injured, but only three Nascent Soul cultivators were killed.

The human race came back victorious.

The Hai people are in low morale.

The people evacuated. com

Arriving on the coast, many Nascent Soul cultivators burst out laughing, with a happy expression on their faces.

From the fierce battle to the present, the battle with the monster clan and the battle with the sea clan has made the human race feel aggrieved.

Can experience this battle, but one by one feel at ease.

Xiuxian why?

Of course, it is for immortality and for gaining powerful strength, but it is also for living happily and freely.

If a cultivator lives in grievances, lives in discomfort, gets angry everywhere, is oppressed everywhere, does not live well everywhere, feels unhappy, and is depressed, it is a long way to cultivate immortality.

But in this battle, the sea clan was defeated, and the people from all over the world were proud.

"Unfortunately, the three fellow Daoists, Lihuo, Xuanyu, and Zhaoming, have all fallen!" At this moment, a Nascent Soul cultivator said with a sad expression.

But True Monarch Mo Yu said with a smile: "Being a man, I don't want immortality, but I want to die!"

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Speaking of the moment of death, True Monarch Mo Yu said: "My aptitude is limited, the ninth level of Nascent Soul is my limit, and the probability of entering into a \*\*\*\*\* is almost desperate. I don't have much hope for impacting a god. My remaining lifespan is less than five hundred years, and I just want to fight for the survival of future generations!"

"Yeah, it's not bad if one of a hundred Nascent Soul cultivators can step into God Transformation!"

Everyone sighed in their hearts as they talked about the future.

Many cultivators can get to where they are now, more by luck.

If you do it all over again, you may not be able to get to where you are now.

"The sea clan will still come. I'll wait to build a city and set up a formation!" said True Monarch Mo Yu.

With that said, the crowd began to act.

Under the urging spell, the cities rose up one by one, and then began to lay formations around them, and the fortresses began to take shape.

Many formations were linked together and turned into a terrifying lore formation.

In just three days, the formation was initially formed.

Sitting upright in the city, running the formation, the formation is activated, and it evolves into a supreme lore formation.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, took out the [Guzhou Mino Li Tu], and then threw the Nascent Soul sealed inside into the alchemy furnace, and began to refine the Nascent Soul Pill.

War is indeed the best time to make a fortune.

"Hey, Princess Yulong actually ran away!"

After counting the medicinal pills, Lu Xuanji suddenly realized that something seemed to be missing. After careful counting, he realized that Princess Yulong had escaped.

On an island in the East China Sea, the void was shattering, and the next moment a woman appeared with fresh blood on her body, and her breath was even more sluggish.

After taking out the medicine pill and taking it, all the wounds on his body were healed in about a moment.

"Lu Xuanji!"

The evil spirit flashed in Long Yuege's eyes, and he was almost killed just now.

One Nascent Soul was thrown into the alchemy furnace after another, and was directly smelted and killed by the pure yang real fire, and turned into the Nascent Soul Pill.

If it wasn't for the sixth-grade Escape Talisman, he would have been slaughtered in the pill furnace at this moment and turned into ashes.

This man is ruthless and ruthless.

The urging escape technique disappeared, and after about three days, he arrived on an island.

At this moment, a terrifying qi energy came in, and Long Yuege didn't resist, just let it come in.

The next moment, he has already appeared in the palace.

In the palace, a man in white clothes with dragon horns was sitting on the bed.

"The boy is back!"

Long Yuege said.

"Just come back!"

The Jade Dragon King said, without any extra expressions.

Long Yuege knelt down and pleaded guilty: "The child is incompetent, defeated by the human race Lu Xuanji!"

"If you lose, you lose, and I also lose to Dongji!" Jade Dragon King said, "I lose, and you lose too. On the battlefield, we still have hundreds of Yuan Ying cultivators and more than 10,000 Jindan cultivators. But the Human Race on the opposite side is only more than 30 Nascent Souls. But at the end of the fierce battle, it was our Sea Race that was greatly defeated, and finally fled in a hurry!"

Saying that, the Jade Dragon King pointed a finger, and a picture appeared.

In the picture, there are people chasing and killing the sea tribe and the scene of the defeat of the sea tribe.

Many people do not necessarily win, but daring to work hard can increase the odds of winning.

During the battle, the human race Nascent Soul fought fiercely and looked desperate; but the sea clan side was timid and fearful, and when the situation was not good, they immediately chose to escape.

In the battle, he appears suffocated and incompetent.

"Do you know why my sea clan was defeated?"

The Jade Dragon King said.

"My sea clan are all timid and afraid of death!" Long Yuege said angrily.

"When the tiger kills the rabbit, for the tiger, the failure to hunt is just starvation; but for the rabbit, if the running speed is slow, it will be eaten. Large-scale prey, animals that will cause serious injury to themselves, will choose to give up. Instead, they mainly hunt and kill some weak and weak animals!"

"Although tigers are ferocious, they can be called the king of beasts, but they are not absolutely invincible. Once they are seriously injured while hunting, they will also be besieged by powerful enemies and eventually die!"

The Jade Dragon King said: "I have been thinking about this battle for a long time, and gradually I have the answer. In this battle, regardless of the number of Nascent Souls or the number of Spirit Transformations, my Sea Clan has the upper hand, but why did my Sea Clan lose, because We lack the determination to fight in blood in this battle. Once the losses are huge, we will be afraid and withdraw."

"But the human race is different. The Chu country was first attacked by the monster clan and lost half of its territory; it was besieged by our sea clan, and it was already in a desperate situation. There was no way to retreat, and the \*\*\*\*\* battle was extremely desperate. A fight, a fight for survival, is naturally very different!"

Cultivators are all afraid of death.

Cultivation of immortals is essentially for immortality, for a longer lifespan.

If you are not afraid of death, what kind of immortals are you still cultivating!

On the road of immortality, the stronger one is, the more afraid of death.

The base-building cultivator is more afraid of death than the Qi-refining cultivator, the Jindan cultivator is more afraid of death than the commander cultivator, and the spirit-transforming cultivator is more afraid of death than the Yuanying cultivator.

