

## Cultivation 481

### Chapter 481

One by one, the heavens are derived, and they are combined with each other to evolve into thirty-three days.

Thirty-three days are changing, there are gods walking, fairies dancing, war gods walking, unicorns walking, golden crows spreading their wings, flying snakes walking, and a hundred hands are vertical and horizontal. The fairyland in general.

The structure is changing, gradually moving towards stability.

Feeling the thirty-three days above his head, Lu Xuan frowned.

It feels flashy and looks beautiful, but it doesn't fit itself, it seems to be a lot worse, "Not enough, not enough, still a little worse, a little worse! This is not my way... Break it for me!"

Boom boom boom!

Thirty-three days collapsed, like a burst of fireworks.

Recall past experiences and begin to evolve step by step.

The Qi of pure Yang condensed together and turned into the first layer of heaven, the pure Yangtian.

This is the beginning of the Tao and the evolution of his physique.

Then, with the mystery of the nine-color divine sword, he continuously disassembled its limbs and evolved into the Five Elements Heaven, Yin-Yang Heaven, Life and Death Heaven, Time Heaven, Eternal Earth Heaven, Yuan Magnetic Heaven, Star Heaven, Bright Heaven, Nether Heaven, and Extinction Heaven. , Heaven of Good and Evil, Heaven of Lust, etc., about twelve layers.

It is also to comprehend the three disasters and nine calamities, which evolved into the heaven of robbery wood, the heaven of fire, the heaven of thunder, the heaven of wind, the heaven of earth,

the heaven of gold, the heaven of water, the heaven of ice, the heaven of blood, the heaven of karma, the heaven of karma Heaven, Jie Yuntian and other twelve layers.

It is also to comprehend the five congenital heavens, which evolved into Taishitian, Taisutian, Taijitian, Taichutian, Taisutian, etc. There are about five layers.

The last three layers are Sanqingtian, Chaos Heaven, and Daluotian.

Thirty-three worlds come together, superimpose each other, and become a whole.

It begins with pure Yangtian and ends with Daluotian.

The thirty-three days are changing, constantly permuting and combining, constantly generating and changing, the cycle of birth and death, and gradually becoming stable.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day vision to blast out.

The void is trembling, and the attack power of destruction continues to rise, which is comparable to a divine blow.

With this move, Lu Xuanji's body was depleted of mana and fell into a slump.

The power is huge, but the loss is a bit large.

It can be used as a hole card, but it is not a regular trick.

"It's an entry!"

Lu Xuanji said happily.

The moment he walked out of the cave, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt outside, and the calamity was surging.

The figure flickered and looked outside.

I saw that in the void, the robbery was surging, and a group of monks in the purple house were attacking the golden core.

Boom boom boom!

As the calamity gathers, the doom of destruction descends.

At this moment, about a dozen cultivators are charging the Golden Core, triggering endless doom.

The dark clouds of robbery are surging, one after another, one after another. Among the robbery clouds, there are sky thunders, sky fires, and nightmare winds, as well as other dooms, which can be described as fierce attacks.

Under the bombardment of Doom, there are many supernatural powers surging, impacting Doom.

As for why the cultivators collectively transcended the calamity, this was because the number of calamities would be reduced by some grades in the case of collective transcending calamities.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe is surging, but the time of the catastrophe is very short, but more than ten minutes of catastrophe are dissipated.

I saw robbery ashes scattered on the ground.

The twelve cultivators at the peak of the Purple Mansion all fell into the doomsday.

Woohoo!

Looking at such a scene, their relatives cried, and the scene was a bit sad.

"My condolences!"

Lu Xuanji looked at this scene and said.

Recently, due to the depletion of the Lu family for fishing, a large amount of resources have been consumed and cultivated at the bottom, resulting in the expansion of the number of monks at the bottom.

However, all of this did not change the difficult situation of Jindan's preaching.

There are still many monks who died in the catastrophe in the impact of the catastrophe.

Just like this time, the twelve peaks of the Purple Palace collectively crossed the calamity and hit the Jindan realm, all of which fell, which can be said to have a tragic ending.

Such cases are not isolated, but many.

Footsteps flickered, and suddenly a cry was heard.

Looking closely, there is a monk who is sitting down and going to fall.

His relatives were crying.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji wanted to step forward to comfort him, but found that he didn't know their names.

Immediately, it was embarrassing.

Like a lion patrolling his territory, Lu Xuanji walked everywhere.

The ancestral land of the Lu family is less than 100 square kilometers, but it has a population of more than 10 million, and the population is somewhat crowded.

Fortunately, this is the world of immortal cultivation, and these problems are easy to deal with.

Walking in the territory, inspecting everything, I was happy at the beginning, but it gradually became boring.

After walking around, return to the cave.

Right at this moment, I felt a surge of Qi that burst out.

Then, the breath disappeared.

But Lu Xuanji showed joy, "Xi'er is out!"

The footsteps flickered, and they arrived in front of the cave.

The door of the cave opened, and Jin Xi appeared. The aura on his body fluctuated, but his aura was already at the peak of the ninth floor of Nascent Soul.

"Congratulations, your cultivation has advanced greatly!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Fifty years of seclusion, the foundation is more solid, it can lead to the soul of the earth, and there is also a three-level hope to hit the half-step god!" Jin Xi also said, with a joyful expression, "I feel that the laws of heaven and earth have become active, the world's upper limit In the improvement, the difficulty of breaking through the gods has dropped a lot!"

"What a great time!"

"The recovery of spiritual energy is accelerating, the world is recovering, and the world's upper limit is increasing... There are also many more wars. Many bulls, ghosts, snakes and snakes, and

many old monsters have appeared one after another!" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, "In the past, the death of a True Monarch Nascent Soul, all It's a big deal. But now, how many True Monarch Yuan Ying has died, I can't even count them!"

Jin Xi said, "The situation is in crisis. Only by becoming stronger can we protect ourselves. In ten years, I plan to lead the soul of the earth!"

"The third floor is not safe, it's still too low. It is said that there is an earth soul fruit tree in the Danyang faction, and the earth soul fruit produced can increase the probability of attracting the earth soul... We can ask the ancestors of Danyang for it, and we can visit the pier by the way. "Lu Xuanji said.

"Just like this, we will owe this ancestor's favor!"

Jin Xi frowned.

"Favorites, let's owe a little more!" Lu Xuanji said, "It is very dangerous to lead the soul of the earth, so don't be careless."

As the saying goes, the Tao is one foot tall, and the devil is one foot tall.

The stronger the cultivation base, the stronger the foundation, the greater the potential, and the greater the probability of failure to lead the earth soul.

In history, there have been many geniuses who thought they were outstanding in their talents. However, he was soon beaten in the face and died miserably.

On the contrary, some cultivators have average aptitudes, average foundations, and are just ordinary geniuses, but they have succeeded in attracting the soul of the earth.

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In life, you can gamble on anything, but you can't gamble on your life.

Because life is only once, and after it is lost, there is no more.

Don't think that I am a genius, I am invincible, I am immortal.

Many times, I can only say that I think too much.

In the world of comprehension, there are too many geniuses who have died.

Jin Xi's chance to lead the soul of the earth is only a third-level chance, which is still too low.

Also need the soul fruit, increase the probability.

As for this, whether he will owe the favor of the ancestors of Danyang, and it will be difficult to repay in the future, in Lu Xuanji's view, this is a small problem.

What is a network?

Frequent contacts, is to have connections.

Owe some people's favor, make someone feel owed, so that you have connections.

Jin Xi wanted to refuse, but seeing Lu Xuanji's appearance, he could only nod his head in agreement.

In this way, they told the family that everything was fine, and the two left.

Hiding the trail, the two left quietly.

After a while, it came to the Danyang faction.

As soon as I approached here, I felt that there was a terrifying formation in operation here, and there was a trace of destruction in operation, and it was possible to enter the battle at any time.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stopped and said, "Junior Lu Xuanji, come to visit our ancestor!"

When you reach the realm of transforming gods, you can sense the mysterious secrets under the induction of heaven and man.

A moment later, the great formation cracked open, and Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi turned into a stream of light and entered the formation.

At this time, the concentration of spiritual energy within the Danyang Sect was quite high, with many terrifying auras rising, as well as some familiar Qi machines.

There are many monks in their respective positions, entering some spiritual caves, looking down at the positions of the formation nodes, entering a state of combat readiness, always ready to fight, and enter the \*\*\*\* battle.

brush!

