

## Cultivation 521

### Chapter 521

At this moment, Lu Xuanji thought of his two sons, Lu Xian and Lu Fan.

Over the years, the Lu family has been growing and the number of cultivators has increased, resulting in some shortage of resources in the territory. At this moment, there are two choices. One is to start a war and \*\*\*\* the territory of the nearby Xiuxian family; power.

The first way is not easy.

In the vicinity of the Lu family, there were some Nascent Soul clansmen, or people with connections. Without sufficient excuses and reasons, it was impossible to start a war to seize territory.

If you can't find a suitable reason, that is, choosing to go to war will make the Lu family's popularity worse.

Rabbits don't eat grass at the edge of the nest, let alone the Lu family.

Could it be that the Lu family is not as good as a rabbit?

In the end, the Lu family could only choose the second option.

Over the years, the Lu family began to split up. After arriving at Jindan, they could leave their ancestral land and go to other areas of Chu State, or nearby Wu State, Yue State, Qi State, Yan State, Zhao State and other areas to establish the Lu family. tributaries.

After the separation, the Lu family's resource consumption has been relatively reduced, and risks have also been reduced.

Between the main vein and the branch, watch each other, and if they encounter a strong enemy attack, they can support each other.

In the event of a major catastrophe, after the main line is destroyed, other branches can also continue the inheritance of the Lu family. Don't put eggs in one basket, and distribute the clansmen, which can also reduce the risk.

After the two sons, Lu Xian and Lu Fan, they did not choose to stay in Chu country and inherit the family business after proving the Dao Yuanying.

Lu Xian went to Wu State, and Lu Fan went to Yue State to open up a branch of the Lu family.

It has been more than 200 years since the separation.

Some miss their two sons.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji went to the country of Yue.

Listening to the master's narration, Li Qingwei's expression fluctuated.

The state of Chu is a kingdom of immortals, and the kingdom of Yue is a kingdom of demons.

The Demon Kingdom is a country dominated by cultivating demons.

Although the country of Yue is a demon country, it also abides by some rules, such as rabbits do not eat grass on the edge of the nest. The demon cultivators of the Yue Kingdom must not kill the people of the Yue Kingdom and the monks of the Yue Kingdom.

Cultivating magic arts can only kill monsters that are also killing 100,000 mountains, or fight with Wu and Chu, and gain some special resources.

"Donghuang, there is still order!"

Li Qing sighed slightly.

The significance of the existence of the Yue Kingdom is mainly that some major forces use the Yue Kingdom to attract many demon cultivators here, objectively reducing the number of magic cultivators in some countries, which is conducive to regional stability.

But in the sea of storms and the archipelago battle, it is more chaotic and disorderly.

The golden light flickered under his feet, but a moment later, a spiritual mountain was near, and Lu Xuanji descended.

"Who are you... Are you the ancestor?"

A cultivator found Lu Xuanji's identity and immediately greeted him.

Entering Lingshan, just a moment later, Lu Fan arrived, stepped forward and said, "Meet your father."

"Yes, yes, it is already the second floor of Nascent Soul, it is considered outstanding!" Lu Xuanji said: "Fan'er, this is your junior brother!"

"See you brother!"

"Meet Junior Brother!"

The two greeted each other, and Lu Fan handed him a storage bag and said, "Junior brother, you can take this and use it as pocket money!"

"Thank you, brother!"

Li Qingwei said that he will leave later, leaving the space for the father and son.

"Fan'er, how's the country of Yue recently?"

Lu Xuanji asked: "Thirty years ago, half of the territory of Yueguo fell, but at the moment when Yueguo was about to fall, the ancestor of Liuyu made a move, and he killed the three great demons

of the sea clan in one fell swoop. Stabilize the situation of the clan, the situation has been relatively stable recently, and the war is still ongoing, but it is generally peaceful!"

Then, he talked about the battle in detail again.

"Six Desires Demon Venerable, everyone in the world underestimates him." Lu Xuanji said: "The Yue Kingdom has only one God-transforming powerhouse. In our opinion, the Yue Kingdom is somewhat dangerous, but who would have thought that the dangers are those of the sea clan."

Lu Fan said: "The country of Yue is a kingdom of magic, and it is mainly dominated by magic cultivators. Most of the magic cultivators are dangerous and quite dangerous, but once they have passed the calamity, they are unprecedentedly powerful. Many magic cultivators can fight across levels! Over the years, in order to compete for territory, we have been fighting with some demon cultivators and fighting fiercely! The Lu family has suffered a lot, but they can still hold on!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Fan'er, do you need to take action for your father?"

"Father, don't need it anymore, the child is not too young, and he is also the True Lord of Yuanying. As for the Lu family of Yueguo, there are three True Lords of Yuanying, more than 30 Jindan cultivators, as for the Zifu cultivator and the foundation cultivator. There are many more, and the child can still support it!"

Lu Fan directly refused and said, "How can I continue to trouble my father."

"Fan'er, I will always be the father of all generations. When you meet the threshold of sadness and encounter some dangers, ask me for help!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Baby understand!"

Lu Fan nodded.

"I just returned from afar, and these things are just for you!" Lu Xuanji opened the storage bag and began to take out some things.

One thousand top-grade spirit stones, 300,000 third-grade spirit stones, three fifth-grade good fortune pills, five pure Yang pills, two bottles of Yuanying pill, three fifth-grade spirit treasures, and

five fifth-grade pan peaches. There are three Rank 5 Good Fortune Fruits, two Rank 5 and Five Element Fruits, and a number of other things.

In the storage bag, about seven layers of things were taken out and given directly to Lu Fan.

Even though Lu Fan is over 700 years old, he is still his son, and he still has to take care of him.

"Father, these things are too much."

Looking at these items, Lu Fan trembled slightly. There are a lot of things, and the value is a little precious.

Dad emptied his pockets and gave them all to him.

"Father, I can't have this, and I can't have this either!"

Lu Fan pushed some things again: "My father also has a Taoist companion, and he has to support the family. Life is not easy, so how can you leave it to me. My father is also on the eighth floor of Nascent Soul, and in a few days, he will buy Earth Soul Pill, or It is Yuanshen Dan, and I also need to accumulate money. I can't take too much!"

The biggest weakness of my father is that he cares too much about feelings.

All good things are left to mother.

Good things are left to their brothers.

This also led to the fact that the father's aptitude was against the sky, but the speed of cultivation was very slow.

"No, you take this! Dad and I, I still have some money in my pocket, you don't need to worry about it, you should take care of yourself!" Lu Xuanji said, since the moment when the new function [mobile banking] was activated on the mobile phone, he With the help of mobile phones to transform a large number of spirit stones, he is quite rich.

"Father, take these!"

"You keep these!"

The father and son pushed each other back, and in the end, Lu Fan only took half of the things.

In desperation, Lu Xuanji could only take away half of what he had.

Son, it's just too much self-esteem.

This is not good.

Son, isn't it right and proper to spend your father's money!

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Seeing Lu Fan put away some treasures, Lu Xuanji said, "Fan'er, seeing that you are safe and sound. I'll leave too!"

Lu Fan asked, "Father, how many days do you want to stay?"

"I've been away from home for decades, and I feel homesick!" Lu Xuanji said, "I don't know what happened to your mother and other concubines? The current situation is not good, and the country of Chu can't live without me!"

"The child won't have a father anymore!" Lu Fan said, "Father take care of you all the way!"

"In Vietnam, you have to be careful!"

Lu Xuanji said.

After another reminder, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Looking at his disappearing father, Lu Fan couldn't bear it any longer, and he spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

The ruddy complexion turned pale again.

The breath is wilting, no longer as strong as before, and becomes weak.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

After a few coughs, Lu Fan's complexion changed, and his complexion was much better.

"Husband, if we ask my father for help, we can easily resolve the current predicament!" At this moment, a beautiful woman walked out, it was Murong Xue, "Father, he is a peerless giant, who once suppressed and killed the half-step divine transformation. , is also famous in the country of Yue!"

"Don't bother your father with this little thing!" Lu Fan said, "We can't do everything, but rely on our father."

Murong Xue said, "The Wang family and the Zheng family are aggressive towards my Lu family. If they don't fight back, they will go further and take advantage of the fire!"

Lu Fan said: "Xiaoxue, then we should give up some interests appropriately, and give up eight mines such as Taolin Mountain and Sunset Ridge. Some of the outer territories should be given up appropriately. If the strength is not as good as others, we must admit it. If we continue to support Go down, it's my Lu family who suffers!"

Murong Xue said, "So far, it can only be like this. It's just that my Lu family's life will be difficult after that!"

"It's not easy, then practice more, improve your strength, and then get back everything you lost!" Lu Fan said.

After talking for a while, Lu Fan went back to recuperate.

"My son is hurt!"

Lu Xuanji disappeared, but did not leave the country of Yue.

During the conversation just now, he found that his son Lu Fan was injured and seriously injured.

I wanted to ask something, but I endured it.

Lu Fan's aptitude is not good. He only had five spiritual roots in his childhood. He spent a lot of resources to cultivate him to the realm of Jindan. The resources he spent were enough to cultivate five Jindan cultivators. That is, Lu Fan is his son, and he can cultivate it regardless of the cost. Because too many resources were spent, it also caused a lot of controversy in the Lu family.

Although he was quickly calmed down, Lu Fan also became extremely melancholy and sensitive, and his self-esteem was extremely strong.

When he encounters certain things, he handles most of them by himself, and rarely asks his father for help.

"Tutor, we won't leave for the time being, but want to inquire about something!" Lu Xuanji said, his footsteps flickering and quickly disappearing.

On the road, I met a cultivator of Zifu and immediately descended.

Exudes a terrifying aura.

The cultivator of the Purple Mansion was trembling with fright, and immediately said, "Senior, what's the matter?"

"I want to know, what happened to the Lu family recently?" Lu Xuanji asked.

The Zifu cultivator said puzzled: "That Lu family!"