This is also the law of the world. The poor are poor and the poor have nothing but a bad life. Naturally, they are not afraid of death. They often fight for morale, fight for a few words, or for a few dozen dollars, that is, use a kitchen knife to hack people;

But those top dignitaries who enjoy delicious food and beauties have great power and power over the world. Naturally, they are afraid of death, and they are reluctant to die.

If you die, how can you enjoy beauty, how to enjoy power, and how to enjoy a good life.

In the world of immortality, those Jindan cultivators and Yuanying cultivators lived for thousands of years, stood above hundreds of millions of sentient beings, held great power, and had a higher status than the previous emperors.

Naturally, do things cautiously, think twice, and run away first in case of danger.

Count on the Yuanying cultivator, com Jindan cultivator, like a gangster who doesn't cherish his own life, one of them is desperately trying to slash people with a kitchen knife, seeing death as home, throwing his life like a rag On earth, it is unrealistic and impossible.

Yulongwang's cold words analyzed the battle situation.

Long Yuege was silent for a moment and said, "Father, what about that?"

"Not long ago, a sea clan team attacked Wu State, Yue State and other parts of the country. It has successfully landed and occupied a part of the territory. Now that the situation has opened up there, we will go to Yue State, Wu State, etc. to capture the territory there!" Yulong King Said: "As for Chu, let's give up!"

"Father, I'm not reconciled!"



Long Yuege gritted her teeth and said.

"What if you're not reconciled, war must pay attention to costs and benefits!" The Jade Dragon King said: "Tigers are hunting two prey, one will cause serious injury or even death to itself; the other is easily hunted and easily fed. Belly. Choose which prey, you should understand!"

"As a king, fight wit and courage, but never fight with anger."

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The Jade Dragon King said, talking about the character of the king.

Fight wits and courage, but not vindictiveness.

It's easy to understand, but hard to do.

The reason why many people's IQ decline is because of grudges, their IQ is affected by anger, and they become mentally disabled.

The Jade Dragon King said: "I'm waiting for a monk, always remember what my purpose is, and don't let my emotions dictate my choice. For example, if you hate someone, but someone will be good for the family and good for yourself. The advantage is to think about turning the enemy into a friend, rather than blindly being hostile."

"For example, it's just a small grievance with some people, but it's unforgettable, regardless of the severity, but it's a big mistake."

"For example, when they do not violate their own interests, they are often amiable; only when their own interests are violated, can they become bad people. The psychology of these bad people is actually very easy to figure out. As long as they do not provoke bad people, as long as they do not violate the interests of bad people, the bad guys are friendly."

"But some monks want to kill someone when they are unhappy, and they want to fight when they see someone unhappy, thinking that they are strong, just kill whoever they want, and kill whoever they want. These monks are not bad people, but mental illness! The world allows bad people, but not mental illness. I said so much, do you understand?"

Long Yuege said, "Father, do you want me to let go of my hatred?"

"It's wrong, it's not for you to let go of your hatred, but not because of hatred, because of small things!" Jade Dragon King said: "There are many gods, and it is decided that Chu is not easy to fight, then go to Wu and Yue. As for Chu State can only give up temporarily!"

"Baby understand!"

Long Yuege said, there was unwillingness in his eyes, but he could only endure it.

She couldn't question the decisions of many seniors, she could only accept them.

Soon after, a secret order came from the sea.

When the news came, the Sea Clan was shaken, and many monks were unwilling.

I was slapped in the face like this, and finally left in a daze, how unwilling.

Many cultivators shouted, blood for blood, but they only shouted a few words.

Then choose silence.

At the same time, many monks breathed a sigh of relief, and their mood was also cheerful.

Because there is no need to fight the state of Chu, the state of Chu is too hard to fight, too hard to bite.

The sea clan killed on land to \*\*\*\* territory, to \*\*\*\* resources, to gain benefits, not to lose their lives. Now that the loss is huge and the blood is broken, it is time to evacuate and stop the loss in time, rather than endlessly entangled here.

At the end of the battle, even if the Chu State was killed, the huge losses would outweigh the gains.

The strong enemy is not just the Chu State.

As the so-called gun hits the first bird, it is because he is too early, his own losses are huge, and he has not resisted the following waves of attacks, so he left the field ahead of schedule.

If the Hai people want to have the last laugh, they must cherish their troops.

The Hai people are withdrawing their troops one after another, but in less than ten years, most of the troops were evacuated and turned their guns to attack the countries of Yue and Wu.

Whoohoo!

The Butian Cauldron was ringing, making a whirring noise.

With the sound of the cauldron, the medicine inside was violently impacting, and the cauldron was shaking violently.

A moment later, with a violent noise, the cauldron opened.

When the cauldron was opened, nine medicinal pills flew out, exuding a strong fragrance.

The medicinal pill is the size of a quail egg, in the shape of a baby, it is the Yuanying Pill.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took out the five-grade medicinal gourd, and immediately the medicinal pills entered one after another into the gourd and began to warm up.

Gu Lang

Under the warm nourishment of the gourd, the medicinal power is slowly increasing.

"Finally, the alchemy is over, ten years have passed, and the sea clan has not yet attacked!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Ten years of alchemy finally ended.

After the fight was over, Lu Xuanji began to refine the Yuanying Pill.

Because of the continuation of the war, some adjuvants were missing, so Lu Xuanji could only temporarily change the formula of the medicinal pill, optimize and integrate its medicinal power, and re-refined the Nascent Soul Pill.

One after another, Yuanying Pills took shape one after another.

In just ten years, one hundred and thirty Nascent Soul Pills were born.

Some of these medicinal pills are reserved for himself, and some are reserved for Jin Xi, Ye Wanyi and others.

At the moment of alchemy, Lu Xuanji was also on alert, ready to end alchemy at any time and fight with the sea clan.

Until now, there is no possibility of retreating.

The Chu State has entered a full-scale mobilization, and will fight to the end.

But the sea clan on the opposite side was very quiet.

It's uncharacteristically quiet.

While vigilant, Lu Xuanji also began to take Yuanying Pills to improve his cultivation, one by one, constantly accelerating the refining and chemical power.