At this moment, a ray of light surged, and neither of them resisted.

After the light flashed, the two disappeared.

After a while, he appeared in a cave.

I saw a man in Tsing Yi sitting in the cave. His face looked like he was in his thirties. He was a little old. There was a hint of fatigue in his expression, and his face was pale.

"Senior, how is your injury?"

Lu Xuanji was worried.

"The demon gods are very powerful, not only me, but the others are also injured!" said the ancient ancestor of the medicine pill: "I already know your purpose. There is an earth soul tree here, and it took three thousand years to forge three trees. Fruits. With the help of three fruits, I have refined nine Earth Soul Pills. Over the years, I have used some pills one after another, and finally there are two Earth Soul Pills left. I can give you both!"

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji said happily.

After taking the Earth Soul Pill, it can increase the probability of two layers.

If Jin Xi continued to take it, the success rate of receiving the earth soul would increase to five layers, which was already a very high probability.

"I'll give you the medicine pill, what price are you willing to pay?" Danyang ancestor said: "There is no free lunch in the world, what treasure do you use in exchange?"

"Ancestor, what do you need?"

Lu Xuanji said.

In fact, he has some treasures that can be exchanged.

For example, more than a thousand top-quality spirit stones can definitely buy the Earth Soul Pill.

For example, the fruit of ten thousand years is more valuable than the Earth Soul Pill.

For example, some old medicines in the cave beads are more valuable.

It's just that he can't speak or say anything.

In front of the seniors, never show off how high your IQ is or how rich you are. It is best to give the initiative to the seniors and give people the appearance of being slaughtered by others.

In this way, the seniors will be satisfied, happy, and support the juniors.

A lot of things can be resolved.

Will do things, often people.

Do things, as long as you find the right way to solve it well.

Ancestor Danyang said: "After reaching the gods, there are very few treasures that are useful to me. For example, high-grade spiritual stones, in my eyes, are stones on the side of the road; and fifth-grade spiritual treasures are also of little use.

But not long ago, our five gods, as well as the seven gods of the demon clan, entered a secret realm. In that secret realm, find some treasures. "

"Those treasures are very important to us. It is precisely because of the competition for some treasures that Chu State was attacked by surprise, resulting in the current situation."

"In that secret realm, some treasures are very useful to me. As long as you take them out, I will give you an Earth Soul Pill!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Why didn't senior go to that secret realm and fetch it in person?"

Ancestor Danyang said: "After that secret realm was discovered and after the battle of transforming gods, the secret realm became very fragile. If I entered that secret realm, the secret realm would be completely shattered. Of course, I can also evolve into a peak of Nascent Soul. avatar, go to that secret realm!"

"It's just that I gave up! It's only because of the search for treasures that you need to rely on luck. If you have enough luck, the treasures may fall into your hands... and you have great luck, you may get a chance in it!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I don't know, what are the seniors looking for?"

"Sixth Grade Enlightenment Tea, if you can get it, I will give you an Earth Soul Pill!" said the ancestor of Danyang.

Enlightenment tea is not a rare thing. UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Many immortal clans plant enlightenment tea trees and harvest some tea leaves every year.

The Danyang School also grows some enlightenment tea leaves, but there are not many high-grade tea leaves.

"I don't know, how many Dao Enlightenment tea leaves should I take to be considered qualified?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Haha, you kid, you can't help me with a question like this!" The ancient ancestor of the medicinal herb smiled: "According to my calculations, there are tea leaves for enlightenment in that secret realm, but I don't know how many. Maybe. One or two, maybe one or two, maybe more."

"It's just whether you can find it or not. There are too many uncertain factors. Can you figure it out? Don't dislike it if you have less, and don't dislike it if you have more."

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji felt it.

"This is the map of that secret realm. Many monks from the monster race went to find opportunities. You have to be careful and don't die in it!"

Ancestor Danyang said, waved and threw a jade slip.

Lu Xuanji opened the jade slip and found the location of the secret realm inside.

Put away the jade slip, bid farewell to the ancestor of Danyang, and Lu Xuanji got up and left.

After walking out of the Danyang faction, both of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Jin Xi said: "Facing the spirit transformation, I feel very depressed, like a cat encountering a tiger."

"me either!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The two smiled at each other, soothing the depression in their hearts.

"This Danyang ancestor is not bad, we are very safe." Lu Xuanji said.

"When there is no threat to the interests of the ancestors, many ancestors are amiable!" Jin Xi said:  
"If it is possible, I don't want to meet more gods."

Even if tigers don't eat people, no one wants to be in the company of tigers;

A nuclear bomb will not explode, but no one likes to dance on a nuclear bomb.

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After talking for a while, the two left.

The first purpose of meeting Danyang ancestors and obtaining the Earth Soul Pill is to collect the relevant data of the cultivators.

The biggest function of the mobile phone is to collect big data and analyze the information, so as to deduce the perfect conclusion.

At this time, three pieces of information had been collected on the mobile phone, including the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, Qinglian, and Danyang Ancestor, and had a certain understanding of the transformation of the gods.

"The cultivation base determines the pattern, and the circle determines the knowledge!"

Looking through the information collected on the phone, Lu Xuanji suddenly sighed.

At the time of the foundation building period, I felt that there were very few golden cores, and there were only two or three golden core monks in the state of Chu; but when I reached the golden core realm, I found that there were all the golden core monks around, and the golden core monks seemed to be ruined. When he reached the Nascent Soul realm, he found that the status of Jindan was plummeting, and he seemed to be the end of cannon fodder.

All this gave him an illusion.

Zi Mansion is walking everywhere, Jin Dan is not as good as a dog, only Nascent Soul can shake it.

However, all this is just an illusion.

Because the circle is changing, the pattern is also changing, and there are many strong people who have seen it.

In fact, the difficulty of attacking the foundation building is still huge, and there are many deaths in the foundation building calamity; the Zifu twelve calamities also fell many monks; as for the impact on the golden core, the number of dead monks is still scary. .

In the cave, Tianzun Danyang coughed again.

The originally pale complexion became even paler, the breath was wilting, and the powerful breath on his body plummeted.

The injury is getting worse.

After forcibly enduring it, Tianzun Danyang took out a pill and took it, and his complexion immediately improved a lot.

"If you want to recover from your injury, you still need a six-rank Nirvana Pill. Unfortunately, I am also lacking... I can only rely on time to heal my injury!" At this moment, Tianzun Danyang sighed slightly, "True Monarch Xiyue is certainly outstanding, But True Monarch Xuanji is also deeply rooted and has great potential!"

"This time, I hope they succeed!"

Danyang Tianzun thought.

The situation has been deteriorating recently, and Qinglian proves Taoism and transforms spirits to relieve some of their pressure.

But it's still not enough. Danyang Tianzun, Houtu Tianzun, Dongji Tianzun, Life Tianzun, etc. are all taking out some treasures to cultivate future generations. relieve their stress.

Recently, I have invested a lot.

It's a pity that it is very difficult to prove Taoism and transform into a god, and many Tianjiao are stuck in certain levels.

As for, True Monarch Xiyue is also one of their key targets, and it is also a key training target.

This time, no matter what True Monarch Xiyue and True Monarch Xuanji gained, he would give Earth Soul Pill.

In the flash of the void, the two disappeared.

Towards the northwest of Chu State.

The country of Chu is vast and sparsely populated, and there are many no-man's land, which appears desolate and deserted.

After walking for three days, the two stopped in front of a big mountain.

In the mountains ahead, there is a Void Gate.

On the periphery of the Void Gate, there is a formation that blocks the traces, and most monks cannot detect it.

Only when you reach the Nascent Soul Realm can you perceive the existence of the space gate and the danger in it.

"Is this the White Bone Secret Realm?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it and thought of some information recorded on the jade slip.

Once in the ancient times, the specific time could not be determined. Donghuang used to be the dojo of the White Bone Demon Sect, and there were many inheritances here. Only later, encountering the siege of many powerful enemies, the White Bone Demon Sect went to destruction, and only a few secret realms survived.

According to the records on the jade slip, this secret realm was opened up by a phantom refiner from the White Bone Demon Sect, and there are many treasures, medicinal pills, exercises and so on.

Not long ago, the human race gods and the monster race gods fought for a long time, and each took away some treasures.

There are also some treasures left in the secret realm.