"It's the Lu family in Wolong Mountain!" Lu Xuanji said, "I came to Yue Kingdom and settled here a hundred years ago."

"It turned out to be the Lu family!"

Zifu cultivator said, "That Lu family is in very bad condition!"

"No, why not?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"This family is an outsider. After arriving here, it was crowded out by the local monks, and there were many \*\*\*\* battles. During the battle, a lot of losses were lost, and many people were killed. It is said that the patriarch was injured!" Zifu monk said, Talking about what happened to the Lu family in Wolong Mountain in the past 100 years.

Very carefully told.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes, and a trace of killing intent.

In the past hundred years, Lu Fan's life has been very bad.

A hundred years ago, Lu Fan led a group of monks from the Lu family to settle in the country of Yue. At first, he spent a lot of spiritual stones to buy the next piece of land in Yue Kingdom, and began to lay spiritual veins, establish formations, plant spiritual rice and elixir, develop the economy, and so on.

At the beginning, it was calm.

But soon, a monk came to the door and came to provoke.

There is constant friction and constant fighting.

In the early moments, those provocative cultivators were all defeated by the Lu family cultivators and suffered heavy losses.

He was only concerned about his face, he didn't kill him, he was injured but not dead.

But this kind of behavior, in the eyes of some demon cultivators, is [weak and deceived], and they began to think of ways to plot against the Lu family.

After the invasion of the sea clan, the ancestors of Liuyu summoned the monks to resist the invasion of the sea clan, and also summoned the monks of the Lu family. The Lu family was assigned to some dangerous positions and suffered heavy losses.

After the incident, the pension funds were delayed for various reasons, saying that the Lingshi could not be turned around, and it would be paid after ten years.

As a result, ten years after ten years, for several decades in a row, no pension was given.

Not just that, because of some territorial contention. The two sides started a sword fight, but as a result, some people cheated, and the Lu family lost badly.

After a while, the Zifu cultivator left.

There was a flash of killing intent in Lu Xuanji's eyes, his son was bullied, how could the father not be angry for him.

"The Wang family and the Zheng family are all Yuanying families, both old-fashioned families in Yue Kingdom. The Wang family has three Yuanying powerhouses, and the Zheng family has five Yuanying powerhouses. They are considered to be powerful. But I'm not too big. Bullying the little ones, then take action against the three half-step gods behind them?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Think about how to solve the problem next.

These two families are all brats. They slammed the door and slapped them a few times, which was too much for them.

It's best to target the backstage behind them.

In the country of Yue, magic cultivation is the main one.

Fear of power but not of virtue.

Only when he stepped forward and slapped them on the face a few times would he calm down.

"Teacher, we are not going back to Yue for the time being, but we are going to challenge some monks... lest some people not know the power of my True Monarch Xuanji!" Lu Xuanji said with a faint smile.

Li Qingwei was silent, and someone was going to be unlucky again.

Vietnam, Baigu Mountains.

In the mountains, many bones are piled up, mixed in the soil, and turned into mountains that stretch for hundreds of miles.

These bones include giant bones, monster bones, phoenix bones, golden crow bones, etc. Many bones are buried here, endlessly. When there is heavy rain pouring down, there are new bones exposed.

Legend has it that this place used to be an ancient battlefield, where countless monks fought together, and countless monks fell together.

Later, a demon cultivator came here, practiced the secret technique of the white bone, and founded the white bone demon sect.

With the passage of time, the White Bone Demon Sect has gradually become a famous demon sect in the Yue Kingdom.

Every once in a while, many mortals and monks with poor spiritual roots come here to join the White Bone Demon Sect and become one of them.

Countless cultivators fell and turned into corpses here; but there were also a few cultivators who rose up and became top demons.

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A group of teenagers are currently climbing near the Baigu Mountain.

The youngest is only eight years old, and the oldest is in his thirties.

There are more than 1,800 steps in front of them. The bones are piled up, and there are patterns carved in them. They can form illusions and affect the minds of monks. The stronger the cultivation, the more suppressed and the greater the impact. low and less impact.

Puff!

With a sound, a teenager rolled down the steps.

fall to the bottom.

The illusion disappeared, and the boy's eyes were full of unwillingness, anger, and helplessness.

The next moment, there was another sound, and another boy rolled down.

The boy who had been unwilling was in a much better mood.

At this moment, another young man stepped forward to climb the first step, but when he ascended the steps, he activated the formation pattern and fell into an endless illusion.

There are teenagers falling down, but there are also teenagers climbing, and the stream is endless.

But most of the teenagers will roll down the steps, and only a few will succeed in climbing.

The White Bone Step, one of the introductory assessments of the White Bone Demon Sect.

Among the many sects in Yue Kingdom, the White Bone Demon Sect has the lowest requirements and is also the most suitable for ordinary monks.

To join some immortal clans, you need spiritual roots, at least three spiritual roots; to join the Acacia Demon Sect, the women must be beautiful, the men must be handsome, and ugly; Requires a certain amount of training talent.

You can join the White Bone Demon Sect, you only need a firm will.

Regardless of the background of birth, whether it is a rich man or a beggar, a mortal or a monk, whether he has spiritual roots or not, he or she is qualified for the assessment, and it is possible to join the White Bone Demon Sect.

As long as you have a firm will, you only need to go through 1,800 steps and climb to the top of the mountain.

"I succeeded!"

At this moment, a young man climbed to the top of the mountain and shouted involuntarily.

When the teenagers below the mountain saw this scene, a trace of jealousy and envy flashed across them.

The black-clothed cultivator stepped forward and said, "Congratulations, you have become a handyman disciple of the White Bone Demon Sect, and you can get a [Bone Refinement Technique], two ceremonial silkworm robes, a magic weapon, and several treasures."

"Thank you brother for your advice!"

The young man said with joy, his body trembling slightly.

Handy disciples are also saints, and they can also become immortal masters and become existences above ten thousand people.

If you dare to fight and get some opportunities, you may even become the ancestor of foundation building.

The man in black nodded, and the boy disappeared.

"I want to become a monk of the White Bone Demon Sect..."

In the crowd, Zhang Yuan looked at this scene with a firm look in his eyes.

At the age of eight, the family tested his spiritual roots. He had no spiritual roots and was destined to be a mortal. Watching the little friends embark on the road of cultivation one after another, I am naturally unwilling to do so. So I trekked all the way to the White Bone Demon Gate.

It is only because the White Bones Demon Sect recruits disciples that they do not look at spiritual roots, aptitude, understanding, luck, or background, but only whether their state of mind is firm and their will is strong.

It was his only option.

Zhang Yuan's footsteps flickered, and when he stepped into the steps, he was in a trance and fell into a dream.

I don't know how long it took, Zhang Yuan opened his eyes, but he found that he was standing on the top of the mountain, overlooking the mountains.

"Congratulations, junior brother, for becoming a handyman disciple of the White Bone Demon Sect!" said the black-clothed cultivator.

"Thank you, brother!"

Zhang Yuan responded excitedly.

At this moment, a dark golden sun rose up in the void, appearing above the kilometer high, exuding terrifying coercion, and the breath coerced the world.

Just looking at it, Zhang Yuan felt a pain in his eyes, he couldn't help but look away, tears streaming down his face.

At this moment, a voice came from the void: "True Monarch Xuanji, come to the White Bone Demon Sect to ask for advice. Fang Wuliang, do you dare to fight me?"

Saying that, a terrifying might suppresses him.

The aura in the void made a chirping sound, and the aura was running wild, as if the tide was surging, and the terrifying pressure swept over everything.

Pfft!

Under this pressure, Zhang Yuan fell to the ground on the spot.

When he knelt down, the pressure on his body suddenly disappeared.

The black-clothed senior brother next to him wanted to keep standing, but he fell to his knees in less than two breaths.

The monks nearby were like cut down wheat, one by one, kneeling on the ground one after another, showing the color of surrender, with horror in their eyes.

His expression was frenzied and envious.

Zhang Yuan knelt on the ground and looked at the golden sun again at this moment, the sun's rays dissipated, revealing the face of a handsome young man, with a slender and tall body, and his skin as white and tender as jade, standing there, as if he had become the center of the world.

Heaven and earth open for me, sun and moon rise for me.

The long river flows for me, and the mountains dance for me.

I am alive, everything in the world exists.

I die and everything dissipates!

"So powerful, this is a top-level true monarch!" Zhang Yuan's eyes showed a frenzy. He didn't have a trace of resentment about the etiquette of kneeling, but took it for granted.

Ordinary monks kneel in front of the true monarch, this is not humiliation, but supreme glory, respect for strength, and humility for the peak.

"Fellow Daoist, what do you mean by coming to my White Bone Demon Gate?"

A terrifying aura then descended, like a spring breeze blowing across the face, the terrifying pressure dissipated, and a man in white appeared in the void, middle-aged and elegant like a scholar.

It is Fang Wuliang, whose Dao name is Wuliang Zhenjun.

"Finally, you have shown up!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

Fang Wuliang, the Supreme Elder of the White Bone Demon Sect, a half-step God Transformation powerhouse, who once failed to attack God Transformation, but was defeated without dying, is the top giant of Yue Kingdom, and the top existence under God Transformation.

Fang Wuliang is also the backstage behind the Wang family and the Zheng family.

The first elder of the Fang family and the head of the Zheng family were all disciples of Fang Wuliang.

Maybe the Fang family and the Zheng family joined forces to suppress the Lu family, and it has nothing to do with Fang Wuliang. After all, this one is busy attacking the gods and has no time to care about small things.

Looking for Fang Wuliang to learn from each other, com is the best way to solve the problem.

He is a top-level true monarch, and he needs face. Naturally, he cannot bully the small and directly attack the Wang family and the Zheng family.

Between the flickering figure, Lu Xuanji left the White Bone Demon Sect with flickering footsteps, followed by Fang Wuliang.

The golden light flickered, and Lu Xuanji landed a hundred miles away and stopped.

Fang Boundless also stopped and asked, "How do you call fellow Daoists?"