Originally, it would take 30 years to digest a Nascent Soul Pill, so as to absorb the medicinal power perfectly, and at the same time eliminate the erysipelas in the medicinal pill in time, and reduce the harm to the human body to the extreme;

But in order to improve the cultivation base, it is only a Nascent Soul Pill in just three years, but the price is that the medicinal power of five layers is directly consumed. The speed of cultivation is also accelerating.

At the tenth year, Lu Xuanji was already at the pinnacle of the fifth floor of Nascent Soul, and he only needed a chance to enter the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

But the price is not only the huge consumption of Yuanying Pill, but also the fact that his own cultivation has become vain, and the erysipelas penetrates into the bone marrow, bringing potential hidden dangers.

It's just that now, he doesn't care so much anymore.

Tomorrow and accident, you never know who will come first.

The more strength now, the more chance of surviving tomorrow.

As for potential... no potential to grow, just useless.

"Forget it, the sea clan did not attack, I will continue to improve my cultivation!"

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji took another Nascent Soul Pill and began refining the medicinal power.

The medicinal power is melting, and it begins to integrate into the body, and the cultivation base is slowly improving.

In the twentieth year Lu Xuanji has taken eight Yuanying Pills. Most of the medicines are wasted because they are swallowed too fast; rise.

Click!

At this moment, accompanied by a loud noise, the energy in his body surged, the bottleneck was broken, and Lu Xuanji entered the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

Yuan Ying is changing, Yuan Ying's face has become clearer, it seems to have grown up, and it has become a six-year-old child.

The mana has been increasing steadily, and it has reached 12,000 Jiazi, and the strength of the mana is comparable to the initial stage of God Transformation.

Of course, the battle of monks is not only mana, but also the quality of mana, divine will, magic weapons, magical powers, secret techniques, fighting mentality, etc., which together constitute a perfect fighting system.

He is only comparable to the initial stage of God Transformation in terms of the amount of mana.

However, in terms of the quality of mana, it is not as good as God Transformation; in terms of magic weapons, it is also inferior; only in terms of supernatural powers and secrets, it has a slight advantage.

If you encounter a Spirit Transformation cultivator, you will still be invincible, but you will not be killed in seconds.

At least, it can support two or three moves and then be killed.

Chapter 476

Swipe!

At this moment, the mana is activated, and the nine-colored sword is formed in an instant, and it can be hacked out.

The divine sword of the Great Perfection Realm is already comparable to the peak of half-step divine transformation, and it is infinitely close to divine transformation.

The footsteps are flashing again, urging [Vertical Golden Light], the speed is faster, the duration is longer, and it can last for twenty breaths before the mana is exhausted.

Buzz!

Five auras rose up, constantly spinning birth and death, and the defense was also greatly improved.

It is again to stimulate the pure yang fire, the runes on the flame are flashing, and the power of the quick attack is greatly improved.

It is also running many magic weapons, and the treasure light is flashing, and it has evolved into the power of killing and destroying one after another.

Feeling the improvement of the cultivation base and the improvement of the combat power, the joy in my heart can not help.

The improvement of the cultivation base means that in the next battle, the probability of survival is higher, and more enemies can be killed.

At this moment, True Monarch Mo Yu came from afar and said with a smile, "Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for entering the sixth floor of Nascent Soul."

"Daoist friend is also good, and he has also entered the peak of Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and smiled.

"Happy together, rejoice together!"

True Monarch Mo Yu said with a smile: "Ten years ago, the sea clan began to withdraw their troops on a large scale, and now above the East China Sea, all the elites of the sea clan have evacuated, leaving only a few Jindan cultivators and Zifu cultivators. We Chu The war on the eastern front of the country is temporarily over, and we are also safe!"

Lu Xuanji said worriedly: "Fellow Daoist, be careful, beware of the sea clan cheating, beware of the enemy's return to the carbine!"

"Haha, no, no, because after the large-scale withdrawal of the Hai Clan, they landed in Wu State, and landed in Yue State. There was a fierce battle there, and each other was fierce!" True Monarch Mo Yu said with a smile: "There is a war there, It also means we are safe here!"

"Safe!?"

Lu Xuanji was still puzzled and felt like a dream.

I was planning to fight to the end, but the Hai Clan actually retreated.

This is playing with me!

True Monarch Mo Yu said with a smile: "It's safe. At least on the eve of the fall of Yue Kingdom, before the fall of Wu Kingdom, we are safe. For the time being, Chu Kingdom can recuperate again, and we can breathe a sigh of relief!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Could it be the end like this! We killed a lot of Yuan Ying Zhenjun and Jindan Zhenren of the Sea Clan. They hated us so much, but it ended like this!"

"If you want to capture the Chu country, you need to pay a huge price, and you need to die a lot of Jindan Zhenren, Yuanying Zhenjun. Those cultivators must also consider the cultivators below, and they have to give in if they should, instead of fighting to the end. !"

True Monarch Mo Yu said calmly.

Transforming God also needs friends, subordinates, comrades-in-arms, etc.

As long as you don't want to be left alone, you must consider the opinions of friends, subordinates, and comrades-in-arms.

After that battle, many Yuan Ying Zhenjun, Jindan Zhenren, etc. didn't want to fight anymore.

Those who are powerful gods can't refute the opinions of the people and go their own way.

"It's safe!"

In a trance, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave.



Still feel like a dream.

I can't believe that the war ended like this.

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji turned on his phone, opened the [Baitu Map], and on the Baitu map, the picture of the East China Sea appeared.

In the picture, there are only a few Jindan cultivators, a large number of Zifu cultivators, and various sea clans, etc. These sea clans are not enough for a big decisive battle in terms of quantity and quality.

The map is enlarged again, and on the enlarged map, the map of Yue State and the map of Wu State appear.

Gu Ao

On the map, fierce battles take place in these areas.

Wu State and Yue State, many coastal areas are under occupation, and some areas have turned red.

The two sides were fighting in a \*\*\*\*\* battle among the monks. The intensity of the battle was very high, and the battle was endless \*\*\*\*\* battle, and the killing was amazing.

