

Cultivation 531

Chapter 531

The transaction continued, and in the end, 1300 spirit stones were auctioned off successfully.

In terms of price, neither high nor low.

"A gourd of shocking pills, about 20 pieces, can be used to enhance the soul, and the price is 2,000 spirit stones!"

"Two thousand spirit stones!"

"Two thousand three hundred spirit stones!"

"Two thousand five hundred spirit stones!"

The price climbed to 3,000 Lingshi, and the transaction was successful.

Yuanying Pill, Jingshen Pill, Bodhi Pill, Longevity Pill, Yuanshen Pill and other medicinal pills appeared one after another, and they were all calculated according to a gourd or a bottle, with a minimum of ten or twenty pills.

Prices vary.

For some medicinal pills, the price is directly increased three times;

Among these prices, the Primordial Spirit Pill, the Earth Soul Pill, the Spirit Transformation Pill, etc., the pills that are helpful for impacting the gods, have the highest price; secondly, the pills used to treat injuries and enlighten the Tao have the second highest price. In the end, the medicinal pills that improve the cultivation base and speed up the cultivation speed are almost unsalable.

For example, taking a mana pill can save thirty years of hard work, and the price is one hundred and twenty spirit stones.

An Biyu called three times in a row, but it was a cold scene.

In the end, a cultivator called for 1300 spirit stones and bought the medicine pill.

This cultivator may also be a Tuo.

The auction continues and is in full swing, but everyone is very rational.

It will not drive up the price too much, nor will it increase the price for the sake of anger. Once the price is too high, it is the choice to give up. After all, the currencies traded here are all top-quality spirit stones. Top-quality spirit stones, not even gods.

No one will squander the best spirit stones in order to pretend to be coercive.

The auction was continuing, and Lu Xuanji was also feeling up and down.

When the money comes, Fang hates less.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, all kinds of expenses are numerous, and the number of spirit stones that can be saved every year is even less, and many of the True Sovereigns of Nascent Soul are poor.

If there is no accident, he is also poor.

Fortunately, the mobile phone has awakened a new function. [Mobile Banking] can convert low-quality spirit stones into top-quality spirit stones. Only by using the profits formed by the exchange difference can he fill up his pots and install large sums of money.

"This is a piece of Western Taiyi platinum, which is about one cubic meter. It can be forged a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, and the price is 10,000 spiritual stones!"

An Biyu said.

put a piece on the table

There is a huge mineral, which has not been refined yet, mixed with white and gray.

"Eleven thousand spirit stones!"

"Twelve thousand spirit stones!"

"Fifteen thousand spirit stones!"

The price increased by 15,000 spirit stones, and finally the deal was sold.

Soon, Taiyi Platinum was in the bag.

The auction is continuing. Xuanyuan Heavy Water, Void Crystal, Taiyin Shenshui, Xuanming Shentie, Infinite Hengsha, Pure Yang True Fire, etc., are auctioned one by one.

About half a day later, An Biyu said, "Ruyue will preside over the next auction!"

With that said, An Biyu left.

Everyone was stunned.

After An Biyu left, another female cultivator stepped onto the stage, with a rather coquettish aura, and her cultivation base was only the ninth level of Nascent Soul.

"My concubine, whose name is Ruyue, will preside over the next auction, and the next auction will be mainly furnace cauldrons." Ruyue said, "I hope all fellow Daoists will give some face. There will be some female cultivators with special physiques here. , I hope everyone follows the order!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes, but he was also helpless.

The world of practice has never been peaceful. Because of competition for resources, **** battles, etc., many female cultivators become slaves every year, and some of them are sold to other places.

High-quality female nuns were put up for auction like commodities.

There are many such cases, which are repeated over and over again.

At this auction, there will be rare and rare female cultivators of the furnace.

Their unique physique will become a frantic scramble for countless male powerhouses.

Lu Xuanji was very disgusted by these behaviors, and felt sympathy for those female slaves, but he was helpless many times.

"An Biyu also hates auctioning furnaces, but she is helpless. After all, Duobaolou has to survive... Duobaolou doesn't do this kind of business, and other auction venues will do it!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji thought of An Biyu's departure, and understood her psychology somewhat, as the saying goes.

As long as I don't see the ugliness of the world, the world is infinitely beautiful.

"The auction has begun, and now the first woman to be auctioned is named Song Wei. She is a Jindan cultivation base, with a wood spirit body, and her appearance is beautiful and beautiful. She is most suitable for dual cultivation of furnaces and cauldrons... She comes from a Nascent Soul family, and she encountered strong The enemy is destroyed. She is also captured here!" Ruyue said.

Then, clap your hands.

Immediately, a maid opened the crystal curtain, and a long blue-haired woman appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The long hair was straight down to her ankles. The blue silk danced in the wind, exuding a fragrance.

The figure is plump and graceful, the steps are light, the clothes are ringed, and a white belt is worn, and the black hair is held in a flowing cloud bun. Jade's skin is blushing, and her moon eyebrows and star eyes are cold and glamorous, which is truly a national beauty.

This woman looks extremely beautiful, but there is nothing but a void in her beautiful eyes, without a trace of brilliance, like a walking corpse.

Obviously, before boarding the auction, he was forcibly served with important duties, and he lost his mind at the moment.

"The starting price of the auction is one thousand spirit stones, although this price is far from reflecting her worth. But at this time, the first one is willing to give a certain discount! You are all VIPs of my Duobaolou, and for Xianxian to have a good time, we decided to auction it at the lowest price..."

Ruyue had a pure and innocent smile on her face.

Lu Xuanji cursed in his heart, shameless.

What a good destination, after being reduced to a furnace, losing dignity is a good destination.

Really don't force your face, black and white are reversed.

Jindan cultivator, no matter where he is, is of high authority and honorable status.

But here it is reduced to a cauldron, a commodity to be auctioned off, the dignity is trampled on the soles of the feet, and it is trampled arbitrarily.

It can be said that life is better than death.

If you meet a stranger, it's nothing; but if you meet an acquaintance, it's a shame.

"This woman is really a fairy, and she has one thousand two hundred spirit stones." In a private room on the second floor, a man's bid rang out.

As soon as the man finished bidding, someone made another offer, and the price kept rising.

Soon, it was raised to a thousand spirit stones.

The price quoted was a man in black on the third floor.

The male cultivator was furious, "A thousand spirit stones! Who dares to compete with me?"

"Eleven hundred!"

"One thousand two hundred! If you have the ability, you can add money!"

At this moment, a voice said, it was Lu Xuanji.

For a while, the scene was silent.

Everyone was silent.

The price is a bit high, and many people can't afford it. Even the second-generation cultivators were hesitant to weigh whether it was worth it.

Ruyue smiled slightly, and swept her pure eyes, hoping that someone would quote a higher price.

It's a pity that 1,200 spirit stones frightened many people.

These days, there are still many poor people.

After a while, no one continued to increase the price, and finally the woman in blue was sent to the private room.

The crystal curtain on the stage was lowered again, Ruyue's delicate body trembled, her chest trembled slightly, and she giggled: "Congratulations to fellow Daoist for winning the first prize, and congratulations to Song Wei for finding a good master."

"The second person to appear is Zhao Yuer, from the Zhao family of Qi State. Not long ago, the Zhao family offended the Sanyuemen, and the Zhao family was destroyed. This Zhao Yuer is not only beautiful in appearance, but also has a supremely famous weapon. Whether it is used as a

furnace and a double repair, or slowly cultivated as a personal maid, it is the best choice. The reserve price we auctioned was only a thousand spirit stones..."

Ruyue introduced with a smile that the crystal curtain has been opened again.

Suddenly, a soft and beautiful woman in a white dress appeared in front of everyone.

The white dress fluttered in the wind, the hem rising and falling. The ethereal eyes are so silent, and the cold outline reveals a dust. Clothes like snow, long hair like ink, long body and jade stand, elegant temperament out of the dust, like a banished immortal above the Nine Heavens Palace. The beauty is even higher than that of the female cultivator who came here just now. Although her cultivation was imprisoned, there was an uproar at the scene. Zhao Yu'er's cultivation reached half a step of Nascent Soul!

Everyone was shocked, this was a half-step Nascent Soul.

In Qi, the giants on the side of Shunas were captured here, and the ending was tragic.

"Two thousand spirit stones."

In the VIP room on the top floor, a monk directly quoted, and the price was directly doubled.

"I'll give out 2,500 spirit stones." Another VIP room also began to quote.

In a private room in the west, he also said in a deep voice, "Three thousand spirit stones."

Hearing his offer, everyone was silent, and some cultivators flashed regrets in their eyes.

Legend has it that this young man needs a top female cultivator to practice a magic art.

"I gave out 4,000 spirit stones, Zhao Yu'er is my favorite woman, and I ask fellow Daoists to be merciful." In a VIP room, a monk said politely.

In that private room, a cultivator said, "Four thousand two hundred spirit stones, if fellow Daoists increase the price, then I will choose to give up!"

"Five thousand spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "I only have Lingshi left!"

The cultivator in the private room snorted coldly and said, "Fellow Daoist, don't go too far! You just stole two furnaces."

"Haha, I have money, I am willing!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The monk who made the offer was silent, frowned, and finally did not continue to increase the price.

Continue to increase the price, not worth the loss.

"Then, the third place, Lin Weiwei!"

Ruyue continued to open the auction road.

The third, the fourth, the fifth, the sixth... Many furnaces appeared one after another.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and bought it directly.

Since he has [Mobile Banking], he has no shortage of top-quality spirit stones. At this moment, there are 200,000 spirit stones in his pocket, enough to buy these female cultivators.

"Fellow Daoist, give us some face!"

At this moment, some monks couldn't help but said.

"Fellow Daoists, I just need a furnace to practice the Acacia magic art, so please give me face. As for the next time, can you decide?" Lu Xuanji said. Run, disguised as a magician.

These female cultivators are first-class in terms of appearance, temperament, and cultivation. The first five are Jindan cultivation, but the latter three are Yuanying female cultivators.

"Giggle, the ninth furnace cauldron is a demon cultivator, and he is the Taoist body of Luanfeng. Under the long-term double cultivation, the increase for cultivators will be greater..." Ruyue said: "The starting price is 10,000 spirit stones!"

Then the curtain was opened, and a tall woman appeared, with eyes like the night, with endless charm; a beautiful face, ingenious, with perfect curves, like a legend of good fortune, wearing a red dress, her figure outlined a perfect arc, That majesty is just right.

"I'll pay fifteen thousand!"

"Twenty thousand spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Everyone was silent, it was too expensive.

A Primordial Spirit Pill, the price is only five thousand spirit stones.

20,000 spirit stones are enough to overwhelm everyone's psychological pressure.

"Twenty thousand once!"

"Twenty thousand times!"

"Twenty thousand three times!"

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for holding the beauty back!"

Ruyue continued.

After a while, Ruyue said, "Next, let's auction the tenth cauldron, the cauldron female cultivator who is also the finale. She is also the only god-turning cauldron in this auction."

Under the applause, the four maids carried an item onto the high platform, and there was a red curtain outside.

The maid withdrew.

Ruyue opened the red curtain and saw a piece of red crystal Ruyue under the curtain. In the crystal was sealed Ruyue, a woman in red, wearing a battle armor outside, like a female ***** of war. There was only blood on his chest, a huge wound like the moon. Overall, it's pretty sad.

Ruyue said: "A fellow Taoist entered a secret realm, found the woman sealed in the crystal, and sold it to us in the Duobaolou."

"According to our speculation, this female cultivator has a nine-body physique. When she double-cultivates with a man for the first time, half of her mana will be infused into her body, which can purify her magic power. Under the long-term double-cultivation, the benefits will be even greater. However, This furnace is also seriously injured, and the moment when the crystal may be opened is the moment when she falls!"

"Here, I want to remind everyone. This female nun was seriously injured. If you can cure her injuries, you may gain a top-level furnace; if you can't cure her injuries, she is just a corpse. Everyone said. Friends, please buy carefully! The starting price is only 10,000 spirit stones!"

At this moment, everyone was silent.

It's a bit risky,

No one spoke first.

"15,000 spirit stones!" a male cultivator said.

"Twenty thousand spirit stones!" a monk shouted.

"Thirty thousand spirit stones, I only have this amount of money left in my pocket!" At this moment, Lu Xuanji said, "If there is a Taoist friend and the price exceeds thirty thousand, UU Kanshu www.uukanshu.com can buy it directly. !"

The crowd rolled their eyes and turned into silence.

This is 30,000 top-grade spiritual stones, not 30,000 low-grade spiritual stones, and I don't know if it is a big dog from there.

If it is elsewhere, after the auction ends, don't mind killing people and stealing treasures, and looting a wave.

But Duobaolou is very ethical in doing things, and with the help of the teleportation array, even Mao can't catch up with one.

In the end, Lu Xuanji bought 30,000 Spirit Stones to buy the Divine Transformation Furnace.

Before and after, he spent 80,000 spirit stones for the purchase of the furnace, which is a big dog.

Chapter 532

At the end of the auction, Lu Xuan harvested ten female cultivators and returned with a reward.

Spiritual thoughts are flashing all around, and some monks are passing messages again, informing some people to kill people halfway and grab treasures.

Lu Xuanji was leisurely and entered a certain VIP private room.

An Biyu said with a complicated expression: "Fellow Daoist, you are very generous and rich!"

"Money is used to spend, can't you still be a miser?" Lu Xuanji said calmly: "I want to use the teleportation array to leave."

"Yes!" An Biyu said, "You have trace marks left by some people on your body, and I will erase them for you now!"

With a wave of hands, various marks are erased on it.

Lu Xuanji smiled slightly and said, "Fellow Daoist!"

He found these marks, it depends on how An Biyu chooses.

An Biyu's choice satisfied him.

"We are businessmen, not bandits. In the eyes of businessmen, only by safeguarding the interests of customers can we protect our own interests. If the interests of customers are not protected, we will be intercepted halfway through, and our business will also decline if there are more times!" An Biyu said with a smile : "Welcome fellow Daoist, come again next time!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Definitely!"