"Chu Kingdom, Danyang faction, Lu Xuanji!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Fang Wuliang said, "I've heard the name of my fellow Daoist. It just came to my White Bone Demon Sect, what is it?"

"I heard that fellow Daoist is the top powerhouse under the gods, and the poor Dao special came to ask for one or two advice, try the sword in the world!" "

"Friend Daoist is in Chu country, I am in Yue country, we seem to have no grievances!"

Fang Wuliang frowned.

## Chapter 524

"One of my sons is named Lu Fan, but he was bullied. As a father, you have to vent your anger for your son. The Wang family and the Zheng family are only juniors, and the poor are not good at bullying the younger, so I came here to find a fellow Taoist. Let's learn a thing or two!" Lu Xuanji said lightly, his tone was still calm, but the murderousness of the blade was increasing.

Fang Wuliang pondered for a moment, but couldn't remember who Lu Fan was.

As for the Wang family, Zhao family, etc., they seem to be families founded by Tu'er. He doesn't bother to pay attention to who they provoke, who they are enemies with, who they fight with, etc.

But now that someone is calling at the door, it is impossible to reason, so let's fight for one or two!

The strong are respected, the strong are qualified to say right and wrong, and the weak are right and wrong.

"These grievances, I don't know!" Fang Wuliang said: "However, after this war! I hope you and I will settle the grievances. In recent years, the situation of the human race has been bad, the state of Chu has been turbulent, and the state of Yue is also turbulent, and the situation is in crisis. It's not good for the human race if we continue to consume ourselves like this!"

"This is natural, no matter what the victory or defeat, we understand the grievances!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Fellow Daoist, let's take it!" Fang Wuliang said politely, like a scholar.

But after he finished speaking, his whole body burst out, evil. Negative emotions such as gloom, destruction, darkness, despair, cruelty, death, etc., rose up, a mountain of white bones appeared at the foot, and the magic sword of white bones appeared in his hands, and the surrounding gradually evolved into a phenomenon of white bones.

The bones are like mountains and forget their surnames, nothing more than a beauty and a son.

Fang Wuliang's footsteps flickered, and the white bone magic sword slashed, killing intent surged.

Abandoning all changes in tactics, some are just pure killing intent.

"cut!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging the long knife to slash out, turning into the ultimate extinction.

Boom!

The ultimate destruction collided together, clashed together, and the breath of destruction collided together.

The long knife flips, as if the tide is surging, as if the ocean waves are boiling, and it turns into waves of huge waves that swept in, annihilating everything; Annihilate everything.

Under the impact of violent energy, the two retreated one after another.

The two looked at each other, stepped forward again, and fought together.

In order to avoid affecting the ground and hurting innocent people, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flashed to a height of 10,000 meters, wielding all kinds of ultimate moves, many magical powers, and sword techniques swept in like splashing ink;

Fang Boundless followed closely behind, and the ultimate move came in a row.

To fight monsters quickly, there are hundreds of moves in the blink of an eye.

The two sides were dead, and the battle was stalemate.

"What a formidable evildoer, he is only one thousand two hundred years old, he is the eighth floor of Nascent Soul. In the past, at this age, I was not as good as him!" Fang Wuliang's eyes flashed with shock.

But at the moment of shock, the fighting intent was boiling, and the tricks became more violent.

The immortal sect attaches great importance to qualifications and focuses on penance.

Because of the ascetic cultivation, you can be invincible, so why go out to fight and kill.

Immortal Tao also attaches great importance to the foundation, which may be unknown in the early stage, but when it comes to Jindan Nascent Soul, it has accumulated a lot.

But the magic sect is not the case. Most magic practitioners have poor qualifications, or even have no qualifications at all, and can only practice magic arts. Because of their poor aptitude, most of the magic cultivators often fight hard, constantly fighting and fighting \*\*\*\*\* battles.

In the \*\*\*\* battle, \*\*\*\* resources.

The demon cultivator has been killing all the way.

Over the years, Fang Boundless has been constantly self-cultivation, constantly suppressing the devil in his heart, and gradually embarked on the path from devil to immortal. In the eyes of outsiders, he looks like a refined scholar, a handsome young man, but he is still the essence of a great devil in his bones.

As the fighting spirit boiled, the demonic energy surged like a tide, and the aura on his body was rising steadily, as if there was no end.

The mana has risen by as much as three layers, the mind is being demonized, the face is a little distorted, and the black energy rises out.

With the bombardment of destruction, Lu Xuanji was abruptly knocked out, his five internal organs were heaving, and the corners of his mouth were bleeding.

"The Seven Treasures of the White Bone, shock the world, invite fellow Taoists to taste it!"

Fang Wuliang stopped drinking and broke out completely.

In the dantian, the white bone relic blooms with boundless white light, like a round of sun rising, transforming into majestic mana, supporting the operation of supernatural powers; the white bone devil merges into the flesh to enhance the strength of the flesh; the white bone Tao Palace rises and falls between the eyebrows, The many formations depicted on it are all in operation;

The white bone magic sword keeps getting longer and longer, turning into a 10-foot-long magic sword, which seems to cut the void;

Twelve bone needles, flying up and down, seem to be ready to assassinate at any time;

The white bone shuttle flashes in the void, like an assassin, ready to evolve into a lore attack at any time;

The ghostly white bone flags trembled in the void, and each tremor caused the cultivator's blood to boil, and at the same time evolved into a spiritual attack.

Motivating the White Bone Seven Treasures, Fang Wuliang's combat power increased terribly, and seemed to evolve into endless destruction.

"Good, good, but only good!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, the mana poured into the long sword again, the two qi of yin and yang converged, the power of the five elements was born and destroyed, the power of the stars condensed, the power of the primordial magnetism converged, the two forces of time and space converged, the power of extinction surged, and many forces condensed Together, into the long knife.

The long knife was shaking, its power was constantly increasing, and finally it turned into a nine-color divine light and slashed out.

[Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] This supreme supernatural power is shot again.

In the past, this supreme supernatural power was surprisingly powerful, but the forward swing time was too short, resulting in flaws and easy interruptions; but with the improvement of cultivation, not only the forward swing time was shortened, but the explosive power was also increased, destroying Strength is unprecedentedly increased.

Stab it!

Nine-color divine light flashed, and it seemed that a lightning bolt appeared in the void.

Fang Wuliang was horrified, and urged the magic weapon to resist it, but the White Bones Qibao let out a whining sound, suffered heavy damage, and fell to the ground.

Stab it!

The long knife slashed and slashed across the forehead.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

Blood fell.

Fang Wuliang touched the center of his eyebrows, and immediately his fingers warmed slightly, and a trace of blood appeared on his fingertips.

Lu Xuanji had already withdrawn his sword and stood aside, looking like a young man in white.

"What a quick knife!"

Fang Wuliang said with admiration, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

Sweat soaked his body, and his body was chilling.

The long knife was pushed forward two inches, and the head was split open, and the Nascent Soul was destroyed.

"Friend Boundless, my son Lu Fan will ask you. You are a senior, and you are an uncle. You need to discipline him a little bit. If he doesn't obey, then take off his shoes and slap him in the face with his boots!" Lu Xuanji He smiled: "At home, I depend on my parents, and when I go out, I depend on my seniors. Fellow Daoists want to discipline my son a lot!"

"It's natural!"

Fang Wuliang said.

"Farewell!"

Lu Xuanji said, and after a while, the golden light flashed under his feet and disappeared.

## Chapter 525

The golden light flashed and disappeared into the distance as a rainbow.

Fang Wuliang touched his hair, sweat dripping from his head.

"Rely on parents at home, seniors when going out! Lu Xuanji is a good way!" Fang Wuliang thought, recalling those words.

Among the words of True Monarch Xuanji, there is the meaning of beating, with steel in the soft and hard in the soft.

However, the most powerful is the knife.

The formidable power of that knife has surpassed the ordinary divine transformation blow.

Under that knife, he can be directly beheaded.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Wuliang returned to the cave and said to the boy, "Call me together, those senior brothers and sisters..."

"The disciple understands!"

The boy leaves.

A few days later, more than a dozen disciples gathered together to listen to the teacher's teachings.

Fang Wuliang said, "True Monarch Xuanji of Chu State and I have a fateful friendship, and his son is my son. His son Lu Fan has recently come to settle in our country of Yue. Rely on parents, go out and rely on seniors!"

"The disciple understands!"

A dozen disciples said in unison.

Two of the disciples glanced at each other, trying to figure out what it meant.

Lu Fan has settled in Vietnam for a hundred years, and this is the last time.

The Lu family has to change the policy.

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

It is safe for Lu Fan to beat a certain descendant, and there may be some competition and some fighting.

But as long as it is within a reasonable range, even if it is a small matter,

The footsteps flickered, and when he arrived at a certain position, he picked up his apprentice Li Qingwei, urging Jin Guang to return to Chu State.

The golden light is flashing, and the speed is faster.

After half a day, he returned to Chu State.

At this moment, the state of Chu has more spiritual energy, some spiritual caves are scattered in the wilderness, some small spiritual veins are buried underground, and some tiny mineral veins are developing. Reiki is recovering, and the speed of recovery is accelerating, showing a virtuous circle as a whole.

When they returned to the Lu family, the formations near Changyuan Mountain were increasing. The formations were densely packed and connected to each other, forming a terrifying lore. Not only is the power of the stars in the sky drawn down, but under the operation of the formation, it settles in the depths of the earth, nourishing the spiritual veins, and the level of the spiritual veins is slowly improving.

Many formation groups are also connected to the underground spiritual veins to reinforce many formation groups.

On the peaks in the west, plant a five-rank peach tree, with lush spiritual roots, rooted in the depths of the spiritual veins; on the east peak, plant a five-rank good luck fruit tree, emitting the power of good fortune, and connecting with the surrounding formations together.

The two great spiritual roots are each other's yin and yang eyes, linking the terrifying formation and turning into a supreme lore formation.