Wu State occupied many areas, about two-thirds of its territory was occupied; as for Yue State, half of its territory was also occupied. Around some sturdy fortresses, the two sides are fighting fiercely in some strategic places.

After experiencing the initial whale swallowing, the Hai people began to gradually advance, gradually nibbling away, constantly consuming the number of monks in Yue and Wu countries, and bloodletting them continuously.

When these two countries lose too much blood, they will be completely destroyed.

After the destruction of these two countries, they will attack from the east, south, etc., and even destroy the state of Chu and take revenge.

The screen zoomed in again, and there were some battle scenes and some fighting scenes.

The monks of the Hai tribe were fighting with the monks of the Wu Kingdom and the Yue Kingdom.

"The sea clan is training!"

Looking at the scene of the battlefield, Lu Xuanji suddenly realized something.

In the seabed of the East China Sea, there are more monsters and more resources, and more monks are born, and their quality is also stronger.

Correspondingly, it seems that under the constraints of the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea, all ethnic groups are relatively peaceful, resulting in a relatively lack of combat experience and a clear lack of will to fight.

It happened to use the invasion of the human race to start training troops and improve combat experience.

At the beginning, the two sides were fighting with Qi refining cultivators, then with foundation-building cultivators, and then with Zifu Jindan.

After observing for a long time, Lu Xuan turned off the [Baidu Map], and was slightly relieved.

In war, we also need to calculate costs and interests.

Two kinds of wars should be avoided as much as possible. One kind of war will not be carried out if the benefits are too small, and the other kind of war will cost too much and is not worth fighting.

In the previous life, Rabbit and Eagle-chan fought in Korea, which ended three years later.

In the end, Ying-chan said that we had won, and pushed the enemy from Busan to the 38th parallel. The enemy died 390,000, and we died 110,000. The enemy died more than us. Naturally, we won a

great victory. But Rabbit also said that we had won, and directly pushed the enemy from the Yalu River to the 38th parallel.

So, both sides celebrate the victory, and then neither side fights. Because if you continue to fight, the benefits are very small, and the cost of the war is very high, so let's stop the war!

As for the sake of anger, killing people and turning the world upside down.

I'm sorry we are not children, don't get angry.

The sea clan on the opposite side watched as they continued to fight, the cost was too great and the benefit too small.

So, he turned around and went to fight Wu and Yue.

The state of Chu was temporarily at peace.

This kind of peace is very fragile, very easy to open again, but at least it is peaceful now.

As the sea clan was withdrawing, the Chu State also withdrew its troops on the eastern front, and only a few monks were guarding here, acting as an early warning.

Lu Xuanji also left.

About three days later, he returned to Lu's house.

Along the way, countless villages have sprung up from the ground, and the crowds are endless.

After decades of cultivation and rejuvenation, the once ruined state of Chu regained its vitality.

Chapter 477

Walking in Chu State, Lu Xuanji felt that Chu State was recovering a little bit of vitality, and the population was recovering.

In just a hundred years, the population has recovered to as many as 500 billion.

The speed of population recovery is beyond the imagination of the world.

This is the strength of monks. As long as monks are willing, they can issue various policies to encourage fertility.

Even forced marriage and forced childbirth.

Only with a sufficient population can we support a strong team of monks and fight against the demon clan.

It seems that the number of monks is a little small, and under the unified deployment of the five gods, they began to refine a large number of spiritual pills.

The Yanling Pill can make mortals awaken their spiritual roots.

The higher the grade of the Spirit Essence Pill, the higher the probability of mortals awakening their spiritual roots.

The first-grade spiritual elixir has a one-thousandth chance of awakening the spiritual root; the second-grade spiritual elixir has a 1% probability of awakening the spiritual root; the third-grade has a one-tenth probability, the fourth-grade has a half probability, and the fifth-grade has a probability of awakening the spiritual root. The spiritual roots must be awakened.

Once in the ancient times, it was the strong people of the human race who relied on Yanling Pill to let all human beings awaken their spiritual roots and embark on the road of national cultivation.

The original family background of the Chu state was not enough to support the awakening of the spiritual roots of the whole people, and it was not enough for the whole people to cultivate themselves.

But with the invasion of the demon race, the high-level monks of the human race felt a sense of crisis, so a large number of first-grade spiritual pills and second-grade spiritual pills were scattered among the people.

If you have a relationship and background, you can buy the third-grade Yanling Pill.

As a large number of Spirit Essence Pills were taken by mortals, the number of cultivators was increasing, even expanding.

In the past, only one thousand people can awaken their spiritual roots and become a monk;

But now, there are thirty people out of every thousand who have awakened their spiritual roots and embarked on the path of cultivation.

With the increasing popularity of Yanling Pills, the number of monks is still expanding.

Feeling the changes in the state of Chu, the Qi-training monks and foundation-building monks who walked almost everywhere, Lu Xuanji was slightly worried, even a little scared.

In ancient times, it was the beginning of the era of national self-cultivation, and then it failed and lost miserably.

Because in the world, the number of spiritual qi born in the world in a certain period of time is limited. If the whole people start cultivation, it will consume a huge amount of spiritual qi of heaven and earth, and the consumption of various medicinal pills, magic weapons, talismans, spiritual stones, etc. is also massive, which will intensify. The collapse of the world aggravates the coming of the age of the end of the law.

The world's resources are limited and are not enough to support the cultivation of the whole people.

Likewise, the cultivation of the whole people will intensify the involution of the world, intensify various contradictions, and even war.

In the end, the vigorous national cultivation of self-cultivation ended bleakly.

"Cultivation of the whole people, intensifying the involution in the world of immortality!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Walking along the road, I felt that the spiritual energy of Chu State was declining, and the spiritual energy was thin and invisible, as if it was about to enter the era of the end of the law.

With flickering footsteps, he returned to Lu's house.

Feeling his breath, the door opens automatically.

When Lu Xuanji entered it, he felt a strong spiritual energy.

"Xuanji, you are back!"

At this moment, Ye Wanyi appeared.

I haven't seen her for a long time, and her cultivation is also improving, and it is already the third level of Nascent Soul.

"How are you doing?"