It was only after the war that the secret realm was broken, and the spiritual cultivators could not enter it, only the Yuanying cultivators could enter it.

Yuan Ying of the human race, Yuan Ying of the monster clan, etc., entered it one after another to look for opportunities, and they were still hunting each other. The two sides fought fiercely.

The footsteps flickered, and the two entered the secret realm.

Just entering the secret realm, I feel that the void is shaking, and the overwhelming spell attack is coming.

Golden flames swept in, and the void was also imprisoned.

Lu Xuanji felt that something was wrong, and immediately urged the [Lone Boat Cooked Mino Li Tu], and the picture scroll was surging, and the huge black hole absorbed all the flames away.

Buzz!

The golden flame entered the picture scroll, and the picture scroll was immediately scorched, and this broken sixth-grade spiritual treasure was hot for a while.

At this moment, the void was flashing, and a large bell fell in the sky.

Lu Xuanji pulled out Chunyang Broken Sword and fought back.

Dangdang!

The two sides collided, the flames were splashing, and the force of destruction was impacting.

The enemy on the opposite side is a blond man, wearing a golden robe, with a domineering breath, surrounded by golden flames, holding a big bell in his hand, as if to suppress everything.

Lu Xuanji's eyes narrowed, and he immediately understood his details.

This is a great Golden Crow demon whose cultivation base is already the ninth level of Nascent Soul.

kill!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's pure Yang Qi was injected into the pure Yang Broken Sword. Immediately, this Broken Sword, which was only two feet long, was constantly expanding and growing, turning into a length of ten feet. Hack down.

The golden crow demon urged the big bell claw machine to go away.

Boom!

Magic weapons are colliding, sparks are surging in the void, and destruction continues.

At this moment, Jin Xi also urged the double swords, the black and white swords stabbed out, the black sword dominates death, the white sword dominates life, and life and death rotate.

Assassination towards the neck of the Golden Crow Demon.

The Golden Crow Demon opened its mouth and spit out flames, and the golden sun's true fire swept in, burning everything.

Stab it!

The two swords became hot and red.

At this moment, the two instruments were changing, and the true fire of the sun was suppressed.

Jin Xi stepped forward, put her fingers together, and shot out.

Turning the sword into a finger, it stabbed at the center of his forehead.

The body of the Golden Crow Demon was flashing, and the rainbow light under his feet was changing.

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi glanced at each other, stepped forward very tacitly, and attacked and killed one left and one right.

Pure yang sword energy, when it reaches the sun, it is like a glorious sun, suppressing it;

Black and white sword qi, life and death, turned into a sword wheel grinding.

The Golden Crow Demon roared, and activated the big bell. The bell was ringing, and it turned into ripples of destruction to suppress it. It also activated the true fire of the sun, and the flames swept over and burned everything.

The means are domineering and tyrannical.

However, in the middle of the battle, they soon fell behind.

If he only persisted for a moment, his body was pierced by sword energy, and he was a little embarrassed.

"I'll be back!"

The Golden Crow Demon snorted coldly, urging the [Rainbow Transformation Technique] to disappear.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji chopped out into the void.

what!

The screams came, but the Golden Crow Demon also disappeared.

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The Golden Crow Demon escaped.

The big demon on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul is very powerful in combat, and its life-saving ability is first-class. It's easy to beat him. But it is very difficult to kill.

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi nodded.

The two walked away holding hands.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji put some of his spiritual thoughts on his phone.

The mobile phone is running, and the [Baitu Map] appears again, and a panoramic map of the secret realm appears on the map. Mountains, rivers, plains, valleys, hills, etc., as well as some relics, towns, etc., all appear.

The picture is very clear.

At this moment, the [Fate Deduction] started again, with data collection and analysis.

A lot of news about the secret realm appeared one after another.

This secret realm, with an area of 5,000 square kilometers, presents a round sky as a whole, like an upside-down bowl.

At the moment when this secret realm was built, the surrounding space was extremely solid, and there was an array of blessings on it, which had a suppressing effect on the cultivation of the monks.

In the secret realm, the Foundation Establishment cultivator is weak enough to walk a few steps, and they are all out of breath; the Zifu cultivator and the Jindan cultivator have also lost the ability to fly and can only walk.

Only the Nascent Soul cultivator can rely on a strong cultivation base to fly in the sky, but the speed is also much slower.

Not only that, but suppressing the spiritual sense here, suppressing the perception of the soul.

Nascent Soul cultivator can only detect a radius of 1000 meters, and the moment is a little blurry no matter how far away.

Nascent Soul cultivator's combat power was also severely suppressed.

In the outside world, the Nascent Soul cultivator is a human-shaped nuclear bomb, urging the spell to bombard it down, which can directly shatter mountains of dozens of miles, directly change the course of the river into a dammed lake, and directly make a seven or eight kilometers of lakes appear on the plain.

But here, the magic of the Yuanying monk was suppressed, and the power dropped a lot.

Not only that, the aura here is almost zero.

After the cultivator's mana is exhausted, he can't draw aura from the void to make up for his own loss. He can only absorb the aura in the spiritual stone to make up for his own loss.

If that's all it is, that's all.

Here, there are still some broken formations, some void cracks, etc., which have great lethality.

The reason why Beidou Tianzun fell was that he accidentally hit a broken pattern somewhere, and then was directly smashed by the pattern and turned into ashes. It was extremely miserable.

With the help of [Baidu Map], the two walked everywhere.

Along the way, the broken formations and void cracks encountered were avoided in advance.

As we walked, we soon came to a ruin.

This time, there are broken formations guarding the periphery of the ruins.

The formation is running, the gray light is flashing, and the formation patterns are running, like surging water waves, spreading to the periphery one after another.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, there are five Yaozu Nascent Souls who are bombarding here together.

The formation is shaking, seemingly broken, but it is also a strong defense.

"Eight Desolate Vast Array!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised when he saw this formation.

This formation is quite famous in the Eastern Wilderness.

If it is at its peak, not to mention the five Nascent Soul cultivators, even the Spirit Transformation cultivators cannot be attacked. But after a long time, under the erosion of time, the formation has become broken, and its power is constantly declining, even five Nascent Soul cultivators can break through.

"Xi'er, you set up a formation on the periphery, and I will attack!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Got it!" Jin Xi nodded.

At this moment, Jin Xi made his move, and the eighteen-pole formation flag flew out and quickly entered certain nodes.

It was another act of urging the formation plate, and suddenly the golden light flickered, like an upside-down big bowl, directly trapping the five Nascent Soul Great Demons.

One after another, the top-quality spirit stones entered the formation, and the formation was rapidly activated, entering its peak state.

"No! We're in an ambush!"

"This is a quasi-rank six array mage!"

"Kill it out!"

The five Nascent Soul Demons felt panic and bursts of anger, and they all urged their spells to attack.

At this moment, Jin Xi controlled the formation, and the power of the formation was increasing.

It's just that the arrangement time is too short, and it's just a shock to check these crashes.

Lu Xuanji flickered and entered the formation.

On the palm of the hand, the nine-color divine sword appeared, and the energy of destruction was condensed and turned into a ray of light to kill.

Beheading on the body of the Nascent Soul Great Demon, he immediately slashed twice.

Only when Yuan Ying escaped, he was about to escape, but was blocked by the formation and could not escape.

Swipe!

At this moment, the remaining four Nascent Soul Demons joined forces to attack and kill.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the nine-color divine sword to slash, and the blade was as bright as snow; the five immortal divine rings on his body rose up, turning into a solid defense; he also mobilized the [Dragonfly Divine Shape] to move quickly.

The pure yang fire burned away, steaming the sky and boiling the sea.

The four Nascent Souls were also unambiguous, and they all attacked with their ultimate moves.

They have changed into their bodies one after another, and their combat power has soared rapidly.

A big monster transformed into a Kunpeng, with its wings spread out, it evolved into extreme speed, the speed was extremely fast, and it turned into an extreme killing attack. attack violently

A big monster turned into a peacock, unfolded its tail feathers, and controlled the five elements of divine light to ingest it. Wherever the light went, it was a fierce killing and a tide of destruction;

A big monster turned into a golden crow, UU Kanshu [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was burning the real fire of the sun, driving the chaotic bell above his head, the bells attacked continuously, and the flame burned everything;

A big demon turned into a black dragon, and after urging his body, darkness shrouded him, and the endless darkness annihilated everything and blinded the monk's perception.