Near the mountains, white sun rice, corn emperor rice, etc. are planted, and the spiritual fields are connected one after another, neat and regular, emitting a green light, which is eye-catching. In the location surrounded by mountains, set up some medicinal gardens, Tianling grass, chalcedony lucidum, pure sun grass, fortune grass, Qibao grass, etc., according to different climates, terrains, etc., orderly and stable development.

There are many monks who cultivate the fields in the spiritual field; there are also monks who take care of the spiritual medicine in the medicine garden, or take care of the spiritual beasts, the spiritual fish and so on.

The Lu family looked very busy.

The moment Lu Xuanji came, there were immediately a series of spiritual thoughts locked in, as if he was checking something.

Later, a Jindan cultivator appeared, wearing a blue robe, his face was relatively old, and now he stepped forward and said: "Meet the ancestors!"

With a slightly excited expression, the ancestor Shenlong saw the beginning but not the end, and he rarely encountered it at ordinary times.

This was the first time he had spoken to the ancestor, and naturally he had an indescribable joy.

Lu Xuanji asked, "How is the Lu family's situation recently?"

"Everything is good in the Lu family, but not long ago, Zhenjun Xiyue failed to attack the gods. After being backlashed, he is recovering from his injuries!" said Jindan cultivator.

Lu Xuanji was nervous in his heart and couldn't help but say: "This person, named Li Qingwei, is my second disciple. You take care of one or two, and everything will be handled according to the old rules!"

After speaking, the footsteps flickered and disappeared.

After a while, they arrived in front of the cave.

At the door, Long Xuan personally sat in charge.

"Xi'er, how's it going?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Master's condition is fine, you should go in and see for yourself!" Long Xuan said.

Entering the cave, Lu Xuanji saw Jin Xi again.

It's just that at this moment, her face is pale, her blood is sluggish, her vitality is insufficient, and it seems that she has been severely injured, giving people the feeling of dying.

At this moment, sitting on the bed, he is recovering from his injuries.

"Xuanji, you're back!" Jin Xi said happily.

"Xi'er, how are you? Are your injuries better?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said: "Xuanji, my situation is better. I'm just sorry, I wasted a Yuanshen Pill in vain!"

"Yuanshendian, it's just a small problem, as long as you are safe and sound, everything will be fine!" Lu Xuanji stepped forward and held Jin Xi's hand.

Holding her hand, there is a feeling of coldness and lack of vitality.

Lu Xuanji put the mana into Jin Xi's body and began to check its status. At the same time, the mobile phone started to scan for his injuries.

Jin Xi's face flashed a blush, but she didn't resist, and was allowed to check.

"You're in a very bad situation!"

Just checking for a moment, Lu Xuanji frowned.

Just checked, Jin Xi's body is riddled with holes, like broken porcelain pieces are forcibly pieced together, the meridians are twisted, there are holes in the internal organs, and the qi and blood are seriously depleted;

There are many scars on the Yuan Ying, with grey marks and red marks on it.

On the dantian, there are many damages and some holes.

Examining his body, the injury was extremely serious. If such an injury fell on an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, he would have died long ago.

But at this moment, an energy surged into her body to maintain her vitality.

But even so, Jin Xi was in a state of running out of fuel, and the situation was extremely bad.

At this moment, Jin Xi couldn't make a big move, and when he activated a little mana, his body would explode, his Nascent Soul would be shattered, and UU Kanshu [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) would directly melt.

If they encounter a strong enemy attack, they will directly fall into a desperate situation and go to extinction. It is no wonder that Long Xuan is guarding the outside.

"Xuanji, you have also seen it. I failed to attack the gods, and suffered a violent backlash. I almost died on the spot, and I also had to take the Yuanshen Pill. Xi said: "But even if you are alive, you are still lingering."

"Up to ten years, I will sit still!"

"I originally thought that I was going to die silently, but I didn't expect to meet you before I died."

Speaking of the knife, Jin Xi coughed again.

Originally, there are five levels of confidence in the impact of the gods, and by taking the Yuanshen Dan to increase the probability of three levels, there is an eight-level chance to prove the Taoism.

The moment that can impact the transformation of the gods, but it is a failure.

She was careless.

Many times, even if there is a 99% probability, it may fail.

Chapter 526

"Ten years is not too late!" Lu Xuanji said.

"If you want to treat an injury, you need a sixth-grade fortune-telling fruit, but that level of spiritual fruit is extremely rare in the state of Chu. Only in the state of Qi. But many times, money may not be able to buy it!" Jin Xi said: "Xuanji, When you hit the gods, don't rush in like me!"

"Wait for me, I'll heal you!" Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "As long as I live, I won't let you die!"

With that said, he took out the thirty-three-day treasure and began to arrange the thirty-three-day grand formation.

Buzz!

The void is flickering, and thirty-three magical treasures are up and down, exuding bright treasure light. As the magical treasures run together, they gradually evolve into a supreme formation.

In this formation, the center is the Heaven-Mending Cauldron.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron, born to make up the weather, can heal the wounds of the monks.

With the operation of the formation, the power of the Heaven Repairing Cauldron is superimposed, and the evolution of the weather repairing grade is improving.

About half a day later, a gray patch of weather was born.

Jin Xi took a mouthful of nourishing weather, and ran the exercises to refine the weather. It was like the body of broken porcelain, which slowly healed a little, and the injury was relieved.

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

With the help of the Thirty-Three Days of Soldiers Treasure, Jin Xi can live longer to twenty years.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji looked a little hesitant.

"How is the master?"

Long Xuan asked.

"The situation is very bad!" Lu Xuanji asked: "Do you know where there is a sixth-grade Fortune Fruit?"

"I don't know!" Long Xuan said: "Over the years, I have been inquiring about the sixth-grade good luck fruit, but there is no progress. Qinglian Tianzun is also inquiring about the news, but there is no news. The sixth-grade good fortune fruit is extremely expensive. If God takes it, it can also heal the wound."

"If there is a cultivator, if you get the sixth-grade good luck fruit, it will only be hidden, and it will not leak out at all. It is quite difficult to find it."

Lu Xuanji said, "There is none in Chu State. Where else might it exist?"

Long Xuan said: "In Qi country, there is a family with a sixth-grade good luck fruit tree, which produces a sixth-grade good fortune fruit. It's just very difficult to get it. That family has a \*\*\*\* of transformation. As for the result, it is not easy to predict! Come and fail! There are too many uncertainties."

First of all, that aristocratic family may have just used up the fruit of good fortune.

Second, even if there are some, they may not be able to buy

Chu State is a long distance away from Qi State, and accidents may occur in the middle.

"No matter how difficult it is, I will go!" Lu Xuanji said.

"This is the Qinglian Token. A token may resolve some dangers!" Long Xuan said, handing over a token.

The token depicts a green lotus with a hint of divine aura leaking out.

When you are away from home, the background background is important.

With God Transformation as the background, it can shock many existences.

Lu Xuanji put away the token and said, "How is the situation in Chu country? How are the human race gods? What is the situation on the front line?"

"The situation in the Chu country is relatively stable. But the gods of the human race still haven't appeared, and the gods of the monster clan are also in the cave. It's because there is no divine transformation. Both sides are afraid of something, and they have not started a war!"

Long Xuan said.

"It took a long time for them to enter that cave."

"Recently, there are about 30 true monarchs from the demon clan and the human clan who have attacked the gods, but they all failed!" Long Xuan said.

In a question and answer, the general situation emerged.

The essence of war is to compete for resources.

But with the recovery of spiritual energy, resources in various regions are increasing, which objectively alleviates the contradiction between the two ethnic groups, and the war is relatively reduced a lot. In many positions on the front line, both sides are in the process of withdrawing troops, and only a few areas symbolically leave some troops behind to guard against the enemy's surprise attack.

With the recovery of spiritual energy, the difficulty of breaking through the realm is decreasing.

In just 50 years, the number of Jindan cultivators has continued to blow out, and it has suddenly increased by five layers. It can be said that Jindan is everywhere.

Even the number of Nascent Soul cultivators has increased substantially.

It's just that the difficulty of impacting the gods is still huge, and there are still many deaths in the calamity.

The human race gods and the demon gods have all entered the Golden Crow Cave. It has been 50 years now, but they still haven't appeared, and many monks are also happy.

In the past, whether it was Chu State or the 100,000 Mountains, there were seven layers of resources used to worship the gods, and the bottom cultivators were exploited very hard.

But now they have disappeared temporarily, and they don't need to be worshipped anymore, and their lives are much better.

Of course, those gods just disappeared temporarily.

Among the enshrined spirit cards, they all show that they are still alive.

Regardless of whether it was Wu State's Huashen, Yueguo's Huashen, or Hai people's Huashen, none of them took advantage of the upper-level power vacuum to seize these two major sites, which seemed quite martial.

On the contrary, the gods of the Wu state, the gods of Yue, the gods of the sea clan, and the gods of other races are all hidden in the gods and seem to have disappeared completely.

A lot of relevant information shows that they have obtained certain adventures and are in retreat.

The \*\*\*\* for external sites has also dropped a lot.

The improvement of strength in the cultivation world is the first, as for grabbing territory and the like, it is only the third, or even the fourth.

In many areas of the Eastern Wasteland, they fell into a strange peace.

"Peace?"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

Once again, I feel speechless in the war against this world.

After packing up, Lu Xuanji summoned the Lu family again, leaving some spirit stones and extra medicinal pills.

I told Long Xuan, Ning Xue and the others to take good care of the family and not be attacked.

After the exhortation, Lu Xuanji's feet flashed with golden light, and he headed northeast, setting foot on the road to Qi.

Qi State, a large country located in the Eastern Wasteland, is not inferior to Chu State in terms of area, where there are more monks and more powerful people.

Not only that, the business atmosphere there is extremely strong, and all kinds of elixir, elixir, and elixir are frequently traded. Donghuang is very cultivator, and they all go there to buy scarce items.