An Biyu was silent for a moment, but still said: "Those female cultivators, most of their families were destroyed, or the sects were destroyed, or the loose cultivators were born, they were captured here, I hope Taoist friends treat them!"

"Naturally, I am not a cruel person!"

Lu Xuanji said.

An Biyu said again: "Fellow Daoist, this is the Acacia bead, which is the most precious treasure of the Acacia Demon Sect. It is a gift for purchasing the furnace. If the acacia bead is put into the body of the furnace, it can control its life and death."

Saying that, he handed over a box.

Lu Xuanji opened the box and saw ten pink beads inside.

Holding a pink bead, carefully observed its function, and gradually thought of some rumors.

According to rumors, the acacia pearl is one of the most precious treasures of the acacia magic vein, and it is extremely vicious and vicious. Unexpectedly, there is such a treasure in Duobaolou, but it relieves customers from worries.

Lu Xuanji said, "What are the shortcomings?"

An Biyu said: "Acacia pearls can control the most powerful gods. If a cultivator steps into the refining void, his control can be easily broken."

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

After speaking, Lu Xuanji entered a teleportation formation under the leadership of An Biyu.

With the activation of the formation, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The moment the void changed and reappeared, Lu Xuanji was already a million miles away.

appear in the wilderness.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared and left.

As for those cultivators who looked at him with jealous eyes and wanted to kill him halfway, they might not even be able to meet a single hair.

The teleportation array just now is the top teleportation array of the Duobao Building. The teleportation distance is long, and it can also deceive the heavenly secrets and deceive the calculation; in the specific teleportation, multiple teleportation directions are opened, and the falsehood is constant, which makes it difficult to lock the target. . Increase the difficulty of halfway interception.

Next, it's safe.

After ten days of walking, Lu Xuanji gradually approached Chu State.

Suddenly thought of something, took out a palace, this is a fourth-grade spiritual treasure, which is a gift for buying a furnace.

Footsteps flickered, and Lu Xuanji entered.

In the palace, white jade is the wall, surrounded by various portraits of beautiful women, or floating, and pink curtains are scattered everywhere. There is a gorgeous big bed in the center. The big bed is extremely huge. There will be more than 30 people lying on it, and there will be no crowding.

Duobaolou's service is too attentive.

Lu Xuanji watched this scene, his mind was up and down.

At this moment, nine women were lying on the bed, all of them were taking drugs and fell into a coma.

To be precise, not in a coma, but half asleep.

On the surface, he was in a coma, unable to move his hands or lift his feet; however, he was sensitive to the outside world, able to perceive the outside world to speak, talk, and smell all kinds of odors.

Lu Xuanji waved his hands and threw the medicinal pill into their mouths. After a while, the nine female cultivators woke up one after another.

Although they moved their muscles and bones, the female nuns found that their bodies were soft, and they had no strength at all, and they were allowed to be slaughtered.

Their expressions were changing, and there was panic in their expressions.

At this moment, death is also a luxury.

Many times, life is better than death.

"This fellow Daoist... That's not right, Master. I am willing to serve you with all my heart, just beg for my life!" At this moment, the female cultivator on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul said, knelt down on the bed, her body in Slightly swaying, posing as a surrender.

Lu Xuanji said slightly dumbly: "Daoist fellow is also a ninth-level Nascent Soul practitioner, which is a small level higher than me. Just surrender to me like this, what is the dignity of a strong person?"

The female cultivator said, "What if I'm not reconciled? People have to bow their heads under the eaves. If they don't bow their heads, they will only die even more miserably. If I surrender here, I can become a son and concubine, and I will be favored; I am willing to surrender, and soon after, my qi and spirit will be exhausted and destroyed on the spot!"

"My concubine is also considered to be an outstanding genius. I have been practicing hard for three thousand years, and I have turned around once in the middle to cultivate to the ninth level of Nascent Soul. How difficult is this. How could I be willing to fall here... My concubine is not willing."

What would rather die than give up, what is the dignity of a strong man, is just to fool the younger generation, and the real strong man does not believe it at all.

Only those loose cultivators, especially those at the bottom, are mostly desperadoes, and they are always fighting between life and death, and they don't care for their own lives at all.

Senior monks have only one goal, and that is longevity.

At the moment just now, she was also observing the master.

The owner spent a lot of money and spent 80,000 spirit stones to buy the furnace, which gave people the feeling of a big dog. It can be seen that his identity background is strong, or he is a loose cultivator with great opportunities.

I sensed the master's soul aura just now. He was only over 1,200 years old, and he didn't change his life. He looked very young.

It can be said that she is young and rich, and she does not suffer from a double break with such a master.

Of course, she can fight for her dignity and would rather die than give in, could she possibly die?

Many times, if you want to die, you can't die.

Rather than surrender after being tossed for a long time, it is better to surrender now.

Even if she could commit suicide, she was not willing to commit suicide.

The sect was destroyed, most of the cultivators were tragically killed, and her head was also captured, reduced to a furnace, and auctioned at an auction. What a shame.

She committed suicide for the sake of dignity, but it was refreshing, but she was strong, but who would take revenge for the sect's revenge.

After her death, those enemies were still at ease.

Instead of this, it is better to submit directly to its hands, use the beauty trick, become its concubine, and improve its status. It is impossible to say that in the future, he will be able to avenge the Heavenly Secret Sect.

Looking at the female cultivator in front of her, she looked cute.

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What do you call fellow Daoists?"

"Concubine, Fang Liuli!"

The nun said.

Lu Xuanji looked at the other female cultivators and said, "What do you think?"

Many female cultivators were silent, some were angry, some were unwilling, and some were sad.

Surrendering to the monk in front of you is the best choice; but it can't be shameful. After all, it used to be Jin Dan Zhenren, Yuan Ying Zhenjun, with a high status, but now he has to call this cultivator the master and become his furnace. How unhappy.

But he wanted to resist, but he was helpless.

Just when everyone was silent, Lu Xuanji spoke up and said, "This is a medicinal pill, you all go away!"

Saying that, it was another one for each person, who threw an elixir.

Numerous female cultivators took the medicinal pills and took them on the spot.

Immediately, all the energy in the body was boiling, and the cultivation base was recovering little by little. After a quarter of an hour, the nine female cultivators all regained their seventh-level strength.

With the recovery of their cultivation, their self-confidence also increased.

"Master, what do you mean?"

Fang Liuli asked.

"It's literally, go away!" Lu Xuanji said: "Saving a life is better than building a seven-level Buddha. Fellow Daoists, you can leave, go back to your own home, and find your own mother. Don't worry, I regret it. !"

Many female cultivators looked at each other, flashing hesitation.

This cost a lot of money, and they bought these furnaces, how could they easily let them go.

Must be fishing.

Deliberately let them go, and then get them back.

keep teasing them.

Looking at the hesitant crowd, Lu Xuanji said, "That's it!"

With a wave of hands, nine female nuns pushed out of the palace.

Lu Xuanji took back the palace, the golden light flashed under his feet, and he left directly.

They like to go or not, but he is going anyway.

He wanted to do good deeds, but no one believed him.

As the golden light flashed, many female nuns looked at the shadows that were far away.

Gradually disappearing from the sight of everyone, looking at each other in disbelief, it seems that all of this is true.

Such bad and good people are rare in a thousand years, but they were met by them.

"We are free!"

"We're no longer a cauldron!"

"Zhao Family, I want revenge!"

"Qingyang Sect, I want revenge!"

Many female cultivators rejoiced and left one after another, each dispersing.

Fang Liuli was also happy and was about to leave.

At this moment, she is free!

But on the eve of his departure, his footsteps flickered and followed Lu Xuanji's direction.

After walking for half an hour, Lu Xuanji was resting on the road, but he felt that someone was following him from behind, and he would fight back when he gathered his breath.

But at this moment, I saw a familiar shadow, it was Fang Liuli.

"Master, wait for me!"

Fang Liuli gasped slightly and stepped forward.

"Why are you chasing, I already said it, let you go free." Lu Xuanji said.

"Master, my sect has been wiped out, and I'm homeless!"

Fang Liuli said.

"The sect has been destroyed, and we can continue to rebuild it. Fellow Daoist is the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, even if he is reduced to a loose cultivator, he is still at the top. Wherever he goes, he is not at ease. Why follow me? Just a concubine!" Lu Xuanji said.

Fang Liuli smiled bitterly and said: "In the world, what kind of freedom is there! Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and even if there is a **** battle, there will be competition for resources. The master spent 30,000 spirit stones to buy my concubine. Well! The concubine is willing to be the slave girl of the son! Lay the back of the mattress for the son and take care of some sundries, I hope the master will not dislike it!"

Lian stepped forward and knelt directly on the ground, her attitude extremely humble.

Only the strong have dignity.

The so-called dignity of the weak is more like self-deception.

Just now, when the master called them to leave, she also wanted to leave directly and be at ease from now on.

Nascent Soul's ninth-layer cultivation is enough to dominate one side.

After hesitating for a moment, he immediately gave up the freedom that was approaching Chi Chi.

If she chooses to leave, she will be at ease, but the enemy's power is huge, and her mere ninth level of Nascent Soul's cultivation is qualified to take revenge. You can only hide in the corner, watch the enemy live happily, hide and hide all your life, live in the kind of suffocation, such freedom, don't worry.

Not long ago, the owner spent 80,000 spirit stones to buy them, and finally let them go.

This just shows that the owner is a bad guy.

Bad people are often good to those around them.

As long as you don't betray him, as long as you treat him well, he will give you a lot of benefits, but you can take her off the ground.

Thinking of this, Fang Liuli immediately followed, just to recognize the master.

If you recognize the Lord at the beginning, it is for the sake of compromising, for the sake of living;

But now to recognize the Lord, it is more of a willingness.

The eight female cultivators seemed to have freedom after they left, but there will be moments of regret for them in the future; but as long as she recognizes this master, the generosity of this master will bring many benefits.

Lu Xuanji said dumbly: "Fellow Daoist, why do you do this? I save you all with a little effort and benefit the world. I don't do it, I disdain it. I can save some people at a very small price. I will. Do it. If it costs a lot, even my life, I'll leave! I'm not as powerful as you think!"

Fang Liuli opened the mouth and said with a blushing face: "Since the son saved me, I only have the son in my heart, I will be the son of the son in this life, the son of the son in life, the ghost of the son in death, please accept me as a maid, if If the son doesn't obey, then Liuli can only die here!"

Saying this, a look of determination flashed in his eyes.

Gentlemen, you can deceive them.

Only by such persecution can one follow him.

Having said that, inciting the spirit of the Nascent Soul is about self-destruction.

Lu Xuanji said, "What are you doing?"

Fang Liuli's eyes showed a hint of joy, "So, Young Master agreed to accept me."

"That's it!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But since you promised to be my maid, don't be halfhearted. If you betray me, the price will be very high!"

"My concubine understands!"

Fang Liuli said with joy.

Betray, only fools betray.

Fang Liuli said, "The master has acacia beads, which can be used by the concubine!"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "Don't need this!"

Fang Liuli said with a smile: "Master is very necessary! In this way, Master can rest assured, and so can I."

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, directly took out an acacia bead.

After recognizing the Lord with a drop of blood, refine this bead.

Fang Liuli took the acacia bead and merged it into the Nascent Soul. Suddenly, she felt that there was a wonderful connection between the two. The master could decide her life and death with a single thought, and she could also use this to lock her position.

It is difficult for her to get rid of the control of Acacia beads, unless one day, she enters the realm of refining.

But soon, she just shook her head, there is still a glimmer of hope in this life, but there is little hope of refining the virtual.

Chapter 533

Just like that, Lu Xuanji accepted another maid.

Originally I had been released, but it came back.

Some don't understand the brain circuit, or don't even need to think about it, anyway, he takes the initiative.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Where are you from?"

Fang Liuli sighed and said, "I was originally a cultivator in the state of Qi, and I was originally the sect master of the Tianji sect. Originally, the Tianji sect was also a large sect, and there were three

gods in the sect, and it was also one of the nine sects in the state of Qi, with great influence. The ancestor of a goddess was sitting, and another ancestor of gods was trapped in a secret realm, and there was only one left... That day, the Yedi Sect attacked..."

The soft and beautiful woman told the past and some things about Qi.

A lot has been said, but specifically, the Tianjimen has declined, so it was destroyed by the Yedi Sect.

Fang Liuli was captured and finally sent to the auction.

As for why, not directly execute her.

The main reason is to take the opportunity to insult the Tianji sect, and what can be compared to treating the lord of the Tianji sect as a commodity and placing it on the auction platform as a furnace, such a humiliation.

"Ye Emperor Sect, how powerful is it?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"In Yedi Sect, there are five gods, and the strongest one is already on the ninth level of gods. It is said that he is attacking half-step refining!" Fang Liuli laughed.

Listening to this, and offending the three gods again, Lu Xuanji said with a wry smile, "I'll go directly to Yedi Sect to admit my mistake, is there any hope?"

Fang Liuli smiled and said, "Master, do you think there is hope?"

Lu Xuanji was speechless: "I offended the three gods again! However, I am not worried about my debts. Here, I want to explain some things. I don't have a Lianxu father. I am just a monk from a small family in Chu country. Some adventures have come to this point!"

Having said that, Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique on his body, and immediately dissipated the cover, his body was changing, and his appearance was also changing.

It will be the same again.

"It turns out that the master is like this!"

Fang Liuli's expression was changing, and a trace of joy flashed in his eyes.

This master, the real face, is much more handsome than the disguise, and his temperament is even more dusty.

She is the sect master of the Tianji Sect, proficient in divination, calculation, good at face-to-face, observing his appearance, with the appearance of a dragon and a tiger, and the appearance of a banished immortal.

There were some calculations in it originally, but now I just glanced at it, and I was a little fascinated.

She had a hunch that if she continued to get along, she would become more and more addicted to it and gradually lose herself. Some men are like poison, and it is best to stay away. Once they get too close, they will be poisoned and gradually lose themselves.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What's your specialty?"