Ye Wanyi asked.

"Everything is fine, Chu State is at peace!" Lu Xuanji asked, "How is the Lu family recently?"

"The Chu country is very good, and the Lu family is also very good, but the situation is a little chaotic!" Ye Wanyi worried: "The number of monks is increasing, and it feels like they are fishing. In order to cope with the crisis, the state of Chu is increasing the number of monks, because the number of monks has increased. The need for spiritual meridians is also great. Therefore, the construction of some large-scale spiritual meridians is extremely serious for the extraction of spiritual energy from the outside world.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What else?"

Ye Wanyi said: "The Chu country has entered the general mobilization and is ready to fight at any time. The treasure house of the Lu family is opened, and many spiritual medicines, medicinal talismans, magic weapons, etc. are spread into the hands of the monks to enhance the power of the family. It is only a short period of time. Over the past few decades, the number of Lu Family cultivators has grown to three million. Among them, there are as many as 100,000 Foundation Establishment cultivators, 2,000 Zifu cultivators, only 30 Jindan cultivators, and 12 Yuanying cultivators."

"Not long ago, Qinglian returned and became the fifth god-turning ancestor of the Chu country. She promised to protect my Lu family... Up to now, we can be regarded as a backer, and we can be regarded as the top family in the Chu country. Entering the cusp of the storm, if it is a moment of crisis, the Lu family is most likely to be destroyed!"

"By the way, not long ago I planned to summon Xian'er and Fan'er came back, but they refused and planned to go shopping outside!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The country of Chu is not safe, and it's not bad to hang out outside!"

Then, ask for some details.

Ye Wanyi also responded.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully and frowned slightly.

Based on what he saw along the way, combined with Ye Wanyi's words, Lu Xuanji gradually outlined the general situation of Chu State.

After Qinglian left the customs, she joined the state of Chu and became the fifth \*\*\*\* of the state of Chu.

For this newly born God Transformation, the other four God Transformation cultivators in Chu State are all welcome. One more comrade in arms means one more person to share the pressure, which is a good thing.

Likewise, the Lu family also benefited from Qinglian's demonstration of Taoism.

Originally, the territory of Chu State had fallen, and after many Yuanying families lost their territory, they began to immigrate to the territory where the Lu family was located.

At the beginning of the game, it was relatively stable, but some bad thoughts gradually developed. I want to bite off a few pieces of meat from the Lu family. But as Qinglian proved Taoism, they all knelt down and licked.

Many Yuanying families are willing to be vassals of the Lu family.

Up to now, there are eight Yuan Ying aristocratic families, and more than 30 Jindan aristocratic families, etc., who are willing to be the vassal families of the Lu family.

In terms of the number of cultivators, the influence of the Lu family has expanded a lot.

The Lujia site is also expanding.

As for those low-level immortal-cultivating families, I don't know much.

During the turmoil, the Lu family entered the peak.

It's just that the Lu family is developing too fast, and the younger generations are not even better.

For example, Qi refining monks, foundation building monks, etc., as long as they are willing to spend money, they can be cultivated in large quantities; but at the Zifu stage, it is not just simple resources that can be cultivated, but also requires qualifications, understanding, luck, luck, and many more. factor.

The Lu family's Zifu cultivators and Jindan cultivators have decreased a lot.

In other families, the ratio of Jindan cultivator to Yuanying cultivator is ten to one, twenty to one, or even thirty to one.

But the Lu family is good, there are 30 Jindan cultivators and 12 Yuanying cultivators.



Since the first elder fell into the doomsday, Ye Wanyi began to take charge of the family power.

With her handling of the family affairs, the Lu family is developing in an orderly manner, with a lot of problems, but the overall development is good.

Ye Wanyi said a lot.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, and after a long time said: "Wanyi, family affairs need to be dealt with, but you also need to deal with your own cultivation. When the troubled times come, the world begins to be chaotic. The number of Yuanying cultivators who have recently fallen from Chu State is innumerable. Even the Big Dipper Heavenly Venerate has fallen, and it's me and other Nascent Soul cultivators... your cultivation is a bit slow!"

Chapter 478

"Husband, I'm not slow anymore!"

Ye Wanyi said: "After arriving at Nascent Soul, you must gradually walk out of your own path and create a practice that suits you. The time for me to comprehend the practice has delayed my practice!"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

Only then did I remember that the Nascent Soul realm was different from the previous realms.

Before Jindan, the cultivator's talent and aptitude were tested. If the aptitude is good, the cultivation speed is fast, and the future is broad. As for understanding, it is not important. But after reaching the Nascent Soul realm, comprehension becomes very important, and comprehension determines how far a monk can go in the future.

This is because, in the early days, the monks practiced their predecessors' exercises, but when they reached the Nascent Soul realm, they had to embark on the road of creating their own exercises.

The strongest practice is not as good as the one that suits you best.

As for that, if I practice the Immortal Cultivation Technique, I can become invincible, become a master of emptiness, a powerhouse, and so on. I can only say that I think too much.

In the early days of Jindan, Lu Xuanji created the [Creation of Fortune] by himself, and after reaching the Nascent Soul realm, he continued to delete and modify it to become suitable for him.

Although when it comes to [Creation of Fortune], it is not as good as [Yin-Yang Transformation] and [Pure Yang Jing] when it comes to mysteries, but it is also the most suitable for me, and it can be said to be my fundamental technique.

Earlier on the road of creating his own exercises, he was also cultivating good fortune tactics. Lu Xuanji's cultivation speed was extremely fast.

After entering the Nascent Soul, it took only three hundred years to reach the sixth floor of the Nascent Soul, and there was no bottleneck in the middle, and all the way forward.

But Ye Wanyi was much worse, lacking in comprehension, stumbling, and moving slowly.

"Forget it, I have a roll of exercises, which I deduced, just right for you!"

Lu Xuanji thought of something, closed his eyes and thought.

At this moment, the mobile phone is starting, and [Fate Deduction] is calculating the exercises.

Based on the [Ice Soul Classic], it is also a combination of many exercises, and the deduction begins, and a brand-new exercise is gradually formed.