But if it's possible, he doesn't plan to go to Qi country...because of the danger.

In the world of cultivating immortals, the strong are respected, and murders and treasures often happen.

Many monks do not dare to spend money after they are rich, because if they spend too much money, they will become the object of the attention of some strong people, and they may suffer robbery, or even bring disaster to a family.

Many monks seldom go out of town, and most of them walk near their families. Even if you go to a certain cultivation country because of certain things, you have to go with a few people to avoid being murdered and stealing treasures.

Going to Qi country this time to buy the sixth-grade good luck fruit, it will cost at least more than 5,000 top-grade spirit stones.

So many top-quality spirit stones are enough to attract the attention of some half-step gods, or even gods, to kill them.

Working hard to farm, there is a robbery and a lot of money.

But this time, there is a need to go.

Chapter 527

Between the changes in the void, Lu Xuanji arrived at the edge of Chu State.

I saw a huge swamp in front of me. The poisonous gas was emitting from the swamp, and there were vicious beasts lurking in it, often attacking the monks.

The poisonous gas here is so strong that only Nascent Soul can resist one or two.

Taking out a poison pill, Lu Xuanji took it on the spot, and then stepped into the swamp.

The whole body is restrained, and it is careful to move forward.

This swamp stretches for 100,000 miles, and it is extremely time-consuming to go around, so you can only cross it. There are vicious beasts in the swamp, and vicious beasts are not monsters. After the monsters reach the foundation, most of them are born with a spirit and intelligence no less than that of humans, and they can communicate and exchange interests.

But when the beasts arrived at Nascent Soul, and even God Transformation, they were still confused and confused, with only the idea of killing, and there was no possibility of communication.

After walking a hundred miles, a crocodile suddenly appeared in the swamp battle, opened its mouth and bit and killed it. This crocodile is just building a foundation, but it is attacking a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

Lu Xuanji could kill the crocodile with a slap, but instead of attacking the crocodile, he turned his head and ran away. If the crocodile is killed, it may attract the siege of the bullying beasts, and the gain will outweigh the loss. It is best to run first.

After the crocodile chased for a period of time, it gave up the chase.

Lu Xuanji continued to move forward, slowed down, tried to avoid some powerful beasts along the way, and went to the territory of some weak and small beasts. There was no danger along the way, and after about a month, I finally got out of the swamp.

Open the [Hundred Maps Map], determine the approximate orientation, and head towards Chu State.

Motivated Jin Guang to fly at a high altitude, the moment of fatigue is to stop, after five years of continuous flight, he finally reached the border of Qi.

After entering the state of Qi, Lu Xuanji felt the prosperity of the state of Qi, and planted a lot of spiritual rice in the wild, and a large number of spiritual medicines. in the fertility of cultivated land.

Spiritual sense flashed, and he observed a small town, but found that most of them were walking monks, and there were also a large number of warriors.

These warriors are powerful, like burning magma, and their combat power is comparable to that of low-level monks.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered and he came here.

It's just that the breath is restrained and turned into the appearance of a cultivator of Zifu.

The cultivator of the Zifu is neither weak nor strong, and will not attract the attention of the strong, nor will anyone come forward to bully him.

Lu Xuanji walked to the city gate and saw the monks coming in and out, all taking out tokens.

At the gate of the city, spend ten spirit stones to buy a token, and also enter the gate of the city.

The city is quite prosperous, with various shops, display elixir, and other items. The stalls on the side of the road also displayed certain items for sale, and customers came forward to bargain with them, and they quarreled fiercely with each other.

When he arrived at a nearby inn, Lu Xuanji rented a cave and lived there temporarily.

The time is one year.

The next day, I went to the street and looked for the next guide to inquire.

I went to some tea rooms again and listened to passers-by talking.

Gradually, I got a certain understanding of the situation in Qi.

In Chu State, there is a distinction between mortals and monks. Awakened spiritual roots turn into monks. Without spiritual roots, they can only be mortals.

Mortals and monks have been isolated from each other and lived in different worlds.

The monks must not disturb the lives of mortals. If there are monks who rely on their strong cultivation, massacres of mortals will be wanted and hunted down. Similarly, it is extremely difficult for mortals to contact monks. Except for the annual detection of spiritual roots, mortals can contact them. Apart from the cultivators, there is no cultivator at the time of tea tasting.

Not so in Qi.

In Qi State, there are two classes of warriors and monks, who awaken their spiritual roots and become monks. If you practice martial arts, you will become a warrior, and a warrior is also called a warrior.

In the fields, it is mainly the luxuries who cultivate the fields.

Soon, a book that was almost a rotten street, belonged to free exercises, fell into the hands of Lu Xuanji, named [Xiantian Good Fortune].

Innate good fortune, although it is bad, it does not mean that its level is poor, but it is very high.

It is said that it is a martial arts practice created by an immortal. It has supreme good fortune when it is cultivated to the extreme. It is favored by some monks. As for the disadvantage, it is easy to get started, easy to practice in the early stage, and difficult to increase in the later stage.

The innate good fortune art is divided into twelve levels. The first three levels are quite low in difficulty. Even a person who is stupid with aptitude can enter the practice and realize the cultivation. But at the fourth to sixth floor, the difficulty increases; from the seventh to the ninth floor, the difficulty increases again. After the ninth floor, few people succeed in cultivation.

Cultivating [Innate Good Fortune], when you reach the third level, it is only comparable to the first level of qi refining; but when you reach the fourth level, it is comparable to the middle stage of qi refining; the fifth level is comparable to the late stage of qi refining; the sixth level is comparable to Better than the peak of Qi refining.

It can be cultivated to the seventh level, but it can be condensed and not leaked, and it can directly return to the innate. With the help of the innate energy in the body, it evolves into a spiritual root and directly becomes a foundation-building cultivator.

In Qi country, the status of the warriors is very low, they are only servants of the monks, responsible for doing chores.

But if you cultivate to the seventh floor, you will directly become a foundation-building cultivator.

Once you become a cultivator, you can no longer continue to practice the innate good fortune.

To a certain extent, the innate good fortune is a practice that belongs to mortals and is suitable for mortals to practice.

In the long history of Qi Kingdom, many monks directly gave birth to spiritual roots and became foundation-building monks with this exercise.

"The innate good fortune is suitable for mortals to practice. A cultivator with spiritual roots cannot practice it at all. Similarly, when a martial artist directly derives spiritual roots, he cannot practice it!" Lu Xuanji flipped through this volume of martial arts and continued to analyze it. The essence of mystery.

This practice method is only 1,300 words, but after reading one, it is almost the memory.

easy to understand.

But the more you comprehend, the more mysterious it feels.

In this world, com is a world of cultivating immortals, and martial arts have no future.

This exercise has opened the way to evolve spiritual roots based on martial arts.

In the deduction, the more difficult it is, the more difficult it is.

"At the seventh floor, I can still deduce one or two, but when it comes to the eighth floor, I can't do it any more!" Lu Xuanji frowned, the more he comprehends this exercise, the more mysterious it feels. " Could it be that the cultivator who created this martial arts technique is really not an immortal?"

Withdrawing his spiritual sense, Lu Xuanji asked about other things.

Continue to inquire about information, to find out how many gods and how many powerful forces there are in the state of Qi.

Don't ask how carefully, at least know about it, so as not to suffer.

At the same time, they analyzed each faction, figured out their work style, and gradually determined the next step.

And began to learn the dialect of Qi.

Chapter 528

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

In Qi, Lu Xuanji was familiar with the culture, customs, spoken language, and so on. At this moment, he just dressed up a little and completely turned into Qi people.

The moment of conversation, similar to that of a native, is not much different.

If you look closely, you can't see the appearance of a foreigner.

Qi will cheat foreigners, but it will not cheat locals. After dressing up like this, it is relatively safe.

It is also to investigate the topography of Chu State, and also to analyze and data describe the character and behavior of some Yuan Ying Zhenjun, Huashen Tianzun, etc., and also make some preliminary settings.

For example, how to run away and how to save one's life when encountering the pursuit of Huashen;

For example, in a big formation, how to get out of trouble and get rid of danger.

For example, when encountering the siege of eight half-step gods, how to avoid danger

For example, how to deal with offending a second-generation cultivator.

Lu Xuanji also designed more than a dozen escape routes and so on.

Just to be prepared.

Life is alive, life is only once, anything can be gambled, but only life cannot gamble. If you don't prepare a few escape routes, how can you be safe.

After two years of preparation, Lu Xuanji set off to attend the auction in Duobaolou.

Footsteps flickering, just walking for a moment, is to find that there is a big battle ahead.

Woohoo!

Black snow poured down in the void, stretching for thirty miles.

Under the shroud of black snow, there was a group of female cultivators in blue clothes with sluggish breath, gasping for breath, and each of them was seriously injured.

These female cultivators are all with holy breath and outstanding appearance. There are about thirty-two people, and all of them are not weak, and the weakest is in the early stage of Jindan. Among them, there are three more Nascent Soul women!

There was a female cultivator in the middle, dressed in white, with a handsome face.

The star eyes are shining with a little starlight, with a bit of coldness, and the whole body is full of indifference that refuses people and thousands of miles away, is unparalleled in elegance, ink hair is like flowing clouds, scattered around the waist, with a little diffuse, elegant temperament out of the dust, warm and moist Such as jade, pure as exiled from heaven.

The skin is better than the snow, and the eyes are like a pool of clear water. When looking forward to it, there is an elegant and lofty temperament, which makes people feel ashamed and dare not

blaspheme. But there is a state of seduction in that cold, arrogant and agile movement, and it makes people unable to not be distracted, triggering the desire to conquer.

The face is as crystal clear as jade, like a crescent moon, like flowers and trees piled up with snow, with a beautiful ring, serene body, tenderness, charming in language, and delicate and tactful, it is incomparable beauty.

At this time, she was already at the fifth level of Yuan Ying's cultivation, but it seemed that she was seriously injured, and she was also poisoned. Her pretty face was pale, but her lips were purple and black.