"I am the sect master of the Heavenly Secret Sect, majoring in [Ziwei Doushu]. I am good at divination and calculating the secrets! I am good at using the techniques of secrets!" Fang Liuli said: "The techniques of attacking secrets are mainly divided into two types. One is the calculation of celestial secrets, which can calculate some secret things, so that you can know yourself and the enemy;

"Look at me?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Fang Liuli said with a smile: "Master, you are the treasure of Qianlong, and you have the hope of flying immortals. The disadvantage is that you will commit peach blossoms."

Lu Xuanji said, "What else can we calculate?"

"You can't do anything!" Fang Liuli said: "The master has a treasure that hides his secrets. Many monks often make mistakes when they calculate the moment. At the auction, the master spends a lot of money and directly spends more than 80,000 spiritual stones, which is extremely extravagant. Many gods are not as rich as their masters. There are quite a few monks who want to kill their masters, kill people and seize treasures. It's just that they reckon that they must fail... Masters don't have to worry about it."

Lu Xuanji moved in his heart, took out Chunyang Broken Sword and said, "What do you think of this sword?"

When Fang Liuli took over the broken sword, she didn't care much at the beginning, but after the inspection, her expression changed greatly: "Master, this is a pure Yang fairy sword, although it has been broken, only half of it is left. Great power? It is this broken sword that allows the master to inherit the luck of the pure Yang lineage... The master is indescribably precious!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "I just want to ask, where is the remaining half of the broken sword?"

Fang Liuli smiled bitterly and said: "Master, you look at me too highly. Immortal artifact itself can deceive the secrets, it is extremely difficult to calculate, not to mention that I am only at the ninth level of Nascent Soul, even if I cultivate my spirit, I can't do it. Calculate its location."

Lu Xuanji: "It's a pity! I'm lucky to have it, but it's my life to lose it!"

After asking a few more questions, Fang Liuli also responded.

Lu Xuanji asked about the state of Qi, the distribution of major forces, etc. Fang Liuli replied.

During the inquiry, the puzzle about Qi State gradually came to a conclusion.

The state of Qi is even more powerful, and there are more than 30 incarnations on the surface, but I don't know how many incarnations in the dark. As for Nascent Soul cultivators, there are more and more numerous. This led to the frantic involution of the Qi Kingdom, and the major forces were constantly fighting each other, often making ruthless attacks.

This is very different from the state of Chu.

In the Chu country, the bottom qi cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, and Zifu cultivators, etc., were very introverted and fiercely fought. But once they reach the Golden Core Realm, they are all restrained, forbidden to fight, and they are in relative peace.

The major forces fought each other, and most of them stopped.

The losers give up part of the land and resources. The winners will not kill the losers, but will leave room for them.

But Qi State is not the case. Once the war begins, it will be merciless and kill everything. Every year, a large number of cultivators will encounter extinction, and countless powerhouses will perish in the calamity. Every few years, news of the fall of Nascent Soul cultivator will come; every once in a while, news of the fall of Huashen will come.

After a long conversation, Lu Xuanji entered the palace.

The palace is still gorgeous and extravagant, with exquisite white jade walls and pink veils on which all kinds of beauties are depicted.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji reached the other corner of the palace.

Here, there is a white crystal, which seals a female cultivator and falls into a deep sleep.

Exactly, the last Divine Transformation Furnace.

If you look closely, you will find that the life crystal not only locks the lifespan of the goddess cultivator, but in this case, the lifespan flow rate will be extremely slow, and it will also lock its injuries. It is not as good as a huge injury. When the crystal of life is cracked, she will be seriously injured and die.

Here and there is a Divine Transformation Furnace.

Totally a great man.

If it is not handled properly, it will become a corpse.

"Some trouble!"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

He can directly release the nine furnaces in front of him, but this one needs to be healed before he can be released.

As he said that, a long knife appeared in his hand, showing the color of nine colors, and the long knife flashed and turned into a streamer and slashed down.

Under this blow, it is comparable to a divine blow.

But the long knife slashed on the crystal, and it only made a slight noise, but it didn't even cut a bit of the skin.

On the contrary, under the impact of huge force, his arm was numb.

"Trouble, some trouble!"

Lu Xuanji said: "No wonder it will be put on the auction floor, not to mention other, even the crystal can't be broken, let alone other!"

The world of immortals has never been a world of justice. If there is a difference between the righteous and the devil at the bottom, there are often strong people who will take action and kill the devil. But when it comes to a powerful moment, some cases of True Monarch Nascent Soul cultivating magic arts, as long as they don't take action against their own people, it is not a big problem.

Even if this goddess cultivator was seriously injured and died, she was still a goddess corpse.

If you use some corpse secret techniques, refining a goddess corpse and turning it into a corpse is also very beneficial.

But the crystal that is just wrapped is extremely strong, and the root is difficult to break.

Then, Lu Xuanji used many various methods, all kinds of supernatural powers and secret techniques, etc., all of them failed.

"Mobile phone deduction..."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged his mobile phone to scan and began to collect relevant information. This was the last resort.

If it really doesn't work, it can only be thrown into the depths of the treasury.

[While collecting data from mobile phones...]

[Fate deduction, in progress...]

[During the test, this is the life crystal cast by the Void Refinement Powerhouse, which can freeze his life breath and slow his injury. 】

[According to speculation, the vitality of the female cultivator is in the process of recovery, and it may be after 50,000 years that her injuries will heal and she will wake up. 】

[The crystal of life is forged by the Void Refinement Powerhouse, which can continuously absorb the Void Spiritual Qi to make up for its own treasures. It is not a Void Refinement cultivation base and cannot break through the injury]

[The receipt of the mobile phone is completed...]

[Suggestion 1: You can use the Pure Yang Broken Sword to directly split the life crystal, and the incomplete fairy weapon can make up for the lack of cultivation. Just at the moment when the fairy weapon was broken, the female cultivator would die on the spot because of her serious injury. 】

[Suggestion 2: You can take out the seventh-grade fruit of time and let her take it, and the injury can be healed]

[Suggestion 3: After she recovers from her injury, she may take action against you. It is best to take preventive measures. In many moments, there are too many cases of revenge.]

[Suggestion 4: You can take out the Pure Yang Token and deter it.]

The phone rang, and after making a series of suggestions, it was silent again.

Lu Xuanji was lost in thought, and at this moment he held Chunyang Broken Sword again, but frowned slightly.

The pure Yang Broken Sword can break the crystal;

The seventh-grade fruit of the years can heal his injuries.

It's just that after she recovers from her injury, she may take action on his benefactor.

In this world, there are too many people who take kindness and revenge, and there are too many stories of farmers and snakes, and there must be countermeasures.

"Pure Yang order?"

Lu Xuanji took out the Pure Yang Token again and stroked it carefully, trying to gain insight into its situation.

As a result, it's just a token.

Once this token contained the three strikes of the immortals, which was quite deterrent; but later, with the passage of time, the energy inside continued to be depleted, and the power of the token continued to decline. consumed.

The current Chunyang decree has no threat, but only symbolic things.

After thinking for a while, Lu Xuanji stepped forward and urged Chunyang Broken Sword to start cutting the life crystal.

Swipe!

The force he used was very small, but the crystals of life were broken one after another.

A sturdy crystal of life, the defense is so strong that it is difficult to break. But with the shot of Chunyang Sword, it was like peeling apples, and they were cut open one after another.

The sharpness of the Pure Yang Sword was somewhat unexpected.

In the later moments, the speed of cutting the crystal is a little slow.

About half an hour later, the body of the goddess cultivator was exposed in the air, in contact with the laws of heaven and earth, but at the moment of contact, I saw that the body of the goddess cultivator quickly became old, from a handsome girl to a beautiful girl. The middle-aged woman, then there were some folds on the skin, white hair appeared on the head, and the vitality was gradually dissipating.

After a quarter of an hour at most, she will sit directly.

Such injuries are irreversible.

Lu Xuanji took out the seventh-grade time fruit, took a step forward, opened his mouth with his left hand, squeezed the fruit juice into his right hand and poured it into his mouth, ticking!

With the entry of the juice of the years, once the vitality of her body recovered, it began to grow in reverse, the folds on the skin disappeared, the white hair on the head disappeared, and the appearance was also changing, getting younger and more beautiful. vitality.

When only the peel was left, Lu Xuanji retreated.

Seeing her eyebrows trembling slightly, she seems to be coming over.

Subconsciously, Lu Xuanji waved his hand to take out the Pure Yang Token and held it in the palm of his hand, facing the goddess cultivator.

The golden light under his feet was flashing, and it seemed that he was going to display [Vertical Golden Light] at any time and escape.

Time is ticking, about a day later.

The eyebrows were shaking, and the goddess cultivator opened her eyes.

Click!

When I opened my eyes, it seemed like two lightning bolts flew out.

The moment of void froze.

Lu Xuanji urged Chunyang Order, Chunyang breath surged out, and his body was much better.

After three moments, the aura of the goddess cultivator subsided, and it turned into a normal appearance again.

"What year is it today?" the nun asked.

"I don't know!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Fellow Daoist can calculate one or two!"

The female cultivator nodded, closed her eyes, and began to absorb the information in the void. After a while, she opened her eyes and said, "It has been 200,000 years since I fell asleep. At that time, I was shot by a powerful enemy, who used a spear. Piercing my body, if I hadn't used a secret technique, I would have almost fallen... I just never thought that a Jindan cultivator entered the cave

and found my existence... He sold me to a shop and sent it to the auction. Dao Friends auction I'm considered to be the cauldron of Taoist friends, should I call you master?"

"Daoist is joking!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I paid a huge price to save my fellow Daoist. Do you know how you can make amends? People in the world say that you don't want to repay your kindness. This is the behavior of a gentleman, but I greatly disagree. Report it, otherwise, who would do good deeds."

The female cultivator said, "You are right! All living beings are afraid of the cause, and the strong are afraid of the effect. When the monks reach the later stage, they will continue to repay the cause and effect of heaven and earth. If the cause and effect are not paid clearly, how can they become immortals?"

The female nun stood up, looked around, and said lightly, "What do you need, fellow Daoist?"

"What can you do, fellow Daoist?"

Lu Xuanji said: "My requirements are not high. I spent 50,000 spirit stones when I bought a fellow Daoist. Now I give a cost price of 50,000 spirit stones, which is not too much! I still spend a seventh-grade time fruit, how much is the price? It's expensive, fellow Daoists should understand. Give some materials of the same level, or spirit treasures, or spirit medicine, as compensation, it's not too much!"

Chapter 534

"There is also a life-saving grace, and I should give some compensation!"

Holding his fingers, Lu Xuanji began to calculate the cost.

He is a bit of a virgin, a bit of a bad guy, but definitely not stupid. The first eight cauldrons are all poor ghosts, and there is no need to repay them with favors; but the female cultivator in front of them is a rich person, and it is best to ask for a little favor.

"Not too much, not too much at all!"

The female cultivator said, "It's just that you have seen it. During the battle, my weapon was damaged or lost, and now I don't have a top-quality spiritual stone on my body."

His hands were spread out, and he looked very poor.

"Otherwise, I will teach you some top-level scriptures, supreme supernatural powers, top-level secret techniques, etc. It's inappropriate, very inappropriate. You already have pure yang meridians, yin and yang changes, and are already top-level exercises. The Genesis scriptures, of course, have flaws and deficiencies, but they can blaze their own path."

"As for supreme supernatural powers, there is already the first sword technique; there are also pure yang inextinguishable divine light body protection, vertical golden light running away, etc. The supernatural powers are enough, and learning other supernatural powers is superfluous. As for secret techniques, The nine transformations of fish and dragon are both top-level magical powers and supreme secret techniques!"

"I can't teach you scriptures, secret techniques, you don't need it anymore!"

Listening to Lu Xuanji, his scalp became confused.

In front of this man, he didn't have any secrets at all, and it was a little scary.

The female cultivator sighed slightly: "I'm in a dilemma too!"

She has memorized many scriptures, secret techniques, magical powers, etc., but these are useless to him. The method of cultivating immortals has never been about the more magical powers you have, the more powerful you are, but the height of your magical powers.

Many times, the knowledge is not refined, but it falls into the inferior.

Now, what Lu Xuanji needs is to keep digging deep into the scriptures, constantly comprehend the mysteries of supernatural powers, and walk out of his own path. As for other scripture magical powers, etc., it seems dispensable and has little effect.

Thinking carefully about the method of repayment, but there is nothing to repay.

What she has, he does not lack; what she does not have, she also has.

When it comes to family background, it seems to be richer than her.

There is no reward, it seems that there is only one promise...

This one is a descendant of Chunyang, with excellent qualifications and is expected to become immortal. He has more treasures on his body, and his luck is purple, which can be said to be the pride of heaven. She has seen many geniuses, most of whom are not as good as him.

It is also handsome in appearance, if it becomes a Taoist companion, it is not impossible.

The female cultivator said, "Fellow Daoist, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Chu Kingdom, Lu Xuanji!"

"Shuiyuedongtian, Su Haitang!"

The female cultivator said, "Daoist friend, have you ever been married or have a Taoist companion?"

The implication is obvious.

Lu Xuanji said, "I already have several Taoist companions. Xiaoxue is the first, Wanyi is the second, and Xi'er is the third."

"It's a pity!" Su Haitang said regretfully, "If you can divorce these women and love me alone in my life, I would like to be a Daoist and Daoist companion."

"Just now, I figured out the fate of those women. Ye Feixue is a lone star of the heavenly fiends. She has fate but no luck, and her luck is thin. A mortal who died of illness at the age of forty. But because of your appearance, you shared some of the luck with her, and she embarked on the path of cultivating immortals!"

"After Ye Feixue embarked on the path of immortality, the number of dooms was even greater, and most of them would die in the doomsday, but now not only has not fallen, but instead has become a god. Just because you shared your luck with her, you will bear most of the dooms for her! "

"Ye Wanyi's fate is shallow, like the dew in the morning. It is shallow and easy to disperse, and she has no luck with the Purple Mansion. After sharing some of your luck, she will become Nascent Soul instead!"

"Jin Xi's destiny is to commit gold, but it is easy to break, and he will fall to the seventh rank of Jindan, but because of your existence, his doom has been resolved!"