The four big monsters attacked and killed in a row, and the ultimate move was fierce.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the long sword, fighting vertically and horizontally, the sword pierced the sky.

The two sides are fighting fiercely, and the battle is still dead.

"Thirty-three days of suppression!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stimulated the vision, and the phantom of the 33-day world suddenly appeared behind him.

Although it is only a phantom, it is a supreme stalwart.

Suppressed down into the void, like a meteor hitting the ground.

Kunpeng fought and left, but turned into blood mist on the spot. The peacock stimulated the five-colored divine light, but it turned into mud on the spot. The Golden Crow fought, but was powerless.

The black dragon screamed, but it was heading for extinction.

Boom!

Under the suppression of the thirty-three-day vision, it was like a hammer beating an egg.

Their bodies shattered one after another, and even the so-called immortal Nascent Soul was on the verge of collapse, completely perishing.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the thirty-three-day vision dissipated.

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, his mana running out.

Take out the spirit stone to make up for the loss, absorb ten pieces in a row, and the mana will return to its peak.

The battle is finally over.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Jin Xi also withdrew the formation.

In this battle, Lu Xuanji shot and killed the five Nascent Souls, of course, a lot of credit.

But Jin Xi, a quasi-rank six array mage, also played a huge role.

She moved the formation, blocking the possibility of their escape and cutting off their last chance of life.

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When the battle was over, the two began to collect their spoils.

Killing people and stealing treasures is really the most profitable method, there is no one.

Counting the storage bags, there are elixir, elixir, elixir, elixir, etc., which can be said to be numerous and rich in wealth.

Then, there was the corpse of the Converging Nascent Soul Monster Beast, as well as the scattered Nascent Soul Qi.

The corpses of monsters can be used to refine blood pills, which can nourish the body of monks; the Qi of Nascent Soul can be collected to refine Nascent Soul Pills.

Everything is fine.

The only downside is that he used too much force just now and directly exploded the Nascent Soul.

This battle also witnessed the horror of the thirty-three-day vision.

After the monks condensed the Nascent Soul, the Nascent Soul took on an immortal form and had the attributes of immortality and immortality. It was very difficult to kill it. If it comes to a critical moment, Nascent Soul will disperse countless air currents and escape. As long as there is a trace of air escaping, this Nascent Soul cultivator can be reborn.

Therefore, if you want to kill the Yuanying cultivator, you must first cut off his body, and then use the magic weapon to trap his Yuanying, so as to prevent the Yuanying from dispersing into a stream of air and escaping.

Then, put it into the pill furnace and use real fire to refine and kill it.

But just now, he stimulated the thirty-three-day vision and directly suppressed it. Not only did he explode the body of the demon clan, but even the Yuan Ying of the demon clan was directly smashed, and the will to kill it was directly transformed into the Qi of Yuan Ying.

Because of the first use, the rhythm was not controlled properly, resulting in the loss of some Nascent Soul Qi is not small, and the loss is quite large.

After counting the spoils, the two began to attack the formation.

Jin Xi is a quasi-grade sixth-grade array mage, looking for the nodes and flaws of the array, and then starts to attack.

Boom boom boom!

With the violent noise, the formation broke apart after an hour.

The two entered.

This is a spiritual mountain with a cave in it.

A careful inspection of the ruins here turned out to be a cave of a god.

But when I checked the items inside, I found very little. I only found a hundred top-quality spirit stones, but there were no other items.

Leaving here, under the guidance of the [Hundred Maps Map], Lu Xuanji began to walk everywhere, hunting the demon clan Yuanying everywhere.

In the process of hunting, Jin Xi arranged a formation to surround the enemy and cut off the enemy's escape route;

The more Nascent Soul cultivators were killed here, the safer the human race outside.

In the process of hunting, the map of Baitu let him know the strength of the demon clan's Nascent Soul, so that he would not encounter hard stubble recklessly; he could also accurately locate and attack quickly without delaying too much time.

The efficiency of hunting monsters is very high, but in just three days, twenty Nascent Souls died in his hands.

It's just that as the hunting continues, it is impossible to continue hunting the Nascent Soul Demon.

The rest of the Nascent Soul Great Demon, either because of their strong cultivation base, could not be eaten by him, or if they gathered together in groups, he could not defeat them.

Looking at the situation on the Baitu map, Lu Xuanji could only choose to give up temporarily.

"Enlightenment tea tree, maybe in a medicine garden somewhere, let's look for it!"

Jin Xi said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and started his search journey.

The targets are all places that are suspected to be medicine gardens, but most of the time when you go in and look for it, are mostly empty, it seems that a cultivator has come earlier.

I searched for more than ten times in a row, but I couldn't find it.

"It may fall into the hands of a certain cultivator, and the Earth Soul Pill is no longer with me!" Jin Xi said, "The luck is not good, and I can only fight!"

A little disappointed, but it didn't matter much.

Earth Soul Pill is the best, which can increase some probability.

But without the Earth Soul Pill, it wouldn't have much impact.

Could it be that without the Earth Soul Pill, it would be impossible and unrealistic to receive the Earth Soul.

Conditional to go, no conditions to go.

"This is also expected!" Lu Xuanji said, "Even if the ancestors of Danyang sent us to enter the secret realm of the white bones, the situation is that there is a date or no date, and they are all thinking of hitting two poles. If you can find the sixth-grade Enlightenment Tea, it's the best. It is reasonable to find it."

"We can owe it on credit first."

Jin Xi said, "As of now, it can only be like this!"

"Next, where shall we go?"

"Wait a moment!"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "According to the information, there are three places where a fierce battle is taking place, and the two sides are fighting terribly. Where do you say you should go!"

As he spoke, he began to draw pictures on the ground, talking about the disputes that occurred in the three places, and some related information.

"It's better to go to the Inheritance Hall!"

Jin Xi said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Dungeon forbidden.

The ripples of destruction continue, and the struggle continues.

The human race monks and the demon race monks fought together, and the moment they met, they entered the \*\*\*\*\* battle, and there was no trace of affection.

The two sides fought fiercely together.

At this moment, the battle began to be decided.

A white light hit the human cultivator, and the cultivator's body was shattered on the spot, leaving only the panicked Nascent Soul to escape.

Another Feijian stabbed out, and another human body was smashed.

Nascent Soul flew out and was about to flee, but was imprisoned and taken away directly. The battle is over.

The three Human Race Yuan Ying cultivators were killed in battle. The Monster Race woman was also panting slightly. She had pink skin, beautiful jade feet, and wore a light blue dress. Women who do it with water are average.

Behind it, there are five tails shaking, it is a six-tailed demon fox.

This demon cultivator is Bai Linger.

She has a strong breath and is already a half-step god.

She was also a little tired after killing the three powerhouses at the peak of Nascent Soul.

After a short rest, Bai Linger got up and walked towards the depths of the dungeon.

Walking along the road, many formations were activated, strangling, turned into flames, turned into ice, turned into thunder, turned into sword energy, etc., and swept in. Such an attack was extremely violent. Yuan Ying peak is also difficult to resist.

Bai Linger walked all the way, constantly cracking, and was hit several times in the middle, and suffered a slight injury.

After half a day, we finally reached the depths of the dungeon.

I saw that in the depths of the dungeon, there were many chains, with a woman in white tied in the middle.

The white-clothed woman is full of beauty and beauty, and her body exudes a touch of charm, like a jar of fine wine, as long as you smell it, you will be intoxicated.

Behind her, there are seven tails.

It's just that at this moment, the woman in white has no breath on her body, her body is cold, and she has been sitting for an unknown time.

"It is rumored that an ancestor of the Qingqiu lineage was imprisoned in the depths of the dungeon, and he was executed before the doomsday!" Bai Linger stepped forward and said, "Junior come and ask the senior to grant inheritance!"

Saying that, he knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times.

Immediately, the body of the woman in white shattered like glass, turning into powder, and a drop of pink blood flew out and fell on Bai Linger's eyebrows.

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Pink blood flashed and entered between the eyebrows.

It quickly merged into the body and began to transform violently. The body turned pink, and a faint mist rose up and surrounded the body.

Severe pain came, as if thousands of ants were biting at the body.

Buzz!

It seemed to be in extreme pain, and a pink flame was burning on his body, and he continued to be brutally calcined from the inside out.