Such a team is famous even in the state of Qi, and they are not weak. At this moment, Lal is surrounded by a grinning bald monk.

This monk, with protruding temples, wearing a black monk robe, with a fat body, holding a black Buddha treasure, stepping on the black cloud, each one is evil.

With evil light in his eyes, he swept over the female nuns.

Finally, his eyes fell on the woman in the center, and he licked his tongue.

"True Monarch Linglong! The old man has been waiting for you for a long time. If you stay in the sect, I can't help you. It's a pity that I hoped outside.

"Cough, you are despicable and shameless... you actually poisoned..."

True Monarch Linglong's pale and pretty face gradually began to glow with a strange flush, and his body was weak.

The toxins in the body are attacking.

"True Monarch Linglong, by now, the thirty-two of you have all fallen into the acacia of the old man. Even if you have the cultivation base of Nascent Soul, you will not have a trace of mana, and you will lose all your strength, and let the deity knead it! Falling on the old man In your hands, this is your creation!" The monk sneered.

"You girls with yellow flowers, fell into the hands of Lao Na, hehe, none of them can escape! The mere Shenshui Palace, in the eyes of my Black Buddha Sect, is nothing! Lao Na originally came to buy a 'Shen Hua Ding Furnace'. Unexpectedly , hehe, even before entering the auction site, he caught a team of cauldrons first!"

The old monk took out a black gold jar and shook it gently. Immediately, black sand rolled in the surrounding world, and smoke swept in.

The female nuns along the road were eroded by the black smoke and immediately burned with lust.

Together with the black smoke, except for True Monarch Yuanying, all the female cultivators of Jindan were poisoned, lost their combat power, and were left to be slaughtered.

This old monk, called True Monarch Lotus, cultivates Huan Huan Xi Zen, and his sect has countless secret techniques.

The remaining three True Monarchs barely supported True Monarch Lotus, but they blocked the retreat and could not escape at all.

And the old monk's eyes were full of cat-and-mouse jokes. What he loves most is watching a woman know that he is an enemy and hate him to the bone, but in the end he can't hold back his \*\*\*\*\* and throws his arms around him.

True Monarch Linglong showed despair, and she gradually felt that her body's desire was boiling, as if to annihilate her body's rationality.

On this trip, I originally thought of buying a Yuanying Pill from Duobaolou to prepare for the impact of the late Yuanying, but who would have thought that such a situation would fall. If the Shenshui Palace was at its peak, and there were god-transforming powerhouses in charge, naturally no one would dare to despise it. But in the East China Sea, they fought against each other and lost their territory.

Especially after the death of the ancestor of the gods, the situation in the Shenshui Palace became more and more bad.

But True Monarch Linglong never expected that there would be a Divine Transformation Cauldron for sale in this Duobao auction.

And this cauldron attracted the attention of many powerhouses, and was even intercepted halfway.

"It's hateful, it's a pity, if you are humiliated by this prostitute, it would be better to die!"

True Monarch Linglong's eyes were full of desolation, and there was a flash of despair in his eyes. There was a huge gap between the monks on the fifth floor of Nascent Soul and the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, not to mention that True Monarch Lotus was proficient in Joyful Zen and secret techniques to restrain female cultivators. . Even if not, she is by no means the enemy of this devil.

Buzz!

At this moment, she was about to self-destruct Nascent Soul, but it was oppressed by a breath, and a black needle pierced through her body.

Mana is collapsing.

True Monarch Lotus is approaching, and his fat body is a bit hideous.

But at this moment, com was oppressed by a huge momentum.

Under this momentum, the void shook, and Zhenjun Lianhua felt like he was hit \*\*\*\*\* his chest, and he stepped back several dozen steps before he stabilized his body.

Black blood spurted out of my mouth!

True Monarch Lianhua calmed himself and said, "Which fellow Taoist? Give Lao Na a little face, and give Lianhua Temple a little face! The suzerain of my Lotus Temple is a middle-stage powerhouse of God Transformation."

Just then, a man with a mask appeared, wearing a blue coat.

The originally despairing True Monarch Linglong immediately showed joy and a hint of disbelief.

The man in Tsing Yi disguised himself to hide his qi, but she smelled a familiar breath.

"Xuanji, is it you, how could it be... It's really you, it's really you!"

Linglong Zhenjun said, his body was shaking slightly.

He has become stronger, his cultivation has become more invincible, and the gap between them has grown wider.

Chapter 529

In the void, a man in Tsing Yi appeared with a mask on his face. The moment he appeared, a trace of terrifying energy immediately emanated, as if a tiger was descending.

The black snow around him subconsciously stopped.

True Monarch Lianhua was horrified, his heart was beating violently, Dong Dongdong seemed to be beating a drum of war, and his horror turned into fear. Pai, there are three bodhisattvas in the temple."

"Fellow Daoist, don't make a mistake!"

In Buddhist practice, those who are powerful in transforming spirits are honored as Bodhisattvas.

At this moment, the man in Tsing Yi took action, and a cyan long sword appeared in his hand.

The long sword trembled, turned into a little star, and came to assassinate.

It seems that the spring thunder is sounding, with the sound of spring thunder, all things are recovering, and the spring and autumn are coming.

Thunder evolves vitality and creates all things.

"The first sword, thunder!"

The speed of the sword was not fast, but it annihilated everything, and the surrounding wind and snow dissipated.

The sword energy surged like a waterfall, and it evolved into a thunderous light.

"The cassock protects the body!"

The fat body of the Lotus True Monarch shook, urging the cassock on his body, and the cassock flew up and turned into a huge curtain that constantly rotated and changed. The Sanskrit characters on it were ups and downs, and evolved into a black Buddha, with a black lotus under his feet, a black Buddha. Hair resists everything.

The two sides confronted each other, and the sword qi slammed on it, and the thunder sounded one after another.

One by one, the black Buddhas passed away, and the lotus flowers dissipated. The Sanskrit characters on them were broken, and the cassocks were also broken.

True Monarch Lianhua spit out fresh black blood, his fat body was shaking, and he was stunned by running the secret technique to resolve the force of the impact; "Impossible. The Thirteen Swords of Qiankun, how can it be so powerful!"

"Second sword, Qiushui!"

The man in Tsing Yi stabbed out again with a sword, the sword energy like silk, turned into a mighty autumn water, and swept over.

True Monarch Lotus moved the bowl, and the bowl continued to grow larger, shrouded in front, and the vast sword energy was absorbed into it, suppressing it and refining it. But it only lasted for three breaths, and the bowl burst open, as if unable to withstand the terrifying sword energy, it shattered on the spot.

The bowl is a quasi-grade six spiritual treasure, but in the face of this sword, it is only damaged and scrapped.

"The third sword, Qingmei!"

The man in Tsing Yi stabbed a sword again, this sword no longer has a vast aura, no more tyrannical destruction, but under the surging sword intent, it turned into a cyan plum blossom.

Green plums are blooming, evolving into endless divine will.

Time seemed to stop, and after three instants, the man in Tsing Yi drew his sword and stood.

Pfft!

Right at this moment, True Monarch Lotus fell to the ground, and Nascent Soul dissipated.

The sword just now attacked Nascent Soul, causing Nascent Soul to dissipate, leaving only a body.

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji waved his sleeves, and put many female nuns into his sleeves, and disappeared with flickering footsteps.

With the golden light flashing, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

After leaving, about an hour later, a group of monks descended here one after another. Looking at the corpses on the ground, a middle-aged monk cried on the spot, "Walking, you died so miserably!"

"Junior Brother, who killed you!"

"If this revenge is not repaid, I swear not to give up!"

"Kill, definitely kill the whole family, destroy the whole family!"

"If you don't kill it, how can the world see Lotus Temple!"

"There is a devil who kills my Buddhist disciples, and they should be saved!"

"Junior brother, all this is not playing!"

Many monks opened their mouths and said, murderous aura surging, wave after wave, wishing to tear up someone directly.

True Monarch Lotus is the top arrogance of Lotus Temple. He is only 1,200 years old, and he has entered the ninth floor of Nascent Soul. Because of his outstanding aptitude, the Buddha's name is directly named after Lotus, and he entrusts the hope in the temple. Many bodhisattvas hope that he can go further, realize the Tao, transform into spirits, and achieve the status of a bodhisattva.

But who would have thought that such a thing would happen.

Lotus Temple is the great sect of the transformation of gods, and it is also famous in Qi State, and its prestige spreads far and wide. But now, if you kill the walking, how can you not take revenge.

People are cursing.

At this moment, a master stepped forward, wearing a golden cassock, holding a meditation staff in his left hand and a rosary in his right hand. He looked as young as a fifteen-year-old boy, but his aura was extremely strong and his eyebrows were white.

At this moment, before the corpse of True Monarch Lotus, he began to check the state of the corpse.

After observing for a while, he opened his mouth and said: "Junior brother, died in the hands of a swordsman who used the Thirteen Swords of the Universe. That swordsman is very powerful, and he is already half-step into the realm of God Transformation. There are also some female cultivators with the breath of God. The smell of the water palace is that the female cultivator of the Shenshui Palace besieged the junior brother, and it was the swordsman who shot and killed the junior brother!"

"Junior Brother, we will avenge you!"

Another box of monks said: "Shenshui Palace nun besieged and killed the younger brother, causing the younger brother to fall, when you take the shot to save the Shenshui Palace, save the witch in it, let you transform into a Vajra Buddha girl, and make atonement for my Buddha!"

"As it should be!"

"Shenshui Palace, she has been reduced to a goddess, be a transcendence!"

"Shenshui Palace should be destroyed, destroy its sect!"

After talking for a moment, everyone decided the fate of Shenshui Palace.

"Also, look for the swordsman who turned into a \*\*\*\* with half a step, and look for his traces..."  
The white-browed monk said: "Old Na has already captured a trace of other breaths. If you meet him, you can notify many Bodhisattvas and surrender to the Asura demon. !"