You can cultivate all the way to the realm of God Transformation.

This was deduced from a mobile phone, which was in line with Ye Wanyi.

In the past, Lu Xuanji didn't want this, it might delay Ye Wanyi's path.

I don't know if the shoes are suitable or not, only the feet know.

Whether it is suitable for a monk to practice a certain exercise, the monk himself does not know, only after practicing for a long time will he know.

The mobile phone deduces the corresponding exercises according to Ye Wanyi's physique, talent, comprehension, aptitude, and exercises.

The exercises presented to Ye Wanyi were the most suitable exercises for the phone.

Is it really suitable?

Lu Xuanji was very suspicious.

Big data is not a panacea, and it also has its shortcomings.

Taking over the scripture, Ye Wanyi's eyes flashed with surprise, and she couldn't help but say with joy: "Husband, this scripture is the most suitable for me, is this what you deduced for me?"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I didn't want to do this at first. After all, what I think is the most suitable may not be the most suitable for you. If there is enough time, I will not replace you. I will take this path and let you explore and go. Explore your own path. It's just that it's too late."

"In the face of survival, the so-called path is no longer important. If you take the wrong path, you may not die, but if you practice slowly, you will inevitably die! We don't have time!"

Ye Wanyi said, "My husband has thought about it a lot, and I'm very satisfied now that I can get here. You're afraid of delaying my path, but I'm not!"

After a moment of comprehension, Ye Wanyi's expression changed slightly.

The Frozen Soul Sutra is still the Frozen Soul Sutra, but some contents have been edited and reorganized, which may not be the best, but it is also the most suitable for her.

In this newly revised scripture, suitability is the first, speed is the second, and combat power is the third.

In pursuit of fit, something must be given up.

For example, the combat power will be weakened, the stamina will decrease, and the mana will decrease slightly, but it is a perfect fit for oneself and tailor-made for oneself.

At the same time, the training speed will be much faster.

In terms of combat power, it is still very powerful, surpassing 90% of the exercises, but it is a little worse than the top-level exercises.

Looking at this scripture, Ye Wanyi also understood what the so-called price was.

The aptitude of the husband is not good, but the aptitude of the three spiritual roots can only be regarded as medium among the monks, not comparable to those geniuses.

For the husband, the most important thing is to practice fast, and enter the next realm before the life essence is exhausted. As for the lack of combat power, you can make up for it with magic weapons and talismans, and make up for it with high-grade magical powers.

Therefore, in the three realms of Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, and Purple Mansion, the most important feature of the cultivation method practiced by the husband is that it is fast.

As for the purity of infuriating energy, the intensity of infuriating energy, and the combat effectiveness, it can only be said that it is on the high side, not the top.

After arriving at Jindan, I began to focus on mana strength and foundation, but it was only focused on it.

Among the exercises he cultivated, speed was the first, suitability was second, and combat power was third.

On the road of cultivation, Lu Xuanji pursued the speed of the exercises and gave up many things for the sake of speed.

Give up part of the foundation, give up the ultimate attack power.

For example, the pure Yang Taoist body should take the ultimate pure Yang road and maintain the body of a boy, so that the combat power will be extremely terrifying.

But Lu Xuanji broke away from the boy's body, practiced Yin-Yang transformation, and practiced both Yin and Yang with women. This way, the speed of cultivation was a lot faster, but he lost his purity. Compared with the pure Yang mana of the pure Yang Dao body of the same realm~[www.mtlnovel .com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ weak layer.

But the weakest part is the weakest part, and some top-level killing supernatural powers can be cultivated to make up for the lack of mana.

For him, being invincible in the same realm is neither interesting nor a waste of time.

Instead of spending a lot of time, a lot of resources, and pursuing invincibility in the same realm, I have long since reached the top.

In the realm of immortality, if you don't talk about martial arts, only fools will face off against the realm.

Bullying the weak with the strong is the kingly way.

The pursuit of invincibility in the same realm is not obsessive-compulsive disorder, or the head is unsustainable.

As for this, will he be beaten by a certain genius in the duel of the same realm.

Lu Xuanji is not worried at all, I have twenty-four magic weapons, and I can suppress the enemy with many treasures;

As for this defeat, will it damage the Dao Heart?

He is not glass-hearted.

Looking through these scriptures, Ye Wanyi said, "Xuanji, is this your way?"

"Yes, this is my way!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I'm not a genius, so I can't take the strongest path. If I go this way, it will take a long time and consume a lot of resources, but I have no money and no resources."

"You can only take the path that suits you best, the fastest path."

"Thanks for your hard work!"

With Ye Wanyi, he began to comprehend the scriptures, and the exercises on his body were transforming, becoming more in line with himself, and the speed was a lot faster, but the corresponding combat power was declining.

Just between an increase and a decrease, the advantages outweigh the disadvantages.

Chapter 479

After talking for a while, Lu Xuanji had already retreated.

Ye Wanyi also left, and went to the cave to learn about the exercises. It took a long time to sort out, summarize, and adjust the exercises.

Leaving the hall, Lu Xuanji wandered around Changyuan Mountain at will.

At this moment, the Lu family's ancestral land consists of eighteen mountain ranges, and there are seventy-two small mountain ranges guarding it. Nine fifth-grade spiritual veins and eighty four fourth-grade spiritual veins are buried under the mountains. Many spiritual veins are combined together, connected with each other's qi, and they are suppressed by a powerful formation.

In the central core position, there is a sixth-grade formation.

This formation was set up by Qinglian.

Not long ago, after she returned to Lu's house, she set up the place.

The scattered formations of the Lu family became more solidified. Many formations were combined together and turned into a huge whole, like a huge hedgehog.

At this moment, the Lu family's defense is so strong that it would take three days and three nights for the cultivator to break through.

The Lu family has changed and become very different.

It seems that the formation method set up is a bit ruthless for the extraction of spiritual energy from the outside world, causing the nearby spiritual energy to be dead, almost entering the era of the end of the law.

Walking in the Lu family, Lu Xuanji felt a touch of strangeness.

After about a hundred years, the Lu family has changed.

Many places are different.