Under the scorching of the flames, the body quickly turned black like charcoal; at this moment, the vitality of that drop of blood emerged, repairing the body that had been severely injured, and all the injuries on the body were healed in an instant.

The power of birth and death rotates, constantly transforming the physical body and transforming the essence of life.

That drop of blood essence gradually melted and began to integrate into its life source.

Along with the violent screams, a tail grew out of Bai Ling'er's back.

The tail is swaying and changing, and new magical powers are derived.

Hu Hu Hu!

Bai Linger panted slightly, sweat dripping all over her body, and opened her eyes after a long time, and her eyes flashed with joy.

The bloodline level is another level.

With the upgrade of the bloodline, the shackles of the cultivation base also dissipated.

There is no bottleneck in the impact of God, and it only takes a certain amount of time to accumulate.

"This magical power is [Heavenly Heart Induction]!"

Bai Linger said happily.

After awakening this bloodline supernatural power, it is sensitive to Tianxin, can sense the operation of Tiandao and changes in Tianxin, which is of great benefit for predicting Tianji, sensing crisis, etc.

Up to now, she controls seven supernatural powers, namely [Charm], [Teleportation], [Substitute Death], [Clone], [Disguise], [Peek into the Future], [Heavenly Heart Induction].

These seven supernatural powers all belong to a relatively low starting point, but the upper limit is very high.

Even after becoming immortal, these magical powers are not out of date.

"In the Hall of Inheritance, there are some opportunities for me!"

At this moment, Bai Linger activated her supernatural powers, but she sensed that a certain position had its own chance.

Leaving the Heavenly Prison and heading towards the Hall of Inheritance.

The void was changing, and I saw a huge hall appear in front of me.

The hall is majestic and huge, as big as a mountain. There is a door several thousand feet in front, and there are many devils. Some devils walk on the bridge of bones, some devils control the swords of bones, and some devils. There is a white bone magic wheel on top of the head, and some devil heads are white bone magic flags.

The main hall seems to be made of countless bones, which are like mountains and evolved.

Human bones, blue dragon bones, phoenix bones, basalt bones, unicorn bones, giant bones, earth demon bones, etc., many bones are criss-crossed and built.

Many bones are unknown.

Looking at the White Bone Hall, Lu Xuanji was in a trance. This secret realm was called the White Bone Secret Realm.

How can there be no bones.

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji entered the hall.

At the moment of entering the main hall, there is a sense of weightlessness, time and space are changing, the six senses are blinded and plunged into darkness.

When he opened his eyes again, he found that Jin Xi had disappeared.

The moment they entered the Hall of Inheritance, the two were separated.

After hesitating for a moment, Lu Xuanji moved on.

At this moment, many monks entered the White Bone Palace one after another.

It seems to have an inexplicable attraction, and many monks subconsciously gathered to the White Bone Palace, looking for opportunities in the dark.

Walking forward, Lu Xuanji observed the surrounding situation carefully.

At the same time, I thought about it and felt that there was a strong spiritual energy here.

The aura is quite rich, the concentration of aura surpasses that of the Lu family, and even the Danyang faction is inferior.

It's just that the spiritual energy here is rather strange, with a special factor in it, and after taking a few sips, Lu Xuanji stopped.

"Phone Check!"

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone and started scanning to collect the corresponding information.

I feel that there are robbery, karma, disaster, etc. in the spiritual qi. After absorbing it, my qi luck will drop, and the number of calamities will increase, which is extremely unfavorable for monks to practice. At the same time, under the stimulation of karma, the cultivation speed will be faster a lot of.

This kind of spiritual energy, which contains negative attributes, is also called magic energy.

In ancient times, there was a supreme demon cultivator who felt that the speed of cultivation was too slow, and transformed the spiritual energy of the world into [magic energy].

When the magic repair, the moment of absorbing the magic energy, the speed will be very fast.

As the saying goes, the road is one foot high and the devil is one foot high.

It takes tens of thousands of years for cultivators of the same generation to cultivate into immortals. But in the case of absorbing the magic energy, it only takes a thousand years, or even less.

Lu Xuanji urged the exercise, and all the magic energy around him entered his body.

As the demonic energy entered the body, there was a burst of pain in the body, and the body was a little uncomfortable. At this moment, karma, calamity, etc., all rushed over.

Resentment, despair, destruction, killing, darkness, death, etc., negative emotions surged into the depths of his heart, and it seemed that he would soon pollute his soul.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated his divine soul and entered the visualization. The divine soul turned into a golden sun, suppressing everything.

Endless magic energy is refined, in the process of refining magic energy, the soul is tempered, the soul is tempered, and the spirit is improved.

The cultivation base is rapidly improving, and it only takes half a day, and the cultivation base is a big improvement.

Half a day of penance is better than ten days of penance.

After half a day, Lu Xuanji could only stop cultivating and no longer absorb demonic energy.

Because at this moment, the mind is restless, there are many distractions, all kinds of desires are boiling, all kinds of thoughts are ups and downs, and even pure yang fire cannot be driven out.

Not only that, the pure yang fire is also polluted, and a black texture appears. If the following days are not handled properly, the Pure Yang True Fire will be completely polluted and turned into Pure Yang Demon Fire.

"Absorb the magic energy, practice magic power, the speed is really fast, but there is little danger!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath.

Feeling the changes in the magic energy and the improvement of the cultivation base, a trace of fear flashed across his expression.

After refining the magic energy, the training speed is greatly increased.

But the disadvantage is that under the erosion of demonic energy, the soul is easily polluted, and it becomes devilish.

One hundred cultivation, ninety-nine monks are finished, and the remaining one is a demon.

Even if the secret technique is activated to suppress the negative factors in the demonic energy and avoid its erosion, the soul is still affected by it, and it is easy to go extreme.

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji stepped forward.

The demonic energy in front of him became more and more intense, but he suppressed the urge to absorb and closed the hole.

Go forward for about a hundred miles and enter the same road. On both sides of the same road, there are carved statues with different expressions and sizes. Some are majestic and majestic; some are small and delicate, with a strange feeling; some The mysterious and unpredictable.

One statue after another, lined up on both sides.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps became slow, and after a moment of careful comprehension, he realized a set of magic skills from the statue.

[Eight Desolate Magic Art].

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This set of magic skills, directly aimed at the transformation of the gods, is quite powerful, and the cultivation speed is extremely fast.

Cultivation to the extreme can evolve into the Eight Desolate Demons.

The requirements for qualifications are very low, and the requirements for understanding are also very low. Ninety percent of the cultivators can comprehend the entry, and then enter the minor, and even the major.

The disadvantage is that it requires a very high state of mind to suppress demons.

If the state of mind is not enough, it is easy to go crazy and die.

Follow the passage, continue to move forward, and gradually walk out of the passage.

I saw a clear lake in front of me. There were more than a dozen golden lotus flowers in the lake.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and plucked a golden lotus.

Careful observation, trying to gain insight into its essence, only to find that it is not known at all.

The mobile phone is deducing and analyzing the data.

[Golden Lotus; name unknown]

[Effect, after taking it, the soul can be tempered, the effect is unknown]

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and began to swallow the golden lotus.

Refining the golden lotus, I suddenly felt that my body was fluttering like a fairy, like a flying fairy.

About ten minutes later, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

Feeling that the divine soul became clear, the divine soul that was originally polluted by the demonic energy, at this moment, all the demonic energy dissipated away.

It is to stimulate the pure yang fire again, the black texture inside disappears, and the flame turns white gold, bright and bright.

"Golden Lotus, it can restrain the devilish energy and purify the soul!"

Lu Xuanji said happily.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji wanted to pluck the second golden lotus.

But on the lake, there was a force of repulsion.

puff!

The palm was thrown out.

Lu Xuanji was not reconciled, and continued to activate various magical powers, trying to break the confinement and pick the golden lotus.

But the defense above is more and more tyrannical, and if it is strong, it will be stronger.

After tossing for a long time, it was useless.

"This is the only trick!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stimulated the two qi of yin and yang, the five elements condensed, the power of the primordial magnetism converged, the starlight was condensed, the power of time and space surged, the power of extinction was restored, and finally condensed into a nine-color divine sword.

The power is constantly rising, and it is infinitely close to the point of becoming a god.

"not enough!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the thirty-three-day vision, and the vision immediately blessed the nine-color divine sword.

The divine sword is changing. Thirty-three gods appeared on it, with different expressions and extraordinary might.