With that said, he took out a relic, ingested the Qi machine here, and created a simple magic weapon.

Hand them out to everyone present.

As long as he encounters that sword cultivator, the relic will turn bloody, and the murderer is nearby.

At that time, the murderer will definitely be surrendered and turned into a Dharma protector.

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Just a moment later, he appeared in the middle of a mountain, waved his sleeves, and immediately thirty-two female cultivators walked out.

It's just that these thirty-two female nuns were all panting, flushed, their faces flushed, their legs were rubbing, and at this moment, they were unbuttoning their clothes, revealing their beautiful bodies, and were constantly approaching him.

"Sir, I want it!"

"Senior, want me!"

"Senior, life-saving grace, little girls can only use their bodies to each other!"

"senior!"

At this moment, many female nuns were poisoned, in the half-daze lake, half-awake, kept approaching him, and kept begging.

At this moment, as long as he stretched out his hand slightly, these female nuns would immediately come forward and have a good time.

It can be described as beautiful.

Especially, among the crowd, Lu Xuanji saw a familiar figure.

True Monarch Linglong, Ye Linglong.

In the past, this female cultivator promised him that he would not abandon each other and become a Taoist companion, but in the end she left inexplicably.

Later, at the moment of Jindan realm, I met once.

I just didn't expect that this time we would meet again.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was over 1,200 years old. During the long years, most of his friends, old acquaintances, enemies, etc. had also disappeared. Count, the so-called acquaintances, just a few.

Ye Linglong actually entered the Nascent Soul and became one of his few old friends.

It was at that moment that Lu Xuanji took action to save people.

The move was a bit rash.

It also offended the Lotus Temple and caused a lot of trouble.

At this moment, Ye Linglong's eyes were like water, but with the coldness of talking, and the heat in the coldness. The ten fingers are slender, the skin is as thick as fat, like beautiful jade, the snow white is pink, and it seems to be able to wring out water.

A pair of red lips, smiling like a sweet smile, with endless beauty.

The blue silk dances with the wind and emits a fragrant fragrance. The waist is slender and the limbs are long and slender, with a fairy-like and refined temperament. She is dressed in white clothes and has a dark pattern of rusty butterflies on the ground. Butterfly, emitting a dazzling light.

Emei swept away her face with no makeup on, but she still couldn't hide her stunning face.

The skin is like snow, and the expression is indifferent, like a fairy who doesn't eat fireworks in the world.

A pair of extremely well-proportioned long legs, without any excess fat on the long legs, it seems that these legs are the most beautiful masterpieces of God, neither fat nor thin, just right.

She kept getting closer, her face flushed, and she was even more intoxicated.

At this moment, as long as he nods his head, he can push the boat and enjoy his beautiful body.

Afterwards, you don't need to take any responsibility.

Just thinking about it for a moment, Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "It's not right. How can a person take advantage of the fire!"

During the wave of his hand, the mana surged out, controlling the many female cultivators living in the room, urging the change of yin and yang, evolving into the two qi of yin and yang, and began to inject into the bodies of many female cultivators, and began to detoxify them.

The toxins in them, under normal circumstances, can only be deciphered if the men and women are happy.

But yin-yang transformation is a top-level exercise handed down by the ancestors of Hehuan. It is born to restrain all kinds of strange poisons and can decipher all kinds of toxins.

With the circulation of yin and yang, the toxins were washed away, but after a while, the expressions of the female cultivators present changed and returned to normal. Just looking at his embarrassed appearance, they arranged their clothes one after another, but after a while, everyone said in unison, "Meet the seniors!"

"You go away!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you, senior, for saving your life!"

The girls said in unison.

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and ignored them.

Many female cultivators glanced at each other and were about to leave.

Only Ye Linglong stepped forward and said, "Senior's life-saving grace cannot be repaid. The little girl is willing to promise her as a slave and a maid."

"I don't need slaves, you go away!" Lu Xuanji said sternly, his voice hoarse when he opened his mouth, making the appearance of an old man.

"Senior, no need! But the junior can't forget it!"

Ye Linglong said: "Senior sisters and sisters, please leave! Leave me alone!"

"Junior sister, it's not too late to save your life!"

A Nascent Soul female cultivator said.

Ye Linglong smiled and shook her head.

Many female cultivators had no choice but to leave.

Soon, only Ye Linglong and Lu Xuanji were left.

"Why bother?"

Lu Xuanji said, "I don't need a maid either!"

As he said that, the golden light flashed under his feet, and he was about to leave.

Suddenly, Ye Linglong felt a little irritable, because if Lu Xuanji urged Jin Guang to leave, she might not be able to catch up.

"Lu Xuanji, I know it's you!"

Ye Linglong called Po Dao directly.

Lu Xuanji was slightly embarrassed, and he could only take off his mask and said, "Could it be that my camouflage skills are not good?"

Ye Linglong smiled: "Xuanji, your camouflage is very clever. You have changed your appearance, changed your body height, changed some details of your appearance, and you have done a very successful job. But you have overlooked some things. For example, the mana aura on your body, I'm very familiar with it. Secondly, I'm also familiar with the smell on your body!"

"These two points, you didn't disguise well!"

A monk can change a lot, and there are various camouflage techniques.

But some things are difficult to disguise, or it takes a huge price to disguise.

For example, each cultivator's mana aura is different, and there are no identical sequined leaves in the world, nor are there two people who are completely similar. Even twins have a lot of things they don't look at. The breath of many monks is different.

In addition, the aura emanating from each cultivator's body is also different.

Ye Linglong said this, and Lu Xuanji sweated slightly as he listened.

He really thought that the camouflage was good, but he didn't want to ignore some details.

"This time, what do you think!"

Lu Xuanji took action to change the aura on his body, the aura of mana changed, and the smell on his body also changed.

"Now, can you still recognize me?"

Ye Linglong said, "Yes, because of your eyes! Everyone's eyes are different!"

Lu Xuanji adjusted the details again and changed a lot.

Ye Linglong pointed out the inadequacy of writing details.

Finally, Lu Xuanji could perfectly conceal himself and become another person.

But once he made a move, the mana breath leaked out, and his true colors would definitely be revealed.

In the void, a man in Tsing Yi appeared with a mask on his face. The moment he appeared, a trace of terrifying energy immediately emanated, as if a tiger was descending.

The black snow around him subconsciously stopped.

True Monarch Lianhua was horrified, his heart was beating violently, Dongdongdong seemed to be beating a drum of war, and his horror turned into fear. Pai, there are three bodhisattvas in the temple."

"Fellow Daoist, don't make any mistakes!"

In Buddhist practice, those who are powerful in transforming spirits are honored as Bodhisattvas.

At this moment, the man in Tsing Yi took action, and a cyan long sword appeared in his hand.

The long sword trembled, turned into a little star, and came to assassinate. In the void, a man in Tsing Yi appeared with a mask on his face. The moment he appeared, a trace of terrifying energy immediately emanated, as if a tiger was descending.

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They intercepted them halfway and were finally killed by Lu Xuanji.

But when he arrived at the Lotus Temple, his appearance changed.

"Lotus Temple, reverse black and white!"

Ye Linglong gritted his teeth and said, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Turn around and leave later, to leave Qi State and avoid the pursuit of Lotus Temple.

If the Shenshui Palace still had the power of God Transformation, would it still encounter such bad luck, not at all.

Weakness is the greatest original sin, just like the wolf wants to eat the lamb. Whether the lamb chooses to drink water upstream, or downstream, or choose not to drink water, the wolf wants to eat the lamb.

"When I step into the transformation of the gods, I will definitely destroy the Lotus Temple!"

Ye Linglong gritted his teeth and said, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Only by stepping into the transformation of the gods can you be eligible for revenge.

As for now, there is no qualification for revenge.

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Soon, the capital of Qi State was in sight.

The capital of Qi State is even larger in size, with a larger population, and the number of monks in it is even denser.

Streaming crowds, street stalls, and all kinds of hawking sounds.

There are Jindan cultivators setting up stalls on the roadside, selling items, and a foundation-building cultivator came forward and bargained with him; another foundation-building cultivator was in front of the guide, talking about the customs here; and Jindan cultivator was selling some The price of the exercises is quite cheap, and the exercises that can be cultivated to the Nascent Soul realm are only 100,000 spiritual stones.

There are also some pastries, snacks, etc. made of elixir, which are also displayed on the road, and the atmosphere of red dust is extremely strong.

In Qi State, monks are not at all high above, but are integrated into society.

In the Chu country, there are various Xiuxianfang cities for monks to trade, and mortals are forbidden to enter. Mortals and monks are relatively isolated, like two worlds. But in Chu State, there is no Xiuxianfang Market, where mortals and monks live together, and mortals can buy various monk items.

The commerce of Qi is quite prosperous and orderly.

Walking here, Lu Xuanji seemed to have entered a whole new world, his footsteps flickered, and he walked towards Duobaolou.

There were two stone lions at the entrance, about two meters high, with hideous and mighty faces. Just as Lu Xuanji approached, the stone lion's eyes turned blood red, and red light began to scan.

Lu Xuanji took out the token and collided with the red light.

The red light disappeared, and Lu Xuanji also entered.

After entering the Duobao Building, a maid immediately came over and said, "Welcome Daoist friends to my Duobao Building."

"Fellow Daoist, I can give you some pointers on what to buy. If there is no goods in the Duobao Building, you can find one or two for fellow Daoists in the building, but the price is much higher!" said the maid.

There are many businesses in Duobaolou, but there are mainly two, one is the auction and acquisition of certain treasures; the other is the search of certain treasures.

The monks have a limited lifespan, and there is a shortage of time. There will be no extra time to collect treasures. You can entrust the Duobaolou channel to collect some treasures.

"Here, is there a sixth-grade good luck fruit?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Yes, it just so happens that Duobaolou has a sixth-grade good luck fruit, and it will be released on the auction floor!" said the maid.

"How much is the price, I can buy it in advance!"

Lu Xuanji said happily.