Walking in the mountains, I saw some large schools, where there are qi-cultivating monks serving as teachers, educating children in literacy and martial arts, identifying human meridians and acupoints, learning common sense of self-cultivation and so on.

The number of cultivators is increasing. There are 13 million cultivators in the Lu family alone, of which more than 10 million are new recruits who have just been recruited.

With the increase in the number of cultivators, the Lu family seemed a bit crowded, and various pressures were increasing.

Many monks complained, but after complaining, they could only be silent.

Walking at will, walking and walking, Lu Xuanji arrived at the back mountain position.

There are graves here.

"Father, mother, I'm here to see you!"

"Elder, I'm here to see you!"

Walking here, Lu Xuanji's expression fluctuated.

Something from the past flashed in his eyes.

With the passage of time, most of the older generation of monks dissipated, and most of the same generation of monks died, even the younger generation of monks also died.

By now, he can be said to be the ancestor.

Many cultivators in the Lu family looked at him with admiration and fear, but they did not feel close.

Looking back, the memories of those people are gradually blurring.

Looking back, I couldn't even remember what they looked like.

After just staying for a moment, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Walking and walking, I wanted to get close to some monks of the Lu family, but most of them couldn't even remember their names.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji was about to meditate and practice when he suddenly saw a woman in blue clothes appear, with a stunning appearance, with a noble temperament in her Huarongyue appearance, like a phoenix aloof.



The head is tied in a phoenix-shaped bun, which is graceful and luxurious, with bright eyes and bright eyes.

Her body is graceful, and her tall and straight body is about 1.75 meters. Her body exudes a faint Taoist rhyme, giving people a sense of purity and flawlessness. But in the deep level, there are terrifying demon thoughts rising, and it seems to evolve into a heavenly demon.

"Qinglian, congratulations on your realization of Taoism, and walking ahead of us!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward.

"I just coincided with the meeting!" Qing Lian said, "There are dooms in heaven and earth, and every time the doom comes, it is also the moment when the opportunity comes. This time the Chu country encountered doom, the sky is murderous, the human race is ruined, and the luck is blooming in the dark. Endless luck has come to me, so I can ride the wind and leap nine days!"

"In addition, my body is Qinglian, which is originally a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, and was formed with the help of Jin Xi's flesh and blood. The origin is strong and powerful. In the past, I was restricted by Jin Xi, and it has been difficult to grow up. You can cultivate two Behind Yi Yin and Yang, cut off the connection with each other, and I will take this one step further!"

"It's just that there are gains and losses. Qinglian has achieved me, but it has also limited me. When I reach the peak of virtual refinement, it is my ultimate. It is almost impossible to enter the path of harmony!"

Lu Xuanji listened with a smile and said, "The limitation of the main body is only temporary. After thinking about it, you can break the shackles and soar into the sky."

"How difficult is it to break the shackles?"

Qing Lian said: "In the beginning, I only refined the pure lotus flower into the seventh grade. Of course, there were insufficient materials and time. But fundamentally, it was because of its difficulty in upgrading. Xuanji, you are willing to help me! "

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Just how can I help you?"

"[Two-Yi Yin-Yang Body] is the path of two-Yi creation, Yin-Yang birth and death, and its fundamental core lies in the birth and death of Yin-Yang and two-Qi. I am a woman, and my body is not lacking in yin. But I have to rely on your yang. , practice one or two!" Qing Lian said.

"Can!"

"okay then!"

Soon, the two merged together. Originally focused on improving cultivation, but gradually indulged in it and forgot cultivation. Some sense of putting the cart before the horse.

Many things, at the beginning, feel that they can be well controlled, but in fact it is very difficult to control.

Lu Xuanji reminded several times, but Qinglian ignored it and continued to indulge in it for a few days.

After a few days, it came to an end.

On the bed, Qinglian's face was flushed, and she felt an indescribably comfortable feeling. The beautiful years are always addicting.

Lu Xuanji's eyes fluttered, but his body was slightly weak, and he couldn't bear it. The gap in cultivation is a bit huge, resulting in a huge gap in combat power. com

"This exercise, you have to comprehend it carefully!"

Qing Lian said, with a finger, a practice method was sent to the past, containing the mystery of yin and yang, the mystery of all things, and the supreme avenue in it.

Soon the exercises will work together, and the yin and yang two qi are circulating, gradually entering the magic.

The speed of cultivation is accelerating, and the two sides gradually enter the state.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that the erysipelas deposited in his body melted away in the slightest, and began to be absorbed by the body and turned into mana.

It is a three-point poisonous medicine, and there is erysipelas in any medicine pill.

Cultivator, you can use mana to get rid of erysipelas.

But if you take too many pills, too often, it will destroy this orderly detoxification.

Recently, the amount of Yuan Ying Pill he took was a bit large, and he was a bit diligent, which caused the erysipelas to precipitate in his body.

With the help of this weekend, the erysipelas is digested little by little, and the cultivation base is steadily improving.

The erysipelas deposited in the body, under the wash of yin and yang, continue to melt away and transform into a trace of mana. The cultivation base is steadily improving. It is only a short moment, which saves decades of time.

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The erysipelas is digesting, the cultivation base is steadily improving, and it will soon rise to the peak of the sixth floor of Nascent Soul.

It seems that he will be able to break through the seventh floor of Nascent Soul very soon.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji's cultivation level was not only not improving, but declining.

It dropped to the sixth floor of Nascent Soul, the fifth floor of Nascent Soul, the fourth floor of Nascent Soul, the third floor of Nascent Soul, and finally to the second floor of Nascent Soul, and then it stopped.

The cultivation base is falling, but Lu Xuanji's cultivation base has not declined, but has improved a lot.

The foundation has become thicker, and the mana has become more refined.

It's like a sponge is constantly compressed, compressed to the point of steel, it seems that the volume is shrinking, but it is essentially transforming.

Over the years, Lu Xuanji has given up a lot of things in pursuit of speed and conformity to himself, resulting in insufficient mana, lack of foundation, and taking too many Nascent Soul Pills, making his cultivation a bit vain.