"Fellow Daoists, support each other and cultivate the Dao together. You inherit the luck of the pure Yang lineage, and you have a lot of good fortune. It was originally called by destiny, and your luck is like a scorching sun, but it is soaring to the sky! But yours Those Dao Companions not only helped you little, but also seized and weakened your luck, resulting in damage to your fate and poor luck."

"Cultivation for 1,200 years is only the eighth level of Nascent Soul, and the speed is too slow; if it wasn't for them to be dragged down, it would not have been the ninth level of God Transformation, or even the ninth level of Void Refinement."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "It's just that we are alive, we can't put interests first. But you are wrong, Xueer's aptitude is against the sky, but she is the root of the heavens. Even without me, she will become a top talent. She can get to now, It is all the result of my own efforts."

"Xi'er was a Jindan cultivation base back then. Without her protection, my Lu family would be very dangerous, and it might be eaten by some powerful forces, and the Lu family would be completely wiped out. There are too many geniuses who have died in the midst of doom."

"As for Wanyi, we've been together for many years, and I don't want to talk about the feelings in it. Daoist friends' tricks like this are too low!"

Su Haitang said in a daze: "You don't believe it! This is left to you, at a critical moment, it can be used to save your life!"

A strip of blue silk was removed from his head, and the blue silk flew out, wrapped around the ring finger of Lu Xuanji's left hand, wrapped around the ring finger, and then became invisible.

Only Lu Xuanji felt that the blue thread on the ring finger existed.

This blue thread represents cause and effect in the dark.

Lu Xuanji had a feeling that once stimulated, this blue thread would evolve into a supreme attack, killing it.

"What realm is Taoist friend?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"On the ninth level of virtual refinement, it's just a smidge away from entering the path!" Su Haitang said, "If you regret it now, it's still not too late! My promise is still valid!"

"I do have some regrets, but I still can't let it go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Farewell!"

Su Haitang sighed and left with the past.

The fairy had already left, and only the scent of Dandan still came out of the void.

"I once had a chance to eat a soft meal and put it in front of me, but it's a pity that I don't have any rare... It is said that it is a god-turning furnace, how can I become a powerhouse of refining virtual reality. It is still the ninth level of refining virtual reality, and it is only a little away from entering the world. Dao realm! Duobaolou is too unreliable, these Duobaolou are in serious trouble!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and recalled all this, feeling that the world was too magical.

Concentrating his mind, Lu Xuanji put away the palace,

Do not think too much.

How can a boy of my generation eat soft rice?

"Master, where are we going!"

"Go to Chu Country!"

After saying hello, the two left for Chu State.

In the void, Su Haitang appeared, looking at the two people who had gone away, a look of pity flashed in her eyes.

What I said just now, being a Taoist companion is also true.

Cultivation of cultivators is to pay attention to a pleasure in enmity and enmity.

Only by understanding the cause and effect of various causes can we be in a smooth state of mind and obtain a trace of the Dao. If you live with grievances everywhere, you can't repay your revenge, you can't repay your kindness, and over time, demons will be born.

Over time, you will fall into self-denial, self-doubt, and finally self-destruction.

Lu Xuanji had saved her life. If he hadn't rescued her, she might have recovered from her injuries after tens of thousands of years, or her injuries might have gotten worse, and she might have been attacked by a powerful enemy and completely destroyed.

Such a life-saving grace can only be repaid in return.

As for sending some spiritual stones, or sending some treasures, etc., there is no way to repay the kindness.

In other words, is her life worth that little spirit stone, or that little spirit stone.

In this way, there is no repayment of kindness, and there is light repayment of kindness, which will inevitably form a huge cause and effect, and ruin its path.

Moreover, Lu Xuanji inherited the Pure Yang Immortal Sword, has purple luck, many treasures, and a half-immortal tree. Combining with him, they will support each other in the future, and it is impossible to seek the same immortal way and fly immortals together.

Not to insult her.

Whether it is from the perspective of repaying gratitude or from the perspective of the future road, Su Haitang always has an eye for Lu Xuanji.

It's just that he must abandon those women and love her wholeheartedly.

How could the former Fairy Begonia become the fourth child and work with other women.

But Lu Xuanji actually rejected his kindness from the women in the future.

"I can wait!"

Su Haitang said with a smile, holding the void in front of her, and said proudly: "Time is the biggest enemy, and in ten thousand years, when your beauty has passed away, only I can accompany you all your life and seek the great road together. Ye Wanyi's qualifications are limited. , there is not much hope of becoming a god. True Monarch Xiyue, there is hope to prove the Taoism, but the probability of achieving a phantom is not high."

"Ye Feixue has the best aptitude, and has the hope of entering the virtual refining, but it is my rival, but unfortunately her luck is shallow. Her luck is not enough to support herself to become a virtual refining expert. ."

Cultivators cultivate immortals, and what they cultivate is luck!

Luck is an opportunity given by God.

If you have strong luck, you may not be able to become immortal;

There are at least a dozen or hundreds of monks who have the qualifications to become immortals in each era, but only one or two become immortals. It is because of the limited luck of heaven and earth, that only one or two people can become immortals;

Other monks will die prematurely due to lack of luck and turn into ashes.

"Duobaolou took advantage of people's danger and auctioned me as a commodity. How can we not repay this revenge?"

Su Haitang looked at Qi Guo, a trace of killing intent flashed in her eyes.

The strong will not be humiliated, and if the strong are humiliated, it will be a tooth for a tooth and blood for blood.

"Duobaolou, destroy it!"

Su Haitang swiped her palm in the void, and the void was torn apart like a curtain. She stepped into the void and headed towards Qi.

In about three days!

Under the sound of the void, a huge palm appeared, with a majestic breath, destroying everything.

Photographed at Duobaolou!

Boom boom boom!

On the virtual earth, a huge palm print appeared.

Duobaolou was turned into ruins, whether it was Jindan, Yuanying, or God, all of which were turned into ashes; there were also some customers who happened to be involved and died.

On the ground, there are all broken traces, rubble fragments, and ashes.

The gorgeous pavilion fell, and there were broken corpses and scattered soul fragments below. The Duobao Pavilion, which was once luxurious and grand, was called the No. 1 auction house in Qi Kingdom, was destroyed by this blow.

Many customers, at the moment of choosing goods and shopping in Duobaolou, suffered disasters and were killed on the spot.

It's a shame to die!

But who made them unlucky.

"Who is it? It's so courageous to do something to Duobaolou!"

"Duobaolou has a formation defense, and many defenses are stacked on top of each other. Even the peak of the god-transforming powerhouse can resist, but there is no such thing as a slap. Could it be a virtual powerhouse!"

"Probably!"

Everyone was guessing, thinking about the reason, and couldn't help but tremble with fear.

At this moment, a cold voice came, the voice was as sharp as wind and snow, with endless indifference and cold, "Duobaolou, if you do too much injustice, you will kill yourself. Selling someone as a furnace, this deity understands it with this palm. Cause and effect, you can do it yourself!"

Then, the sound disappeared.

The surrounding monks were horrified, and a trace of fear flashed in their eyes.

After the calculation, it became more and more certain that Duobaolou offended a big man.

Duobaolou, luck is too bad.

In the world of immortality, the eldest brother, not to mention the second brother, is not very good. Many large chambers of commerce, auction houses, etc., have records of selling cauldrons.

Most of these cauldrons came from female cultivators from defeated sects, or from some female cultivators from small families and small forces, or from female cultivators of different races, or from some loose cultivator forces.

As for those sects, the female cultivators of the great forces rarely catch them, and they are also kept at a distance.

However, after being careful for a long time, there are still problems.

Because of selling furnace cauldrons, he offended a virtuous master and was killed on the spot.

Bad luck.

A few days later, some figures flickered and appeared near the Duobao Building, looking a little horrified.

Among them was a female cultivator, wearing a red dress with a low neckline, a face like a hibiscus, eyebrows like a willow, arrogant like peach blossoms, charming eyes, and skin like snow. The black hair was pulled into a high beauty bun, the beads on her head shone dazzlingly in the sun, and her bright red lips rose slightly.

"I just left for a few days and went out to buy goods, but I was killed!"

An Biyu's eyes flashed with amazement, confusion, and happiness.

Perceiving the qi machine here, there is a feeling of void being broken and void being reorganized. This is a great master of void refining.

"Forget it, I'm just the owner of a branch of Duobao Building. If such a big thing happens, it's better for the headquarters to come and handle it!" An Biyu sighed slightly, "If such a big thing happens, I will definitely take the blame."

Duobao Building, in various countries on the mainland, Qi, Chu, Wu, Yue, overseas, etc., there are branch buildings in many regions. , some powerful nationalized gods are in charge.

There are also Void Refinement cultivators at the headquarters.

It's just that when something like this happens, it will be over in many moments.

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji returned to Chu State.

It was less than 30,000 miles away from the Lu family, and at his speed, it only took a moment to arrive at the Lu family.

"Fang Liuli, what are your plans?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Fang Liuli had long black hair ***** and was wearing a long white dress. Her skin was snow-white, her expression was cold, her face was beautiful, and her figure was very plump. At this time, she said, "I am the master's maid, so naturally I follow the master!"

"Follow, it's not necessary!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "I plan to let you do activities outside, and set up corresponding intelligence systems in Chu, Yue, Wu, etc., to be responsible for investigating relevant information. These are activities expenses!"

Saying that, he handed over a storage bag with 30,000 spirit stones.

Taking the storage bag, Fang Liuli said, "Master, I will do all this."

"You hold this token, don't bother me if there is no big deal!" Lu Xuanji urged, and he also asked about related matters.

Fang Liuli is on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and is the sect master of Tianji Sect. If such a person stays by his side as a maid, it will be a waste of talents. It's better to leave it outside and bury a secret. With more preparation, you can also deal with unpredictable crises.

"Concubine remembered!"

Fang Liuli stepped forward and said softly: "The concubine is still a virgin, and she is a ninth **, which is quite beneficial to the master. It is better for the master to stay here at night, and the concubine can serve the master and let the master enjoy it. Bliss."

Speaking of this, the whole body looks charming and moving, exuding an intoxicating breath, with a faint fragrance coming, like a jar of fine wine.

Lu Xuanji's body was slightly hot, and when he carefully observed the woman in front of him, he saw that her eyes were like water with a touch of coldness;

The blue silk dances with the wind, the waist is slender like a willow, the legs are long and slender, and the temperament is like a fairy. She is dressed in white clothes and has a dark pattern of rusty phoenix. A red plum, emitting a faint light.

There is no makeup on her face, but she still can't hide her stunning face.

In the icy cold at the moment, it exudes charm.

It's fine if you don't look carefully, but if you look carefully, it becomes more and more alluring.

At this moment, as long as he nods his head, he can enjoy his beautiful body and endless happiness.

"No need, wait for you to prove Taoism and transform into a god, let's talk about other things!"

Lu Xuanji directly refused.

The footsteps flashed, the golden light flashed under the feet, and he left directly.

Seeing the disappearing golden light, Fang Liuli breathed a sigh of relief.

Everything just now, it seems that she took the initiative to attack, took the initiative to speak, but she was embarrassed to death.

Just now, she opened her mouth a little shamelessly, opened her mouth to seduce people, and behaved a little bit degradingly.

Can have to.

It was only a short time together, less than half a month, but I also got familiar with this new master.

This new owner has a talent against the sky, amazing luck, and a bright future.

But what about her?

It's just a ninth-level Nascent Soul, and the Sect Master of the Heavenly Mystery Sect who has already destroyed the family. This is her background.

On the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, in front of some monks, there is still some proud capital.

But in front of some people, it is very worthless.

In order to enhance her own value, at the moment yesterday, she dressed up carefully, dressed herself as a stunning fairy, and smeared aphrodisiac perfume on her body, and said some shameless words, just to make the relationship between the two go further. , have an intimate relationship.

As the intimacy takes place, she may gradually influence, leaving her own imprint in his heart.

Only in this way can we avenge the sect in the future.

Beauty plan, this is her only plan.

Her beautiful body is the only bargaining chip.

But when she said all this, the master refused.

Open the mirror, observe yourself carefully, savor it up and down, and doubt: "Am I becoming ugly, my attractiveness is declining!"

As the golden light flickered, Lu Xuanji returned to Changyuan Mountain.

I could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

This trip to the Chu Kingdom was full of surprises and no dangers. There was no interception by a strong enemy, and there was no life-and-death battle. It could be said that it was safe.

All was well, mainly because he was prepared.

If you are stupid and go directly to the Duobao Building to buy items, there will be a lot of trouble at that time.

Perception of the ring finger of the left hand, there is a blue thread on it.

Thinking of the maid Fang Liuli again, she stopped thinking about it.

The footsteps flickered and entered the Lu family.

Without disturbing anyone, Long Xuan only found out at the entrance of the cave, "Master, you're back!"

"I'm back!"

"Treasure, have you bought it!"

"Bought it!"

"Sister Xi'er is saved!"

Long Xuan was overjoyed and wept.

After opening the cave, Lu Xuanji entered it again.

On the bed, Jin Xi was lying there, her face was pale, her lips were dry, her blood was wilting, like a dry tree branch in winter; the wounds on her body were growing, and it seemed that it would be completely shattered at any time; The wound did not intensify, but the breath was still sluggish.

Checking on her condition, the injury is deteriorating.

At most two years, it is completely sitting.

"Xi'er, you will get better. We want to become immortals together and become a free-spirited couple, how can we break our wings halfway!" Lu Xuanji said emotionally: "Xi'er, I will save you!"

Then, take out the sixth-grade good luck fruit.

He began to crush the peel, then opened Jin Xi's dry lips, and began to drip a drop of juice into his mouth.

She is in a very bad state, and has fallen into a coma, losing her awareness of the outside world.

At this moment, it is no longer possible to take the spiritual fruit by normal means, and only such means can be used.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

With the juice dripping, Jin Xi's body seemed to meet the rain for a long time. The injuries on her body recovered little by little. After a long time, her eyelashes moved slightly. Finally, she opened her eyes and said, "Thank you!"

"Can you open your mouth to eat?" Lu Xuanji said.

"Can!"

"Then eat it yourself. Swallow the peel too, don't waste it!"