"not enough!"

Lu Xuanji activated the [Red Dust Divine Will] again, and the divine will blessed it. The original nine-color divine sword was changing and turned into a long cyan sword.

The breath is no longer aggressive, and there is no sense of oppression.

All the powerful auras converged away.

Back to basics, turned into ordinary.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the long knife to hack out.

The cyan long knife slashed on it, and the ripples were rippling, making a chi chi sound.

At this moment, with a crisp sound, the shield broke open.

It finally broke!

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, his body slightly collapsed.

That knife slashed out, draining seven layers of strength on his body.

This knife is a little off.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stimulated his mana, evolved into a five-element great capture, and grabbed the five-color palm down, and directly put this lake with an area of about 1,000 square meters into the cave dzi.

Boom!

At this moment, the lake is shaking.

Lu Xuanji felt a little bit of difficulty, and the lake was very heavy.

You can grit your teeth, hold some top-quality spiritual stones in your left hand, and one after another burst into pieces, and a large amount of spiritual energy enters the dantian and is converted into mana.

The strength of the right hand is increasing, and the ground is shaking, shaking violently.

At this moment, with a loud noise, the lake and the surrounding soil were pulled up one after another, and then threw them into the cave dzi.

Pockets are safe.

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a flying sword stabbed out, invisible and invisible, and the speed was extremely fast.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging the [Dragonfly Divine Shape] to move away quickly.

The Astral Qi of mana evolution resisted.

But the flying sword pierced through the mana, and flashed quickly in the void, with a bloodstain,

A \*\*\*\* hole appeared on Lu Xuanji's left arm.

Looking at it intently, it was a human cultivator who attacked, and it was the Nascent Soul of the Danyang Sect, named True Monarch Kamikaze.

This is a great cultivator of the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, who can touch the realm of God Transformation with only half a step.

"Annihilation Big Handprint!"

True Monarch Kamikaze attacked and attacked, and his right hand evolved into a large black mudra, which turned into a large town of ten feet and pressed down.

"Nine-colored sword!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated his supernatural powers, and was about to evolve into an ultimate attack, but found that his body was somewhat collapsed.

In order to break through the shield just now, the mana was lost too much, and when it has not recovered to its peak, his body is a little weak.

It only condensed to half, because of lack of mana, it disintegrated halfway.

Boom boom boom!

The big mudra of annihilation attacked, and Lu Xuanji could only dodge by the escape technique.

"All swords are fired at once!"

True Monarch Kamikaze evoked the sword intent, and the sword energy condensed in the void, blasting out like rain, densely packed, annihilating everything.

Swipe!

Block everything, destroy everything.

No matter how fast the escape technique is, it is useless. There is limited space for dodging here, so you can only resist.

"Twenty-four treasures, attack!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed a bit of ruthlessness, Qiankun Gourd opened his mouth, and twenty-three magic weapons appeared, combined with each other, turned into a whole, and resisted in front.

Jingle Jingle!

One after another sword qi blasted and killed, but more than half of them were absorbed by twenty-four magic weapons.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging twenty-four magic weapons to blast down.

One magic weapon after another, bombarded down.

Twenty-four magic weapons are connected to each other into a whole. It seems that the twenty-four pieces are activated together, but it is only equivalent to urging the loss of one magic weapon.

Boom boom boom!

The magic weapon entered the frenzy and rushed out.

True Monarch Kamikaze urged the sword qi to blast out, but the sword qi was defeated one after another.

It is to urge the shield to resist it.

The shield persisted for a moment, then collapsed on the spot.

Finally, the battle armor was activated, and the battle armor formed a three-foot-thick Astral Qi, but it was also pierced in an instant.

"Do not!"

True Monarch Kamikaze said in horror.

Boom boom boom!

The magic weapon bombarded the body, and the body was immediately beaten into flesh.

Yuan Ying flew out and was about to escape.

But the Qiankun gourd opened its mouth, and the Nascent Soul of True Monarch Kamikaze was absorbed into the gourd and sealed.

The battle is over!

Lu Xuanji took out the top-quality spirit stone and continued refining.

After about ten minutes, the lost mana completely recovered and returned to its peak state.

"Fellow Daoist forgive me!"

At this moment, the voice of the God of God's mercy came from the gourd.

"Fellow Daoists don't talk about martial virtues, and they attacked the poor Taoist sneakily. Don't blame me for being ruthless!" Lu Xuanji said coldly, urging Chunyang True Fire to begin refining and killing this True Monarch.

No mercy, no mercy.

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Hu Hu Hu!

The pure Yang True Fire burned, and the white-gold flames swept in. The flame runes on it became clearer and clearer, refining the Nascent Soul of the God of Wind.

Chi Chi!

True Monarch Kamikaze's Nascent Soul was burned and screamed.

Lu Xuanji stimulated Chunyang True Fire to continue refining.

True Monarch Kamikaze felt the danger, and immediately activated the magic formula, and immediately raised an immortal divine ring around Nascent Soul to resist the burning of the pure Yang fire.

Chi Chi!

A loud noise came, and the two were canceling.

Lu Xuanji increased the firepower and continued to burn, but the white-gold flame continued, but for a while, it was difficult to achieve a major breakthrough and fell into a stalemate.

"Trouble, some trouble!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

When a monk reaches the Nascent Soul realm, he will condense the Nascent Soul in his body, and the Nascent Soul is the root.

In Nascent Soul, the higher the realm, the stronger the cultivation base, the greater the amount of immortal energy.

Nascent Soul is difficult to kill because it has the energy of Nascent Soul to protect the body. Before the energy of immortality is exhausted, Nascent Soul is immortal. Therefore, if you want to kill the Nascent Soul cultivator, you must keep putting it into the furnace, burning it with real fire, and wearing away its immortality.

When the immortal energy in the body of the Yuanying cultivator was exhausted, it was the moment when the Yuanying cultivator fell.

And True Monarch Kamikaze is not an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, but a ninth-level cultivation base of Nascent Soul. Standing at the pinnacle of all beings, he is already qualified to arouse the soul of the earth and take a half-step to transform into a god.

How powerful is the energy of the Nascent Soul in his body that destroys the world.

"Fellow Daoist, you should let me go!"

At this moment, True Monarch Kamikaze opened his mouth and said, "You should understand that I am already at the ninth level of Nascent Soul, and my body is full of immortal energy. Even if fellow Daoist urges Chunyang True Fire to refine it, it will take at least three days. , in order to exhaust the immortal energy in my body and refine me to kill!"

"But my friend has already arrived halfway, an hour at most."

"Fellow Daoist, I just recognized the wrong person. I mistakenly thought I was a cultivator of the demon race. I never wanted to attack the wrong person. I am willing to apologize to the fellow daoist. Now that the demon race is huge, the situation of my human race is in crisis. How can there be infighting!"

"Fellow....."

True Monarch Kamikaze opened his mouth and said, his words were both soft and hard.

Soft with hard.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

As for admitting the wrong person, ghosts don't believe it.

Opened it, and was about to investigate, but found that it was blurry.

In many areas, Baidu Maps cannot be explored.

It would take at least three days to refine the Nascent Soul to kill True Monarch Kamikaze.

In such a long time, there must be someone strong in the race to persuade him.

At that time, if he was forced to let people go, he would leave strong enemies for himself in the future, and would bring enemies to the Lu family. As for ignoring the grudges with a smile, it was impossible.

But if he is tough, he will give people ignorant praise and look like he doesn't have a big picture, and he will be isolated among the human race.

No matter how you choose, it is a disaster.

"Fellow Daoist, you're smart. It's a pity it's useless!" Lu Xuanji directly took back the Chunyang True Fire and sneered, "Do you think, fellow Daoist, that I can't refine and kill you? Three or three-day visions, suppress!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed a trace of ruthlessness, and a vision appeared in the void.

Thirty-three layers of the world, one layer on top of another, like an attic.

In each layer of the world, there is a \*\*\*\*\* to suppress, and the appearance of the \*\*\*\*\* is similar to himself.

Every floor has evolved into a catastrophe, turned into a terrifying wave, and suppressed it.

"What's this?"

"impossible!"

"Forgive me!"

"no no!"

The struggle continues, the mourning continues, but nothing can change anything.

Along with the violent noise, the thirty-three-day vision was suppressed, and with just one blow, the Nascent Soul of True Monarch Kamikaze became sluggish, and three layers of immortal aura were wiped out.