However, at this moment, with the help of Shuangxiu and the mystery of yin and yang creation, it is impossible for Qing Lian to make it impossible.

Help him consolidate the foundation, the cultivation base is declining, but the foundation becomes more solid.

With the consolidation of his cultivation, Lu Xuanji's cultivation began to recover again.

The third floor of Nascent Soul, the fourth floor of Nascent Soul, the fifth floor of Nascent Soul, and the sixth floor of Nascent Soul, will not stop until the original state is restored.

Feeling the breath on his body, Lu Xuanji was slightly happy.

Buzz!

At this moment, a supreme demon mood suppressed down, as if a group of demons had descended, as if to evolve into a demon domain.

This is Qinglian's divine will [Endless Demon Land].

[Endless Demon Earth] suppressed, and suddenly Lu Xuanji felt as if he had entered hell, and his whole body was chilled.

The pure Yang Dao body runs automatically, like a wave, against the [Endless Demonic Land].

However, there was no use for it, and the Pure Yang Dao Body was steadily failing.

Broken down.

Originally pure Yang Dao body, just to the sun, naturally restrained demonic energy, restrained many magic Dao mana.

However, his cultivation is too weak and too low, how can the mere sixth floor of Nascent Soul be able to fight against the spirit of the gods.

Just at the moment when the pure Yang Dao body was about to be annihilated, a green lotus rose up in the endless demonic soil. The green lotus was evergreen, exuding a white light, which came out of the mud and was not stained. own nourishment.

Qinglian, Demon Earth, two diametrically opposed gods merged with each other, good and evil, black and white, intermingled with each other.

Inside and outside of each other, this is one.

However, in the seemingly harmony, Lu Xuanji saw a trace of disharmony.

Qinglian can certainly absorb the magic energy, purify the magic energy, and strengthen itself.

But Qinglian is too weak, and the amount of magic energy that she draws is limited, which limits her own development.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji had a vision, and the Sun of Pure Sun rose up.

When the sun shines, the lotus absorbs sunlight and grows faster.

The green lotus is growing, and the demonic soil is also reducing its suppression, and they form a balance with each other again.

Whoa!

Whoa!

Qinglian is swaying and growing.

I don't know how long ago, the vision disappeared.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, only the beautiful woman who was close at hand.

Three years later, Qinglian left.

Because not long ago, there was news that the demon clan was going to attack again.

The situation on the front line is in crisis, and she has to rush to the front line to resist the demon clan.

Soon, Lu Xuanji was left alone.

"She has two divine intentions, one is [Endless Demon Earth], which is the evolution of the Heavenly Demon Dao body; the other is [Qinglian Jingshi], which is the evolution of the main body Qinglian. After understanding the mystery of yin and yang, after the fusion of yin and yang , I tried to fuse it together and turned it into a vision, and the result was successful, but it was only half the success... I still need the help of my yin and yang cultivation to achieve a perfect fusion!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In the Jindan realm, monks will evolve various visions, such as eternal stars, endless night, yin and yang diagrams, swords breaking the sky, black and white time diagrams, and so on.

Some of these visions evolved from exercises, some from supernatural powers, and some from physiques.

After reaching the Nascent Soul realm, some Tianjiao have outstanding understanding and will take the vision a step further and evolve it into divine will.

Vision is false, but God's will is true.

Vision, can suppress the enemy, can interfere with the enemy's spirit.

But divine will, but it can interfere with matter in this life, and it can cause changes in celestial phenomena, and it has great power.

Jindan realm, Nascent Soul realm, mainly accumulate mana;

But when it comes to transforming into a god, it is the evolution of the will of the gods, transforming into a master.

This time, Qinglian's intention is mainly to use double cultivation, the purpose is to temper the divine will.

In fact, she also succeeded.

"I seem to be a little... despised the vision!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

At the moment of battle, Lu Xuanji was more of the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Divine Blade], which was more of a perfection, relying on one knife to defeat the enemy, one knife to kill, one knife to kill the enemy.

Cheng Yaojin also wanted to kill the enemy with three axes, but he could not kill the enemy with three axes, so he chose to run away.

Lu Xuanji directly slashed the enemy to death. If you can't kill the enemy with two consecutive slashes, then choose to retreat strategically and not get too entangled with the enemy.

In such a battle mode, the vision is a bit tasteless.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and a vision rose up.

The sun rises, the red dust rolls, the yin and yang qi arise and die, the long sword breaks the sky, the map of the country and the earth, the building of trees to the sky, the endless night, the changes of fish and dragons, the annihilation of stars, the blue dragon fighting the sky, the unicorn fighting the sky and other twelve visions Rising up, ups and downs, constantly changing and dying.

There is also the divine will of the mortal world.

Counting his family, he has evolved twelve visions and two divine wills.

It seems to be very powerful, but it is only on the surface.

[Big] is not [beautiful], and [more] is not [good].

The confrontation of the strong is not a competition of weaknesses, but a competition of strengths. Take out your strongest unique skills and fight to come up with a result. Only ignorant people pursue everything and become proficient in everything, but as a result, they are knowledgeable but useless.

"Twelve visions, too many are useless, it's better to give up!"

Lu Xuanji shook his head, urging the secret technique to immediately collapse many visions.

"In the name of good fortune, I will create the thirty-three days and evolve the vision of the thirty-three days."



As if thinking of something, Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense, and the collapsed vision was condensed again, one layer of heaven followed by another, thirty-three heavens gathered together and turned into thirty-three days.

The vision is rising, illusory and ethereal, and it seems to be broken at any time.

Lu Xuanji recalled his previous life, about the Taoist memory of the thirty-three days, the thoughts in his heart rose, and the illusory vision became real.

It is no longer a phantom vision, but more and more real.

"The first floor, Emperor Huang Zengtian!"

"Second floor, Taimingyu Wantian!"

"The third floor, Qingming He Tongtian!"

"On the fourth day, the mysterious fetus is born!"

"On the fifth day, Yuan Mingwen lifts the sky!"

"The sixth day, the Seven Lights Moyitian!"

"These are the six heavens of the Desire Realm, where the people of this realm intercourse, give birth to offspring, and the red dust rolls!"