Jin Xi nodded.

With Lu Xuanji's help, she half sat up and started eating the spirit fruit.

The peel was not left behind, so the sixth-grade spiritual fruit could not be wasted at all.

After taking the sixth-grade Good Fortune Fruit, Jin Xi's injuries healed little by little, and he began to sit upright to heal his injuries.

Lu Xuanji also got up and left.

Three days later, the gate of the cave opened, and Jin Xi appeared.

After three days of refining, the injury has recovered as much as three layers, and the state is much better.

"Xuanji, is it dangerous to go out this time?"

Jin Xi asked, with worry in his eyes.

In the Immortal Cultivation Realm, many Nascent Soul cultivators rarely leave their country and go to other cultivation countries unless they encounter special circumstances, mainly for safety reasons.

Once, a Jindan cultivator accumulated spirit stones, but he was afraid that the cultivators around him would be jealous, so he went to a nearby cultivation country to buy a Yuanying Pill.

As a result, he was targeted by a Nascent Soul cultivator, who followed him all the way, killed him halfway, and left with a fortune.

Going to the nearby cultivation country to buy items, five out of ten monks were damaged on the way.

"This time, in Qi country, I am well prepared, and there is no danger!"

Lu Xuanji said.

When he was in the Duobaolou, why did he go out of his way to buy the fruit of good fortune at three times the price? He also spent a lot of money on the auction floor, spending 80,000 spirit stones to buy ten furnaces. Buy things lavishly, never haggle. The purpose is to show that you have money.

The monks on the eighth floor of Nascent Soul are so rich that some people will have rich associations.

He may be the son of a certain illusory master, he may have a big background, and he may have traveled outside in a fit of anger.

Such a "false background" frightens a lot of spirits.

Huashen did not dare to end the game in person, at most he would send Nascent Soul to kill him.

Likewise, Duobaolou was also frightened.

Duobaolou will open the teleportation array and teleport him away directly. If the son of Lianxu's great power dies in Duobaolou, or is intercepted halfway, it will bring disaster to Duobaolou.

It was because of the false background that Lu Xuanji could leave without any danger.

A fat sheep will attract countless hunters, but when the fat sheep is too fat, it can scare away most hunters.

If it were at the auction, he would care about and reveal his weak essence, but it would be very dangerous.

If it was at the auction, he was just an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, and Duobaolou would not let him leave the teleportation array at all, but would instead give the reason why the teleportation array was broken.

Then, on the way home, he was attacked by many strong men, killing the young and the old, killing the Yuan Ying and becoming a god. It was very annoying.

"Husband, you have worked hard!"

Jin Xi said: "This time, I still underestimated the difficulty of transforming into a god. It will take ten years for the injury to heal. If I want to attack the spirit again, it will take fifty years! I feel like a waste."

"Failure is only once, failure is a successful mother, as long as there are more mothers, you will succeed!" Lu Xuanji said, stepping forward to hold her hand, and said softly: "Xi'er, I feel that you lack confidence, this is not a good thing. What is the invincible Dao Heart, it is not that I am undefeated in my life. But how many times I have failed, I still have a firm belief and never change my heart!"

"Xi'er, it's only one failure, but three failures are nothing! There was once a great emperor named Chaos Ancient Emperor!"

Next, start instilling chicken soup for the soul.

The Great Emperor of Chaos, first of all, his qualifications are good, but he is not at the top, so he has suffered repeated defeats, but he can continue to sublimate and improve in the process of transformation.

The one who formed a counterexample to him was the Great Emperor Wubei.

The Great Emperor Wushi was undefeated all his life. When he met a strong enemy, he was defeated with three punches and two feet. He had no idea what failure meant.

So, when it came to the Holy Ruins era, the corpse lay directly.

Such people are undefeated in their lifetime, but once they lose once, they can never turn over again.

"Husband, I miss you!"

"I miss you too!"

After a while, Jin Xi pulled Lu Xuanji to a side room with a large bath in the center.

The bath was filled with red petals.

Fragrant.

Lu Xuanji was a little intoxicated.

At this time, Jin Xi took off his clothes and walked into the bath.

Lu Xuanji glanced at them and walked into the bath.

Soon, the two enjoy a good life and enjoy it.

Chapter 536

After the joy, the two entered the sage time.

Jin Xi said, "Xuanji, you have completely surpassed me by now!"

Speaking of which, I was slightly disappointed.

During the weekend just now, the two were in close contact with each other and were familiar with each other's situation.

In Jin Xi's perception, Lu Xuanji's realm is only the eighth level of Nascent Soul, but in terms of the power of qi and blood, the strength of mana, the purity of mana, and the power of supernatural powers, it is no less than that of transforming spirits.

The only difference is the limit.

For other monks, transforming into a **** is almost as difficult as reaching the sky.

But for him, as in the past, there was almost no bottleneck at all.

Looking back on the past, she was the ancestor of Jindan, and her status was high; but Xuanji was only a junior of foundation building, and her status was low.

Later, the relationship between the two was getting closer and closer, gradually becoming a Taoist companion, and also his Taoist protector, resisting some wind and rain for him, and resisting some dark arrows.

They have been together for a long time, for thousands of years.

Today, a thousand years later, Lu Xuanji has completely surpassed her, but she, the protector of the Tao, has fallen behind and needs the protection of this husband.

Thinking of the change in each other's status, Jin Xi felt a little lost.

"Xi'er, I will protect you from now on!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and kissed, and said, "I'll bring you Feixian!"

"Xuanji, I feel so useless!" Jin Xi said, leaned forward and said, "You have paid so much for me, but I still have a long way to go!"

"It is difficult to achieve God Transformation. There are only six in Chu country now, and there are not many mountains of 100,000!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's normal to fail several times. I feel that you are a little impatient, this is not good . Cultivation pays attention to letting nature take its course!

Jin Xi said, "With a strong enemy out there, how can we go with the flow, how can we be at ease."

After a pause, he asked again, "What should I do?"

"You don't have to do anything, you don't have to think about anything, I'll show you how to do it, and I'll show you how to think!" Lu Xuanji said, "Cultivation is only a means to protect yourself, not your goal. Recently, I'll take you to the mortal world Go on a tour, relax a lot, and enjoy some worldly happiness."

"it is good!"

Jin Xi nodded.

"Hurry up!" Lu Xuanji said, "I have been busy fighting ***** battles recently. I haven't gotten along with you for a long time, and some of my memories are a little weak."

Jin Xi's failure to prove Taoism and transform into a ***** is not due to lack of aptitude and lack of luck, but because he is too impatient and loses his sense of normalcy.

There are two main reasons for all of this. One is that Qinglian is proving Taoism, and the avatar is making rapid progress, making Jin Xi unable to hold back. The ferocious progress made Jin Xi's mentality unbalanced.

People close to her are making rapid progress, which makes Jin Xi, who has always been arrogant and arrogant, willing to fall behind.

But many times, the more impatient, the more you want to catch up, the easier things will happen.

Slow down now.

After admonishing the Nascent Soul monks of the Lu family for a while, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi disappeared.

Hiding most of the breath, just manifesting the foundation building cultivation base, like a mortal, walking in the mortal world.

At this moment, the state of Chu is much more peaceful.

The monsters are no longer invading, many human monks are busy retreating, and many aristocratic families have lost their desire to compete. They are relatively quiet with each other, and the world has fallen into a rare peace.

With the arrival of peace, the people at the bottom and the monks at the bottom entered a relative peace.

After walking for a month, Lu Xuanji tasted delicious food, enjoyed the roadside scenery, took a boat tour of the lake, and walked among the mountains and rivers, enjoying it. But Jin Xi was struggling to get into the state for a long time, she was a little impatient, what to see in the broken mountains, rivers and small lakes by the roadside.

It's boring and a waste of time.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Xi'er, do you know that if you want to transform into a god, you must first transform into a mortal?"

"Huafan, there is still such a saying!" Jin Xi said, "Our Jin family is a big family in Zhongzhou, and there are many seniors who have achieved God Transformation Notes, and there is no such thing as a transformation!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Turn into a mortal, turn into a mortal mentality, and return to the original."

"Life is constantly growing, and it is constantly losing its heart. The toys of childhood are no longer played when they grow up. They used to be jealous of evil, but when they grow up, they are in the same boat as evil. The youth of the past is no longer a teenager, but a dragon slayer. Lu Xuanji said: "The cultivator is becoming stronger and stronger, but he is gradually losing himself and his original intention."

"Huafan is to find your original intention. Xi'er, think about it, what was your original intention?"

"Initial?"

Jin Xi closed his eyes and carefully recalled the past.

After a long time, Jin Xi said, "Thank you!"

"Let's go, Da Yin is hidden in the city, let's live in a small town first!"

Wuxi City.

The carriages are ringing, the bells are ringing,

Sitting upright on the carriage, looking out, Jin Xi flashed a trace of unnaturalness.

In order to better experience Huafan, She sealed all the mana, spiritual sense, perception, etc. In the past, you could see Wuxi City by swiping the spiritual sense, but now the perception is declining, you can only see it with the naked eye.

This feeling is extremely uncomfortable.

With the seal of the cultivation base, her powerful body disappeared, and her body became extraordinarily fragile.

With the disappearance of the cultivation base, the body becomes fragile, and the mind also becomes anxious and anxious.

In the past, she thought that her Dao Heart was firm, like a rock, but now it seems that her Dao Heart is not as imaginary and indestructible.

"Xi'er, I set a seal for you, which seals your cultivation, physique, spiritual sense, perception, etc. Although you can break the seal at any time and restore your peak time, once you break it, it will be a complete failure!" Lu Xuanji Said: "Success or failure, it depends on this time!"

Jin Xi nodded.

The carriage entered the town.

The sky is getting late, and the sunset in the distance turns into a blush, which is infinitely beautiful.

There is a moment of symbolic inspection by the guards, and that is to enter it.

After renting a small courtyard in the city, Lu Xuanji cleaned and started cooking.

At night, the sound of firecrackers came from outside, and the fireworks were flying in the air, colorful and intoxicating.

"Xuanji, what is that?"

"fireworks!"

"What are fireworks?"

"Fireworks, mortals are celebrating festivals, and they are released for joy! Today is New Year's Eve!"

"What is New Year's Eve?"

Jin Xi asked, and Lu Xuanji answered, talking about the mortal world.

In the past, Lu Xuanji had traveled in the mortal world and was familiar with everything in the mortal world; but Jin Xi had no experience in the mortal world since he was a child with unbelievable aptitude and high status.

Bamboo fences and fields, small bridges and flowing water, swallows return late.

The two start mortal lives.

Chapter 537

Living in seclusion in a small town, the two began to transform into mortals.

If you want to transform into the gods, you must transform into the mortal.

To go forward, you must go backward.

This is Lu Xuanji's method of transforming spirits, which is mainly about cultivating mood.

Of course, there are also many monks who are not mortals, but still achieve gods.

Many monks, on the way of cultivation, keep losing their original intentions, and finally become evil dragons, but they still become strong or top-level strong.

Many top-level monks are still strong with poor personalities.

Many monks are in a bad mood and still become top powerhouses.

The state of mind is related to the strength of the monk, but it is not necessarily related.

In the small town, the two lived temporarily.

Jin Xi began to try making steamed buns and cooking food; Lu Xuanji went to the street and set up a stall to do fortune-telling.

At the beginning, Jin Xi was very uncomfortable.

In the past, when I was a child, I set foot on the fairy road. I used corn king rice as food, and most of the cooking was done by maids. Now it is sealed by mana. To be like a mortal woman, going to make delicious food, there are many discomforts.

But after getting used to it, Jin Xi tried to change.

After a month, swallowed food can already be made.

Lu Xuanji held a long sail with the words "Fortune-telling" written on it. Then he went to the street, set up a stall, and began to fortune-telling.

It's more of a fortune-telling, more psychological counseling.

Character determines destiny, changing character is essentially changing destiny.

Set up the stall, then put down a pot of tea and start a leisurely wait.

For three consecutive days, no business came to the door.

On the fourth day, the business did not come to the door, but instead came to the door to collect protection fees.

"When you do business here, you have to pay our boss!" A thug stepped on the stall and stepped on it. The stall fell down, and the teapot fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Dust flew up.

"Fellow Daoist, you are sick!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "Press your right hand on your chest, it definitely hurts!"

"Don't be fooling around..." The little gangster said disdainfully, but when he pressed it on his chest, there were bursts of pain.

"Touch your left leg again, is it numb?"

Lu Xuanji laughed again.

The little **** touched it again, but it was slightly numb.

Involuntarily panicked.

"Now, press your head, is your head hurting!" Lu Xuanji said again.

The gangster pressed his head again, and it really hurt.

Immediately panicked, he stepped forward and said, "Xianchang, what am I doing?"

Nonsense, I see a doctor, and if I don't get sick, I get sick.

But on the surface, Lu Xuanji said foolishly: "This is the wind evil entering the body, entering the brain acupuncture point, come here, I will pulse for you!"

The little gangster was nervous and stretched out his wrist nervously.

Lu Xuanji pressed his finger on it, his expression changed, and then he began to flicker to his heart's content, saying some words that the world could not understand.

Finally, Lu Xuanji prescribed a prescription and handed it over.

In this way, the collection of protection fees abruptly turned into a medical meeting.

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

The little **** stepped forward.

"Pin Dao, I'm neither a fairy nor an elder, so I can't talk about the fairy!" Lu Xuanji laughed, with indifference in his words, and said, "Go on!"

The little **** nodded and left quietly.

Since then, there have been a lot fewer people who came to disturb, but mortals have come to see a doctor.

After the little gangster got better, he often came to see him.

Lu Xuanji did not refuse, and asked something with a smile.

The little gangster came from the Menghu Gang, and was considered one of the little cannon fodders.

After getting along for half a year, the little gangster asked: "Senior, I have something incomprehensible about Menghu Fist, I ask the senior to give me some advice!"

"Never mind!"

Lu Xuanji stood up and started pointing at Menghu Fist.

For some key points of this mortal martial arts, start to give pointers,

The little gangster listened and began to change, feeling that the power was raised by a notch, and his heart was joyful.