Gu Shen

Boom boom boom!

The thirty-three-day vision was stimulated, and it was suppressed round by round.

Because activating the vision consumes too much, after each activating the vision attack, you have to rest for a while to return to the peak moment.

But even so, it was just four consecutive rounds of bombardment.

The Nascent Soul of True Monarch Kamikaze just let out a scream, and then the aura of immortality was completely wiped out, heading towards extinction.

Dust to dust, dust to dust, everything dissipated.

"From now on, our grievance ends!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

The footsteps flickered, leaving here.

After just leaving for a moment, a stalwart man appeared in the void.

His body is tall and straight, he looks quite burly and sturdy, his palms are like palm fans, and his breath is thick and powerful, like a mountain.

Eyes like copper bells, slightly dark skin, stepping on the ground, making a slight vibration sound.

If there is a cultivator here, he will definitely be able to identify his identity.

It is Houtu Tianzun, one of the five great gods of Chu, and one of the old-fashioned gods.

In this secret realm, after the war, the powerhouses of God Transformation have been unable to enter it.

Entering the secret realm at this moment, it happens to be a clone of Houtu Tianzun.

This avatar, the cultivation base is only the cultivation base of the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, which meets the requirements of the secret realm.

This avatar is only a few layers of the Nascent Soul, relying on the battle experience of the gods, and the blessing of the gods, it is almost invincible under the gods. Of course, such invincibility is meaningless in many moments, and more of it is bullying the small.

"My son is dead, who is it?" A trace of killing intent flashed in the eyes of Tianzun Houtu, "My son died very thoroughly, not even a remnant of the soul is left, and it is impossible to even turn the robbery! Who, it's only less than half an hour... I'm too late to rescue me!"

Killing intent is boiling, as if to annihilate everything.

His son has many shortcomings, he is greedy and short-sighted arrogant and ignorant.

However, no matter how many faults there are, he is still his own son.

The blood connection that breaks the bones and the tendons can never be broken.

But now, the son has been killed, and it is impossible to even turn the robbery.

Theoretically, when a cultivator reaches the Nascent Soul realm, as long as there is a trace of a remnant of the soul, he can go away.

But all premise is that there is a trace of remnant.

But the murderer was so ruthless that even a trace of the remnant of the soul did not exist.

How to turn robbery.

"Feng'er..." Tianzun Houtu flickered, collecting the breath here.

Most of the atmosphere of war here has been erased.

But all of this, in the eyes of a spirit transformation, seems very clumsy.

"There is the breath of pure sun and fire here!"

"There is a powerful divine will here!"

"There are also some auras of Rank Five Spirit Treasures!"

Houtu Tianzun walked in a circle, constantly restraining his breath, and making careful calculations.

It was quickly determined who the murderer was.

"True Monarch Xuanji, Lu Xuanji..." Tianzun Houtu said, "It's just that they have no grievances or enmity, why did he kill my son. Besides, True Monarch Xuanji is only the sixth floor of Nascent Soul, and Feng'er is the ninth floor of Nascent Soul. There is a huge gap between them, how can he kill them with frozen water!"

I was puzzled in my heart, but I set a goal.

Only at this moment, Tianzun Houtu still has doubts.

Suspect that some people are leading the way.

Suspecting that some people put the blame on others and let Lu Xuanji take the blame, one or two needs to be carefully determined.

The figure flickered, and the thick earth Tianzun disappeared.

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Swipe!

The footsteps were flickering, and Lu Xuanji was advancing rapidly.

Go through one passage after another and go deep.

Along the way, if you encounter a strong monster from the demon race, you will kill them directly without showing mercy; if you encounter a strong human race, it depends on the situation.

Fighting all the way, fighting all the way, fighting no less than a dozen times.

As he was walking, there was a loud noise in front of him.

Lu Xuanji activated the [Chaos Map], and immediately the qi movement on his body was confused, covering his own qi movement.

In front of it is a huge square. The square is extremely huge. The ground is made of black steel rock. It is extremely strong and can withstand the bombardment of the strong without breaking.

In front of the square, there is a huge portal, as if made of stone, it looks mottled and ancient.

On the stone gate, there are some broken traces, which seem to have experienced a long time.

On the door, there are four big characters engraved.

【Gate of White Bones】

Above the main hall, the two sides were caught in a melee.

About 30 monks are fighting, there are humans and monsters, and the battle with each other is quite fierce.

At this moment, a monster monk turned into a streamer and entered the gate of bones.

The other cultivators looked at him with a hint of hesitation.

At this moment, a human race cultivator also entered.

As if there was an inexplicable attraction, the monks entered one after another and disappeared.

Originally, the fierce battle was endless and the battle was endless, but it also ended inexplicably.

There were only three or five cultivators, who remained outside, hesitating.

"Legend, among the gates of white bones, there is a lineage of white bones, and it is also the core of the hall of white bones!"

Lu Xuanji combined some legends, and vaguely guessed something based on some data from the mobile phone.

In this secret realm, the most precious treasure is this White Bone Demon Temple.

According to the grade, the White Bone Demon Temple is a top-level spiritual treasure, or a palace type, with amazing power and various auxiliary effects. Whether it is a human race or a monster, they all want to seize, and even refine, this treasure.

It's a pity that many gods have taken action, but they have failed.

Although it failed, some details were also detected.

That is, there is a gate of bones in the depths of the White Bone Devil Palace, which is the core of the main hall.

It seems that as long as the door of white bones is refined, one can get the chance.

Many cultivators entered it one after another, whether the human race Yuan Ying or the demon clan Yuan Ying, like moths to the fire, they entered the gate of white bones.

It is possible to enter this portal and face death.

If you refine the gate of the bones and control the magic palace of the bones, you will have a top-level spiritual treasure protector, which can be described as a world-shattering adventure.

In the future, there is also a glimmer of hope.

On the road of cultivating immortals, if you dare to work hard, you may not succeed, you may fail and turn into ashes; but if you dare not work hard, you will not even have a chance.

Looking at the Gate of Bones, Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of the Ancient Chaos Palace.

In the ancient temple of chaos, there is also a core position called the gate of chaos.

Only by refining the Chaos Gate can you control the Chaos Ancient Temple.

Only now, the ancient temple of chaos is in the hands of Qinglian.

"I have a hole dzi, no need to take risks!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

At this moment, he felt a terrifying breath coming, and he looked at it, it was the Houtu Tianzun.

To be precise, it's just a clone of Houtu Tianzun.

Houtu Tianzun came here and looked around.

It seems to have found something and shot it into the void.

The void vibrated violently, and suddenly Lu Xuanji's faint breath leaked out and fell out of the void.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji was a little helpless, but he still stepped forward and said, "Meet the seniors!"

"Not long ago, did you kill True Monarch Kamikaze?"

Tianzun Houtu asked, looking at Lu Xuanji to observe the change in his expression.

Lu Xuanji's expression changed slightly, and he felt uneasy.

"Tianzun, what does this mean?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"You killed him?"

Tianzun Houtu asked.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"He is my son, if you kill him, then pay for his life!" Anger flashed in Tianzun Houtu's eyes, and he punched out.

The fist blasted out, like a hammer blasting out, with domineering and violent force, as if to tear everything apart.

This punch, there is no shocking vision, some are just ordinary.

Like a mortal warrior, banging out a punch.

But at the moment when this punch was thrown out, Lu Xuanji felt a huge danger.

Almost instinctively, a nine-color divine sword appeared on the palm of the hand, and the void was buzzing, like a bee shaking its wings.

In the heaven and earth, the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of Yuan magnetism, the power of starlight, the power of time and space, the power of extinction, etc., many forces come together, bless on the long sword, and turn into extinction. out.

The speed is fast and violent, like a punishment from heaven.

"Gorgeous!"

Houtu Tianzun sneered, his words were disdainful, as if he was looking down on the will ants.

The huge iron fist continued to smash down.

The fist trembled nine times in a row at the moment of the bombardment, and each tremor formed a superimposing force.

The fist collided with the long knife.

Void burst!

The wave of destruction is sweeping, and the two sides are in a tragic collision!

It was just a stalemate for a moment, and the nine-colored sword broke.

"Die!"

At this moment, the originally exhausted fist continued to gather strength and blast out.

The force is so fierce that it is not inferior to the moment when he just punched.