When it comes to the auction floor, there are too many uncertainties in making a purchase, so it is better to buy in advance.

"Senior, I don't know, just wait a moment."

The maid said, "Do you need the landlord, or a few deputy landlords, to decide this matter?"

After speaking, the maid left.

After a while, a female cultivator came, wearing a black dress with a black body, under the slender jade neck, the chest is tall and straight, half-covered, and the waist is tied, but it is not full. The long and well-proportioned legs are looming, and the beautiful lotus feet stand in the void, exuding a silent enchanting and fatal temptation.

Her eyes are smiling and charming, the water covers the mist, the charm is rippling, the corners of her mouth are slightly raised, the red lips are slightly open, exuding seductiveness from her bones, and she is emitting a seductive breath all the time, affecting the monk's nerves.

"The little girl's name is An Biyu, who is in charge of hosting this auction." The female cultivator asked, "Friend, do you want to buy a sixth-grade Fortune Fruit?"

"Exactly!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Fellow Daoist, the price of the sixth-grade good fortune fruit search is 5,000 spirit stones, but the auction price here is 7,000 spirit stones!" An Biyu said: "At the usual price, at least 10,000 spirit stones can be auctioned."

"10,000 spirit stones? I'll give out 15,000 spirit stones and buy the sixth-grade Fortune Fruit in advance."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, very atmospheric.

"15,000 spirit stones, these are top-quality spirit stones!" An Biyu said with a smile, "Do you have any fellow Taoists?"

"Naturally!"

Lu Xuanji took out the storage bag and threw it away.

Since he has [Mobile Banking], he has been forging high-quality spiritual stones with the help of low-grade spirit stones.

A mere 15,000 spirit stones are nothing.

An Biyu took the pocket, checked it carefully, her arms trembled slightly, and said, "Fellow Daoist, you are rich. But according to my estimate, the starting price of the sixth-grade good luck fruit is 7,000, and it can be raised to 10,000, which is the limit. If you buy it, you can save five thousand spirit stones!"

"I can't wait, and I don't want to wait until the auction!" Lu Xuanji said, "My Dao Companion is injured and needs a sixth-grade Fortune Fruit to save his life. As for the spirit stone, it doesn't matter at all!"

Point out your weaknesses directly, don't be afraid of someone being greedy, just be afraid that someone isn't greedy.

"Fellow Daoist, it's infatuation!"

An Biyu said, the maid near the sound transmission.

Soon the maid returned, stepped forward and handed a box, then slowly retreated.

An Biyu opened the box, handed it over and said, "Fellow Daoist, check it out!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to check, the fruit was the size of a fist, it was red, and there was a seal on the outside to prevent the breath from leaking.

Check to make sure that the spirit fruit is real.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You Daoist is so cool!"

It was somewhat unexpected that the sixth-grade good luck fruit fell into his hands so smoothly.

After harvesting the fruits, Lu Xuanji's mood improved a lot.

"No, fellow Daoist is the atmosphere!" An Biyu said: "At the auction, some precious fifth-grade items are auctioned, but the premium is only 30% to 50%, and it will not exceed twice the price at most. Many things will still be caught in the filming, after all, everyone is not a fool and will not be taken advantage of!"

"If you are so desperately in need, you are willing to pay three times the price, too little, too little!"

At the moment of the auction, it seemed that many cultivators gathered together and scrambled, and the competition was fierce.

But in fact, there are many auctions, in order to intensify the atmosphere.

The profit of the auction is not as huge as imagined in many moments. In many moments, it is applauded and not well-received, and the profit is limited.

The existence of the auction is more to activate the atmosphere and increase the popularity of Duobaolou.

When the sixth-grade Fortune Fruit was bought, it was five thousand spirit stones, but at this moment, it was fifteen thousand spirit stones, which was a huge amount of money.

After the transaction was over, the two smiled at each other, each very satisfied.

"Fellow Daoist, do you need anything else?" An Biyu said, "We have Primordial Spirit Pill here, which can help cultivators to attack the Primordial Spirit; Bodhi Pill, which can help cultivators realize the Tao; and Destiny Pill, which can help Yuanying cultivators improve to one level. Small

realm. As long as fellow Daoists are willing to spend money, as long as the price is twice as high, they can be bought in advance! Do you still have top-quality spirit stones?"

When it comes to the moment of the best spirit stone, An Biyu's eyes are shining.

When you reach the realm of God Transformation, your cultivation speed will be very slow, and it will become a turtle speed. If you are faster, it may take two or three hundred years to improve a small realm; if you are slower, it will take five or six hundred years to improve one small realm.

There are only two ways to improve the cultivation speed of God Transformation, one is to take the sixth-grade medicinal pill, and the other is to refine the top-grade spirit stone.

Continuing to refine the top-quality spirit stones, the cultivation speed of God Transformation will be much faster.

For God Transformation, the more top-quality spirit stones, the better.

Saying that, he handed over a booklet.

There are various items in the booklet, specially suitable for Nascent Soul monks.

"What is the price of Tianming Pill?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The auction price of Destiny Pill is one thousand spirit stones. You can buy two thousand spirit stones here!" An Biyu said, blushing slightly.

Taking the Destiny Pill, it can improve a small realm and save the monks two hundred years of hard work.

But for many Nascent Soul cultivators, it is the most useless.

Because they are the least short of time.

At auctions, Destiny Pills are often slow to sell.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said.

With that said, another two thousand spirit stones were taken out.

"Fellow Daoist atmosphere!"

An Biyu said, "Do you want anything else?"

Lu Xuanji asked, "No!"

"If you have a need, you can come to my Duobao Building. There are many products here, including all kinds of medicinal pills, exercises, spiritual medicine, etc. You can find everything. If you don't have it, I can also search for one or two for you!" An Biyu Said: "In our place, it can be kept confidential for customers and no information will be leaked."

"At the same time, there are various secret channels that can help fellow Daoists to evacuate and go home safely! As long as there are spirit stones, our Duobaolou will provide various services!"

An Biyu smiled and began to introduce the services of Duobaolou.

The person in front of him is a big customer. If he takes good care of him, he can make money.

"No need for now!"

Lu Xuanji put away his things and was about to leave.

"Fellow Daoist, you can participate in the auction meeting ten days later. There may be surprises at that time?" An Biyu said: "At the auction, there will even be a Divine Transformation Furnace! It's good for fellow Daoists!"

"What kind of honor is the power of the gods, who is it, who dares to auction the gods!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"There is an inside story in it, and fellow Daoists will know about it when the time comes!"

An Biyu said with a smile.

After speaking, Lu Xuanji started to leave and wandered in the Duobao Building.

The Duobao Building is divided into six floors, and each floor corresponds to the corresponding cultivation base. There are many items, complete functions, and a dazzling array of dazzling eyes.

Walking around, Lu Xuanji wandered around, buying some medicinal herbs and elixir seeds for the family cultivator.

Later, I entered the private room and began to meditate and rest.

Open the crystal gourd, there is a fist-sized medicinal pill in the gourd, which emits green color and is full of vitality. It is the Destiny Pill.

He opened his mouth to swallow the medicinal pill and began refining the medicinal power.

The medicinal power began to penetrate into the body, transforming into a huge amount of energy, and the cultivation base was steadily improving.

In ten years at most, he can completely refine the Destiny Pill, and his cultivation can go further.

Originally, it would take him 150 years to reach the ninth floor of Nascent Soul by refining spirit pills, spirit fruits, top-quality spirit stones, etc., but now it has been shortened by 140 years.

Time is passing, ten days have passed in the blink of an eye.

Ten days later, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and pinched his fingers to calculate the time.

The auction is about to start.

As he said that, he put on a black cloak to cover his breath, and left here with flickering footsteps.

On the fourth floor, take out the token and enter the private room that was pointed out.

The private room is half-open, and the auction table can be seen through the window.

There were other monks one after another, who also entered the private room; some monks sat on the hall and waited quietly.

Hundreds of people came to the auction hall one after another.

clang clang!

As the bell rang, the auction was announced.

At this moment, a female cultivator in red walked out, with long black hair scattered over her shoulders, fair skin, and an extremely plump and hot figure that did not match her age. The expression on his face is very cold, a kind of cold from the heart, pure cold. She wears a red dress with golden moiré edges and a golden belt around her waist. A bright red flame was drawn between his eyebrows, his face was proud and sharp, and his feet were red leather boots.

The limbs are well-proportioned and slender, and she is wearing a white long dress.

It was An Biyu whom he had met not long ago.

"Fellow Daoists, since you came to my Duobaolou auction, you have to save face and abide by some rules. The first rule is that fighting is prohibited here. If you have any grudges, you must go outside. If you don't follow the rules, the poor will kill you;

The second rule is to buy and sell freely here, regardless of status, it depends on how many spirit stones are in the pocket, and it is forbidden to threaten guests!

The third rule is that if a Taoist friend buys a treasure and feels uneasy and afraid of being intercepted halfway, you can borrow the teleportation array in our Duobaolou to teleport to a million miles away, avoiding the pursuit of some people! "

"I've said it here too, I hope fellow Daoists will give you face!"

Saying that, An Biyu exudes a terrifying aura, the aura suppresses like a mountain and sea, sweeping everything and destroying everything.

The monks present shivered under this pressure.

Only a few cultivators could stand in front of them, but they were also pale.

"Spirit transformation powerhouse, the power of breath is not inferior to that of Dongji Tianzun!" Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that his scalp was numb and his body was shaking slightly.

When I first saw An Biyu, I felt like a spring breeze, like a big sister next door.

But who would have imagined that he was a god-turning powerhouse, and he was also a top-level elder among the god-turning people.

With such a strong man in charge, who would dare not give face.

"Now the auction starts, com auctions a bottle of Yuanying Pill, about ten pieces, and the starting price is one thousand spirit stones!" An Ru said.

"Eleven hundred!"

"Twelve hundred!"

"One thousand three hundred!"

In the end, one thousand three hundred spirit stones were sold.