Quickly stepped forward to thank.

Every ten days and a half months, I also come to see him.

At the moment of meeting, bring a jar of wine or a basket of eggs, the gift is not expensive, but the friendship is here.

Lu Xuanji also responded with a smile.

Jin Xi said puzzled: "I observed for a moment, Situ He has average aptitude, average understanding, and no spiritual roots. He is just a mortal. Why do you value it so much?"

That little **** was Situ He.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Do I value him? No, it's just an ordinary friend. You're not good at all. Interacting with people is not necessarily for profit. Many times it's just for a good mood, that's all!"

Jin Xi said, "I don't understand!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Xi'er, Hua Fan Bi is not simply disguising himself as a mortal and living in the mortal world, but the mentality of a mortal."

Jin Xi wondered: "But what is the heart of a mortal?"

"I won't say much about this, it's up to you to take care of it!" Lu Xuanji said, "Don't be too deliberate when you do things!"

Jin Xi was puzzled, but persisted.

Time flies, and ten years have passed in the blink of an eye.

During these years of getting along, Situ He kept ingratiating himself and asked some martial arts questions, and Lu Xuanji did not hesitate to tell them.

During this process, Situ He benefited a lot, and his martial arts cultivation continued to improve.

Starting from the first level of body forging, becoming an acquired martial artist, and then becoming a congenital martial artist.

The former gangster, who used to be like a cannon fodder, has gradually become the overlord of the Menghu Gang, with hundreds of gang members under his command.

On this day, the two were drinking and chatting.

Situ He suddenly said: "Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye, and I already have white hair on my head, and even my face has grown old, but senior is still young, can senior have a way of cultivating immortals?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Indescribable!"

Situ He said, knelt on the ground and said, "Senior, please grant the method of becoming immortal!"

Lu Xuanji laughed again: "No way!"

"Senior, give me the method of cultivating immortals!" Situ He still begged.

Lu Xuanji still shook his head and said nothing.

Situ He stood up and said indifferently, "Senior, is your stomach hurt at the moment?"

Lu Xuanji immediately held his stomach, a trace of black blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and said, "Are you poisoned?"

"Senior, I don't want to do this either. If you give me the method of becoming an immortal, I will give you the antidote immediately!" Situ He said, but his words were gloomy: "But if the senior doesn't give it, don't blame the junior for being ruthless. The junior will directly break your legs and imprison you in the secret room!"

"Senior's wife is as beautiful as a flower, and this junior just happened to taste it!"

Lu Xuanji scolded angrily, "Beast!"

Situ He coldly snorted: "Senior is an immortal master. According to the world of cultivating immortals, it should be a monk on the second level of Qi refining, or a monk on the third level of Qi refining. This kind of poison is called Jue Shen Poison. It's hard to get rid of it! Seniors, let's talk about it!"

"Sheng Mian, Dou Mi Chou, that's all!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji wiped the black blood from his mouth, stood up, and no longer looked poisoned.

Jin Xi also came out and said indifferently: "Husband, I have planned to give you a gift to help you on the path of immortal cultivation!"

"Senior, spare your life!..."

Situ He pleaded, but a dagger appeared on his palm, stabbing Xiang Lu Xuanji.

Dang!

The dagger stabbed Lu Xuanji's chest, but instead of piercing the skin, it made a crisp sound.

The dagger broke.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, slapped his palm on the forehead, and the watermelon shattered.

Situ He died on the spot. com

"Let's go, let's change another place, another place!" Lu Xuanji said.

"it is good!"

Jin Xi nodded, urging the real fire to burn.

Situ He turned into ashes on the spot and dissipated in the void.

It is difficult to keep the corpses as enemies of cultivators, and most of them turn to ashes.

The figure flickered, and the two disappeared.

Chapter 538

The two figures flickered and disappeared.

A mere utter poison is a threat to cultivators on the third level of Qi Refining; but for Nascent Soul cultivators, it has no use whatsoever.

After leaving this city, he changed his identity and started a new life.

This time, playing the role of a doctor.

Open a pharmacy, hang the pot to help the world.

Three years later, he changed his identity again and became a blacksmith, specializing in making iron for a living.

With the sound of the stove and the percussion of the clang, the business opened again.

Everything turned out to be in order, and after ten years, it was another identity.

In this way, Lu Xuanji kept changing his identity, being a fortune teller, a doctor, a blacksmith, a beggar gang leader, a civil official, a military general, and even an emperor.

At the moment of the fortune teller, he cheated as much as he liked, but he still attracted a certain younger brother to calculate, and finally got away; playing the role of a doctor, but three years later, because of a poisonous case, he had to take off his vest; Playing as the head of the beggar gang, but at the peak of the career development, it attracted the government to encircle and suppress it;

When he was a civil official, he paid bribes to the top and actively managed the river, which was considered a remarkable achievement, but on the eve of his promotion, the backstage fell down and was detained in prison;

At the moment of being a military commander, he fought on the battlefield, and the credit was remarkable, but he was hated by the enemy, fell into siege, and was hacked to death by random knives;

He was also the emperor, ruled the world, and the country was stable and peaceful, but he also attracted a counterattack from the family, so he was assassinated by the immortal one night.

Constantly changing identities, some are very short, only three or five years; some are very long, spanning decades.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred years passed.

Change of identity, experience the red dust is the main thing, but the cultivation base is also steadily improving.

Eighty years ago, he entered the ninth floor of Nascent Soul;

Sixty years ago, I received the soul of the earth.

Up to now, it has been able to receive the heavenly soul.

But Lu Xuanji still felt safe.

Relatively speaking, Jin Xi was still stuck in the half-step process of transforming into a god, and there was still a certain risk in attracting the spirit of the sky.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji left.

The imperial robe on his body disappeared, and he was no longer an emperor.

The phoenix hairpin on Jin Xi's head disappeared, the phoenix robe disappeared, and she was no longer the queen.

"Xuanji, where are you going this time!"

Jin Xi asked,

"Be yourself and become a real swordsman!" Lu Xuanji patted the long sword on his waist, and said Tantan, "I haven't practiced swords for a long time in these years, and my swordsmanship is a little unfamiliar!"

Jin Xi nodded and said, "I listen to you!"

Lu Xuanji touched the long knife, and said leisurely, "I feel that my chance is coming, at most a hundred years, that is, it can impact the transformation of the gods!".

Jin Xi's words were filled with envy: "You are truly a genius, you are so fast!"

A hundred years later, it will only be less than 1,300 years old.

A thousand-thirteen-hundred-year-old deity, a little too young.

Lu Xuanji looked at this Taoist companion, her aptitude was still excellent, maybe not as good as his, but she was also first-class among the gods, but she was still stuck in the half-step process, and it was more a matter of mood: "Xi'er, You are too fast. You just lack confidence in yourself. There are many moments, don't think too much, just go with the feeling, it will be good and perfect!"

Jin Xi nodded.

The golden light flashed, and the two disappeared.

Finally, settled in a mountain city.

Mountain city, beautiful scenery, simple folk customs.

After entering the mountain city, the people who come in and out exude leisure and comfort.

Lu Xuanji carried a long knife on his back, took Jin Xi's hand, entered the city, rented a small courtyard, and settled here.

Sealing all the cultivation bases is just turning into mortals, urging the long sword to kill.

Swipe!

The long knife was changing, Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, and the sound of the wind was roaring, as if driving a gust of wind to fly.

The eight methods of sweeping, pinching, plucking, cutting, plundering, navigating, slashing, and thrusting are changing.

Simple and ruthless, which is different from swordsmanship,

Swordsmanship pays attention to the change of skills and strangeness and change; but the swordsmanship opens and closes, like a flood sweeping, like tidal fluctuations.

The sword is the courage of a hundred soldiers. It is mainly used for slashing, and it is fierce and decisive, and it is used to break the skill.

Swordsmanship, pays attention to the power and the general trend, the opening and closing, the changes are few and the power is fierce.

Motivating the long sword to shoot, it is often two or three moves to kill the enemy, or to fall into a disadvantage, there is absolutely no such thing as a long-term battle.

After practicing swordsmanship, Youshu and Jin Xi rested on yin and yang to make up for their lack of origin.

In the yin and yang fortune, the two enjoy the happiness of double rest, and it is wonderful to be in it.

Woohoo!

At the beginning, the blade was fierce and domineering, but gradually the blade changed, like a ghost crying.

The knife has become sharper, and the lethality is amazingly improved; correspondingly, the stamina is also declining.

Seeing him wielding a long knife, most of the children left in fear.

There was only one child who looked at this scene with a demented expression and envy in his eyes.

"This big brother, with a beautiful sister, settled here, he must be a hero..." Envy flashed in the child's eyes. Above the teahouse, he had heard the blind man tell a book, and there were heroes in it. Chivalrous and righteous, beheading corrupt officials, beheading villains and thieves, there are beautiful women.

The young man was full of envy after hearing this.

Just want to worship the martial arts, you need to spend a lot of money.

The financial resources of the family are too expensive, and they are unable to worship in the martial arts hall.

Swipe!

Withdrawing the long knife, Lu Xuanji was about to return to the courtyard.

The child stepped forward and said: "Big brother, are you a knight? I heard that a powerful knight can defeat dozens of people by one person, and act as a chivalrous person!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I'm not a knight!"

A knight must first have a chivalrous spirit, but does he have a chivalrous spirit?

Sorry he didn't!

He has no chivalrous spirit, just a refined interestist.

In the previous life, when he traveled through, the martial arts were dead, and some were only selfish; in the later life, even the **** fantasy died, and only daily lying flat.

The child asked curiously: "Big brother has a long sword and is already ten enemies, why not a knight?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You can only fight and kill, you can only fight against the strong. At that time, the thugs were the black society. Only with chivalry in their hearts, helping the poor and the weak, and helping the weak, this is chivalrous. It is chivalrous. If you return home, save the people like fire and water, this is the spirit of chivalry."

"As for me, I don't deserve to be called a hero."

The child said disappointedly: "It turns out that the big brother is not a hero!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The hero is dead, only the only husband. Go back, take care of your family, don't dream of being a hero, there are no heroes in today's world!"

Walking in the mortal world for nearly a hundred years, he saw all kinds of people, countless flies and dogs, countless despicable and shameless, many made friends with interests, and separated according to interests, but there was no hero.

Stepping up to touch the child's head, Lu Xuanji thought of Lu Fan, Lu Xian, etc.

At the time, he was walking outside.

When it was time to go home, the two sons were already in their thirties, and they could no longer go up and touch their sons' heads.

It's a pity.

The child in front of him fulfilled his wish.

After a while, Lu Xuanji returned to the courtyard.

The next day, Lu Xuanji was outside the courtyard again, drawing his sword and dancing.

The long knife is like splashing water.

Children play around, clap their hands, sing nursery rhymes, and play with the mud on the ground; they play the house again, you are the mother, I am the father, you are the daughter-in-law, and I am the husband. Playing with each other was very happy, and the child was also playing in it, but after playing for a while, he just stood by and watched him dance the knife.

Then, the child took a branch from the side, and after a simple pruning, he began to dance the knife like him.

The other children also stepped forward to learn how to dance the sword.

Then holding the branch, humming, and starting to fight together.

Lu Xuanji's expression did not change, and he still swung his long sword.

The long knives are changing, one knife, two knives, three knives, four knives... until the moment of ten thousand knives, and then call it a day and go home.

Just like that, Lu Xuanji was day after day, and another year had passed in the blink of an eye.

Children began to grow up, children became teenagers, no longer clapping their hands and singing nursery rhymes, no longer playing with mud, and no longer a family, some began to go to private schools, some became apprentices, some went to farm, some went to do other things . Only children are still learning to practice knives here, and the long knives have changed from the branches of the past to wooden knives.

The wooden knife is only arm-length.

The boy danced, his swordsmanship was very non-standard.

It's Xia Jiba's slashing.

On this day, Lu Xuanji watched this scene, shook his head, took a long knife and threw it over, and said, "It's not right for you to practice the knife like this? Take this knife and use all of your strength to chop at the stake. Come on, slash three thousand times in a row!"

"Thank you teacher!"

The young man rejoiced, holding a long bronze knife, and began to chop wood stakes.

Lu Xuanji still had a gloomy face, no unnecessary words, neither agreeing nor disapproving.

There are many things that seem simple, but many people can't do it.

Holding a long bronze knife and slashing three thousand times on a wooden stake with all one's strength may seem simple, but in practice it is not easy at all.

Assuming that it takes 6,000 seconds to chop once every two seconds, that is, to chop the stakes for two hours in a row. If you add rest in the middle, plus physical exertion, the time will be longer.

On the first day, the boy chopped the stake three thousand times, but it took six hours.

The next day, time is decreasing.

In this way, it is very boring and boring to enter the simple and boring wood-cutting stakes.

The boy's arm was numb, and he wanted to give up several times, but he persisted.

One of his playmates went to the shop as an apprentice, poured a chamber pot for the master for three consecutive years, and worked for free for five years before he was accepted as a disciple.

If you can't stand even this test, how can you be qualified to learn the swordsmanship of a hero?

The teenager gritted his teeth and continued to insist.

But only ten days later, both arms were swollen and painful.

But the young man still did not give up and continued to persevere.

The teenager's mother, watching this scene, was secretly worried, and came to the door with a gift.

Back in the courtyard, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi were kissing each other, and when they were about to have sex, they heard a knock on the door and a soft female voice.

"Is Young Master Lu there?"

Tap three times in a row.

Jin Xi blushed, stood up, and packed her clothes.

Lu Xuanji also sorted out and opened the courtyard door.

At the door, stood a woman in white, dignified and virtuous, but with a hint of sadness and vigilance in her eyes.

Seeing the door open, the woman in white was startled and stepped back.

But thinking of the child, he mustered up the courage to step forward and enter the courtyard.

"Who are you?"

Lu Xuanji asked with a frown.

Jin Xi stepped forward and said, "Husband, she is the next door neighbor!"

"Neighbors?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

The woman in white said, "My concubine is Xiao Shi's mother. Shi Shi is a little naughty in my house. Please trouble sir!"