It seems that the strength of the fist has not weakened in the slightest.

"brush!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged [Guzhou Mino Litu] to resist.

Boom!

In an instant, the scroll was rolling, and the mental imprint inside collapsed instantly.

Lu Xuanji vomited blood.

Buzz!

The fist slammed out again, and the iron fist hit the inextinguishable \*\*\*\*\* ring, collapsing one after another, without any pause.

Just in an instant, the five divine rings collapsed.

At this moment, the iron fist bombarded Lu Xuanji's chest, and the sound of broken ribs came, the sound was clear and loud.

Then, the fist slammed on the heart, and the heart was shattering.

The fist slammed on the body, and the body instantly turned into flesh.

The fist strength continued to charge away, and his Nascent Soul was about to be wiped out.

Buzz!

At this moment, Chunyang Broken Sword stood in front of him.

The originally invincible fist encountered obstacles for the first time.

Lu Xuanji's body flew out, blood dripping all over his body, like a broken cloth bag.

At the moment when the body flew out, it hit the door of the bones.

brush!

On the gate of bones, the light is flashing.

Lu Xuanji disappeared into it.

"What a powerful True Monarch Xuanji, I can't kill him with three punches!"

Houtu Tianzun flashed a hint of curiosity.

But murderousness is surging.

"The Gate of White Bones is a life-and-near death. Several of us will incarnate into it one after another. We tried to refine the Gate of White Bones, but we failed! He may not succeed. Death, don't get rid of his cramps, how to get rid of hatred!"

Hatred flashed in his eyes, and Tianzun Houtu also entered the gate of bones.

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The footsteps flickered, and the Houtu Tianzun entered it, and there was a smell of endless pursuit.

At the moment of entering, the time and space are reversed, the void is changing, and the eyes become dark.

The next moment, he appeared in the hall.

An ancient voice sounded: "Assessment begins!"

The void is changing, and the eyes are black.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

puff!

When he opened his eyes, Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood again and lay on the ground weakly.

His body was severely injured, his mana was exhausted, his soul was seriously injured, he was dying, and he seemed to be dying at any time.

In the body, there is a trace of mana like maggots in the tarsus, which is eroding the body and preventing the wound from healing.

puff!

Another mouthful of blood spit out.

But it seems that the frequency of vomiting blood is a little more, and it is also a gradual habit.

The battle just now was a huge defeat.

Just a clone of the god, but it shows a terrifying combat power, and only three moves are almost killing him.

The clone is at the level of mana, at the same level as him, or even weaker than him.

But in terms of combat power, he was almost crushing him.

Recalling the battle process just now, the control of the fighting skills, the Houtu Tianzun has almost reached the point of perfection, the boxing method has returned to the basics, and every punch and kick is like a mortal warrior; but at the moment of the battle, there is no cold chain leakage, and there is no waste of excess. of energy.

This battle also made Lu Xuanji see his own shortcomings.

His combat experience is somewhat lacking, and he still lacks the control of skills.

In the past, when facing the enemy, he relied on his own powerful mana and the supreme supernatural power of the perfection level. The two superimposed together to form a trend of destroying the dead and forcibly suppressing the enemy.

In many battles, it is often to destroy the enemy, crush the enemy with three punches and two feet, and end the battle in a short time.

There are few scenes of big battles, \*\*\*\* battles, and stalemate battles, which also leads to his relatively lack of combat experience and some lack of skills.

In the end, the only way to escape is to hit the Bone Gate.

"I'll be back!"

Lu Xuanji coughed, and a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

After taking a Heaven Repairing Pill, it was another exercise, and it began to expel the alien mana in the body, repairing the damaged body.

With the operation of the exercise, one of the injuries on his body recovered little by little.

puff!

At this moment, a mouthful of dirty blood spit out, and Lu Xuanji felt refreshed immediately.

The body is much better.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, the body is shaking slightly, and the injury is healing quickly.

Footsteps flickering, looking forward.

I saw a cloud of gray ahead, and the gray world dominated.

Walking forward, I saw the trees in front of me, the fragrance of flowers overflowing, waterfalls, rivers, and spiritual fields, etc., lush and lush, like a paradise.

He stepped forward again, and saw a man in black standing in front of him.

The man in black said, "When you enter the Gate of White Bones, you must pass the seven tests. If you succeed in the test, you can become a disciple of the Gate of White Bones; if you fail the test, you will fall here."

"Senior, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Pin Dao, White Bone Daoist, preside over this assessment." The black-clothed man said, "This is one of my avatars, and my other avatars are also in other places, entering the assessment for some monks. I hope you will succeed in the assessment. If you fail the assessment, you can only die here!"

Indifferent words, with indifference.

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

This is the difference between magic and immortality.

Participate in the Xiandao sect assessment, if you fail, you will only be expelled; if you enter the Magic Dao assessment, if you fail, you will die directly.

Gu Xing

"Senior, what is the first level?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"This is a volume of magical powers, it depends on how much you comprehend?"

The Taoist White Bone said, waving his hand and dropping a stone tablet, "On this stone tablet, there is a record of a supreme magical power of the devil's way, called [Bone Bone Divine Thunder], you can comprehend one or two, as long as you reach the fifteenth floor, you will be considered a pass. Time Only one day."

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and observed the stone tablet.

At the beginning, it was a little bit inconsiderate.

Over the years, he has been fighting fiercely and fighting, beheading countless powerful enemies, and capturing many trophies.

It is the supreme supernatural power, and I have seen several books.

But as he looked closely, his face became more and more solemn.

This magical power is divided into thirty layers in total.

The threshold for entering this magical power is extremely low. Even a qi cultivator can comprehend and cultivate, and even a fool can cultivate. The 20th floor is comparable to the supreme supernatural power.

If the cultivation path is 30 layers, it is comparable to immortal art.

Such a low threshold and a high ceiling of magical powers have great strategic significance for large sects.

Just imagine, most cultivators in a sect practice the same magical powers, and they combine with each other to form a large formation.

Also for monks, the strategic significance is huge.

Just like Lu Xuanji, he cultivated small supernatural powers in the early stage, great supernatural powers in the middle stage, and supreme supernatural powers in the later stage.

But this supernatural power is constantly progressing step by step, and it can be cultivated in the realm of qi training. When it comes to Jindan, Nascent Soul is just that, from simple to complex, all the way to practice, it will never be out of date.

Obviously, the cultivator who created this practice is a peerless power of wisdom.

And from the [Bone God Thunder], you can also see the prominence and power of the White Bone Demon Sect back then.

Lu Xuanji only looked at it for a while, and then used his mobile phone to deduce it, and soon realized the key.

Bone God Thunder, the core is [Yin Bone Rune] and [Yang Bone Rune].

These two runes are formed by the condensed bones, just one yin and one yang, and the attributes are exactly opposite.

The two runes are combined, yin and yang are fused, and they are perfectly balanced.

After cultivating, the first floor only needs to condense two runes;

The second layer, condensed four runes.

The third layer, condensed eight runes.

On the fourth floor, sixteen runes are condensed.

And so on, each layer is twice the number of runes.

The number of ice and thunder runes required for each layer is twice that of the previous layer!

At the beginning, it was nothing, but the more runes condensed in the back, the more complicated it became.

In the early stage, it is suitable for monks with average qualifications, but in the later stage, it is suitable for powerful masters with top qualifications.

This magical power mainly tests two points, one is the combination of rune condensation, which takes a long time; the other is the fusion of yin and yang of the yin and yang bone charms, which balance each other.

If there are only a few hundred, thousands of runes, it is not difficult to maintain the balance of yin and yang.

There can be as many as 10,000, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) still wants to maintain balance, but the difficulty is doubled.

This involves the cultivator's perception of the Great Dao, as well as the subtle manipulation of mana.

"Can a cultivator complete his cultivation?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Have!"

Daoist White Tiger said: "In the White Bone Demon Sect, there are three monks who have successfully cultivated. Pindao is one of them."

Lu Xuanji nodded, urging the secret technique to extract the energy of the bones from his body.

The Qi of the White Bone was divided into two parts, and it turned into [Yang Bone Rune] and [Yin Bone Rune].

The two qi, yin and yang, constantly combine and change, merge together, and enter the second layer.

The second floor, the third floor, the fourth floor, and soon entered the twelfth floor, with 4,966 runes condensed together.

At the thirteenth floor, the difficulty began to climb.