When speaking, try to remain calm, but there is a flash of fear in his expression.

Little Stone, young and ignorant, after listening to a lot of storytelling, he thought that there are heroes, and heroes are heroes who fight for righteousness and eliminate violence and peace. But she is old, but she knows where there are heroes in the world, some are just Jiang Yang robbers, burglars, robbery, robbery, all evil.

The person in front of him could not be the robber Jiang Yang!

If it is Jiang Yang robber, she will not go into the tiger's mouth when she enters here. She will lose her innocence if she is insulted by this person!

She thought to herself that she still had a bit of beauty, if this person did something to her, she could only endure a little or two for the sake of Xiao Shi.

But after entering the courtyard, looking at this handsome Jiang Yang robber, his heart pounded involuntarily, secretly regretting that the beautiful lady Qing Ben was a thief.

He looked at the beautiful sister again, but there was a hint of shame and embarrassment.

She has a bit of beauty, but this sister is beautiful, she is too bad.

With a beauty like my sister in front, I shouldn't look down on a scumbag like her!

"It doesn't matter, it's just a small matter. The jade will be burned for three days, and it will take seven years to distinguish the material. This is a test for him, and it is also a test for him!" Lu Xuanji said, "If you can pass the test, you can Become a swordsman; if you can't, you should be an apprentice to support your family!"

"Thank you sir, concubine!"

The woman in white said, handed over a basket of peaches, and said, "These are some small gifts, which are not respectful, sir, accept them for the time being, I know sir doesn't care about them!"

Lu Xuanji looked at Jin Xi first, and said leisurely, "Xi'er, accept it!"

Jin Xi stepped forward to take the basket and asked with a smile, "What do you call this sister?"

The woman in white said shyly, "My concubine's name is Zhao Yu'er!"

"Yu'er, if you have free time, you can walk around a lot!"

"Sister understands!"

After another moment of conversation, the woman in white nodded and left.

When the door closed, Jin Xi said thoughtfully, "Xuanji, what do you think of this woman?"

Lu Xuanji said, "No feeling!"

Jin Xi said: "Xuanji, she is the root of the water system, and she is a genius in cultivation. It's a pity that not only for some reason, she was left out, she did not embark on the road of cultivation, and she was married as a woman, and after a few decades she was transformed. For the loess. But even without her on the road of cultivation, relying on the nourishment of the heavenly spiritual roots, she is still beautiful and beautiful, surpassing ordinary people."

Lu Xuanji said, "So what?"

If he was in the realm of Zifu, he would have cultivated the roots of the heavenly spirit; but now that he is a major repairer of Nascent Soul, he is only one step away from entering the realm of transformation into a god.

The so-called Tianling root is nothing but the same in his eyes.

Jin Xi said: "Zhao Yuer married a woman and gave birth to a child, but just three years ago, her husband died of illness and raised the child alone. If the husband is interested, com can accept her as a concubine. , it's her creation!"

The world of immortality advocates more marriages and more children, more wives and concubines, and more offspring.

It's not about morality, it's about survival.

The reason why the human race can't beat the monster race is that the fertility is not as good as the monster race.

Human monks have one child a year, and many female monks have four or five children, even if they are heroic mothers; but the rat demon has several children a year, several in each child, and dozens of children are born in a year, and they will have tens of thousands of children in their lifetime. child.

Even the white tiger clan, the golden crow clan, etc., the seeds of poor fertility, will have hundreds of children in their lifetime.

In terms of fertility, the human race is particularly poor, which is one of the reasons why the human race can't beat the demon race.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I don't need it anymore, I'm not in the mood either!"

Jin Xi smiled and persuaded again, there will be time in the future, you can take it slowly.

Leaving the courtyard, Zhao Yu'er felt uneasy in her heart, but also heaved a sigh of relief.

She is shallow, but not stupid at all.

This knight is dressed in luxurious clothes, and he can't find any stitches at all, and his speech is so luxurious that even some aristocratic sons are inferior.

What kind of Jiang Yang robber is there, but a legendary fairy teacher.

The immortal master is immortal, he can fly with his sword, and he can fly freely. When the emperor sees the immortal master, he will kneel down to pay respects. Only such an existence can have such a noble atmosphere.

"Is this person calculating Immortal Master, can he see Little Stone?"

Zhao Yu'er said worriedly.

In the past, she was also a wealthy and noble woman, and later married the son of a noble family as his wife, and she lived a comfortable life. After the death of her husband, she was ostracized by her family and moved here. She lived a rich and rich life, but she wanted to let Xiao Shishi go to the martial arts hall to learn martial arts, but the money was not enough.

In the midst of apprehension, go home.

Chapter 539

When he woke up the next day, Lu Xuanji continued to practice the sword.

After a while, the boy appeared, holding a long bronze knife and starting to smash the stake.

Lu Xuanji glanced at it, just nodded, and continued practicing the sword.

What is success?

Success is to do simple things, not easy!

Many things seem simple, but persisting for three to five years, or even more than ten years, is very difficult or even impossible.

If the small stone can continuously smash the stake for three years, he will accept the small stone as his apprentice.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji urged the long sword, and the long sword was dancing, killing vertically and horizontally.

Abandoning tricks and reforms, some are just simple.

Between the changes in the blade technique, Lu Xuanji's mood became more relaxed, and his body became more and more free.

The qi machine is surging, and the trace of the heavenly soul is sensed in the nine heavens.

The Heavenly Soul is quite powerful, and it is quite difficult to attract the Heavenly Soul.

And the stronger the cultivator, the stronger the Heavenly Soul, and the more difficult it is to receive.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's mind moved, and he suddenly felt the best time to attract the soul of heaven, and disappeared, to a hundred thousand miles away.

Afterwards, it was already above 100,000 meters in the sky.

Lu Xuanji stimulated his breath, Nascent Soul was changing, attracting Heavenly Soul.

The void is vibrating violently, and the clear air is surging. The void seems to be bursting, and the darkness is pressing down. There are terrifying creatures wriggling in it. It seems to break the restrictions of the two worlds and come to the human world.

But at the moment of arrival, there is a huge resistance coming, preventing the arrival.

Life is in the middle of heaven and earth, and there are three souls of heaven and earth.

Heavenly soul, belongs to the nine heavens;

The soul of the earth belongs to the nine secluded places;

Only the human soul belongs to itself.

Shocking the soul is to lead the two souls of heaven and earth down and return to the Yuan Ying.

This step has stumped many Nascent Soul monks.

One hundred Nascent Soul cultivators may not be able to achieve this step.

It is quite dangerous to attract the soul of heaven.

Most of them need to be in the family, with the help of the family formation to resist strong enemies, so as not to be destroyed by foreign enemies.

But when the opportunity came, Lu Xuanji didn't have time to choose the location.

"The Thirty-Three Days of Good Fortune!"

"Pure Yang Art!"

"Yin and Yang change!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the three major exercises at the same time. The three major exercises started to operate, and the thirty-three-day vision appeared behind him, with gods emerging among them, including fairies, gods, dragons, demons, big demons, fairy kings, and unicorns. Wait, many visions flashed out one after another, and then dissipated.

The pure Yang Sun rises up again, like a white sun, illuminating everything and dissipating all darkness.

It's yin and yang changing and running again, black and white qi rising and changing, evolving the mystery of yin and yang.

Under the blessing of the three magic formulas, Nascent Soul surged violently, turning into a huge force, pulling the supreme existence in the void.

Card it!

Card it!

It seems to be pulled to the extreme, the void is making a violent noise, and it explodes later.

With the explosion of the void, countless clean air flowed out, and with the clean air flowing, the ceiling was condensed in the void, and under the guard of many clean air, there was a stalwart shadow looming, which was similar to him in appearance, like his shadow. .

This is his heavenly soul.

"Accept!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and immediately the heavenly soul descended and merged into Nascent Soul.

After Nascent Soul absorbed the soul of the earth and the soul of the sky, its form changed drastically, turning into black and white, constantly changing, evolving and dying.

Nascent Soul is transforming violently, gradually transforming into Primordial Spirit.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the robbery clouds in the sky condensed and poured down continuously. There is thunder and lightning condensing, sky fire is converging, demons are evolving, and demons are being born and destroyed.

Just when the doomsday evolved to the extreme, the thunder and lightning of destruction struck down.

The thunderbolt turned into a golden thunderball, turned into a desperate destruction, and annihilated the vitality of the monk.

With a wave of Lu Xuanji's hand, he punched out, and the doom dissipated.

Card it!

It was accompanied by the sound of thunder, and a fire from the sky annihilated and descended, destroying everything.

Lu Xuanji urged the [Pure Yang Immortal Halo], and the halo was surging violently, like a stirring grinding disc, annihilating the doomsday, drawing on the power of doomsday to make up for his own losses.

The catastrophe is a doom, but it is also good fortune.

Boom boom boom!

The calamity came down again, wave after wave, the fire of the sky was burning, the thunder robbery was surging, and there were demons walking in it, as well as human-shaped lightning, the void ban, etc., and many calamities continued to attack. , as if the god-turning powerhouse was attacking.

Under such a catastrophe, it gives people the feeling of a near-death life.

At the beginning, Lu Xuanji was able to deal with it calmly, but it gradually became a little more difficult.

Doom is much stronger than expected.

Mastering the stick, but aiming for the yard.

The stronger the monk, the stronger the doom.

With the surging doom, Lu Xuanji walked in it and evolved many killing moves. The swordsmanship was like a heavenly punishment, killing vertically and horizontally, evolving into endless destruction.

A month later, the doom dissipated.

Yuan Ying has completely transformed into Yuan Shen, and Lu Xuanji has also entered the realm of transformation.

"Finally turned into a god!"

Lu Xuanji sensed his own changes.

On the palm of the hand, mana is surging, it can evolve into rivers, mountains and rivers, it can evolve into civil engineering, and it can evolve into clothes, etc. The mana has a more realistic feeling.

In the Nascent Soul, mana gave people a sense of illusion;

After transforming into a god, it evolves into reality.

Another is to extract the spiritual energy, and the spiritual energy is condensed on the palm of the hand, continuously compressed, constantly changing its material structure, and finally turned into a high-grade spiritual stone.

The palm is pushed out into the void, but it makes a buzzing sound. The power is not known by much compared to the past. Now, a single strand of mana can defeat the past ten strands of magic power.

The difference between Yuan Ying and Hua Shen is too great.

A dozen Jindan cultivators joined forces to kill one Nascent Soul; but hundreds of Nascent Soul cultivators joined forces, but they were easily killed by God Transformation.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

After a while, he returned to the mountain city.

Seeing Lu Xuanji's change, Jin Xi said in horror, "You've stepped into a spirit transformation!"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Jin Xi said: "Congratulations, you have proved the Tao and transformed into a god!"

There are congratulations, and a hint of bitterness.

At this moment, this one has completely surpassed her.

"Xi'er, you will soon be able to enter the spirit transformation, you have to believe in yourself!" Lu Xuanji stepped forward, held her hand, and said affectionately.

Jin Xi smiled: "I hope so!"

Only the next moment, the mouth was blocked.

Happy and shy, I closed my eyes subconsciously and fell into deliciousness.

The resistance has become weak, the body has become light, and I have fallen into a dream, immersed in it and unable to extricate myself.

On the bed, the clothes were removed, and the two faced each other calmly.

Any words are superfluous, only this kind of real contact is real. The yin and yang are in circulation. With the help of the method of double rest, Lu Xuanji instilled the divine

transformation's perception, as well as the divine transformation's life and vitality into her body. It seems that the earth, water, wind and fire are surging, and under the slight trembling of Yuan Ying, the soul of the sky is taken down and merged into Yuan Ying.

Nascent Soul is transforming, and it is gradually entering the Primordial Spirit.

Jin Xi only felt a blank space in her mind. It is not difficult to enter into a god, but why is it so easy for her.

I didn't have time to think about it, I just felt that the primordial spirit was changing, and the mana was running according to a new chapter.

The Thirty-Three Days of Treasure surrounds the surroundings, blinding the perception of the celestial secret, the calamity cannot be sensed, and it is difficult to bring down the calamity.

At this moment, another ray of innate energy fell, and the primordial spirit swallowed it in the breath,

Yuanshen, the speed visible to the naked eye began to increase.

After reaching God Transformation, Lu Xuanji felt various discomforts, as if the world was filthy, and he had a dreadful rejection of the world.

This rejection is due to the incompatibility of the aura.

After reaching God Transformation, monks need to absorb innate spiritual energy and improve their cultivation.

But in today's era, most areas are dominated by acquired aura, which is harmful to monks.

If a cultivator wants to improve his cultivation, he can only have a few caves, or absorb the innate spiritual energy contained in the top-quality spiritual stones.

Card it!

Card it!

As each piece of top-quality spiritual stone was refined, the innate spiritual energy began to be supplied to her body.

Yuanshen grows rapidly in the process of exhaling spiritual energy.

At the same time, it caused her body to change drastically up and down.

Her cultivation began to grow steadily, and her breath became more intense.

With the continuous exhalation of innate spiritual energy, Jin Xi's cultivation became more and more stable gradually broke the shackles of life, her lifespan was invisibly extended, and her body became extremely pure and agile, which was in perfect harmony with the practice.

In the silence, the dragon and the phoenix rose up, and the qinse and the ming were intertwined.

The mind is connected, the mana is fused together.

Immediately, the black qi was also pushed out and disappeared into the void.

These impurities are hidden in the body. If there is no great opportunity, it is difficult to squeeze out. With the help of yin and yang changes, they can be squeezed out abruptly to complete a transformation of life.

Jin Xi's skin was crystal clear, like top-level white jade, with a surging pressure, and the foundation was more stable.

After a long time, Jin Xi went out.

Lu Xuanji took back the thirty-three-day treasure, and suddenly the qi was activated, and the heavenly tribulation was condensed.

Jin Xi flickered and disappeared.

Go to the robbery.

It's just that the foundation has been solidified before, and the probability of success in transcending the calamity is very high.

Time is passing, three months later, Jin Xi is back!

At this moment, the breath on her body is changing, and she has entered the realm of God Transformation.

"Xuanji, thank you, if it wasn't for your help, I might not have been able to enter the divine transformation!" Jin Xi said gratefully.

"You can do it without me!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "At most a hundred years, you will be able to become a god. I just speed up the progress."

Jin Xi said: "Successful transformation of the gods, we should leave!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Don't be in a hurry, we still have to solidify our foundation here, and there is a cave world, where we cultivate, it's all the same!"

In the past, when Lu Xuanji obtained the Dongtian Pearl, he just thought it was a medicine garden, and it was of little use for the time being.

But after the transformation of the gods, I understand the meaning of it. You can use the cave beads to lock the innate spiritual energy and turn it into a supreme blessed land.

Chapter 540

Feeling the changes in her body, Jin Xi felt a little dazed.

She also stepped into a god.

"Just like this, I thought that it would be extremely difficult to enter into a god. Even if I entered a god, I would encounter catastrophe, human catastrophe, fate catastrophe, and calamity. The doom is over so easily!"

Jin Xi sighed and said, "Life robbery, human robbery, but it never appeared!"

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and said calmly: "We are in the hinterland of Chu country, and those human race gods can't have more powerful gods to share the pressure, so naturally they won't become our human disaster; as for those monster races God, do you dare to commit suicide to the territory of Chu State? Dare not at all!"

"As for the fate calamity, with the recovery of spiritual energy, the laws of heaven and earth appear, and the suppression of the transformation of the gods is also greatly reduced. In the past, it took ten layers of strength to become a divine transformation; but now it only takes seven points of strength to become a divine transformation. It doesn't exist either. The doom hasn't dissipated, it's just accumulating, and at some point it will explode out!"

Lu Xuanji looked at it intently, but saw above Jin Xi's head, the black cloud was pressing down on the city and the city was about to be destroyed. Down. With the help of the mirror, I also saw that there was a black mass on the top of my head, and the fate was condensed, and it was about to evolve into a death calamity.

Not long ago, he passed through doom and became a god-turning cultivator. He seemed to be safe and sound, without danger, without the slightest turbulence, but this did not mean safety, but it meant that the future calamity would be unprecedentedly huge.

Jin Xi said: "Since you have become a god, it is useless to stay in the mountain city, it is better to leave!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the distance and said leisurely: "Don't be in a hurry, don't be in a hurry! Don't be in a hurry! Do things right from the beginning to the end, it is a mistake to be too obsessed with the goal and ignore the process. Just taking advantage of this period of peace, we can consolidate the foundation, Stabilize your cultivation base!"

Jin Xi said, "Xuanji, I will listen to you!"

In this way, the two continued to live in the mountain city, leisurely.

Sealed the cultivation base, but outsiders do not know that in the mountain city, there are two divine transformation powers living in seclusion.

Day after day, month after month, as time passed, Lu Xuanji was consolidating his foundation, and at the same time polishing his cultivation, refining his mana, and making his mana more refined.

At the same time, they are polishing and comprehending divine will.

Only in the early stage of spiritual transformation, he has comprehended the divine intent of the red dust, the divine intent of pure yang, the divine intent of withering glory, the divine intent of the Thirty-Three Days, and the divine intent of yin and yang.

The way of cultivation is to learn to let go.

Abandoning the divine will of Kurong and focusing on the four divine wills of the red dust, the thirty-three days, the yin and yang, and the pure yang.

Pure Yang Divine Will, derived from physique, is most suitable for oneself.

The divine will of the mortal world can keep the state of mind clean, not be eroded by the heavenly way, and lose oneself.

Thirty-three days of divine will, extremely domineering, can suppress everything.

As for the Yin-Yang Divine Will, it operates and coordinates the other major Divine Wills to maintain their harmony and stability.

It is another 33 days of refining the treasure, trying to upgrade it to the sixth rank, but the mana, blood, divine materials, etc. consumed are all massive.

"After reaching the gods, the speed of cultivation becomes even slower. It takes five hundred years to improve a small realm. If there are some bottlenecks in the middle, it may take five thousand years to reach the peak of gods. If you are seriously injured and delay your cultivation, or Other factors, etc., take longer!"

"After transforming into a god, it is not only necessary to improve the mana of Jiazi, but also to temper the will of the gods, from the ninth rank to the first rank. After the god's will reaches the first rank, it represents the perfection of the will of the gods. Only when the will of the gods is complete can they be qualified to break the void, and the will of the sword changes. For the law, step into the realm of virtual refining!"

"It will take a long time to polish! Of the three hundred god-turning cultivators, there may not be one that can become a master of virtual refining!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

The road to immortality seems to be climbing a peak. The later it is, the more bumpy and difficult the climb will be.

I once thought that to become a ***** is to climb to the top, but after careful calculation, I was thrown into a basin of cold water.

Cultivation after transformation is more difficult and dangerous than before transformation, it is easier to go crazy, and it is easier to die.

After transforming into a god, there are two points to focus on. One is the accumulation of mana, which takes a long time, and an average of five hundred years to improve to a small realm; one is the improvement of divine will, and the divine will must move towards perfection, which is an extreme test of the cultivator's understanding.

Fortunately, he has a hole dzi, which can absorb the innate spiritual energy, and the speed is much faster;

His comprehension is also top-notch, which is rare in Chu State, which also speeds up the progress.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji transformed a trace of acquired spiritual energy into innate spiritual energy with the help of the Dong Tianzhu, and then instilled it into the primordial spirit. After the primordial spirit absorbed the innate spiritual energy, it was continuously tempered, and later refined and absorbed, and part of it was quenched. Refining the spirit and spirit, and part of it refines the mana.

Like a drop of water passing through a stone, the cultivation base is slowly improving.

In this process, you can't be impatient, and you can't delusionally speed up the speed.

Among the monks of the human race, the mana of 100 Jiazi in the early stage of Jindan, the mana of 1000 Jiazi in the early stage of Nascent Soul, and the mana of 10,000 Jiazi of God Transformation.

The stronger the cultivation base, the stronger the mana, the easier it is to get out of control, and the easier it is to go crazy.

It is as if a general commanding a hundred soldiers is very difficult; commanding a thousand soldiers, the difficulty is increasing; commanding 10,000 soldiers, the difficulty is doubled; commanding a hundred thousand soldiers, a million soldiers, etc. The difficulty is even ***** level, which is an extreme test of the commanding ability of the general.

Similarly, after transforming into a god, the mana of a monk is at least 10,000 Jiazi, and when he is controlled, it is undoubtedly a huge mana; but if he loses control, it is very easy to go crazy and fall into a death catastrophe.

He now has 30,000 Jiazi mana, which is very powerful, but also more dangerous.

The cultivator of God Transformation will not do it easily.

Although there is the color of cherishing life, it is still because of the danger of losing control of mana every time the gods make a move.

Many spirit transformations need to cultivate their own self-cultivation, not impatient or impetuous, and forbid great joy and great sorrow, because if they are in a poor mood, they may be taken advantage of by their inner demons, and they will fall into madness, and their mana will run out of control and die.

Time passed, and three years passed in the blink of an eye.

The young man of the past gradually grew up, and for three consecutive years, he chopped the stake three thousand times without a single day's delay.

"Sir, I did it!"

The young man said that the young man is now eleven years old.

"Very good, your perseverance is good!" Lu Xuanji said: "You have no spiritual roots, you were destined to be a mortal, but to me, these are nothing. I will teach you a practice method, how about the cultivation way, It depends on your creation!"

With a click of a finger, a practice method is passed on.

"Innate Creation".

This exercise, from the state of Qi, can give mortals the birth of spiritual roots when they reach a certain level of cultivation.

The difficulty in the early stage is very low, and the difficulty in the later stage is very high.

But when the deduction reached the sixth floor, Lu Xuanji couldn't go any further.

After a long time, Xiao Shishi opened his eyes and immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed. The ground made a thumping sound, "Thank you, Master, for the grace of teaching!"

"Go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Xiao Shishi was delighted, comprehending the innate good fortune, running the secrets of the practice, and transporting qi and blood to enhance the source of life.

Lu Xuanji smiled, took out some low-level medicinal pills, and started taking them for Xiao Shi.

Without the support of medicinal herbs, this martial arts technique would be difficult to sustain.

"Congratulations, sister, husband has planned to accept Xiao Shishi as his apprentice!"

On the top of the attic, stood two women, one of them was graceful and luxurious, and it was Jin Xi.

Jin Xi's appearance is peerless and her smile is full of smiles, but her smile contains a hint of ridicule.

No makeup was applied, and she was wearing a red dress with golden moiré edges and a golden belt around her waist. A bright red flame was drawn between the eyebrows, proud and fierce. His long black hair was draped over his shoulders, his limbs were well-proportioned and slender, and his figure was plump and moving.

The black hair is pulled into a high beauty bun, a golden hairpin with eight treasures is shining, and the bright red lips are slightly raised.

White as snow, red as fire, eye-catching bright, bright yellow Luo skirt, emerald ribbon around the waist, suddenly showing the graceful figure, wandering in front of the mirror, all kinds of amorous feelings are born.

Zhao Yu'er smiled and said, "Thank you for your kind words!"

Jin Xi smiled and said: "It's not a good word, but Xiao Shishi's perseverance is really good and worth cultivating. As for my sister, it's a pity, but it's the root of Tianling. I had the opportunity to embark on the road of immortality, but because of the delay, There was no hope, but when I meet me, there is still hope!"

"I also teach you a set of exercises!"

Jin Xi's finger-by-point transmission of information, this set of exercises is called "Shui Lingjing", which can be practiced all the way to the realm of Jindan, without any advantages, the only advantage is that it is easy to get started, easy to understand, and fast to practice .

Zhao Yu'er said gratefully, "Thank you, sister!"

Jin Xi said: "It's just a trivial idea, it's just how you feel about my husband! If you like him, I can help you with your strength; if you don't like him, that's fine. It's just that I don't know how long it will take after I leave this time. See you again!"

Zhao Yu'er was silent for a moment, then said, "My sister is so matched, how can I forget it. Thank you, sister!"

Jin Xi said, "Forget it, since you don't want to, we're also out of luck. Just don't think too much about it!"

Zhao Yuer said, "Sister, I'm sorry!"

Jin Xi said, "The Shui Lingjing is understandable, what's wrong with it?"

Zhao Yu'er said, "Sister, why do you want to go through this meridian, your friend's acupoints change, why do you do this..."

Jin Xi responded.

It's just that the relationship is very indifferent.

Three days later, Lu Xuanji left.

Before leaving, leave a storage bag for the apprentice. In the storage bag are some elixir, elixir, and some token guards. The various items are superimposed, and it is only 300,000 elixir. .

Don't dare to give too much, as the so-called common man is innocent and guilty.

Many times, giving too much can encourage laziness in some people.

"Husband, let's go!" Jin Xi said, "I originally planned to take Zhao Yuer as husband and concubine, but unfortunately she was hesitant!"

"It's wrong, it's not hesitating, but waiting for the price!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "You don't think that all women will fall in love with your husband and me unconditionally when they meet each other! I can only say that I think too much. , Many times, when a female nun sees me, at first glance, it seems that I see how much money I have in my pocket, the second is that I have great potential, and the third is that I am young and handsome!"

Where in the world is there any love at first sight, more is money at first sight.

In the past life, a rich man wanted charm again; but in this life, a monk with a cultivation base and a spiritual stone is also attractive.

Ning Xue, Hong Fu, etc., are willing to follow him, mostly because of his amazing cultivation, huge future prospects, and extremely young.

Fang Liuli directly recognized him as the master, not because he saw a lot of money, he was directly moved, and he saw a great future.

Even Su Haitang, the master of virtual refinement, asked if fellow Daoists can be married!

It's not because he has amazing potential and is qualified to be his Taoist companion, or it is a life-saving grace that will be repaid in the next life.

Jin Xi frowned and said, "It's up for sale, what is that estimate?"

Lu Xuanji smiled, shook his head and said, "When it comes to cultivation, Xi'er, you are very strong; but when it comes to the world of people, you have a much poorer understanding of people's hearts. Zhao Yu'er can't figure out the details of us, so she wants to sell it at a price. , but Xi'er, you are too impatient!"

Jin Xi pondered carefully, and recalled the scene of the conversation between the two, and suddenly realized that she couldn't help but say, "It's a pity!"

"Yes, it's a pity!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The way of thinking of monks is different from that of mortals after all! When mortals talk, they often test each other, step by step, and then showdown. But monks are different. No, there will be temptations, but it won't take too much time."

"A monk's time is limited, most of the time is spent on cultivation, and there is no time for Tai Chi. Compared with ordinary people, monks are significantly worse in terms of IQ and human affairs. It's not that monks have poor IQ, but that monks are too lazy to solve problems with IQ. Especially if the emotional intelligence is not high, it makes people feel silly and sweet, so Zhao Yu'er also increased the temptation! It's just that she didn't expect you to stop playing!"

Jin Xi sighed and said, "Damn, I think of her as my own sister, but she is tempted in many ways and lacks sincerity!"

Lu Xuanji said: "This is different. UUkanshu www.uukanshu.com She is a widow and a mortal woman. If she was not shrewd, she would have been wiped clean long ago. Born in the mortal world, she has to protect herself. Can you expect her to be honest and trustworthy with her neighbors who have only known each other for a few years?"

Jin Xi frowned and said, "Mortals have so many thoughts!"

Lu Xuanji looked at Jin Xi and said, "A cultivator can't have too much thought, too much thought, impure state of mind, and it is difficult to improve his cultivation level; but mortals must have too much thought, which is how much they can survive."

He has seen many women, from Ye Feixue, Ye Wanyi, to Ye Linglong, Jin Xi, and Su Haitang who has the strongest cultivation base, all of them are silly and sweet.

But because they are stupid and sweet, do you dare to bully them and plot against them?

dare not!

The women's boxing in the previous life seemed to be powerful, but it lacked economic independence and was attached to men, so the so-called resistance was powerless.

But these female cultivators practiced their qi and self-cultivation, and their cultivation bases were strong. They were not allowed to be men, and who were disrespectful, who were not afraid, and who dared to oppress them.

The sharp sword is enough to make many conspiracies retreat.